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Cruising on Puget Sound

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE,
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LUNCH TIME ON THE BEACH

From a photograph by Hartie I. Phillips

VOL LXXVII. No. 1, July 1, 1911
Price 10 Cents

Amateur Championship

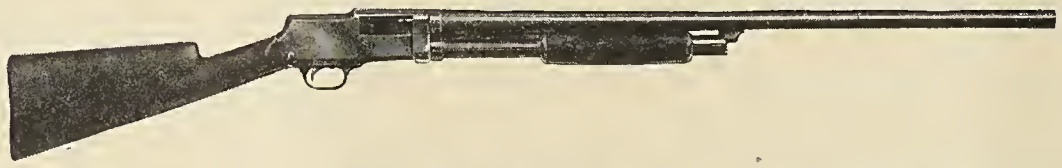
AT

GRAND AMERICAN TOURNAMENT

Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1911

W O N

WITH



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Montana State Shoot.

BUTTE, Mont., June 16.—The Montana State shoot, held at Hunter's Hot Springs, June 12-14, was a decided success, one of the pleasant features being the presence of the wives of most of the members. The financial arrangements were smoothly carried out by the cashier, E. A. Sanborn, and his clerks, H. C. Hirschy and L. A. Cummings.

The annual meeting elected the following officers: President, Nelson Story, of Bozeman; Vice-President, W. A. Selvidge, of Billings; Secretary and Treasurer, C. H. Smith, of Butte; Directors: J. F. Alspaugh, of Livingston; Henry Witten, of Big Timber; Henry Altenbrand, Jr., of Manhattan.

The next shoot will be held at Hunter's Hot Springs. The Association passed a resolution thanking J. H. Davidson for the handsome loving cup he presented, to be owned by the shooter winning it three times. The first leg was won by R. Proser, of Helena. Brownlee tournament medal was won by F. Weatherhead, of Laurel; Butte Rod and Gun Club medal won by G. C. Mapes, of Missoula; Kleptko medal at pairs, taken by C. H. Smith, of Butte; Brownlee challenge medal, Sam Weaver, of Lewiston; individual cup, C. L. Parsons, of Straw; three-man team cup, won by Selvidge, Sanborn and Whitehead, of Billings, after a shoot-off with the Livingston team. Handicap medal, 100 singles, 16-22 yards, won by C. C. Goddard, of Butte, from 20yd. mark. Manhattan two-man cup captured by Goddard and Drumgoole, of Anaconda. General average medal won by Frank Whitehead, with 473 out of 535, including 100 at 22yds.

Event No. 9 first day was at 10 pairs. Event No. 1 third day was at 100 singles, handicaps 16 to 22 yards.

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
N Story	195	139	205	170	210	182
H Altenbrand...	195	134	205	173	210	155
E Sanborn	195	164	205	178	210	184
R Martin.....	105	76	205	157	...	...
C C Goddard....	195	157	205	177	210	183
C H Smith.....	195	164	205	163	210	174
Tom Rowe.....	195	148	205	170	210	155
E A Morley....	195	136	105	80	...	...
E P Mathewson	195	145	205	159	210	167
H H Nell.....	195	154	205	163	210	176
J Drumgoole...	195	164	205	184	210	187
J McLaughlin..	195	152	205	183	210	174
N McMillan....	195	153	205	165	210	173
F Alspaugh	195	159	205	183	210	185
R Prosser	175	154	185	156	110	105
E Confarr	195	153	205	156	210	171
F Weatherhead.	195	174	205	185	210	181
C L Parsons....	195	154	205	191	210	183
E Bisbee	195	134	205	144	125	80
C L Crane.....	195	157	205	185	210	178
S Weaver.....	195	160	205	184	210	174
J Baker	195	160	205	157	210	151
G C Mapes.....	195	167	205	181	210	168
F Bartos	195	147	185	154	210	166
O England.....	195	160	205	176	210	173
Phil Cook	195	133	205	139	100	65
H Witten	195	131	205	169	100	76
C Price	195	129	205	167	185	132
W O Allen.....	195	148	130	109	125	95
J Miles	195	159	205	179	210	179
J Brooks	195	137	75	44	125	96
W A Selvidge...	40	31	205	185	210	170
J Meredith	...	...	75	51	...	...
W T Sharp.....	...	...	75	50	...	...
R Johnson.....	...	...	105	82	...	...
Professionals:						
H C Hirschy...	195	180	205	192	210	192
L A Cummings	195	175	205	193	210	182
M Hensler	195	183	180	161	210	184
C Flannigan....	195	158	205	180	210	173
C G Elton.....	195	151	205	173	210	175

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 24.—At the members' shoot to-day, Henry won Class A trophy, and Gideon took Class B. Each prize was a silver dipper. Hogan made the day's high score with 92 out of 100.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6			Total.
Targets:	10	15	10	15	25	Class.	Hp.	Tl.	Day.
George	8	11	10	11	..	A	2	35	75
Wiley	7	9	9	14	19	A	4	41	80
Pratt	10	11	10	11	..	..	0	44	86
Hogan	10	13	9	15	..	A	0	45	92
Murdock	8	12	8	12	..	A	4	45	85
Haggerty	6	8	8	9	21	..	..	..	52
Grant	6	7	5	8	..	..	..	..	26
Benner	7	9	..	..	..	B	0	41	57
Hillpot	8	13	9	14	20	A	2	43	87
Gideon	8	10	8	8	10	B	2	49	82
Emerson	9	8	..	..	21	B	0	36	54
Macdonald	4	7	..	..	..	B	8	25	36
Henry	..	..	..	..	..	A	2	46	46
Hinkson	6	7	..	..	12	B	4	35	60
Clegg	..	..	..	..	19	A	2	35	54
Dr Roe	7	7	5	7	15	..	..	..	..
St. Clair	10	12	8	10	16	..	..	..	..

Crescent Gun Club.

ON the local grounds at White House Station, Newark, the Crescents beat the Speedway G. C. of Newark, in a six-man team shoot very decisively with a score of 257 to 225, each man shooting at 50 birds. E. E. Gardner, of the Crescents, was high man with 47.

In the 200-target sweepstake, E. E. Gardner, of Bernardsville, was first with 179; Thomas Howard, of Peapack, second, 172; F. G. Jackson, East Millstone, third, 168.

The "Game Laws in Brief" gives all the fish and game laws of the United States and Canada. It is complete and so accurate that the editor can afford to pay a reward for an error found in it. "If the Brief says so, you may depend on it." Sold by all dealers. Price, twenty-five cents.

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Sam Lovel's Boy is the fifth of the series of Danvis books. No one has pictured the New Englander with so much insight as has Mr. Robinson. Sam Lovel and Huldah are two of the characters of the earlier books in the series, and the boy is young Sam, their son, who grows up under the tuition of the coterie of friends that we know so well, becomes a man just at the time of the Civil War, and carries a musket in defense of what he believes to be the right.

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Their Principles, Types and Management. By Francis K. Grain.

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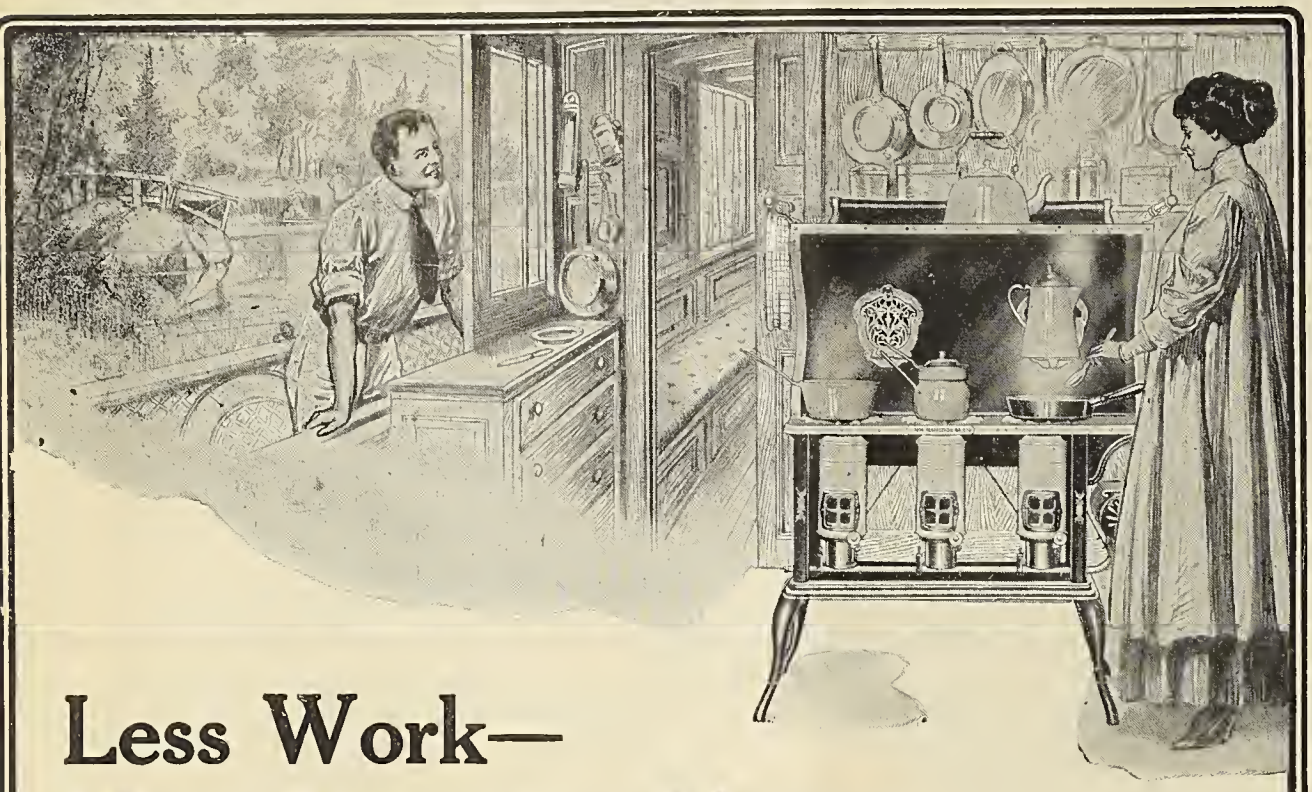

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More Vacation Hours

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Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

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1. As you read Forest and Stream through each week, you are frequently reminded of one thing or another that you desire to purchase. Such and such must be supplied to make your Shooting, Fishing, Camping or Cruising outfit complete.
2. Possibly you need waterproof shoes, or waterproof clothing. Or a new tent? It is your intention to take a much longer trip this time, than usual. And you may be located where you do not have access to sporting goods houses where all of your wants can be filled. In fact, even the best of us are often in doubt when it comes to knowing **where** to get the **thing** we want at the **right** price. You wish you had a friend at your elbow to suggest.
3. **Our** experts are right at your elbow. It does not cost you a penny (except your postage) to take advantage of their knowledge. They know **where** to **buy** and **how**. It is their business—and your advantage.
4. Glance carefully over our advertising columns. If you don't see what you want, write in to our Information Department. You will receive a full detailed reply—post haste—we're always on the job.

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This is a collection of papers on different themes contributed to FOREST AND STREAM and other publications, and now for the first time brought together.

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Analostan Gun Club.

THE Analostan Gun Club was blessed with good weather and a large attendance on the afternoon of the 24th. Twenty-four shooters participated. Two of our members, who have not been with us for about a year—Dr. Preston King and Joe H. Hunter—were welcomed. Joe had new shells, a new gun and a cheery greeting for his old friends. His new gun seems to suit him.

We had a visitor from far-off Texas—Forest W. McNeir—who is visiting Dr. King. Mr. McNeir was fresh from the G. A. H., and found the targets here more to his liking, breaking 96 out of 100, which was certainly a great score over our traps. .

Dr. Stine won a leg on the Wagner medal, scoring 25 straight. Dr. Harrison won the spoon in Class A; Miles Taylor in Class B; Mr. Kervin in Class C, after shooting off the tie with Geo. Talbott, and Dr. King and Gen. Drain tied for the spoon in Class D. Following are the scores:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Wagner Medal.	Spoon Shoot.
Phil Steubener	205	185	22	44
Dr A V Parsons	105	88	18	41
F W McNeir	100	96	..	..
Dr M E Harrison	100	92	23	47
Dr A B Stine	100	91	25	45
Wm Warner	100	88	18	41
C B Wise	100	87	21	43
Geo W Peck, Jr	100	86	18	41
M D Hogan	100	85	21	41
C S Wilson	100	85	22	45
R T Bray	100	84	18	42
J H Hunter	100	83	21	43
J M Green	100	76	15	36
C A Talbott	100	69	16	32
W H Kervin	100	68	15	32
Dr Preston C King	60	45	20	37
Dr B L Taylor	50	45	22	45
W D Munroe	50	44	19	44
Miles Taylor	50	42	22	42
Jas A Drain	50	37	18	37
W R Baker	50	36	21	36
T A Ryon	15	10	..	..
H G Sharpe	80	32	10	21

MILES TAYLOR, Sec'y.

Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association Program

THE program of the twenty-first annual tournament of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association, to be held at Little Rock, Ark., July 11-13, under the auspices of the Little Rock Gun Club, is now ready for distribution.

The first day's events consist of five 20-target races, entrance $2.40, with $25 added to each. Division of purse Rose-Jack Rabbit system, four moneys, ratio 5, 4, 3, and 2.

Event No. 6, individual State championship, 50 targets, entrance $1; $25 added. Purse in this event will go to the six high guns, divided as follows: $6, $5, $4, $4, $3, $3. Winner of trophy cannot share in division of purse. Event No. 7, handicap trophy, 50 targets, entrance $1; event No. 8, two-man team championship, 25 targets per man, entrance $1 per team; event No. 9, three-man team championship, 25 targets per man, entrance $1.50 per team. Bona fide members of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association only are eligible to compete for these trophies; but any amateur can contest for the purses in any event.

The second and third day's program will be the same each day, and will consist of ten 15-target events, entrance $1.40, and $10 added to each. The Squier money-back system will apply in these events. After the Squier money-back events are finished there will be three 20-target events each day, entrance $2.40, with $25 added to each event. Division of purse, Rose-Jack Rabbit system, ratio 5, 4, 3 and 2.

The total amount of added money is $700, of which $500 is added to the purses, and the remaining $200, as well as the one cent per target derived for those thrown in the Squier money-back events will constitute a reserve fund to reimburse those who fail to win their entrance in said events, less the price of targets.

The total amount of this fund should aggregate not less than $350, and as the $200 added in these sweeps will materially cut down the losses of the participants, there should be a nice sum left over after refunding to those who fail. Thus the average winners at this tournament will be nicely compensated.

All kinds of trap loads will be for sale on the grounds at standard prices.

Further information may be obtained by addressing George W. Clements, Secretary Little Rock Gun Club, No. 509 Main street, Little Rock, Ark.

PAUL R. LITZKE.

The New York State Shoot.

OSSINING, N. Y., June 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Having attended the New York State shoot for some years past, including the one held at Syracuse last week, I am due for a few remarks. The shoot itself was a success in every way—traps worked well, though the targets were thrown dead easy. The office was run in the usual efficient manner that Luther Squier seems to have cinched—and Luther was short-handed, too. Everything was lovely but the program that the Interstate Association foisted on the State Association by paying $300 for the privilege. The president of the Association very kindly made me a member of the tournament committee, and in the due course of time I was in receipt of a proposed program from the Secretary of the New York State Sportsman's Association. I didn't like it, so drew up a program that I thought better suited to the needs of New York State shooters, and sent it to the secretary, asking him to submit it to other members of the tournament committee. Shortly after, I was in receipt of another letter, saying, "The program sent you is the one the Interstate Association insists on if we are to accept their $300." I for one would have voted to return the $300, but it was late in the season, and June was drawing near, so swallowed it. The program consisted of ten 15-target events each day; four moneys, Rose system, which of course put 12s in the money. Straights paid about $2.25. It is doubtful if any man shooting through the program paid his entire expenses. I shot my "fool head off," averaging 92 per cent. for the three days, which would have won State high average four years ago, and fell $8 short of my entrance fee, which was helped to the tune of $4.65 general average money. On the first day the Association added three 20-target events for State shooters only, which was according to constitution, and did any representatives of the Interstate Association shoot in these events? Why, bless you, no! They, no doubt, were under instructions not to, and thusly was the stamp of disapproval put on any attempt by the New York State Association to run their own shoot. Personally, I am in favor of 20- and 25-target events, and I want to shoot at 200 targets each day. The State shoot only comes once a year, and when seventeen squads can shoot a program through by 2 o'clock, there is ample time for longer events. Cut out the money-back system if necessary, and give us distance handicaps like they have adopted at the G. A. H. The only reason I could get for the 15-target events was "because shells are so expensive, and in cutting down the program, the load of expense is made lighter." In other words, our fun is curtailed because the price of ammunition has gone up. I am not ranting against the "system" or "interests," as the Interstate Association is called. I think they are trying to help the game, not for any love they bear the shooters, but because it means hard dollars for them to keep us popping away in our foolish little clay bird game at 3 cents per pop. Let us hope they will continue to add money to our open shoots, and we don't so much mind registering them either, only we can't see the sense of it. But please, Messrs. "Interests," permit us to arrange our own program as we see fit, for we are the gainers or losers, not you.

CHAS G. BLANDFORD.

Sikeston Gun Club.

SIKESTON, Mo., June 23.—At the weekly shoot, held last Friday, Clem Marshall and W. H. Tanner shot a tie, each breaking 45 out of 50. C. H. Yanson was second with 43, and L. R. Bowman third with 42. Dan McCoy broke 37; E. C. Matthews 35, and W. E. Derris 32. Club shoots are held every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors are invited to participate.

WM. H. TANNER, Sec'y.

For other Trap News see page 26.

Rifle and Revolver

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

THE weekly competition of the Association was shot June 24, on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa. The fine weather brought out a number of contestants, and some good scores were shot. Dill made a fine average with a pistol, five out of seven being over 90. Geo. Schnering got some good offhand scores, and Williamson succeeded in getting his silver honor score:

Record match, 200yds., rifle: J. G. Schnering, 210, 202, 201, 200, 197; total 1010.

Offhand match: J. G. Schnering, 222, 217, 212.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 67.

Military match: H. A. Dill (A), 45, 43, 42, 40, 41; Dr. R. L. Dubbs (A), 41; Williamson (B), 43, 43, 42, 40.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill, 95, 93, 92, 92, 91, 89, 88; Williamson, 79, 75.

Rifle Notes.

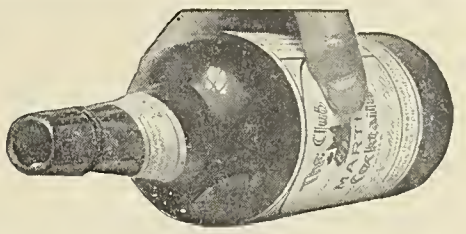
Lieut. Ernest Lundeen, of Company F, Michigan N. G., made a perfect score on the 800yd. range at the encampment of the First Regiment at Camp Lake View, Michigan, last week. This is an ambition seldom realized among National Guard riflemen.

The enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps presented a handsome bronze figure, by Allen G. Newman, to the National Rifle Association, to be awarded annually to the winning team, composed of enlisted men from the Army, Navy, National Guard or Marine Corps. The names of the winning teams will be engraved on the pedestal. The figure stands 44 inches high, and bears this inscription: "Presented by the enlisted men of the Marine Corps to the National Rifle Association of America, for annual competition."

Trojan Rifle Club.

TROY, N. Y., June 20.—The regular weekly shoot was held to-day, with the following results: 200yds., offhand: Gemmill 78, Derrick 75, Milliman 75, Albert 69, McPherson 57, Campbell 61, DeWitt 47, Joy 46.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.



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Simply strain through cracked ice, and serve.

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Book Exchange.

Advertisements of old books which are out of print, or of second-hand books, for sale, exchange or wanted, will be inserted in FOREST AND STREAM at 20 cents a line. There are about 7 words to the line, and 14 agate lines to the inch.

YACHT AND BOAT SAILING—By the late Dixon Kemp; 10th edition; published 1904. We have a copy in fairly good condition, published at $12, which we will sell for $9.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

WANTED.—A good copy in original binding of "Wah to Yah; or the Taos Trail," by L. H. Garrard, Cincinnati. 1850. Address, with description and price: A. READER, care Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

SPORT INDEED—By Thomas Martindale, with illustrations from photographs by the author. Price, $1.25. Address X. Y., care Forest and Stream.

OUR FANCY PIGEONS, and Rambling Notes of a Naturalist. By Geo. Ure. Published 1886. Cover soiled. Price, $1.25. Sale price, 60 cents. Address Box 27, care Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE BOY DUCK HUNTERS—By Frank E. Kellogg. Illustrated by J. W. Kennedy, and reproductions of Audubon plates, published 1900. In good condition. Price, $1.00. Address "Z.," care Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WANTED.
COUES' Furbearing Animals, Washington, D. C.
CATON'S Antelope and Deer of America.
SCHULTZ—My Life as an Indian.
Apply, with price, W. G. D., care Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

A few shop-worn, soiled cover and slightly damaged books.

	Regular Price.	Sale Price
Gun and Its Development—Greener, 8th ed.	4.00	3.00
Indian Club Swinging—Miller	1.00	.50
Man from Corpus Christi	1.50	.75
Supplement to Small Yachts	4.00	1.90
Modern Dogs (Terrier)—By Rawdon B. Lee 1896 edition	5.00	3.50
Modern Dogs (Non-Sporting)—By Rawdon B. Lee. 1894 edition	5.00	3.50
Modern Dogs (Sporting)—By Rawdon B. Lee. 1893 edition	5.00	3.50

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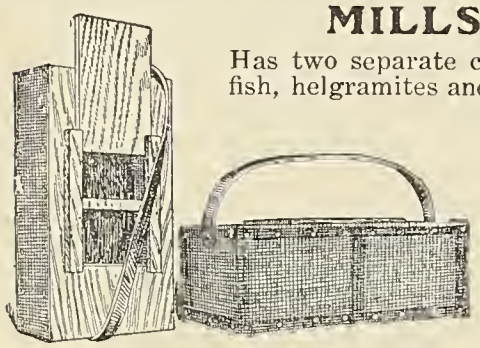
Fly Rods, 9 feet, 5¼ ounces; 9½ feet, 5¾ ounces. Bait Casting Rods, No. 3026, Single Piece, 5¼ feet; No. 3026 S., Two Piece, 5½ feet.



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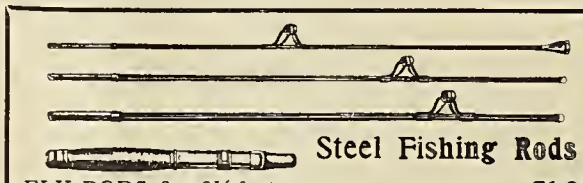

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BAIT RODS, 5½, 6½ or 8 feet	1.25
CASTING RODS, 4½, 5 or 6 feet	1.50
CASTING RODS, with Agate Guide and Tip	2.50
CASTING RODS, full Agate Mountings	3.75

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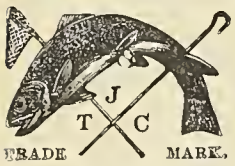

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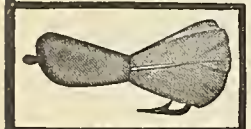

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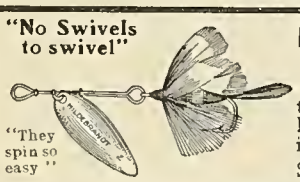

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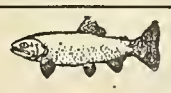

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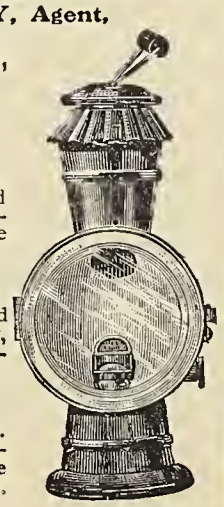

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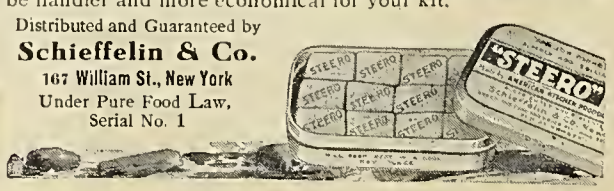

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A FOOTLOG BRIDGE.

A GLIMPSE OF MOUNTAIN PEAKS THROUGH THE FOG.

From photographs by John D. White.

A Week's Cruise on Puget Sound

By M. PELTON WHITE

"WHAT you girls need"—as usual my brother glaneed at his wife for approval—"is a complete ehange."

"You girls" had reference to a jolly little blaek-eyed ehum of mine and myself. We had been visiting in Seattle with my brother and his wife for a week; that is, we had slept under their roof and breakfasted with them. Further than that the visit had not progressed, for it was the year of the Alaska-Yukon-Paeifie Exposition, and that had elaimed us from the tips of our willow plumes down to the blisters on the bottoms of our feet.

We had done the usual gushing over views and fruits and flowers and buildings; listened to leetures and eoncerts; gazed at exhibits of art, industries, natural resourees, and the dear Lord only knows what, till every sense had been erammed to the point of stupefaetion—even taste, for food demonstrators had begged us to sample, and we had not the eourage—or was it ineiination—to pass them by. Small wonder that we suffered from "that fair headaehe."

"What did you do yesterday?" my sister-in-law demanded.

"The Pay Streak," my ehum answered, first glaneing at her memorandum, which she had dubbed "The First Aid to Memory."

"Those villages," she continued as soon as she had found the right da:e, "are so instruetive. You know I mean the Japanese, Indian and Igorrote."

"How about joy wheels, human laundries and foolish houses?" insinuated my brother slyly.

Not earing to be reminded of the previous day's embarrassments, I ignored his banter, inquiring: "What sort of a change would you suggest?"

"The Yatchet is in fine trim. Could you enjoy a week's eruise on Puget Sound?"

Could we! Was there ever such a foolish question?

Necessary artieles were hurriedly paeked, and in a few hours we were bobbing over eoaxing, dimpling waters toward a 29-foot launeh whieh my brother ea'led an auxiliary, whatever that means. Anyway, it had an engine that worked, and a boom whose only use seemed to be that of a elothes stiek for hanging dripping bathing suits on, or an obstaele to eraek your head against every time you entered the trunk eabin. As the tender drew alongside, we elambered to her deek, glistening white with fresh paint. Up eame the anchor. "Put-put-put-put" spattered the engine and away we went, eutting breeze and wave, dodging pleasure boats and fishing eraft, threading in and out between oeean liners and many masted freighters bearing foreign flags. We passed Uncle Sam's gray men-of-war anehored peacefully in the harbor, and as we passed, the stars and stripes of our own United States took toll of fluttering kerehiefs.

Sueh an afternoon! Overhead great banks of white elouds, Apol.o's herd, roamed lazily in cerulean pastures; beneath the eutting keel the emerald sea was frosted thiek with diamonds and all around the salty winds earessed and freshened. We ran over to Bremerton to inspeet a big vessel that was in the drydoek, undergoing repairs, then on to Agate Passage, our anehorage for the night.

Down went the mud hook. The aroma of boiling coffee—the Yatehet possessed a gasolene plate—and the fragrance of the nearby pines whetted our already ravenous appetites. The meal over, a dog would have starved on the crumbs that fe'l from our table. We made haste to row ashore that we might enjoy a glimpse of the beaeh ere day was done.

"Do you girls want to help me dig elams in the morning?" asked my brother. "Low tide at 5 o'eloek."

We did not eare anything about the tide, but elam digging—think of it! Neetar and ehowder that was not tinned! It would not have made any differenee if the hour had been 2 A. M., we would have jumped at the ehanee to exeavate for those delieious bivalves, as we proved to my relative by our frequent inquiries during the night as to whether it was time to get up.

Were you ever on the seashore at low tide in the cool of the early dawn, when all the beach's a stage, and all the myriad forms of sea life the players? Everywhere swarmed fighting men—scrappy little brown-backed crabs. Now they execute sidewise maneuvers, now with distended saw-toothed claws dart to the fray, and woe to the victim that encounters their pinchers. Here the villain, an ugly old hermit crab, lurked in a stolen shell. Like the wolf of fairy lore he had probably devoured its former tough and aged inmate and was awaiting the arrival of a tender, unsophisticated Red Riding Hood morsel. On the mollusk-covered boulders there was revelry, of a quiet sort, and feasting. Bands of starfish, splendid in tints and shades of wistaria and salmon, banqueted on the juicy shellfish. Ever the orchestra soothed with soft music—the swish, swish of an incoming sea.

Where a colony of miniature geysers played my brother delved with a rusty shovel while we girls O-ed and Ah-ed as we scooped the fat butter clams from the sand. Soon the bucket was filled and culling shells, agates, mosses and sand dollars from the beach's horde, we made our way to the tender, and in the big red face of the August sun, topping the Cascades, rowed back to the launch. We came, we saw, and we devoured the mounds of flaky hot cakes, crisp bacon, toast and poached eggs prepared by my brother's wife during our absence.

Throughout the day the Yatchet's course was a mighty charm string on which nature had thickly strung her enchantments. Densely wooded bluffs extended investigating fingers or dropped sheer and bare to the sea. Waves played at hide-and-seek in the cool coves indenting the rocky cliffs. Who knows but in the time of long ago in some such spot Narcissus sought and spurned the tantalizing echo? Here and there a thrifty son of Scandinavia had cleared a bit of water front and started a chicken ranch.

"Whistle a salute," commanded my chum; "with eggs at fifty cents a dozen in summer time, we are—the hens willing—passing prospective millionaires."

Having come from a section of the country where farm products were cheap, the exorbitant prices in the West simply staggered us. We were horrified at the very thought of buying squash, tomatoes, melons, potatoes and the like by the pound—pounds that smacked pretty strongly of silver, too.

At the close of the second day we went sailing, seemingly into the foothills of the Olympics. Their sugary crests were touched with rose and silver and gold—the good-night caress of a "low descending sun." Through a narrow rocky entrance we nosed our way into the quiet waters of Pleasant Harbor's landlocked cradle.

"'Minnie and Winnie slept in a shell,'" murmured my chum drowsily as she gave her pillow a final punch. Our shell was not as the poet had said, "pink within" nor was it "silver without," yet

"Sounds of the great sea
Went wandering about,"

and sleep was not for me. The moon breathed her soft light; stars gemmed the sky. I heard the lap, lap of the water against our hull, the limpid notes of a nearby spring that spilled itself over the rocks, the startled cry of a night bird and the frequent splash of fish. Who would sleep? "On such a night" I began and opened my eyes to discover that it was broad daylight.

On a big boulder chipmunks chattered over their breakfast, and a solitary crane, perched on one leg, searched the shallow water for a morning meal.

"If you girls don't get up" admonished my brother from the bow of the boat, "you'll not get anything to eat." The odor of burning flapjacks convinced us that he was telling the truth, and our toilets were hastily made.

We always went ashore every morning. Over brake-lined trails and slippery footlogs spanning mountain streams, here and there catching glimpses of distant peaks through veils of fog, we made our way to the ranchers where we bartered for cream, broilers, honey, fruit and vegetables.

It was the spawning season and the rivers were alive with fish. "I'm going to give you girls a near view of a dog salmon," my accommodating brother assured us as he edged his way to the end of a slimy log where a big fellow seemed to be tangled in a snarl of roots. He plunged his arm into the water and hooked his fingers in the victim's gills. Then the fun began—for us. The salmon objected to being landed. He flipped and flopped, churning a mighty lather with his steering gear. A rancher's dog suddenly appeared and donated his undesired assistance. Ker-splash! The fish scuttled over the rocky river bed, the dog scrambled to the bank, and my brother—well, my brother stood up and expressed himself as any other healthy masculine individual would have done had he been the recipient of an unsought icy dip.

On the afternoon before our return while exploring a little bay of shallow water, only navigable at high tide, near Clifton, a sudden wind storm whipped it into a seething caldron of big white-capped waves. We dared not anchor lest the turning tide leave us high and dry, or high and muddy, for the flats were the oozy kind. Our only course was to make all possible speed back to a sheltered cove near Union, seven miles distant. Ahead of us was a tug towing a boom of logs. Further on the Sisters extended twin points into the water, leaving but a small passage.

"We've got to make the narrows first," declared my brother. "If that boom should happen to get jammed in there, we'd be in trouble."

Breathless, we watched the lessening distance as the Yatchet plowed a straight furrow in the teeth of the wind; heaved a sigh of relief, too, when she was safely by the tug and her attachment. However, our joy was short lived. As I was attempting to reach the bow of the boat my dress caught in the flywheel and stopped the engine. In an instant the wind whirled us into the trough of the sea. Rolling like a barrel, we made straight for the log boom. Quick work on my brother's part just saved us from fouling the hawser between tug and boom.

At sunset the wind died down and the night was quiet and still. We started the phonograph for our evening concert. As usual, rowboats put out from the fishermen's shacks along the beach.

"Found another record this morning," my brother announced cheerfully. "It's rather badly worn, but we'll try it out. The old ones are getting pretty monotonous."

Try it out we did, to our everlasting chagrin. At first it only sputtered and popped. We strained our ears to discover what it was all about. Incidentally, I might mention that the rowboats had drawn very near. Suddenly there sounded a string of cuss words that would have made a longshoreman envious. Before my brother could throttle that awful talking machine its raucous voice inquired: "Why in (oh, a dreadfully naughty word) don't you go home?"

It is a matter of history that that record lies buried in the bottom of the sea, also that we made an early start for home the next morning. The Yatchet bounded over the water, the tender followed with a bone in her teeth. We did not slacken our speed until we had placed a goodly distance between ourselves and the scene of our embarrassing predicament.

As night came on, fishermen's fires twinkled here and there along the beach. Excited voices told where the toilers of the sea pulled and dragged at heavy nets.

"Did you ever see anything more beautiful?" inquired my chum, fascinated by the play of phosphoresence about the launch's keel.

We had just entered Seattle's harbor. "Yes," I answered, "look at yonder Queen City with her myriad terraces ablaze with scintillating lights."

The Primitive Hunter in Europe

In Two Parts—I.

THERE is more truth than poetry—if by poetry we mean imagination—in the old line, "The proper study of mankind is man." The daily practices of the race prove this. People delight in nothing so much as in talking about their neighbors, while those who read enjoy history, the drama and fiction written about man—what man is doing, has done or might do.

One of the most interesting matters that can come before us has to do with man's first appearance on the earth. How did he come into being and where? What were his wanderings? How was the earth peopled? Of all this as yet we know nothing. We do very well so long as we confine ourselves to the Christian era and to a few centuries before that, but as we go back further and further, history becomes more and more vague and misty, until at last dates wholly disappear, and we can talk only of periods—the iron age, the bronze age, the stone age and its sub-divisions.

No one knows when, where, or how man made his first appearance; nor, indeed, is it conceivable that he made a first appearance at all. No one can say to-day—nor could anyone say if he had before him a complete series of specimens—where the ancestor of man ended and man him-

self began. Years ago Dr. Du Bois found in some deposits in Java the top of a skull, a thigh bone and a tooth or two, so human in aspect, and yet so ape-like in aspect, that no one has been able to say whether Pithecanthropus was an ape-like man or a man-like ape.

It is well established that man has existed on the earth for a very long time. The old idea, put forth by early students of the Old Testament, provided for but six thousand years of human existence, four thousand from man's creation in the Garden of Eden to the birth of Christ, and two thousand since then, but man goes back much further than this, and lived on the earth at the same time with many ancient animals that have long been extinct.

Evidences of man's existence are of two sorts, his individual remains—his bones—and objects which bear evidences of his handiwork. The latter are far more common, for to be long preserved, bones must meet with certain, especially favorable, conditions. Manufactured articles of stone or horn, or drawings or engravings on horn, bone, stone or ivory are much more likely to be preserved than are human bones, and so are much more abundant than human bones.

The early man chipped knives, arrow points and spear heads from stone and rubbed down bits of bone to make awls or other piercing instruments. Being more or less sedentary in habit he lived for a long time in one place, and bringing his food home to the camp, devoured it there, throwing away the refuse, which in the course of years made great heaps among which, from time to time, his tools and implements, perhaps his carvings and pieces of his pottery and certainly the bones which he split for the marrow they contained, would gradually accumu-

RED FRESCO REPRESENTING STAG IN THE ACT OF RISING. ROCK SHELTER OF CALAPOTA AT CRETAS IN LOWER ARAGON.

late. In the shell heaps of the coast Indians of the southern United States—the accumulated refuse of the camps of people who lived on the shellfish that they drew from the neighboring waters—many interesting relics of early people have been found which throw not a little light on their ways of life.

Early man had long ago discovered the secret of fire and cooked his food. Therefore, when one of his abiding places is found and digging is done about it, layers of burned earth and charcoal are found, often successive layers, one above another, showing that for many years people occupied this site and cooked their fires in the same place, or nearly in the same place. Then perhaps they moved away and for a generation or two camped elsewhere, and later returning to the old camping ground again built their fires in the same place, but on top of an accumulation of dust and earth, which separates the later hearth from the earlier one.

Students of early man, when considering the stone implements that he has left behind him, have referred them to three classes, which are termed neolithic, palæolithic and eolithic, three words which represent different stages of culture—different degrees of excellence in the im-

FLINT IMPLEMENTS FROM THE CAVERN OF LES COTTES (VIENNA).

plements. Of the three classes the neolithic implements are the latest and most highly finished, while those of eolithic type are the very roughest, often hardly more than pebbles chipped off on one side so as to form the roughest kind of a cutting or sawing edge. These chipped stones are called artifacts—something made by art, something that is not a product of nature. The earliest artifacts—those of eolithic man—may not prove the existence of man at the time they were made, but they do prove the existence of some animal, human or brute, that knew enough to fashion stones into implements.

In 1876, there became extinct the Tasmanians—a race which had been found living very well, when the white people first discovered Tasmania, or as it used to be called, Van Dieman's Land. These people were then in a culture stage which corresponded to the eolithic. When the white people reached the shores of America, many of our Indians used implements which the archæologists would call palæolithic, while others were in the neolithic stage—the age of polished stone.

In America there have been found few or no remains of human beings which are acknowledged to be of vast antiquity. In other words, none of the human bones found are very different from the bones of the Indians of to-day. On two or three occasions a skull has been found which has created much excitement in scientific circles, but a careful study of it and a comparison with other remains has usually shown that of itself it furnishes no satisfactory evidence of any great antiquity.

In the Old World quite a different state of things exists. There, chiefly in caverns, though sometimes buried deep in the soil, are found skulls so different from those of the man of to-day that they have been called different species. For a long time naturalists called all existing races—white men, negroes, Indians and Chinamen—*Homo sapiens,* which being roughly interpreted, means knowledgable man, but of these ancient skulls found in Europe, several have been so different from any of the skulls of modern man, and also so different from three or four other ancient skulls, that a different name has been given to each. Usually these ancient skulls have been found by themselves, but with them on one or two occasions have been found weapons of very primitive type. On other occasions and in other places, almost complete skeletons have been found with various weapons and implements, but these last skeletons more or less closely resemble existing man, and we are still in the dark as to the culture of the earliest men whose skulls are known. Of these later men much has been learned from their implements, from the remains of their food, but above all from their works of art.

In the recently issued report of the Smithsonian Institution, Dr. George Grant McCurdy, of Yale University, has a paper of extraordinary interest, dealing with Recent Discoveries Bearing on the Antiquity of Man in Europe. He tells of the continuous investigations carried on within the past ten years as to the antiquity of man and describes the two principal situations in which human relics are found there. These are of two sorts: valley deposits and deposits in caverns and rock shelters.

Explorations carried on at Saint-Acheul have revealed a great number of implements, flint chips and the cores from which chips have been knocked off, and all these are of a very early type—palæolithic. Among the animals found with these earliest implements were an elephant, a large horse and a bison. A section of the soil in this place shows that from being palæolithic at the lower levels, the implements changed in character until nearer the surface of the earth they were no longer palæolithic, but neolithic. In another place at Willendorf, on the left bank of the Danube, a section of the soil shows nine

HEAD OF A HORSE. CAVERN OF ALTAMIRA, SPAIN.

layers of human relics, the lowermost characterized by a very crude industry with charcoal and a few bones, the animals preyed upon being the reindeer and the bison. Passing upward through the various layers, the stone implements constantly improve in beauty and show greater skill in manufacture, until in the ninth layer from the bottom the implements are highly finished. Here was found a female statuette of stone of extraordinary beauty—not in itself, but when considered as an artistic product of the man of those early days. Some features of this statuette seem to point to the race which it represents, since the hair is kinky, suggesting that of a negro. Another figure of about the same period represents a human female lying on the ground near the

feet of a reindeer. The skin of this figure is covered by fine lines which seem to represent a covering of hair. Another female figure is a bust carved from the tooth of a horse.

In the caverns and rock shelters once occupied by palæolithic man, great numbers of human relics are found, and a study of the floors of these caverns reveals a succession of beds containing human implements, representing different stages of advancement. Among these are cutting implements formed of flint flakes with one end chipped obliquely, bone scrapers and bone points with cleft bases, some of which might well have been used as awls employed in sewing. In these caves, too, are found the beginnings of sculpture, engraving and painting, and possibly also the beginnings of the making of pottery. At this time the cave bear, the horse, the mammoth and the hyena were important animals of Europe.

Here in a vast country, forest-clad and abounding in wild animals, lived the primitive man who had his home in these caverns and rock shelters. With his rude, but effective stone weapons, he overcame and slew great beasts like the bison, the horse, the cave bear, perhaps even the mammoth. For we must remember that feeble and ill-armed as is man, he has yet the wit to devise methods for overcoming the brutes that are far stronger, far better protected and far better armed than he. Of course, man used his bow and arrows, and drawn on the cave walls are figures of buffalo which show arrows sticking in them and blood trickling from their wounds. It is not to be doubted that this primitive man, of whom we know so little, had also invented traps by which wild animals might be taken effectively. Perhaps he dug pitfalls for the mighty mammoth, and snared the horse, the stag or even the reindeer.

A suggestion of possible methods, though based on error, is given by Tacitus, who related the story that the Germans killed the elk, the equivalent of our moose, in the following way: The elk has no joints in its legs and therefore cannot lie down, but sleeps standing up, leaning against a tree. The primitive Germans, when they found a tree that showed it was commonly used for this purpose, chopped it a'most through on the side opposite the one against which the elk leaned, and when the animal next came there and leaned against the tree to sleep, his weight caused the tree to fall, he lost his balance and fell over, and being unable to rise to his feet, was killed by the people who lay in wait for him!

Considering the enormous numbers of wild animals that inhabited these primitive forests, man probably had little difficulty in supplying himself with food.

A Big-Game Hunt in the Rockies

By W. R. GILBERT

FOR six days we had been trailing over the roughest kind of country that had tried both men and horses severely, so it was with a sense of great physical relief that on the afternoon of the sixth day we made permanent camp in a valley between high mountains where there was abundant grass for our animals and a promise of game for ourselves—two very important considerations where twenty-five horses would have to be fed every day for a month and two hunters provided with live things to shoot at. A more isolated spot could not be found in the Rockies, and only the most imaginative sportsman could conceive of a more ideal hunting locality. There was but one trail leading into the valley, and that a hard one, and steep. No white man had visited the valley for a dozen years, and in consequence bird and beast had been able to follow the Biblical injunction to be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth.

We feasted that evening on mountain sheep, killed while we were packing over the divide, and on mountain trout fried in elk tallow. Hungry men may have eaten better viands, but they have never given the world the recipe. Later we added elk and deer and bear meat to our larder, and our cook, an old-time round-up caterer, must have lain awake at night thinking up new and sometimes novel dishes, even as on one or two occasions we lay awake in consequence of them. It seems almost an insiduous affront to nature to suggest that indigestion could ever find its way to such a remote locality, but men will sometimes over-eat of rich meat dishes before going to bed.

While trailing in from the railway we had hunted a little, mostly in the late afternoons after making camp, but on the morning following our arrival in the valley we began hunting in earnest. Leaving camp at daybreak we climbed the mountain. At first in the thick timber the ascent was easy, but as the growth began to thin out, the climbing became wearisome. We were glad, therefore, after three hours' rough work to throw ourselves down on a ledge to rest. Lying there in the warm sunshine we could look straight down the cañon into the valley where our tent gleamed white, and a few glistening patches showed where the river broke through the green of the timber. Up the cañon the view was cut off by a sharp bend and an overhanging promontory of rock.

As we lay resting, the sound of a falling stone attracted our attention. In a country largely made of precipitous slopes and ledges, weather-beaten by the sun and frost of countless ages, a falling stone is a common enough occurrence, but the wise hunter never lets a sound pass his notice, and we looked around to see if perchance an animal had loosened the pebble. As we did so another falling stone guided our eyes to the promontory, and we saw, outlined against the sky, a ram that at that distance seemed to be the record for size of all the sheep family. He had not seen or winded us, but was standing in a belligerent attitude, gazing intently across the cañon. Unconsciously we followed the direction of his gaze, and there on the opposite side of the cañon stood an old she bear, scraggy and hungry looking, evidently the grandmother of all the bears in the country. So weak she seemed either from age or starvation that I doubt if she could have killed the sheep, even if she could have got at him, a fact which he seemed to understand, for he had an air of saying: "Well, old bones, if you'll come over here I'll butt you into the cañon."

"One, two, three—fire!" was to be the signal, and I had got as far as "two" when beside the first sheep stepped another ram, slightly smaller, but with an even better head. It was the work of an instant to pick our animals, and at the word "fire" two shots rang out as one, and both sheep bounded upward and forward, falling over the cliff into the cañon where we could see them lying on a shelving bank of shingle.

Where the bear went, we did not try to discover. It took us all the rest of the day to pack the carcasses out of the cañon and down to where we could get horses to them, and we reached camp by moonlight. The timber was heavy, the walking desperately tiresome, and though the sheep heads were unusually fine, we felt when we crawled into our blankets that they had been well earned.

The next three or four days we drew blank, as one frequently does even in the very best game country. The tyro, of course, expects to be besieged in his camp every day by legions of bear, elk and every other known kind of animal, but I have hunted for ten days on end without seeing anything worth shooting, and that, too, in regions where game was abundant.

On the fifth morning, while still-hunting elk in heavy timber, I came unexpectedly on a very large brown bear that was industriously tearing up brush and rotten logs in search of piñon nuts. I was going slowly and carefully up wind, so he neither saw nor scented me, and I managed to get in a shot at short range that put him down and out without his knowing what had struck him. Only once before had I walked on to a bear like that, and I felt that Providence was indeed looking my way that morning. Usually a pack of good dogs is necessary if one wishes for success in bear shooting, and we had brought a few good ones along to use in running bears and mountain lions, but had not taken them out as yet, as it was our intention to reserve that branch of sport till we had got all the other game we wanted.

It was still early in the morning, and the bear not more than three miles from camp, so that it would be an easy matter to pack him in later, hence I pushed on and started to work around a hillside to reach a little open park in the timber where on the previous day I had heard an elk bugle. I hardly expected to find that particular elk in exactly the same place as yesterday, for he was probably roaming in search of a mate, but I worked in that direction along a sort of natural aisle or path. Then the aisle ended abruptly in impenetrable undergrowth. I paused a moment to pick a path and was startled by the sudden bugle of an elk on the hillside.

Silently I stole in the direction of the sound, but I reached the place where the elk had bugled without catching a glimpse of him. It was the same elk I had heard the day before, for I had noticed then that a piece had been broken from the point of the near hind hoof, and these tracks showed the same characteristic. The elk had not heard nor winded me, but before I had gone a hundred yards I heard him wind his horn again,

this time from a point a little in front and below me, and looking over the top of a bush I made out the tips of his antlers, the rest of him being hidden. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to get into a better position, and I proceeded to work down to a point below him. A moment later I heard a stick snap off to my right, then sighted my quarry fairly, but at the same instant he saw me. I threw up my rifle, and though I was too late for his shoulder, I managed by a snapshot to cripple his hind quarters. He ran a couple of hundred yards, however, before I got in another shot as he dashed across an opening in the thicket, but that shot brought him down with a crash. I went and stood looking down at him proudly, for he was by far the biggest and finest elk I had ever killed, and certainly quite as large as any I had seen killed by others. His head was a great one. Actual measurement gave the length of the main beam as four feet nine inches, and there were sixteen points, the whole making a head of almost perfect symmetry.

At camp I met my friend just coming in with the head and skin of a mountain lion the dogs had treed. While looking for elk he had come on the lion feeding on the body of a deer, but it got away. My friend went back for the dogs, and returning with them and one of the men the lion was pursued for four miles before it took refuge in a tree. When my friend came up, the lion was crouching in a fork forty feet from the ground and the dogs were on guard. One shot from a .35 repeater brought him down, apparently dead. The dogs closed in and began worrying him, but the lion was only stunned, and in a minute he was making dogs fly in every direction. One dog was killed and two others hurt before another shot in the lion's neck finished him. It was rather an old lion and just under the hide of the shoulder was a .45-405 Government bullet, which appeared to have been there many years. Anyone laying claim to the bullet and proving property may have it, but the lion skin remains ours.

During the next two weeks we hunted diligently. The weather continued glorious, the mountain air was stimulating, and the scenery such as to gladden the heart of the sportsman. We secured three more elk, two grizzlies, another pair of rams, and on the last day of our stay in the valley two more lions, which the dogs treed and held till we came up. The first one, a rather small female, we dispatched at the first shot; the second, a large old male, gave us a good deal of trouble. I have shot a good many mountain lions, and have seen many more shot by others, but I never saw one that wanted so much killing. Finally a shot from my friend's rifle shatered its spine and he gave up the ghost with nine bullets in various parts of his anatomy.

Channel Bass Fishing

By HARTIE I. PHILLIPS

THERE are many species of game fish captured in beach fishing, but channel bass are considered by those who have captured them the gamest of all, and odd to say, but nevertheless it is a fact, that when a lover of the fishing has captured his first channel bass, he becomes an enthusiast on the subject, and can sit with fellow enthusiasts and talk on their favorite subject, channel bass, for hours, as it is considered and justly so, the par excellence of the sport.

There must be a reason for it, and there is; more than one. As a comparison take a striped bass of equal weight, and, although his first rush after being hooked is swifter and longer, he gives in sooner, and after a few rushes is ready to give up.. Not so the bulldog fighter, the channel bass. After being hooked he will probably take 250 to 300 feet of line in his first rush, and, if checked too quickly, snap goes the line, as many novices have experienced. After the fish comes to a standstill the real sport commences; the fisherman by persistent but still delicate efforts must bring his head toward him, from which point the bass will start to swim up or down, and many a fisherman is pretty well exhausted after trudging nearly a mile in order to keep his fish in front of him. One of the prettiest sights that delights the fisherman is that if there happens to be much curve to the surf waves, to see your fish outlined in the advancing comber 200 to 250 feet off shore.

After a time by a gradual and persistent series of maneuvers you manage to get him close to the undertow when he has the habit of sticking his head in the sand and his tail out of water and invariably makes a half-dozen plunges of this character, before being landed on the beach. Great skill is required at this stage, inasmuch as if too much strain is put on the line as the surf recedes, something has to give, sometimes the line, but in nine cases out of ten the fish manages to get away, unless the right amount of leeway is allowed for wave action.

The favorite feeding places for channel bass are on the edges of a flat or bar, which can be best located at low water. The best fishing tides are generally from half flood back to half ebb. The fish range from 25 to 60 pounds, and generally take from half an hour to an hour and a half from time of being hooked until beached, and lucky is the fisherman that can land over one-half of those he hooks. One of the greatest means of losing them is through sharks, which often attack them, and many a head of a channel bass has been pulled ashore while the shark is feasting gleefully on the rest of him.

The record channel bass taken up to date was captured by Joe Cawthorn, the actor, at Carson's Inlet, N. J., in 1909, and weighed 63 pounds.

The vitality of the channel bass is remarkable, and authentic tales are told, when after lying on the beach in the sun for an hour after capture, they have been given an opportunity to go free, and although apparently with very

A BEACH SCENE.

PLENTY TO CARRY.

Photographs by Hartie I. Phillips.

little life left, have, when put back in the surf for a few minutes, recovered and dashed off to the sea as if nothing were the matter with them.

The favorite bait used is shedder crab, but when this cannot be obtained, mossbunker and mullet will attract them. The tackle consists of a strong greenheart or bamboo surf rod; a 21-thread 900-foot line, and 7/0 forged hook, with twisted 2-foot leader and 4-ounce lead. A rod belt with bait box attached is necessary. A cast of 150 to 200 feet is sufficiently long, as the bass swim close to the undertow, lying in wait for the small fish and crustacea that move from bar toward the beach.

Channel bass afford very good eating, tasting somewhat like bonita, but one great difficulty in cleaning them is to get off their scales, which are very closely interlocked. A great many fishermen skin them, which is not very difficult to accomplish.

The fish when first caught present a beautiful appearance, being a bright reddish gold on top and white underneath, with one or more round black spots on body and tail, but the colors soon fade. An erroneous impression that the channel bass and red drum are the same fish* is emphatically denied by Capt. George W. Fenimore, president of the Asbury Park Fishing Club, who having captured both species, is expert in describing the difference between the two and is thoroughly qualified to prove to the scientific authorities that they are not the same fish, although possibly belonging to the same family.

The best fishing resorts are Carson's Inlet, near Ocean Beach, N. J., and vicinity in the month of July, and Barnegat City and northward to Seaside Park, N. J., from September to November, when they generally depart for warmer waters and are subsequently caught in Florida. All told, to those who have experienced all kinds of beach fishing, the channel bass, for genuine sport and gameness, excels any fish that swims along the Atlantic coast.

*All of the ichthyologists agree that red drum, channel bass, redfish, pescado colorado, bull redfish and spotted bass are various names for the *Scienops ocellatus* of Linnæus. Of the red drums, *Scienops* (Gill), Jordan and Evermann say: "The group is not well separated from *Ophioscion* on the one hand, or from *Sciæna* [black drums] on the other, but its retention seems to be convenient." Individuals vary in coloration, particularly as to the black spot at the base of the tail, above. Frequently more than one spot appears, and there may be several. From these ocelli the fish were named.—EDITOR.

In Jack Pine Country

By CONOIS

IN the spring of 1910 my friend Carl told me a tale one day of a stream in Wisconsin where black bass were plenty and large. The bass fishing in Northwestern Iowa having become uncertain because our principal stream, the Des Moines River, has been ruined by the wash from the cultivated fields of black soil along its banks, I was interested to learn of new territory for bass. To me fishing for black bass in a clear, swift stream is the most satisfactory form of angling. It is superior to lake fishing, as there is more freedom of action. One is not compelled to sit cramped up in a boat. You can fish from shore, from a boat, from a convenient log or wade the shallows and fish the deep holes.

After various confabs on the subject, which made anticipation a pleasure, a rainy day in August found Carl and myself getting out camp equipment and fishing tackle and preparing to leave for St. Paul.

The Chicago & Great Western Railroad kindly checked our tent, bedding and grub box as baggage, and at midnight of Aug. 16 we left Ft. Dodge, Iowa, for St. Paul, and arrived there at 7:40 A. M.

A little later we boarded a Soo Line train on the old Wisconsin Central Railroad and at 11:30 A. M. reached our destination in the jack pine country of Wisconsin. Carl's cousin, Hans Berg, met us at the station, and after the necessary preparations we set out for Hans' farm twelve miles up the river.

A drive of two miles from town brought us to a stream, the sight of which was worth the journey we had made, even if we never caught a fish from its waters. The river ran through the hills, winding in and out, now under sandstone ledges, then between low banks with trees to the water's edge; raced wildly down long gravelly riffles, poured into deep blue pools, flowed silent and dark by weed-bordered depths, and assured us this was the water of our expectations. For more than ten miles we followed the river on our way to Berg's. The Norwegian settlers have carved out farms from the wilderness they subdued when they were lumbermen and river drivers, and the river valley is a picture of beauty, with its fields of clover, corn, tobacco and buckwheat. Fine houses and barns on all the farms show that the hard toil and privation of those who put their muscles into the work have been rewarded.

The day was hot, the road somewhat sandy, and our progress slow, but I was content to feast my eyes on the scenery, and breathe the pure air scented with the odor of the jack pines. Occasionally there towered on some inaccessible ledge a white pine which had escaped the lumberman, and there were many groves of young white pine shading the ground above which once their monster brethren lifted their crowns to the sky.

We reached Berg's about 4 P. M. and were welcomed by the family; Mrs. Berg had coffee and lunch ready, and after we were refreshed, Carl and I cut poles for the tents and put everything in shape for the next day, Hans' father aiding us in every way. He still occupied the log house which he had built when he first settled on his farm, and his wife being dead, took his meals at his son's house a few steps away. It would be hard to find a more sprightly, kindhearted, lovable old man than Mr. Berg, and his death last winter impressed me with a sense of personal loss.

The next morning broke dark and threatening rain, with a decided lowering in temperature. We loaded Hans' boat on his wagon, piled in the camp stuff, and drove up the river. Showers fell occasionally, but we kept on our way, and at 4 o'clock had reached a point fifteen miles distant by the road and about thirty miles by river. We made a fire, cooked grub and ate our first meal of the day since breakfast; unloaded the boat, stowed our stuff away and pushed out into the stream, leaving Hans to return with the team.

There is much satisfaction in cruising on new waters, and we floated along in great content, shaping our course with the pole, and occasionally helping our craft along by the same means, when we found the current too slow. Twenty minutes after we were afloat the rain fell smartly, and we looked for a place to make camp. Just above a ford we ran the boat ashore. When the tent was up, the rain ceased, and not liking our camp ground, we rolled up the tent and were once more afloat.

Two miles further on we found an island, and landing discovered we were opposite the mouth of a considerable stream coming in from the east. We made camp, set up the cooking apparatus, built our fire, and on looking around Carl found he was on familiar ground. "The old gentleman and I put in about here last year, and there is a good fishing hole below the island," he said. So when we had seined some chubs and shiners in a small run behind the island, Carl set out for the fishing hole to try his luck, while I took the boat and went across the river to a thicket of Norway and white pines to gather browse for the bed. I found the trees very wet from the late rain, but cut browse until I had a load on the boat like a load of hay. I landed at the camp, stripped the browse and made the beds, and was just putting on coffee and potatoes to cook when Carl returned with six black bass. Two of these were soon skinned and in the pan with some salt pork, and we sat down to supper with appetites which always come with work sharpened by the air of the pines. It was dark when dishes were washed, wood gathered and the fire fixed for night, so we turned in on the wet boughs overlaid with blankets, pulled the covers over us, discussed the consternation there would be in our homes had our wives known we were sleeping on wet browse with a wet tent over us, and soon fell into sleep undisturbed until morning.

We arose at 6 o'clock, bathed in the clear water on the sand bar, dressed two bass for breakfast, cooked the meal and enjoyed it heartily. The weather promised fair so we carried the beds into the open, improvised a clothes line and hung the blankets thereon in the sun, shook up the still damp browse and laid it out to dry. Our tent was of the Amazon pattern with a fly in front forming a porch. This we inclosed with mosquito netting made for the purpose, and fastened to the tent at one corner, then it passed around the sides and front of the fly, and was fastened with safety pins to the upper edge. This kept out flies and mosquitoes and gave us a shady place for our table.

Minnows were plenty in the shallow water, and a few draws of the seine filled our pail with chubs and shiners, and taking the boat, which was heavy and leaked a little, we poled up stream about two miles. The river at that place ran over a broad shallow with a fall of

about two feet in ten rods, and then dipped into a pool several rods in length, shadowed by white birches, water maples and willows, and with many rocks showing in the clear water. We set up the rods, hooked on live chubs and cast into the swirl at the head of the pool. At once Carl's line ran out in jerks which told of a good fish at the end. I reeled up out of Carl's way and cast below him. In a flash the bait was seized and the fish ran into deeper water. In the meantime Carl had landed a black bass of about two pounds. I hooked my fish and the circus began. A swift rush across the pool and then the bass broke water three times in quick succession, going into the air at every leap, and then tearing across the current into deep water. Up and down, across and back he fought his way, swimming deep and fighting every inch of the line recovered. I gradually worked him into swift water where he was in plain sight all the time. Letting him have all the strain he wanted he soon became tired and gradually his rushes became shorter, and he hung back on the line, twisting this way and the other until Carl slipped the stringing needle through his lower lip and he was mine. Four and a quarter pounds in weight, with firm set dark green scales, long tapering body and a bull dog jaw, he had all the marks of the fiercest fighter of inland waters, the small-mouth black bass.

The bass were there in numbers. We could get a strike at any time and all caught proved to be good fish, from two to four pounds in weight and fighters to the last gasp.

Our camp on the island was all one could wish. Good water, plenty of dry wood, shade and solitude. We had but one visitor, a farmer from nearby who was looking for cows. We supplied him with several three and four-pound bass from our live box, and he told us he did not know there were such fish in the river, and he had lived there for years.

We remained on the island three days, then broke camp, drifted down the crystal river with its ever-changing shores under the shade of giant elms and water maples, under white birches which mirrored their graceful shapes in the placid water, saw signs where deer had come down to feed on the pond lilies in the coves along the shore, camped wherever fancy dictated, and found the fishing all that any reasonable man could wish. We were on the river ten days, and then one morning Hans took us back to the station with a good supply of bass packed in ice, and the next morning we were at home and distributing the fish among friends.

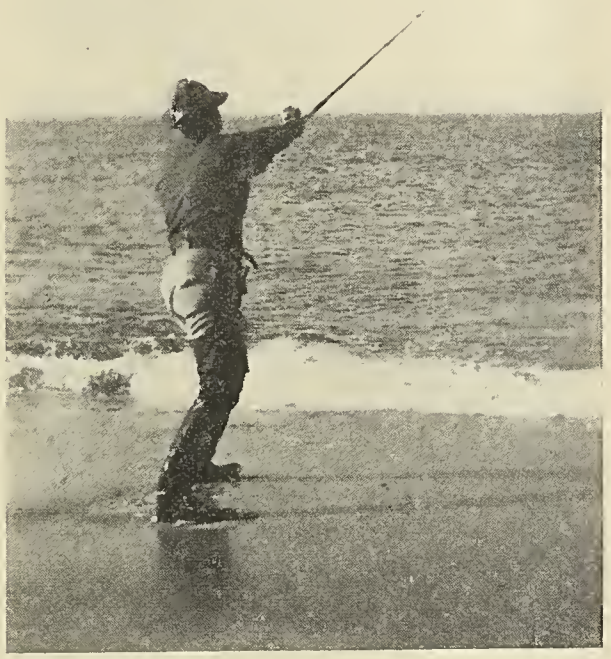
This summer we intend to ship our boat from here, and put into the river at a town where the railroad crosses above the place of embarkation last summer. There is health, comfort and sport in such a trip, and above all a river as beautiful as the river of dreams.

THE TOP RAIL.

"WHEN will sorrow disappear?" asks an Australian philosopher, who goes on to reply to the question in his own way to the effect that through the influences of the new thought it will eventually end. Sorrow disappears at the edge of the woods and does not reappear until one's vacation is over and camp is broken in preparation for the return to town. Sorrow then is deep or light, in accord with the temperament, the affiliations and the duties of the individual; light if one's return home is colored with rosy memories of loved ones who are waiting and watching eagerly for his return; deep if one's burdens are heavy and his hours of recreation few.

* * *

A SOUTHERNER not long ago wrote an article for one of the papers concerning an Arkansan who fishes for bass in a shallow lake from the back of a favorite saddle horse. The picture he made of the angler, as well as the story, he considered unique. R. B. Marston, commenting



SURF-FISHING—A GOOD CAST.
Photograph by Hartie I. Phillips.

on the story in the Fishing Gazette, says the famous Colonel Hawker frequently fished from his horse for trout in the River Test at Longparish. That was over one hundred years ago.

Twenty-odd years ago I fished one of the best trout streams in the Rocky Mountains while mounted, and caught trout, too, with a fly-rod which I still have. Necessity, not choice, accounted for the method. I had been badly injured in an accident and was unable to walk, much less wade. There was a choice of riding in a big prairie wagon without springs, or on a cowpony. That little cayuse was with me when the accident happened, a witness to it, in fact, and I have always believed he understood that I was nearly helpless and needed all the care he could exercise on the frightful mountain trails. At any rate he carried me most of the 240-mile journey that followed ere a surgeon could be found. Sure-footed always, it was certain that he was never more careful than while carrying me. Only once did he make a move that hurt me severely, and that was through fright when a mountaineer suddenly stepped into the trail.

The stream in question was filled with slippery boulders, the pony was smooth shod, the water swift and often deep, making the pony nervous. Otherwise he was patient and obedient, standing as still as the conditions would permit when the reins were dropped, and even the rush and splash incident to getting trout into the short-handled landing net did not disturb him. It was an experience I often recall with pleasure, but it never occurred to me that casting a fly from the saddle was anything more than unusual.

* * *

SOMETHING like forty years ago, Prof. O. C. Marsh, of Yale University—the most eminent paleontologist of his day—fished a match on horseback in the Rocky Mountains with the army officer who commanded the escort of one of his expeditions.

The bone diggers had set out from old Fort Bridger, and Professor Marsh, who, besides being a great anatomist, was also a good sportsman—a capital wing shot, and a very expert fly-caster—grew so enthusiastic over the numbers and size of the trout in Black's Fork, Ham's Fork and Henry's Fork, that he used to discuss the fishing at great length about the camp-fire after the day's work was over. The officer in charge of the escort was also very fond of fishing and believed that he could catch more fish than anyone else, so one night he challenged the professor to fish him a match the next day. The two started out early on horseback, each followed by an orderly from whose saddle hung a capacious gunny sack. Each angler rode his horse down the bed of the stream, fishing from the saddle and finally bringing his fish around so that the orderly could net it, and slip it in the gunny sack.

I forget which man caught the most trout—they were all large ones—or the greatest weight; but I know that a camp of hungry men and boys lived on fish for several days after this unusual contest.

* * *

IN a ramble over the mountains the other day I met two anglers whose rods were fitted in a manner seldom seen elsewhere. Each one had six or seven guides. These guides were about three-eighths of an inch in length, with outside diameter of a quarter-inch and inside diameter of three-thirty-seconds inch. On closer examination I found that each guide had been fastened on a bridged keeper by winding silk over both, then the ends of the keeper or base attached to the rod with silk windings. I asked the owner of one rod if his guides were not the porcelain "eyes" from the bobbin carriers of silk machines, and he said they were.

Whether the material is porcelain I do not know, but it is white, hard, and has a polished surface, being used for that reason, as it does not fray silk threads passing through the eyes. In Europe porcelain guides are sold by tackle dealers at 40 to 75 cents each. These eyes are sold to the trade for thirty-six cents a dozen, and while just as good, are far less clumsy.

GRIZZLY KING.

Game Bird Farm.

BERKELEY, Cal., June 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The State game farm, operated under the direction of the California Fish and Game Commission, is proving its worth this season and will have a fine lot of game birds of different varieties to distribute in the fall. This farm is located near the town of Hayward in a locality well adapted for its purposes. While but a short distance from San Francisco, it is in a favored spot where winds and fogs are much less prevalent than they are nearer the ocean, and the climate is much more equable. If any change were desirable, it might be to have the farm located in the hills to the eastward where it would be still more protected, but a move of this kind would also have its disadvantages, for in the less thickly settled district there would be more danger to the young birds from vermin from which the farm is now entirely free.

Considerable criticism was directed against the establishment of the State game farm in the beginning, but this has disappeared following the general excellent work in game preservation and propagation that has been done by the Fish and Game Commission. Last season's results were quite satisfactory, considering the fact that the work done was largely along experimental lines, and this year the farm promises to be on a firm working basis. The hatching season is well under way, and notwithstanding the unsatisfactory weather that has been experienced this spring, both the wild turkeys and pheasants are in good shape with many birds o'd and strong enough to be out of danger.

Work is being done to increase the number and size of the pens, and as many birds will be raised this season as possible. The deputy commissioner in the Sequoia Park district reports that the turkeys liberated there last season have mated, and that several flourishing broods of young have been seen this spring. This encouraging news has led the commissioners to make special efforts to raise as many birds as possible this season. The birds that are raised, and which are not needed for breeding purposes, will be liberated in districts where conditions seem favorable, especially in national parks where hunting is prohibited and they will not be molested.

On June 4 I visited the farm and on that date there were about 650 young turkeys and about the same number of pheasants running about the place and more hatching all the time. The turkeys are birds brought from Mexico by the commission for this purpose. A pair of wild turkeys from Virginia are also in the pens, but these are young and have not bred as yet.

The turkeys seem remarkably healthy and are as tame as the domestic varieties, readily running to the keeper at his call, and some of the young ones are now as large as young pullets. Most of the hatching is done by common hens, although there are now a number of the turkey hens setting in the grain field, these having stolen their nests. Rhode Island reds are the hens mostly used for setting and have proved to be excellent mothers, being able to care for a large flock. The farm is a large one, over forty acres, and ample room is thus allowed for runways. The young birds are kept in one large inclosure and as soon as they reach a certain size, are moved to the large field where they can be herded in the grain during the day. An abundance of green food is available at present and the wild food has been supplemented by long rows of lettuce drilled in the feeding pens early in the season. This is very acceptable to the turkeys, and is picked close to the ground. No disease has appeared among the turkeys and there should be but a light loss of birds from now on among those of the early hatching.

The pheasants are a more doubtful proposition, as they are harder to handle and require more carefully prepared food. The pheasant pen, where the very young birds are kept, is quite a wonderful sight. While the field has been cultivated this season, it is literally one mass of poppy blossoms, the beautiful yellow eschscholtzia, the California State flower, and there are patches of purple lupines. The young pheasants are very wild and at the appearance of a visitor at the coops scattered here and there in the inclosure, ran to hide in the poppies. The wee gray and brown birds form quite a contrast to the brilliant field blossoms and to see them wildly scurrying away before you, it seems scarcely possible that in a few months they will change their dress and show the same brilliant colors as the fields. To see them in this California field one might be led to believe that they secure the wonderful colors in their plumage when grown from the blossoms which sheltered them while young.

A number of varieties of pheasants are being raised, including Oriental ring-necked, silver and golden pheasant, the former being in the largest number. The birds grow very rapidly and at the age of a month are placed in inclosed pens, for by that time they become very lively and might attempt to fly away. The young birds are fed a curd and cornmeal preparation, together with maggots, and but little in the line of digestive troubles is experienced. Hen lice are about the worst thing, but these are kept down by exercising constant care.

The percentage of fertility of the pheasant eggs this season has been rather low, about 60 per cent., but this can doubtless be improved by more careful selection of food at breeding time. Only three or four hens are allowed to a cock, but the number could doubtless be increased if necessary.

In addition to turkeys and pheasants, mountain and valley quail are being raised, as well as bobwhite quail from the East. These are thriving splendidly and are quite at home in their large inclosure. There are also mallard duck and deer, these being very tame and all thriving.

The State farm is under the management of J. R. Argabrite, and much of the success of this season's operations to date must be credited to his efficient management and the knowledge he has of the propagation of game birds. The liberal policy of the commission is also responsible for the success of the venture, for while the money on hand for the purpose is being carefully expended, needed improvements are quickly made and the policy is not how cheaply the farm can be run, but how much can be accomplished in the line of actual results for the money spent.

It would be an injustice to speak of rearing game birds in this State without mentioning W. N. Dirks, of Alameda, who has for several years taken a deep interest in this matter. His pet California quail are well known in this vicinity, having been exhibited many times. He also raises pheasants and has adopted methods in rearing these that are at variance with those usually employed. In the first place he utilizes an incubator for hatching and has been highly successful with this. I have just received this note from him telling of the success of the last batch of eggs:

"I have just cleaned out the incubator with the following success: Ring-neck pheasant, 46; golden pheasant, 7; bantams, 10; silver pheasant, 5; quail, 45; total, 113 birds and only five died in the shell. Can any old hen with her disease and vermin beat that?" He has installed a large brooder warmed by an electric lamp, and with no hen can raise his birds free from lice. The pheasant eggs from his pens have been unusually fertile this season, averaging over 90 per cent. In feeding his young pheasants he uses finely chopped meat and finds this equally as good as maggots and much more satisfactory to handle.

Some of the pet quail from his miniature bird farm will probably be taken by Miss Libby, the new deputy appointed by the Fish and Game Commission, when she goes on her next lecture tour among the public schools.

The herd of buffalo in Golden Gate Park is now increasing at such a rapid rate that within a short time the park commissioners will have to commence to dispose of some of them on account of the lack of room. A half dozen baby buffalo have already arrived this season, and the number will be swelled considerably by the middle of July.

The elk herd is also increasing, more than a dozen having been born this season.

Quite recently a baby moose was born in the park, this being the first, it is claimed, ever born in captivity. "Alaska," the mother, is one of four moose brought down from Alaska a couple of years ago and donated to the Golden Gate Park commissioners by the Alaska Packers' Association. They were taken captive when but a few weeks old and have thrived in captivity, but "Alaska" seems to have forgotten even the kind treatment of her keeper, for with her offspring she has become jealous in disposition and allows no one to come within her paddock. Another baby moose is expected within a few weeks' time.

GOLDEN GATE.

New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Assembly has passed the bill of Senator Bayne, prohibiting the sale of all game birds and animals in this State, except such as are raised or imported for the purpose, and the owners must pay a license and a tax on all they raise or sell. On birds the tax is five cents a head.

The Senate has passed these bills:

Senator Roosevelt's, changing the open season

for hares and rabbits in Richmond and Wyoming counties, and relative to hunting them with ferrets in certain counties. Senator Burd's, proposing a constitutional amendment in relation to storage reservoirs and hydraulic developments in the forest preserve. Senator Roosevelt's, relative to the taking of sturgeon with nets in the Hudson and Delaware rivers.

Senator Walters, of Syracuse, has introduced a bill appropriating $60,000 for the acquisition by the forest, fish and game commissioner of six game farms or reservations at such places within the State as the commissioner may determine.

Senator Ramsperger, of Buffalo, has introduced a bill inserting a new subdivision (19) in Section 240, defining whitefish as including the Great Lakes whitefish and Otsego bass. The minimum weight restriction of two pounds in the round is not to apply to whitefish in Otsego Lake or in the Great Lakes.

Senator Roosevelt's, relative to the payment of hunting licenses.

Assemblyman Hoyt's bill, permitting thumping on Wappinger's Creek below Hibernia Falls, and relative to the use of nets in the Hudson and Delaware rivers.

Senator Emerson's, providing that not more than thirty pounds of fish shall be taken in a single day from the waters of Lake George when fishing from one boat.

Assemblyman Shannon's, relative to the number of leaders on a line for taking trout in Lake Keuka.

Assemblyman Cosad's, changing the open season for lake trout in Lake Keuka from the period between April 16 and Aug. 31, both inclusive, to the period from May 1 to Aug. 31, both inclusive, and providing that lake trout less than two pounds in the round may be taken in Seneca county from April 16 to Oct. 31, both inclusive. It also prohibits the use of nets or seines with meshes having less than a two-inch bar in Seneca Lake.

Following is the text of Governor Dix's veto of Senator Long's bill:

"'An act to amend the forest, fish and game law in relation to the open season for certain wildfowl on Long Island.'

"This bill amends the game law in relation to extension of the season for shooting ducks on Long Island. Numerous protests have been filed against this bill, and even the game protective associations of the locality affected are opposed to its provisions, and in my opinion it is an unnecessary extension of the shooting season.

"I therefore disapprove the bill."

The Governor has signed these bills:

Assemblyman Gurnett's, providing for an increase in the number of copies of the compilation of the forest, fish and game laws and providing that the forest, fish and game commissioner shall supply such copies to the various county, city and town clerks and to each person securing a hunting license. Two of Assemblyman Gurnett's, relating to suckers in the inlet to Seneca Lake and carp, etc., in Schuyler county.

Governor Dix has signed the bill of Assemblyman Constantine, amending the forest, fish and game law by providing that there shall be no closed season for blue pike in Lake Ontario.

The Assembly has passed Senator Platt's bill fixing the open season for lake trout in Lake Keuka from April 1 to Oct. 15. E. C. C.

Hungarian Partridges' Eggs.

In view of the fact that the importation of Hungarian partridges into this country has increased enormously in recent years, the following extract from the London Field is of interest:

After years of fancied security and reliance upon assurances that Hungarian partridges' eggs are supplied from legitimate sources, it is somewhat startling to purchasers to be now informed through the medium of a game protection society in Vienna that 90 per cent. of the eggs exported from Austria-Hungary to England are stolen. The society referred to is the Lower Austrian Game Protection Association and Vienna Sporting Club, and it is to be presumed that the statement has not been made without good reason and sufficient evidence to support it. We publish the statement for which the society vouches, as it is their evident wish that we should do so. But this will be very unwelcome news to purchasers of Hungarian eggs in this country, and will at the same time be a source of much embarrassment, for would-be purchasers will now be at a loss to know from whom they may safely purchase eggs without incurring a charge of encouraging poaching. Nor can we believe that the proportion of 90 per cent. can bear the test of accurate investigation.

Ten years ago, when similar disclosures were made respecting the illicit sale of partridges' eggs in this country, the subject was seriously investigated by the Field Sports Protection Socicty (before its amalgamation with the Game Guild), when, warnings and prosecutions having proved of little avail to check the evil, it was decided that the way to effect the desired object was to publish the names and addresses of the wrongdoers; that is, the receivers of stolen eggs and their consignees, and this was accordingly done. It was hoped that this would lead to actions for libel, with the result that the most damaging evidence would be produced at the trial in justification of the course taken, but it is a significant fact that those implicated in the matter shrank from further publicity, and abstained from taking any steps to clear themselves from the charges brought against them. As a result, a severe check was given to the practice of stealing partridges' eggs, and the trade in such eggs visibly declined.

In view of these facts and in order to co-operate so far as possible in carrying out the wishes of landowners and game preservers in Austria-Hungary, we would suggest to the committee of the Lower Austrian Game Protection Association that a similar course of action should be taken by them, and that they should, as soon as possible, secure the names and addresses of those who are legitimately qualified to export game eggs from Austria-Hungary to this country. It is only by such co-operation that the interests of sportsmen in both countries can be efficiently protected.

At the same time we do not lose sight of the fact that at the present time there are enterprising Englishmen who rent sporting rights in Austria-Hungary for the express purpose of being thereby enabled to export both birds and eggs to this country. With this arrangement of course there is no desire to interfere. The sporting rights are paid for, and the landowners have no cause for complaint. The English lessees must take their own course to protect their own interests, and prevent their eggs from being stolen. But what sportsmen in both countries would like to see effected would be some sort of registration of properly authorized dealers and exporters from whom both game birds and game eggs may be purchased with confidence and without causing any injury to our friends in Austria-Hungary whose sporting rights we have every wish to respect.

If it is illegal to export eggs from Hungary, and if the Government now desire to enforce penalties, an official statement to that effect should be transmitted to the proper authorities in this country.

Game Conditions Northwest.

St. Paul, Minn., June 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This season has been very favorable for game of all kinds. Quail nested early and the same may be said of prairie chickens in the Dakotas and Minnesota. Weather was exceptionally dry during the fore part of the mating season and the birds had no trouble to get to nesting at once, the mating being accomplished. From all over the southern part of the State and along the rivers and creeks of the central portion of Minnesota come good reports about the numbers of young quail. This is encouraging in view of the great numbers that have been winter killed.

It seems as if a new sort of experiment in keeping plenty of game in Minnesota covers is going to be adopted by the State Game and Fish Commission, as it has been working well for a couple of years. This is the trapping of quail by certain reliable people who will care for them during the winter and release them in pairs in the spring. If twenty people in each county where quail breed would trap ten pairs or more each after the first snowfall, and then care for them out-of-doors in specially built pens so they would not lose any of their vitality, every county would not lose any of their vitality, every county would have its share of quail shooting.

I know one man who did not have permission from the State to trap and carry over some birds who took twenty pairs through the winter in a sort of natural pen in the woods, the birds being fed and watered by him and the snow being kept cleaned away from their shelter of boards and brush. The past spring he liberated a pair each few days after the danger of a big storm was over, and reports the cover in his vicinity alive with little birds at this time. The idea is a good one, I think; at least I should like to see it discussed. Amos Burhans.

'Gator Climbed a Fence.

Raleigh, N. C., June 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Recently I told of the capture of an alligator at Raleigh by a party of boys and a dog and of the bringing of this saurian to the city park. He was placed in one of the lakes at the park among the lotus plants. The alligator having attained a length of five feet, climbed the wire fence, about four feet in height. When keeper Howell heard a commotion among the swans and geese one look told him what was the trouble, and he ran for his gun. The alligator was closely pressing a swan. He would dive, come up near the swan, make a dash at the latter, and as the bird tried to fly, the 'gator would make a fresh attempt to catch him. Mr. Howell shot the rascal. Fred A. Olds.

Nature's Disturbed Balance.

W. G. DEGROOT, who is passing through New York on an extended trip, has handed us the following comments received from E. P. Robinson, of Packerville, Conn., on the articles recently printed in FOREST AND STREAM entitled, "Nature's Disturbed Balance." These comments bring up some ideas that are rather novel and well worth considering:

I have read your article on "Nature's Disturbed Balance," and found it interesting. I wish to call to your attention some thoughts of my own, revived by the reading of yours.

I do not believe you have over-estimated the damage to our game birds that is done by dogs and cats, but I believe you under-estimate the damage done by foxes and crows. Both are ever hungry for either adult, young or eggs of game birds. No, that is too strong as to crows, as they do not kill adult game birds, I believe. I have often seen where a fox had crept up softly in the night and jumped into a bevy of quail, sometimes getting only one bird and again getting two, as the rejected feet showed. I have also seen in the snow where a fox caught ruffed grouse in the same way, and often where a rabbit paid with his life for his inability to outrun a fox. The fox hunts every night in the year, and the crow hunts every day for eggs or young, while sportsmen may do so only a few weeks.

One matter you did not mention that is having its effect on our woodcock particularly, and on partridge and quail in less degree, is the largely increased number of telegraph and telephone wires. I have found several woodcock dead under wires, and have known of many others being found. Flying by night, I presume they cannot see as well as quail and grouse do in daylight. My dog picked up a grouse under wires that I believe had killed itself by flying against them. I have heard of quail being found in the same way.

I do not know how familiar you are with farm literature, but will say I am well versed therein, and weeds are not an unmixed curse as so frequently inferred by writers on birds. Cultivation is neeessary, and few fields get all they need, and millions of farmers have been forced by weeds to cultivate, where if it were not for weeds they would neglect. The editor of The Rural New Yorker, an able farmer and writer, has said he wishes more weeds would grow on his farm.

Not one insect in twenty is injurious to agriculture. The nineteen either prey on the injurious ones, or are neutral. Our birds are far too often not fond of injurious insects, and too fond of the good ones, and by eating either are apt to disturb nature's balance to our detriment. Birds by eating bad insects prevent the breeding of those that prey upon this class, and by eating the good ones give the bad ones a chance.

As to damage done by insects, which is stated at a billion dollars a year to the farmers of our country, any shortage in any crop is usually more than made up in the enhanced price it brings the producer. If you will examine the Government statistics on potatoes, corn, cotton, or any other crop, I believe you will agree with my statement.

Prof. F. M. Webster, of the United States Department of Agriculture, an eminent entomologist, says: "Hundreds of different kinds of insects inhabit every acre of farm land. Comparatively few actually prey upon the grain or grasses, the remainder being either enemies of the few destructive species or of each other. The insects that actually destroy crops are few, while the number engaged in holding them in check is enormous. Probably not 5 per cent. of the different kinds of insects that inhabit a farm are injurious, while many times as many are the farmer's friends, because they are engaged in destroying the pestiferous ones." Of many thousands of words written by Prof. Webster on combatting insects injurious to agriculture, I have never known him to commend birds.

Government statistics show that during the ten years, 1890 to 1900, the five largest crops of potatoes totaled 1,223,000,000 bushels, worth to the producers $404,000,000, while the five smallest crops totaled 821,000,000 bushels, selling for $503,000,000. Thus the five smallest crops were 402,000,000 bushels less to dig, store, handle and haul than the five largest crops, but brought the growers $99,000,000 more money. The 1900 crop was 211,000,000 bushels, worth $91,000,000, while the 1901 crop was 187,000,000 bushels, worth $144,000,000; 24,000,000 bushels less, but worth $53,000,000 more money. Do these figures show that insects damage farmers greatly?

The Wild Camels in Spain.

BOSTON, Mass., June 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your editorial notice of a book on "Wild Life in Spain" contains data remarkably interesting to me. I find myself wondering about the origin of the wild camels and the wild bulls reported to be still found in the mountain fastnesses of Spain. Must we not suppose that these wild camels are the descendants of once tame ones like some reported to be still existent in the Arizona desert, and that the same could be said of the wild bulls mentioned? Can it be possible that specimens of the original wild bull of Europe, the auroehs, now supposed to be confined to a few examples preserved in the Lithuanian forests, are still to be found in this same Spanish wilderness?

This question is akin to that as to whether, as is persistently reported, the last examples of the wild monkey of Europe are still to be found on the Rock of Gibraltar. Has anyone really seen any of these monkeys in recent years? Surely some of the British officers stationed at Gibraltar could give positive answer to this question. As it happens, I have never gone ashore at Gibraltar, but have often thought that if I did, one of the reasons which would most induce me to do so would be to find out the truth about the Gibraltar monkey. C. H. AMES.

[The wild camels, as suggested, are the descendants of camels imported from Africa. They were introduced to Spain in the year 1829 by the Marquis de Villafranca, who purposed to use them in transport and agriculture, as they are so commonly used on the opposite shores of Africa.

In the same way it will be remembered camels were imported by the United States Government to Texas, and for the same purpose. These last were the ancestors of the wild camels of Arizona, now extinct. The history of that importation was given in FOREST AND STREAM in 1904.

Owing to the intense fear felt by the horses for the camels in Spain, their use was abandoned, and they were set free in the marshes where ever since they have lived and done well. It seems extraordinary that these animals, which we always think of as inhabiting waterless deserts, should thrive in a country where much of the time they have to wade through water and to browse on water plants. Nevertheless, they did so.

However, in modern times they had increased enough to attract poachers who destroyed them in such numbers that they became greatly reduced in numbers, so that a letter received in 1910 by Messrs. Chapman and Buck says that they are fast disappearing.

The wild bulls are nothing more than domestic bulls in a feral state.

We know of no recent mention of the Barbary ape in Europe in which a small colony existed twenty-five or thirty years ago. They were said at that time to be holding their own. We believe that it is by no means well established that they have always been there. Some people believe that they were introduced perhaps one or two centuries ago.—EDITOR.]

Waxwings.

DELANSON, N. Y., June 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had not seen or heard a waxwing since the summer of the previous year till of a sudden, on the morning of May 30, waxwings were the prevailing birds. Whichever way I turned or listened there flitted before me the fawn-colored coat or breathed the sharp sighing note of these erratic wandering birds. We heard them along the Norman's Kill, where we celebrated the day, and by mid-afternoon on our return home, they were all about the house, in elm and maple and shadbush.

There was a mating pair in our shadbush and we thought at first that they were already picking the unripe berries, for I had seen the robin eat this fruit thus early in the season. The waxwings were perched on a small branch facing us, perhaps a foot apart and their fine crested heads were often turned toward each other, so that we saw them in profile. One picked at a leaf, turned and sidled along the branch toward its companion and went through the motions of feeding it. Then the other bird picked at a leaf or twig, turned and faced its mate and repeated the act.

We were so near them that we knew they were not picking the berries. The sturdy robin had struggled long to loosen one, and the waxwings seemed to gather their food, whatever it was, without special effort. We doubted if there were enough worms or insects on the whole tree to furnish the smallest sparrow with such a lengthy banquet as we witnessed. We saw no food in their bills. It seemed to be nothing but pantomime, just a delightful make-believe.

WILL W. CHRISTMAN.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

On Lines.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The line required for trolling with the rod for the great game fishes of the tropical seas must be a marvel of strength, lightness and endurance. The strain of taking a tuna or tarpon of 150 pounds, even from a small and handy powerboat, which can follow the fish and ease the line with the engine, is enormous. That put upon the line in taking a fifty-pound kingfish or amberfish from a large sailboat, which cannot follow the fish and requires the whole work to be done with rod and reel, is probably equally great. In either case two or three hundred yards must be wound on a reel of reasonable size, and the salt water attacks the fiber and causes it to rot, so that the life of such a line cannot be very long. A high class linen line should have a breaking stress of at least two pounds per thread and maintain this strength for some weeks.

The spin of the bait in trolling has a tendency to untwist all cable laid lines and cause them to kink. One so untwisted and kinked must have weak spots, and be liable to break at much less than the strain that one, properly twisted and unkinked, will easily endure. The line for such fishing must have the minimum tendency to unravel and kink, if it is to do good service. It should also be dark in color, as a light colored line, in the wonderfully clear waters of the tropics, is too noticeable and will, according to my experience, obtain much fewer strikes than one that is colored green or brown. I am satisfied also that the coloring matter lessens the tendency to untwist and kink, and, to a considerable degree, protects from the rotting effect of salt water and so prolongs the life of the line.

The catalogues recommend that one shou'd "set" his lines before use. This process consists in taking the line off the spool, winding it on a stick in kite string fashion,* so that it can be readily soaked, thoroughly soaking it, stretching it on a frame, permitting it to dry thoroughly, and then winding it upon the reel. Now the time and trouble required to so prepare a long line is very great. I have found that to set three lines of 200 yards each required a whole night's soaking, followed by at least a whole morning's troublesome and annoying labor, as the stretching, drying and reeling up can only be done by day and in direct sunlight. A slight shower or the damp night air will undo most of your work, which must then be done over again. Now I at least want to fish in my mornings and not to prepare tackle, and it seems to me manifest that all such preparatory work shou d be done by the maker or dealer, and that the fisherman should be able to buy a line completely ready for use. For such no reasonable sportsman would hesitate to pay an extra price, which would reimburse the maker for the extra labor and pay him a good profit besides.

The books also say that all lines used for salt water fishing should be taken from the reel each night, thoroughly washed in fresh water, allowed to dry completely, and then be rep'aced. Has any one of these writers tried it and found out how much labor this operation requires, how the lines will snarl, and how much time, which should be devoted to fishing, one must expend on this soul-destroying occupation? Let him attempt what he so cheerfully recommends to others, and he will know more and talk less. Of course rich men can hire others to do such work as setting, washing, drying and replacing lines, though it will be done less well than the fisherman would do it himself, but my experience has shown the whole process to be unnecessary, provided honestly made lines are furnished for one's money.

Six years ago I spent a month cruising among the Florida keys, fishing near the reef for the great kingfish, amberjack, baracuda and groupers. Five years ago I spent nearly five months of the winter and early spring in Nassau, fished about eight hours a day from a 35-foot sailboat, and took kingfish up to fifty-five pounds and amberjack up to fifty-two. I then could buy green or

TROLLING ON BOARD THE KESTREL.

*A much better method is to use an ordinary folding line dryer.—ED.

brown tarpon lines of 200 yards each, of twenty-one or twenty-four threads, put them on my reels without any setting, never wash or dry them, and find them give excellent service for about thirty days with little tendency to untwist or kink. After that time it proved wise to replace them by new ones, and this became my regular practice. In my two former winters, at Nassau and in Florida, I had a line break but once, and this was when I had neglected to exchange it for a new one after thirty days' service, and perhaps was rather careless also. I used but a single large swivel, and never found it necessary to use keel sinkers, or any similar device, to prevent untwisting or kinking.

I had hoped to return to Nassau the following year and break my own record on kingfish, and for that purpose then bought four of Hall's special tarpon lines, but illness and the panic of 1907 prevented, and the lines lay among my kit until this last winter. Then at last I came back to my old fishing grounds full of glorious anticipations, secured my former house and my old boat and crew, and started to work. Before leaving I had ordered from New York half a dozen Rex tarpon lines, described as the very best, and also a supply of swivels and keel sinkers. Pending their arrival I used the Hall lines, purchased in 1906, without setting or washing, and with but one swivel, and found them give rather more trouble than I had formerly had in untwisting and kinking, but nothing very serious. Still when the Rex lines arrived, about two weeks after I began fishing, I thought the Hall lines unfit for longer service, and exchanged them for the new ones, putting on also keel sinkers. I was surprised to find the new Rex lines white or nearly so, but concluded that others knew better than I and used them with confidence.

Then my troubles began. A new Rex line would, in three hours' trolling, be untwisted into three parallel strands for the lower seventy-five yards of its length, would kink in a most extraordinary manner, and, in spite of increasing the swivels to three, putting on keel sinkers, and reversing the lines each day, was likely to break under a very moderate strain on the second or third day. I rigged up on my rear porch with great trouble a place where I could stretch and dry my lines, and went through the laborious and time-devouring process of setting them, of course only possible in the day time, but obtained very little improvement.

Thinking that the white color and lack of dye might account for the difficulty, I wrote at once for more Hall lines, but partly through the slowness of the parcels post, which comes to Nassau but once in two weeks, these did not arrive until over six weeks after they were ordered, and then proved greatly inferior to those bought four years ago with which I had begun the season. I sent over to Miami for the best green tarpon lines they could furnish and got at last some Gulf tarpon lines, bearing the name of a St. Louis dealer. These did a very little better service than the Rex lines, but were greatly inferior to the older Hall lines, unravelling and breaking in a most distressing manner.

I used two Rex lines unset. The first one was so badly untwisted and kinked after the first half day's fishing that I reversed it on my reel, putting the unused portion at the outer end. I then used it for two days more, reversing it each day, and it broke on the third day at the strike of a moderate sized fish. The second unset Rex line broke in about two hours after I had put it on the reel. The other four Rex lines I set and found these to give very varying results. One of them broke the first day I used it, the others lasted several days each, although it was necessary to reverse them every day. In less than two weeks all of the six Rex lines were unfit for service.

The first Gulf tarpon line used unset encouraged me very much, giving good service for the first day. The next day I took a Rex line from one of my other reels and put a new Gulf tarpon line on it. This line broke at the first strike I had upon it. I then took off the unset lines and substituted set Gulf tarpon lines. These gave better service than the unset lines, but still untwisted, unraveled, kinked and broke. I reversed these lines every day and managed to catch some fish with them, but never could trust them.

Of the new lot of Hall lines received only a few days before I left Nassau, I went through the process of setting one, and found that the soaking removed a large part of the coloring matter. After careful setting and drying I used this line for two days with great caution, reversed it every night, and on the third day it broke at the strike of a moderate sized fish. I did not dare to use any of the other Hall lines and brought them back home with me.

The best lines I had during the winter were two tarpon lines bought of a New York dealer, costing considerably less than any of the others, but even these were very far from good, enormously inferior to the lines of five years ago, unraveled and kinked badly and broke frequently. Toward the end of my stay I always cut off the lower ten or twelve feet of the line after one day's use, always doubled the line for the lower ten feet before using it, watched the lines very carefully, and, when a weak spot showed, cut it out and knotted the line, used keel sinkers and three large swivels, and yet continually got wretched service.

The big kingfish were very late in arriving this year, perhaps because the season was unusually cold and all fish seemed very scarce, so up to April 13, when I left Nassau, I had only hooked eight large ones. One was lost by the excitement of my skipper, one tore the hook out of its mouth, and six broke my lines short off in spite of the greatest care I could use.

During the whole winter I caught only one kingfish over twelve pounds, and this three days before I left. He was forty-eight inches long, weighed thirty pounds, and was hooked in the middle of the belly. Of course he made a most furious fight, repeatedly ran out my line nearly to the end, got under the boat, and was only kept from cutting off the line on the keel by plunging my rod straight down into the water. It took at least forty-five minutes to kill him. Every moment of this time I felt that my line was liable to fail me and the fish was only landed by the greatest care.

I can only explain this disastrous and infuriating experience by supposing that the makers of lines have been led to use inferior material and labor, so that such abuses have arisen as, in another field of trade, the Pure Food and Drugs Act has done so much to remedy. The abominable notion that the markets of the world are for the benefit of the producer and seller only, and that the consumer and buyer have no rights at all, which has done such grave harm in other industries, seems to have extended its baleful influence over the tackle trade also. Of course such an idea leads directly to fraud of all kinds, and countless kindred evils. These can be overcome only by informing and directing the public opinion, which is the court of last resort in this country, and the only method of successfully doing this is by publicity, by throwing light into the dark places.

That thoroughly reliable lines can be made and sold at a reasonable price is conclusively shown by my experience of five years ago, and a dealer or maker who will furnish such trustworthy lines can have from me any reasonable price he asks. I want good lines, regardless of cost, and appeal to all my fellow sportsmen to help me find them, if they can be now had, and if not, to join me in a crusade that will produce them. Let us all condemn in print and giving full names of lines, maker and dealer, such lines as we have found bad, and in the same way praise such lines as we have found good.

I have not written this article, nor do I propose the above suggested course to my brother fishermen, for the purpose of wreaking vengeance on any dealer or manufacturer, but want to myself use, and have other fishermen use, the great weapon of publicity for the protection of fishermen, honest dealers, and honest manufacturers, against dishonest manufacturers, who cheapen their product by using inferior material and labor, and dishonest dealers who sell something they know to be inferior. Of course a dealer may be also deceived, so a time limit should be allowed before dealers are denounced by name. For this reason I have omitted the names of dealers from this article.

I have dealt with the dealers who sold me the Rex lines for many years and have found them most courteous and accommodating, and never until this winter have I got bad material from them. I wrote them fully, stating my experience. They expressed great regret and have volunteered to take back all goods purchased from them which proved unsatisfactory, and refund the full price, which they have since done, but this does not cover the case. If I buy a line for three dollars and hook and lose a record fish through failure of that line, a refund of three dollars, a payment of three hundred dollars, or any money sum whatever, would not satisfy me. What fishermen want, especially those who are exercising their craft in distant regions, where no supplies can be had and communication is slow and uncertain, is tackle that can be depended upon and not a claim for damages.

I also wrote to the St. Louis dealers, reporting the unsatisfactory results obtained with the lines bearing their name.

I had other experience with unsatisfactory tackle and other trials on this trip, which really have made it memorable for misfortune, and these I shall probably describe in a future article, but the present one is devoted to the subject of lines only.

The following seem to me established as conclusions:

1. The lines now made and sold for tropical trolling are generally enormously inferior to those obtained five years ago.

2. All linen lines should be sold set and ready to put on the reel, and fishermen should refuse to buy any others.

3. All linen lines for salt water trolling in the tropics should be dark colored, never white or natural color.

4. The cable laid linen line is, and must always be, rather unsuitable for trolling, on account of its tendency to untwist and kink. A braided linen line, if of the best quality and made with the greatest care, might give much better service. Whether a braided line can be made of the same strength as a cable laid line without much, if any, increase of size I have no means of knowing and should like to be informed. If it can be, I am ready and anxious to buy a lot of them.

Next year I shall again avoid the Northern winter by going back to the tropics, to where fishing can be found, and do not want to waste the coming winter as the last one was wasted, so I appeal to my fellow sportsmen and to all dealers in and makers of angling goods who have learned that a pleased customer is the best advertisement, to help me to find trustworthy tack'e and to aid their fishing friends, known and unknown, to avoid such an infuriating experience as that I have just passed through.

A. ST. J. NEWBERRY.

Odd Fish Actions.

DURANGO, Colo., June 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the angling columns of your last number I notice an account of a hooked fish being followed by its mate, the presumption being that only mates take an interest in the peculiar actions of their partners.

About thirty years ago, while fishing in a small arm of Plum Lake, Wisconsin, I hooked an eight-pound mascalonge in water that permitted every movement to be seen. Almost immediateiy four or five of his kind and size rushed from an adjoining deep hole and circled about him in a very excited—and what I thought to be—belligerent manner. They would charge fiercely to within two or three feet, then circle rapidly and charge again. It was a most interesting and exciting performance and was continued until I had drawn the captive near the boat. Although they did not touch him, they were evidently anxious to tear him in pieces and only awaited a slight subsidence of his struggles.

I shall not try to analyze the spirit or motive that prompts these exciting antics, but it would be interesting to know whether they are induced by the barbarous instinct of the strong to prey upon the weak, distress at seeing a companion in an apparently crazed condition or just a strenuous curiosity to attend a free and unique show.

In the above described case it would seem to have been a combination of amazement and barbarie instinct, as but little fishing had been done at Plum Lake thirty years ago, and the spectators were being treated to a new and astonishing acrobatic performance. C. A. COOPER.

[In tidal rivers in summer it is not unusual to see small fish floundering on the surface as if injured. In this condition they can be picked up in the hands, while if touched they merely wriggle along with the current, making feeble but fruitless efforts to sound. That they were not dying seemed certain, as close observation for an hour or more showed that they either continued to move feebly about or recovered sufficiently to sound and escape surface enemies. Such fish, for lack of a better term, were said to be sick, which seemed to be as good an excuse as any other for lack of exact knowledge. Frequently other fish gathered near the unfortunate one and swam about it a few inches beneath the surface. Evidently curiosity impelled their actions, for we saw no attempts to attack, or to eat floating dead fish of the same species.

In the case of trout we have seen other trout follow one that had been hooked, but observed no attempt on their part to attack the captive one. —EDITOR.]

Long Leaders.

THE use of nine-foot lengths of silkworm gut in dry-fly fishing for trout severely handicaps the angler, unless he happens to have the wind at his back, says the Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News. How seldom this pleasant condition of things prevail we all know to our sorrow. Even with an upstream wind, if it is at all strong, nine feet of gut is not conducive to light and accurate casting. Such casts are a survival of the old wet-fly method of fishing, when half a dozen flies were dangled down stream, and the trout were left to hook themselves on. Much of the modern outcry about gut-shy trout in our Southern streams arises from heavy casting, which the use of so much gut entails. You must throw a long line, and cut it down on the water in order to get your fly extended, and thus prevent any slack. With half the length of gut, far greater accuracy of casting can be seeured, and the fly can be allowed to fall naturally upon the water by gravitation instead of being bashed down like a thresher's flail. Be it remembered that the writer of this note never uses a gut cast longer than four feet six inches, and when very wicked down stream winds prevail, there is another reduction of a foot. And yet these short casts have—during the past twenty years—secured for the man who uses them more than his share of chalk stream trout.

The Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* These scores were made to-day:

	¼-ounce		Re-entries	
	Accy.	Distance.	Accy.	Distance.
T. Nordholm	97.8	..	97.7	..
C. Nordholm	98.5	110	....	..
G. Chatt	98.6	65	98.8	49
F. Wernecke	97.1	..	95.7	..
G. Slocum	96.2	..	....	..
H. Hokamp	98.2	..	97.4	..
F. S. Campbell	97.0	..	97.8	..
W. S. Maloney	95.5	..	....	..
F. Gaenzel	97.0	..	....	..
E. S. Grey	91.4	..	....	..
C. E. Lingenfelter	98.3	159.5	....	..
F. Kleinfeldt	96.7	105	....	..

Attention is called to C. E. Lingenfelter's score of 159.5 feet average in the quarter-ounce distance event, as this is a record. L. N. Place, of the Anglers' Casting Club, held the record last year with an average of 154.4 feet.

E. M. TOWN, Sec'y.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On account of the inclement weather conditions, the events scheduled to be held on June 17 were postponed indefinitely. On the following day the conditions were more favorable for casting. Following are the scores made in the order as cast. Weather clear, wind north, approximately ten miles velocity:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait:

L. R. Huntley	96.9	A. F. Swisher	98.0
R. C. Nicholson	98.0	*R. C. Nicholson	98.0
D. Kernaghan	97.7		

Quarter-ounce distance bait:

D. Kernaghan	103	L. R. Huntley	68⅜
R. C. Nicholson	79	*R. C. Nicholson	73⅜
A. F. Swisher	129⅛		

*Re-entry.

Attention is called to the next club event scheduled for July 8, half-ounce accuracy bait, accuracy fly, light tackle distance fly and distance fly.

Members may take their re-entries of the postponed events on any regular contest day of the same events. L. V. TOURNIER, Sec'y.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made at Stow Lake yesterday and to-day under favorable conditions:

SATURDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

E. A. Mocker	96	J. B. Kenniff	122

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

E. A. Mocker	98.8	C. G. Young	98.40
Geo. C. Edwards	97.36	F. A. Webster	98
J. B. Kenniff	99.20		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
E. A. Mocker	96.44	98.40	97.42
Geo. C. Edwards	98.40	99	98.50
J. B. Kenniff	98.24	99.40	99.2
C. G. Young	98.40	99	98.50
F. A. Webster	99.4	99.40	99.22

Event No. 4, lure casting, percent.:

E. A. Mocker	97.4	C. G. Young	98
Geo. C. Edwards	97	F. A. Webster	93.9
J. B. Kenniff	98.5		

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

E. A. Mocker	72	J. B. Kenniff	135
Geo. C. Edwards	130	C. G. Young	128

SUNDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	120	P. M. Nippert	88
E. A. Mocker	93	H. B. Sperry	90
A. Sperry	92	C. H. Kewell	94

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

F. B. Bell	99.8	C. A. Kierulff	99.20
J. B. Kenniff	99.28	H. B. Sperry	98.8
C. G. Young	99.24	James Watt	97.28
E. A. Mocker	98.32	F. H. Reed	98.12
W. L. Gerstle	97.36	C. H. Kewell	98.40
A. Sperry	95.36	F. J. Cooper	98.28
P. M. Nippert	95.36		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
F. V. Bell	93.56	95.20	94.38
J. B. Kenniff	98.56	100	99.28
C. G. Young	98.56	99.40	99.18
E. A. Mocker	97.40	98.40	98.10
Austin Sperry	97.32	98.40	98.6
Paul M. Nippert	96.44	93.20	95.2
C. A. Kierulff	98.24	99.40	99.2
H. B. Sperry	98.4	98	98.2
James Watt	95.4	97.50	96.27
F. H. Reed	98.44	99.40	99.12
C. H. Kewell	97.32	99	98.11
F. J. Cooper	98.8	98.20	98.14

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

F. V. Bell	88.4	C. A. Kierulff	85.5
J. B. Kenniff	97.8	H. B. Sperry	95.1
C. G. Young	95.5	James Watt	97.3
E. A. Mocker	94.4	F. H. Reed	92.7
W. L. Gerstle	87.8	C. H. Kewell	94.7
A. Sperry	96	F .J. Cooper	93.7
P. M. Nippert	85.1		

Event No. 4, lure casting, percent.:

J. B. Kenniff	187.8	James Watt	88
W. L. Gerstle	67.4	C. H. Kewell	159.4
A. Sperry	121.6	F. J. Cooper	127.6
P. M. Nippert	101	J. Ehrich, NewYork.	210
H. B Sperry	117		

E. O. RITTER, Clerk.

Elgin Anglers' Club.

ELGIN, Ill., June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores of the Elgin Anglers' Club contest of June 18 are as follows:

	Distance & Accuracy	
	¼-ounce.	½-ounce.
Hawthorne	96.7	95.4
Elliott	97	97.3
Huff	98.8	95.7
Gronberg	90.8	97.6
Newton	92.8	94
Brinton	94.7	....
*Kadow	93.2	87.2

*Guest.

R. W. HAWTHORNE, Sec'y.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE SPORTSMEN'S VICTORY.

THROUGH the prompt action of Governor Dix the alarming effect of the passage by the New York Legislature of a flood of game and fish bills has been minimized. Sportsmen can rest assured that a large number of useless and confusing new local provisions will probably be vetoed.

The Long Island wildfowl bills were before the Legislature for a long time. Sentiment was against their passage and they were opposed by numerous sportsmen's clubs and by citizens. Still they were pushed, at last successfully so far as the Legislature was concerned, though their advocates had to content themselves with the promise of a shorter season than they had at first demanded. The bill finally passed was a compromise, an admission that its friends had accepted winter shooting when spring shooting was what they had striven for; a further admission that the time had passed when the old customs could be revived. In short, that the sportsmen of the State had set the seal of their disapproval forever on the killing of wildfowl during the breeding season, and favored one law for the entire State.

Victory for the Long Island gunners, such as it was, has been short lived. On June 24 Governor Dix vetoed the Long Island wildfowl bill, and on the 26th he signed the Bayne bill, under which the sale of game is generally prohibited.

The Bayne law is not perfect, and it probably will be improved by future Legislatures, but in the main the signing of this bill by Governor Dix was the achievement of one of the most important victories ever won by sportsmen. Other States will now follow the example set by New York, and it is safe to predict that the reform wave will sweep over the entire Union, and be followed by the prohibition of the sale of game fish.

Closing the most important markets for wild game will put a stop to the demand for it and take from market gunners the incentive to violate the laws of their respective States. At the same time the demand for game, created mainly by those who do not shoot, can be met in a legal way, for the raising of game for the market is sufficiently profitable to encourage a large number of persons to engage in it, and the industry is yearly receiving more encouragement from sportsmen and lawmakers.

There is the promise of satisfaction for all interests in the reform instituted by the Empire State.

FISHING FOR COUNT.

SIDE hunts and fishing for count did much in the old days to bring about the present state of affairs so frequently lamented by sportsmen. Side hunts or circle hunts, as they are sometimes called, are seldom held to-day except in places where jackrabbits or coyotes multiply so rapidly that all ordinary means of ridding agricultural sections of these pests fail, whereupon great roundups are held and the animals captured are slaughtered.

For this sort of side hunting there is the excuse that vermin only are killed. For contests where numbers of game or fish are counted there is no excuse, and FOREST AND STREAM has frequently pointed out this fact and put forth its best efforts to discourage the practice.

When the bass season opened in New York State, the Niagara Anglers' Society held its twenty-sixth annual angling tournament at Youngstown. Sides were chosen and prizes offered. One of these was for the largest black bass, to which no objection may well be made; but other prizes were for the largest strings of bass by weight and by numbers, for largest numbers of mixed fish, and so on. Nearly 100 persons angled for eight hours, then produced their strings of big and little fish for counting and weighing.

What the wholesale score was matters not; the principle alone is important. Such practices should be stopped, by appealing to the anglers themselves; this failing, by legislative enactment. By this we do not intend to infer that any law was violated, but in contests where numbers and weight count, it frequently occurs that sportsmanship and the game laws are totally ignored. Safety from punishment in practices of this sort, as well as in those involving graver consequences, is often found in the crowd.

THE declaration that a majority of the eggs of partridges exported from Hungary to England are stolen, as mentioned in another column, will no doubt be news to State officials and preserve owners in this country. If true as applied to shipments of Hungarian partridge eggs to England, it may be true in reference to shipments to this country as well, though we believe most of the imports received here consist of adult birds rather than eggs. The publication by the Austrian Game Protection Society of a blacklist of illicit dealers has not put a period to the practice, probably for the very good reason that violators of the law are not very sensitive to public criticism. Therefore, the remedy suggested by our London contemporary is the more praiseworthy. It suggests that instead a list of legitimate dealers be given. Buyers could then act intelligently and assist the Austrian sportsmen in their efforts to regulate the drain on their supply of game birds.

A WORK of considerable magnitude and interest is to be initiated by the new Uruguayan Minister of Industries, namely, fostering the fishing industry. He proposes to secure the services of a foreign expert in fishculture and to install a fisheries institute with a permanent fishing station on the east coast of Uruguay. One of the professors of the agricultural college at Sayago, an authority on pisciculture, has been engaged for some time in a study of the sea and fresh water fishes of the Republic. When his report is presented a bill will be prepared dealing with the question. Consul Frederic W. Godling, of Montevideo, reports that the sea and rivers of Uruguay teem with edible fish, but as yet no attempt has been made to organize the fishing industry on a scientific basis, nor have any measures been adopted to protect the fish from extermination.

BECAUSE of the rugged character of San Clemente Island, off the coast of Southern California, the descendants of the tame goats once liberated there have grown wild and are so difficult to approach that it is with no little pride that heads are exhibited by men who have been successful in hunting them. Now and then a head worth having is secured. To reach the island in small boats requires courage, for the San Clemente channel is not a pleasant stretch of water to be in during a blow.

THE New York Senate on June 20 confirmed the nomination by the Governor of James S. Fleming, of Troy, as Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner, to succeed Thomas M. Osborne, who resigned and recently went abroad to recover from ill health. Francis A. Willard has resigned as secretary of the commission. John J. Farrell, of Troy, succeeds him.

SEVENTY-FIVE members and guests of a local fishing club spent a day on one of the fishing banks boats recently. The total catch was large, but there was no opportunity for unpleasant comparisons between large and small catches, for the entire number of fish taken was held in common and equally divided at the end of the day. An excellent plan.

H BRAMHALL GILBERT, who died in France last week, was a prominent figure at many of the great live pigeon shooting matches held in the vicinity of New York city in the nineties, before the shooting of live birds from the trap was stopped by law. His age was forty-nine years. He was American agent for a British spinning firm.

Yachting Fixtures.

JULY.

1. New Rochelle Y. C., annual ocean race.
1. Atlantic Y. C., third championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
1. Eastern Y. C., New London to Marblehead.
1. Brooklyn Y. C., Cape May race.
1. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
1. Harvard-Yale cruising race, New London-Oyster Bay.
1. Washington Park Y. C., open.
1. Eastern Y. C., special, open.
1. Royal Canadian Yacht Club.
3. American Y. C., annual.
4. Larchmont Y. C., annual.
4. Hartford Y. C., annual.
4. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. 15-footers.
4. Bensonhurst Y. C., open.
4. Edgewood Y. C., special.
4. Fall River Y. C., Tiverton.
4. City of Boston, open.
4. Eastern Y. C., annual.
4. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, open.
4. Boston Y. C., club, Marblehead.
6. Quincy Y. C., club.
7. Eastern Y. C., cruise, run to Peak's Island.
8. Riverside Y. C., annual.
8. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
8. New Rochelle Y. C., Cornfield Lightship race.
8. Brooklyn Y. C., fourth championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
8. Edgewood Y. C., special.
8. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
8. Eastern Y. C., to Boothbay.
8. Columbia Y. C., club.
9. Eastern Y. C., to Tenant's Harbor.
8. New York Y. C., Glen Cove.
10. American Y. C., Manhasset challenge cup series.
10. Eastern Y. C., to Camden.
11. Eastern Y. C., to Fox Island, Thoroughfare.
12. Eastern Y. C., to Billings Cove.
13. Eastern Y. C. to Bartlett's Narrows.
14. Eastern Y. C., to Winter Harbor.
15. Larchmont Y. C., race week opens.
15. Crescent A. C., open.
15. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
15. East Greenwich Y. C., open.
15. Columbia Y. C., City Point, Y. R. A.
15. Boston Y. C., cruise to Boothbay.
15. Eastern Y. C., to Bar Harbor.
16. Eastern Y. C., Bar Harbor to Marblehead.
16-26. Chesapeake Bay Y. R. A., race week.
17-18.—Columbia Y. C., cruise to Marblehead.
22. Larchmont Y. C., race week ends.
22. New York Canoe Club, Open.
22. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
22. Weetamoe Y. C., special.
22. Cohasset Y. C., open, Y. R. A.
22. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
29. Indian Harbor Y. C., annual.
29. Atlantic Y. C., fifth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
29. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., ladies' day.
29. Bristol Y. C., ocean race.
29. Squantum Y. C., Y. R. A.
31. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
31. American Y. C., Newburyport, Y. R. A.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

ELENA has now sailed two races against Irolita. She won the first, which was at Larchmont, with plenty to spare, but Irolita was handicapped, through having trouble with her centerboard, and did not show at her best. She did, however, make gain while turning to windward. In the second race, that of the New York Y. C., Elena won by 11 seconds, and had the course been a little longer, Irolita would have won. The last leg was windward work and Irolita was creeping up every inch of the way and sailed very fast. It was estimated roughly that in the few miles across the Sound she gained about three minutes, which is a very creditable performance. It was argued that Elena is still a new boat, and that she is not in trim, and as yet an unknown quantity. That is true, but the same argument can be applied to Irolita. She is new to Commodore Clark, and since she was last in commission, many changes have been made in her trim and sail spread, so that she is in many respects a new boat. Then she made a poor start and was 59 seconds astern of Elena at the line. Westward, according to her performances in light weather in England, should have been at her best on the Sound, and some said she would have won. Elena will do better, and it will be very interesting to see how she will behave when the wind is fresh. She is a very handsome boat and should do well in a strong breeze.

Westward will not be out until the cruise of the New York Y. C. in August. Mr. Cochran will visit Bristol this month to inspect his yacht, and in the mean ime he is sparing no expense to put the yacht in the best possible condition. She will have new head sails and new running gear.

Robert E. Tod's big three-masted schooner Karima went in commission last Saturday and is now making her headquarters off the Atlantic Y. C. at Sea Gate. She attracted much attention when she dropped anchor there last Saturday afternoon. She is a very handsome model, big and able, and her three spars tower well into the air. She will make a picture when under full sail. Mr. Tod had the yacht under sail that morning outside Sandy Hook and was well pleased with her performance. He will get the yacht in racing trim and be ready for the racing during the cruise of the New York Y. C. and afterward for special races and the Cape May and Brenton's Reef cups. In those races she will sail against Wilson Marshall's Atlantic. John F. Lovejoy, the well-known amateur, is to have charge of the Atlantic in those races.

W. A. Barstow's Q yacht Soya is very much improved this year. Her centerboard has been removed and the trunk filled with about 1,000 pounds of lead. This extra ballast steadies in a seaway. Formerly when in any rough water she would stop, but now she foots very steadily, and in two successive races she has beaten Suelew and Alice, the new boats.

The owners of the Eastern 31-raters, Amoret, Sayonara, Italia and Timandra have declined the offer of the Manhasset Bay Y. C. for a race from Marblehead to Manhasset Bay. These four yachts are coming to the Sound to race for the Manhasset challenge cup, and their owners do not care to risk an accident while racing around the Cape, and prefer to come around leisurely and be in good shape for the contests here which will begin off the American Y. C. on July 10.

The New York Y. C. has rearranged its racing schedule. The three days' racing announced off Huntington on July 6, 7 and 8 have been given up. Several of the yachts in the club are entered for the ocean race and cruise of the Eastern Y. C, and the New York club committee thought it better to postpone the racing off Huntington until Sept. 6, 7 and 8. There will be a regatta off Glen Cove on July 8 for such yachts as are in these waters and the races for the autumn cups scheduled for September are declared off.

Three long distance races will be started today. The Eastern Y. C. will start its fleet from New London to race to Marblehead, and in this race Elena, Enchantress, Irolita, Emerald and several other fine yachts will race. The Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. will start a race for yachts of the Harvard and Yale yacht clubs from New London to Oyster Bay. The New Rochelle Y. C. will start the races for the Brooklyn challenge cup over a course that takes them very nearly around Long Island.

Larchmont Y. C.

THE inter-club class sailed a race off the Larchmont Y. C. house last Saturday in a light easterly wind. The course was triangular, 6 miles, and the race was won by Salas, owned by M. B. Pendas and sailed by W. W. Swan. The times:

Salas	2 31 22	Hamburg	2 32 46
Vukan	2 31 29	Lewanna	2 34 17
Festina	2 32 07	Dagmar	2 34 27
Wild Thyme	2 32 34	La Cygne	2 34 27

New York Y. C.

THE spring regatta of the New York Y. C. was sailed on the Sound on Thursday, June 22. It was a light day, but the wind held fairly true and gave the yachtsmen an excellent day's sport. Elena won from Irolita by 11 seconds corrected time.

Actually Elena finished 2m. 59s. ahead of the older boat, but because she rated 4.5 feet more than Irolita, she has to allow over the course sailed, 28¼ miles, 2m. 48s., and she did this and a little to spare.

The regatta was a very successful one. There were seventeen starters, and although the weather was light, the finishes were close, and seconds only separated several at the finish. H. de B. Parsons, chairman, and C. Sherman Hoyt were the officials, and the race was handled without a hitch of any kind, and good judgment was shown in the selection of the course.

In addition to the big schooner race Miladi and Dervish met in a special race. Dervish had to allow much time, but Miladi finished first by 45 seconds and won easily. Dervish flew a protest flag as she finished, presumably for some violation of the rules of the road. The sloop Avenger, now owned by Daniel Bacon, has no competitor, so she tried to allow full time to the winner of Class M. This was the Irondequoit, and Avenger won the race by a small margin. She sailed very well all over the course. In the regular Class M, Irondequoit defeated Adventuress by 39 seconds. This was a surprise, as Irondequoit was not at her best under the conditions. Dorello, now owned by W. Barklie Henry, had no class competitor, so she sailed a special race with the winner of Class M, and she defeated Irondequoit. In Class P, which is the racing class of the year, Corinthian, sailed by Colgate Hoyt, Jr., won from Windward and Cara Mia. It was Cara Mia's first appearance, and she was sailed by her owner, Stuyvesant Wainwright, assisted by his brother, R. T. Wainwright.

Caprice, handled by her owner, Ralph N. Ellis, sailed a good race in the 30-foot class and won. Phryne finished second and Nepsi third. The contest between the second and third boats was more interesting because their owners were not on board. Elliot Tuckerman sailed Phryne and F. G. Stewart handled Nepsi. Neither of these two yachtsmen had sailed a 30-footer before and they were very keen from start to finish and did well, but Mr. Tuckerman defeated Mr. Stewart by 13 seconds.

The wind when the committee signalled the courses was west northwest. The tide was the last of the ebb. For the big class of schooners, course 9 was selected.

Course 9 took the yachts from the starting line off Motts Point, three miles northeast, one-half east by Matinicock Point buoy, then 10⅝ miles northeast, seven-eighths east to a mark off Long Neck Point. From there it was west southwest, 10¾ miles to Parsonage Point, and then 3⅞ miles south by west, one-third west across the Sound to the finish. The first three miles was a broad reach and balloons were sent up in stops ready to break out. The warning sounded at noon and the yachts began to maneuver. There was a nice breeze drawing out of Hempstead Harbor so that they handled well.

Shortly before the starting signal both yachts were heading southeast with Elena on the weather quarter of Irolita and both on the starboard tack. Elena tacked and stood for the line. She handled very quickly. Irolita wore round and was slow, so that Elena was able to take a lead of 59 seconds at the line. This loss proved costly at the finish. They reached with booms to starboard, each yacht carrying a balloon jib topsail and balloon maintopmast staysail. On Irolita the spinnaker pole was lowered, but it was taken in again. Elena luffed across Irolita's bow and kept well out in the Sound while Irolita stood on her course. Captain Dennis was trying to sail the leg of the course by making two tacks to leeward and for a time it seemed as if Irolita was doing the better work. She set her spinnaker and footed well. About 12:45 Elena jibed and reached back to the course and

she took the lead from Irolita. Then both ran with spinnakers until they were lost in the haze. At the first mark Elena led by about 5 minutes. Kites were doused and with baby jib topsails they had a close reach to the next mark and when seen coming out of the mist Elena had a lead of about a mile, which she still had when she hauled on the wind for the last leg. The wind had freshened and came southwest by south, giving the yachts a beat across the Sound and on this leg Irolita did so well that she almost won the race, being beaten by only 11 seconds.

The other classes sailed a course of 19¼ miles, going to marks off Woolsey's Reef and Parsonage Point. The start of the big sloops was pretty. Avenger took the middle of the line, Irondequoit the leeward end, but moving fast, and Adventuress and Dorello at the windward end, but with little wind. A. H. W. Johnston sailed Irondequoit, assisted by James D. Sparkman and H. G. S. Noble, her owner. Down the wind the race was a close one. At the turn the times were: Avenger, 2.07.30; Adventuress, 2.12.42; Dorello, 2.13.42; Irondequoit, 2.14 25; Close reaching, Avenger increased her lead while Irondequoit passed Dorello and closed up on Adventuress. Avenger sailed the windward leg in fine style and the freshening wind suited Irondequoit so that she was able to win the race in her class.

The 31-raters started with Cara Mia in the lead, followed by Corinthian and Windward. At the mark the order was: Windward, 2.28.01; Corinthian, 2.28.53; Cara Mia, 2.32.09. On the wind Corinthian managed to overhaul Windward and win the race.

Miladi with Butler Whiting and T. G. J. Flint assisting George Scoot, the owner, crossed the line leading Dervish by 3 minutes. Dervish led at the leeward mark, the times being: Dervish, 2.13.42; Miladi, 2.15.37. Reaching and beating, Miladi outsailed Dervish and drew through the black schooner's lee shortly before reaching home. The times:

Schooners, Class C—28¼ Miles.

Elena	4 26 45	Irolita	4 29 44

Corrected times: Elena, 4.21.01; Irolita, 4.21.12.

Schooners, Classes E and F—19¼ Miles.

Miladi	4 50 30	Dervish	3 51 15

Corrected times: Miladi, 3.12.59; Dervish, 3.23.36.

Sloops, Special, Class L—19¼ Miles.

Avenger	3 22 17	Irondequoit	3 37 53

Corrected times: Avenger, 2.56.45; Irondequoit, 2.59.05.

Sloops, Class M—19¼ Miles.

Irondequoit	3 37 53	Adventuress	3 32 37

Corrected times: Irondequoit, 2.59.05; Adventuress, 2.59.44.

Sloops, Special, Class N—19¼ Miles.

Dorello	3 41 24	Irondequoit	3 37 53

Corrected times: Dorello, 2.57.59; Irondequoit, 2.59.05.

Sloops, Class F—19¼ Miles.

Corinthian	3 51 45	Cara Mia	3 54 06
Windward	3 52 27		

New York Y. C. 30-footers—19¼ Miles.

Caprice	3 56 03	Juanita	3 59 49
Phryne	3 59 06	Rowdy	4 00 51
Nepsi	3 59 19	Alera	4 03 01

Beverly Y. C.

THERE were two classes in the regatta of the Beverly Y. C. last Saturday, and the yachts sailed in a wind so light at the start that a short course was selected. Later it freshened from the southwest. In the 21-footers over course 13, Foraminifer again led the fleet, beating Saracenby nearly 2 minutes and the tail-end Phantom by nearly 15 minutes. Foraminifer again showed that she is a fleet-footed racer and appears to be just suited for the racing in this bay.

In the 15-foot class Vim won her first victory of the year and showed that she has all the speed she had last year and must be reckoned with.

Endeavor entered a protest against Pheasant, charging that the latter refused to keep clear when going before the wind, when Endeavor was going to windward. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class.—Foraminifer 1.38.38; Saracen, 1.40.16; Terrapin, 1.45.28; Lethe, 1.46.17; Makabaro, 1.46.33; Polywog, 1.46.38; Scallop, 1.52.45; Phantom, 1.53.09.

Fifteen-Foot Class, One-Design.—Vim, 1.19.51; Rebekah, 1.20.04; Pheasant, 1.21.11; Endeavor, 1.25.58; Pronto, 1.26.15.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23.

A SPECIAL regatta was arranged by the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. for the best of the racing classes and a fair sized fleet sailed over courses starting from the black spar buoy to the westward of Lloyd's Neck. The wind was west and light at the start, but later it came W. N. W. and freshened. The course took the yachts 2¼ miles across the Sound to a mark off Greenwich Point, then to a mark off Long Neck Point and then home, a total distance of 15¼ miles. The 15-footers sailed a triangle, 6½ miles around. Two schooners, Miladi and Dervish, met. Miladi was sailed by Butler Whiting and did well. Dervish was late at the start, but turned the weather mark leading by 1m. 26s. and at the finish was 3m. 13s. ahead of Miladi. On corrected time Miladi won.

Gardenia and Adventuress raced in Class M. Gardenia was well handled, and although Adventuress was leading at the finish, she was beaten on corrected time. A special race was arranged between Avenger and the winner of Class M, Avenger allowing full time. This was won by Avenger by 33s. In another special race, Gardenia tried to allow time to Dorello and Dorello won.

Corinthian defeated Joyant by 1m. 31s. Corinthian, sailed by C. Sherman Hoyt, led at the first mark and retained her lead to the finish. Ralph N. Ellis won another race with Caprice in the 30-footer class, Juanita finishing second and Nepsi third.

Eight of the 15-footers raced and these small yachts were sailed by women. Miss Margaret Roosevelt sailed Grilse and was first across the line at the start. Mrs. T. B. Bleecker sailed Sabrina, Miss Dorothy was skipper on Water Baby, Mrs. Clinton Mackenzie had charge of Thelema and Miss Edith Landon sailed Imp. The race was won by Sabrina, with Imp second and Ibis third. The times:

Schooners, Class E—15¼ Miles.

Miladi	2 50 39	Dervish	2 47 26

Corrected times: Miladi, 2.42.51; Dervish, 2.47.26.

Sloops, Special Class—15¼ Miles.

Avenger	2 34 35	Gardenia	2 44 51

Corrected times: Avenger, 2.34.25; Gardenia, 2.34.58.

Sloops, Class M—15¼ Miles.

Gardenia	2 44 51	Adventuress	2 44 03

Corrected times: Gardenia, 2.40.47; Adventuress, 2.44.03.

Sloops, Special Class—15¼ Miles.

Gardenia	2 44 51	Dorello	2 48 48

Corrected times: Dorello, 2.44.32; Gardenia, 2.44.51.

Sloops, Class P—15¼ Miles.

Corinthian	2 52 47	Joyant	2 54 18

New York Y. C. 30-footers—15¼ Miles.

Caprice	2 58 03	Ibis	3 01 16
Juanita	2 59 23	Yolande	3 05 24
Nepsi	3 00 09		

S. C. Y. C., 15-footers—6½ Miles.

Sabrina	2 09 08	Water Lily	2 12 08
Imp	2 09 48	Thelema	2 12 38
Ibis	2 10 24	Flicker	2 12 46
Grilse	2 11 52	Alys	2 14 18

SATURDAY, JUNE 24.

The annual regatta of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. was sailed last Saturday. The wind was light and changeable. At the start it was from the S. E., and toward the close it died out and then came in S. W. The courses were the same as for the previous day's races. On account of the lightness of the wind, the yachts went around the triangles but once. The first leg across the Sound was a broad reach and some yachts were able to carry spinnakers. It was another reach to the next mark, and the last leg was windward work for a part of the journey and a reach later. Miladi won again from Dervish, and this time finished in the lead.

In the race for Class M sloops, Adventuress finished first, but was beaten on corrected time by Irondequoit, which again showed that she is not a one weather boat. Gardenia started but did not finish. In a special class with Avenger against the winner of the regular class, Avenger won, defeating Irondequoit by 20s. corrected time. In another special class to make a race for Dorello, Irondequoit won by a small margin.

Corinthian, sailed by C. Sherman Hoyt, made a good start, with Joyant handled by Addison G. Hanan and Butler Whiting, second, and Windward third. The race between the two new boats was very close and luck entered largely into the result. Corinthian won, with Joyant second.

Ten of the New York Y. C. 30-footers started. Those owned in the club sailed for the Leland Corinthian challenge cup. Johnston de Forest added the class prize and the challenge cup to his already large collection. Rowdy was second and Phryne third.

In the second division of the handicap class, G. P. Granberry's Scud was 14m. 15s. late at the start. She finished first and won the race handily. Scylla won the Manhasset Bay class race from the Mlle. Boss by 2s. Opal, owned by J. S. Morgan, Jr., and sailed by David Duncan, won the race for the Jewel S class, with Jade second.

Seven of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian 15-footers sailed for the Robert Center memorial prize in addition to the class prize. This was won by J. C. Henderson's Flicker after a close contest. Drena defeated Nereid in the S class, and Killie won the race for the Stamford class, in which there were seven starters. The times:

Schooners, Class E—15¼ Miles.

Miladi	3 25 53	Dervish	3 33 58

Corrected times: Miladi, 3.16.47; Dervish, 3.33.58.

Sloops, Special Class—15¼ Miles.

Avenger	3 03 58	Irondequoit	3 17 21

Corrected times: Avenger, 3.03.58; Irondequoit, 3.04.18.

Sloops, Class M—15¼ Miles.

Adventuress	3 15 [illegible]	Gardenia	d.n.f.
Irondequoit	3 17 21		

Corrected times: Irondequoit, 3.12.53; Adventuress, 3.15.21.

Sloops, Classes M and N—15¼ Miles.

Irondequoit	3 17 21	Dorello	3 23 26

Corrected times: Irondequoit, 3.17.21; Dorello, 3.19.11

Sloops, Class P—15¼ Miles.

Corinthian	3 11 26	Windward	3 21 03
Joyant	3 13 08		

New York Y. C. 30-footers—15¼ Miles.

Nepsi	3 34 43	Ibis	4 04 29
Rowdy	3 44 29	Yolande	4 21 29
Dahinda	4 24 05	Caprice	4 09 13
Phryne	3 44 44	Alera	3 52 26
Carlita	4 15 44	Asthore	Not timed.
Juanita	4 03 35		

Sloops, Class R—6½ Miles.

San Toy	3 10 44

Handicap Class, Second Division—13 Miles.

Scud	4 04 25	Mist	Not timed
Naiad	4 15 40	Red Wing	Not timed

Handicap Class, Third Division—13 Miles.

Busy Bee	4 15 15	Chinook	Not timed
Robin Hood II.	4 15 42		

Raceabout Class, Special—13 Miles.

Cliphora	4 14 25	Chinook	Not timed

Handicap Class, Fourth Division—13 Miles.

Grace II.	Not timed

Manhasset Bay—5½ Miles.

Scylla	2 31 06	Mlle Boss	2 31 08
Ardette	2 39 50		

Jewell S Class—6½ Miles.

Amethyst	2 08 03	Garnet	2 31 42
Aquamarine	2 12 52	Topaz	2 42 15
Opal	1 59 01	Jade	2 00 51

S. C. Y. C. 15-footers—6½ Miles.

Iris	2 38 25	Water Baby	2 44 45
Flicker	2 27 20	Imp	2 28 59
Sabrina	2 38 53	Thelema	3 15 58
Grilse	2 50 40		

Stamford Y. C., One-Design Class—6½ Miles.

Kittiwake	2 55 20	Snapper	2 36 49
Dart	2 36 48	Kelpie	2 33 58
Killie	2 31 40	Scaup	2 42 06
Osprey	2 38 27		

Star Class—6½ Miles.

Little Dipper	2 43 38	Snake	2 57 57

Bug Class—6½ Miles.

Iney	2 35 21

Sloops, Class R, Special—6½ Miles.

Edith	1 43 28	Avis	1 56 11

Sloops, Class S—6½ Miles.

Drena	1 45 00	Nereid	1 45 55

Winthrop Y. C.

THE Winthrop Y. C. had a race for sail and motor boats last Saturday under ideal conditions. The course was eight miles. Charles Joy's Virginia, a scratch boat, was the winner with Anita, owned by H. C. Scates, a close second.

In the power boat race, over a 12-mile course, Florence E., belonging to Charles Blazo, carried away the honors, Herbert Clexton's Sheepsbee crossing the line in second place. The times:

Twenty-five-Foot Yacht Race.—Virginia, 1.02.36; Anita, 1.04.21; Marion 3d, 1.06.59; Arbutus, 1.08.10; Zadina, withdrew; Athen, disqualified.

Crescent A. C.

The annual regatta of the Crescent Athletic Club sailed last Saturday on the Lower Bay attracted twenty-seven yachts. It was the second regatta of the championship of the series for all classes except the Q class, and as the first race for that class was called off because of damage done to Grayjacket and Suelew, it was the first for those yachts. The wind was light from S. by E. It held true all the afternoon, and the tide was flooding. The start was made from off the Atlantic Y. C. dock at Sea Gate. The committee selected courses that took the yachts first to Bensonhurst and Fort Hamilton. The larger yachts then went to Buoy No. 24 and the smaller ones to Sea Gate. They had broad reaches to Fort Hamilton and then windward work. In the Q class Soya did remarkably well and showed that she has been much improved by the addition of about 1,000 pounds of lead, which steadied her in the seaway. She took the lead at the start, and although hard pressed by Suelew, won the race by a safe margin. Alice was third. In the handicap class there was a new yacht, Clare, formerly Soya, and owned by W. C. Van Blief. The race was between Joy and Clare, and Joy won. As the wind was very light, this class finished at the end of the first round. Wink had an easy time in the S class. M. and F. led for a time, but was passed when on the wind by Wink, and on the second round by Cyric. The race for the knockabouts was won by R. B. Moore's Scud with Skylark second, and the dinghy race was won by Aries. The times:

Sloops, Class Q—12.3 Miles.

Soya	2 42 08	Alice	2 53 16
Suelew	2 45 47	Spider	2 53 50

Sloops, Handicap Class—Course, 6.15 Miles.

Joy	1 30 45	La Cubana	1 49 50
Clare	1 32 32	Careless	1 51 01
Miana	1 45 50	Wakham II.	2 03 23

Corrected times: Joy, 1.29.51; Clare, 1.32.32; Careless, 1.39.40; La Cubana, 1.40.45; Miana, 1.42.39; Wahkan II., 1.51.39.

Sloops, Class S—8 Miles.

Wink	2 02 55	M. and F.	2 07 10
Cyric	2 05 52	Gunda	2 09 46

Sloops, Class Z—8 Miles.

Scud	2 12 58	Merry Widow	2 22 32
Skylark	2 17 44	Pike	2 30 23
Suffragette	2 19 01	Lassie	2 46 34
Slow Poke	2 19 30	Chico	d.n.f.
Mouse	2 21 22		

Sailing Dinghies—4 Miles.

Aries	1 15 47	Viva	1 35 06
North Star	1 26 36	Meteor	1 42 11

Bristol Y. C.

Wanderer VI., the Flint Brothers' new 18-footer, won in her class in the regatta of the Bristol Y. C. last Saturday. She defeated Dorothy 1m. 34s. over a 14-mile course. The wind was fresh from the southwest. Grayling was dismasted early in the race. Little Rhody won in the Q class and Mblem was winner in the catboat class. The times:

Class Q—Little Rhody, 2.42.49; Iseulo, 2.50.15; Molly, 3.11.43; Gazelle, 2.55.19.

Division B, Class I, 18-Footers.—Wanderer, 2.23.21; Bat, 2.27.33; Dorothy, 2.24.55; Mouse, 2.29.50; Arrow, 2.28.04; Answer, 2.27.25.

Class I-C—Scud, 1.29.24; Alma, 1.33.08; Imp, 1.37.25; Hobo, withdrew.

Class D, Cats.—Mblem, 2.55.41; Clara, 2.58.42; Marguerite, 3.06.00.

Class Z—Bud, 2.45.05

Class E, Cats.—Gilt Edge, 2.30.27; Bother, 2.36.48; Trinket, did not finish.

Sippican Y. C.

The first of the races for sonders arranged by the Sippican Y. C. was sailed on Buzzard's Bay last Saturday in a light wind at the start, but which freshened to an ideal southwester before the first mark was reached.

Sally VIII. lost on the first run by going too close to shore, but by skillful handling finished a winner. The course to Abials Ledge Buoy and return gave a good run on the home stretch. Picotee withdrew near the last turn, being a bad third.

Joyette, former champion, led to the outer mark, but was passed by Sally going to windward, and the race to the finish was close. The times: Sally VIII., 1.54.10; Joyette, 1.54.20; Picotte, withdrew.

G. CECIL WHITAKER'S FIFE DESIGNED SCHOONER WATERWITCH.

Quincy Y. C.

In the regatta of the Quincy Y. C. last Saturday the catboat Mudjekeewis won handily. The boats were sent over a course of eight miles. The wind was light and ranged from east to southeast, with a constant fluctuation, which gave the boats a reach, beat and run on the first leg and a reach, beat and reach on the second run.

Mudjekeewis finished first with a lead of nearly two and a half minutes ahead of Arawak, but time allowance reduced this lead to 56 seconds, while Arawak, the second boat to finish, dropped to third place on the time allowance figuring. The boats of Class B had the same course as the Cape catboats, but went only once around. Anemone won handily with a lead of nearly 10 minutes. The times:

Class D—Mudjekeewis, 1.32.13; Busy Bee, 1.33.09; Arawak, 1.33.44; Dartwell, 1.35.32; Doily III., 1.36.18; Hush, 1.36.40; Iris, 1.37.29; Emeline, 1.38.55.

Class B—Anemone, 0.59.39; Alpha, 1.09.09; Niji, 1.10.40; Rutland, 1.13.11; Yarita, 1.22.01; Polaris, not measured.

Canarsie Y. C.

The first race of the Carnasie Y. C. was sailed last Saturday on Jamaica Bay in a light wind from S. W. The feature of the racing was the excellent time made by the open catboat Boozie that covered the course in faster time than did any other yacht in the regatta. Boozie won in her class.

Ida had a sailover in the cabin sloop division and Zephyr won among the cabin catboats. Tuscarora was the first of the cabin cruisers to be timed and Myra led home the cabin launches. Grace had a sailover in the open launch class. Martin Plague managed the regatta. The summary:

Cabin Catboats—Ida, 1.35.38; Zephyr, 1.17.35; Sinbad, 1.29.38; Kate and Clara May withdrew.

Open Catboats—Boozie, 1.13.40; Nono, 1.21.38.

Cruising Power Boats—Tuscarora, 0.36.30.

Cabin Launches—Myra, 0.44.44; Elizabeth, 0.49.00.

Open Launches—Grace D., 0.43.50.

The Schooner Waterwitch.

British yachtsmen should be very glad that Mr. Cecil Whitaker has built Waterwitch, says the London Field in a recent issue. We are sure if she is successful, German sportsmen will not grudge her victory. For many years German-owned or German-built schooners have carried all before them at Cowes. Only in the season of Ingomar's visit, 1904, and Westward's of 1910 has the supremacy of the German vessels been challenged, and we should have to go back to the seasons of 1902 or 1903, when Cecil Quentin had Cicely, to find any record of marked success of a British schooner at Kiel. Indeed, Germany for a new yachting nation has accomplished great things in schooner racing. Turn to the records of the King's cup, and the annals of the trophy, as we have said, mark the history of yacht racing. King Edward gave twenty-one cups in the course of his reign; only two were won by schooners. Both were won by that most keen supporter of yacht racing, the German Emperor, with an American-built schooner, Meteor, in 1903 and 1907.

No British schooner has had her name inscribed on the rolls of the King's cup or the Queen's cup winners for twenty years, the last being Lord Iveagh's old 157 ton schooner Cetonia, which won the Queen's cup in 1891.

Last year Cicely competed for the King's cup at Cowes. If the race had been on the No. 5 scale of the International Union, Cicely would have allowed Lord Dunraven's ketch yacht Cariad 14m. 6s. It was a handicap and thus Cicely was penalized to allow the ketch 29m. 46s. After a hard day's reaching and a jumpy turn to windward down the West Channel, Cicely was only 11m. 51s. ahead of Lord Dunraven's ketch, so the latter won the cup and the full honor of the day's sport. As the ketch Cariad was built in 1903 and the schooner Cicely in 1902, this does not look as if the schooner was a flier in a strong breeze, although in her day it is well known she was very fast in light winds. Indeed, generally British schooners of recent years have not accomplished the feats which were attributed to Egeria, Australia, Guinevere, Gwendoline, Pantomime, Sea Belle and Miranda in the seasons of thirty to forty years ago, and yachtsmen hope that the new Waterwitch will restore the prestige of British schooners.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Pandora's Long Voyage.

A Spartan navigator who traces his ancestry back many years before Columbus set sail for this land arrived in port on one of the queerest yawls that ever started circumnavigating the seven or more seas just for the sport of seagoing on Thursday, June 22, and anchored off Bay Ridge. He is a real Spartan of the classical gray-eyed type and wears his shaggy auburn hair long. The little ship, a mere 37-footer, boxlike in some respects and square-sterned as a North River scow, is named for the Greek lady who played the same part in the mythology of Sparta as even in the theology of Palestine. The navigator is Peter Arapakis, and he had the privilege of naming the ship Pandora. He might have named her Hope, said to be the only thing in the box that Pandora was curious about, but he preferred to have her all Greek, although her owner, also a navigator, is an Englishman, Captain George Blyth.

Captain George is not classical, and realizing when he took the Spartan skipper into partnership in Perth, West Australia, more than thirteen months ago, that he would have to have an assistant to help in the literary end of world circling, he gave the Spartan the privilege of christening the yawl.

The two skippers bring the latest news from Easter Island and Pitcairn Is and which Captain George says has been out of touch with affairs of the world ever since just before the Boer war. At least, that is what he says Pitcairn islanders, who are sometimes given to exaggeration, told him.

The Greek skipper said he noted the titantic stone images on Easter Island and remarked that they were nothing like as fine as the colossal statuary uncovered in Sparta. He admitted that they were big and said he had never heard anybody give an explanation of their origin.

Easter Island was not getting along very well; the population was decreasing and the navigators said they thought there could be hardly more than fifty people there. They swapped canned goods for the fine, ripe fruit of the folks of Pitcairn, descendants of the mutineers of the ship Bounty and the natives. Captain George said the Pitcairners declared that they had not even heard of the death of King Edward and that if ever folks needed a wireless system, it was those lonesome fellows on that and Easter Island.

Pandora is much unlike any yawl that ever has been seen hereabout. Her jigger mast is set very close to her taffrail and the jigger boom is worked from a sort of outrigger that projects from the stern of the little ship. She is 37 feet 9 inches long, 14 feet 2 inches beam and draws 6 feet aft and 4 feet forward. For so stout and bluff-bowed a boat she makes excellent time. Altogether since she sailed from West Australia in May, 1910, she has covered 22,000 miles and her average per day has been about 120 miles. The highest run was 170 miles. From Perth she sailed to Melbourne, to Sydney, to Auckland, to Pitcairn, a run of 2,750 miles, to Eastern Island, to the Falkland Islands, to St. Helena, to Ascension Island, whence she sailed on May 7 for this port, covering the last long lap of 4,850 miles in forty-six days.

Pandora almost dumped out the last vestige of hope in a racketing she got off the Horn. The two navigators were in the cabin, which looks not unlike that of a small houseboat, letting the ship steer herself (she has a self-steering attachment) when an immense sea boarded her. In an instant the stout yawl rolled over on her starboard side and kept right on rolling. The two skippers found themselves lying on the ceiling of the cabin and felt mighty glad that the same ceiling was properly calked and built for strain. They heard the mast give away and felt the ship rolling, still to starboard, back to her original and more comfortable position. The Spartan says he believes he must have been nearly a quarter of a minute upside downward. They came out on deck when she had done her remarkable stunt and found that they had lost mainmast and boom, jiggermast and that the main boom had been smashed. They cut away the wreckage and lay to in the turmoil as best they could with a sea anchor made of spars lashed together. A shift of wind at daylight enabled them to make repairs enough to get under way.

They spoke the Norwegian whaler 337 and she towed the Pandora into Hope Harbor in the Falklands, where she refitted out again. The Pandora was knocked about in other dirty blows, frequently running under bare poles, but this was her worst experience.

The skippers have cameras and have taken pictures of their ship in every harbor they have visited. When they leave this port they will steer a course for London, thence to the Mediterranean, where the Spartan will visit the scenes of his first successes on the main, one of which was covering 1,500 miles in a 10-foot sloop when he was a boy of sixteen.

Leaving the Mediterranean, Pandora will proceed to Australia by way of the Suez Canal.

Captain Arapakis will write a narrative of his trip in English, which he speaks with scarcely a suggestion of an accent, and like a man who has read much. He says that he and Captain George may put the ship on exhibition here to help defray the expenses of the voyage.

The Roaring Bessie.

Roaring Bessie, owned by Martin C. Erisman, is attracting much attention at Marblehead, where she recently arrived from her builder's yard. She is a copy of the Block Island boats which in days gone by were the only means of transit between that island and the mainland. The weather conditions summer and winter required an able boat and one easy to handle. Since the advent of steamers and now of motorboats, the vessels of this type have disappeared. The last one, Lena M., was taken to Boston last summer and Roaring Bessie is a copy of that boat. She was built by Lawley.

Roaring Bessie, according to modern standards, is, other than that she is a yacht and propelled by sails, the antithesis of present day boats under the racing rule now in force. Yet her measurement under the rating rule is considerably less than other boats of her length and sail area.

Her appearance is most striking. The sheer is bold and the bow very powerful, the stern sharp. The two tall spars are unsupported by any standing rigging as in other vessels, elasticity of the whole in a sea being the effect sought.

The boat is 33 feet long on deck, 29 feet waterline, 12 feet beam and draws five feet of water. Forward under a flush deck there is a comfortable cuddy for two men, aft a galley and the ballast space containing four tons of stone ballast. The deck is flush, with the exception of a comfortable cockpit. The rig is peculiar to the Block Island type and is very simple and easy to handle with a minimum of gear. She has been built for her owner, who is a naval architect, to cruise and live on this summer.

There is no doubt that with a fair turn of speed Roaring Bessie will be a surprise to many yachtsmen, for she is a comfortable vessel and responds to a great diversity of conditions. She does not resemble the modern yacht. She has a beauty of the old vessels of days gone by, but she is graceful and has all the earmarks of seagoing ability.

Cottage Park Y. C.

Moslem II. was the winner in a race for the 18-foot class of the Cottage Park Y. C. last Saturday. The yacht sailed in a fresh easterly wind. The times: Moslem II., 1.46.35; Aurora, 1.47.41; Kittiwake, 1.47.55; Bonitwo, 1.48.08.

A COLD MEETING.

Maud—I wasn't aware you knew Mr. Jones. Where did you meet him?

Kate—Oh, I fell in with him while skating.—Boston Transcript.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

JULY.

1. New York Motor Boat Club, Albany race.
1. Stone Harbor Y. C.
1. National Y. C., Cape May.
2. Pacific Intl. P. B. A., start from Vancouver, 235 miles.
4-6. Mississippi Valley P. B. A., Dubuque.
4. City Island Y. C.
4. Farragut Sportsmen's Association, Camden.
4. New England Mfg. Association, City Point, Boston.
8. Yachtsmen's Club, ocean race.
8. New York Motor Boat Club.
8. Fall River Y. C.
13. Fall River Y. C.
14. Marblehead race. Motor B. C., Huntington.
15. Seaside Y. C., Atlantic City.
15. Camden M. B. C., Reedy Island race.
16-17. Philadelphia Yacht Club.
18-20. Interlake Association, Put-in-Bay.
22. Halifax Race, National Y. C.
27. Fall River Y. C.
29. Ventnor Y. C., Atlantic City.

Alpha a Handsome Boat.

Vice-Commodore Charles F. Markham's new 56-foot high-speed power cruiser was launched last week in the presence of a gathering of friends of the owner at the Narragansett Bay Y. C. yards, Sabin Point, where she has been in process of construction since last April.

The new boat is one of the handsomest of her kind on Narragansett Bay and will, it is expected, be able to travel eighteen miles an hour at least with the power furnished by a 100 horsepower engine designed by Mr. Markham.

The rakish lines of the new boat show up more pronouncedly with her afloat than they did in the construction shed. With her 56 feet overall length she has only a 9 foot 6 inch beam and a draft of 3 feet. The interior arrangements are luxurious to a degree. A galley is located extreme forward. Behind this there is a guest cabin, which can also be used as a dining saloon. The engine room is located under the bridge. Aft of this comes the main saloon which is upholstered in dark red and finished in panel mahogany. The panel work is one of the features of the boat. In addition to plenty of room on the bridge, the craft provides a comfortable cockpit for wicker chairs. Electric lights will be furnished by a 7 horsepower Brown engine which will run a dynamo.

Alpha, as she is called, was tried on Saturday on a trip to the Bristol races.

The Robert E. Lee's Pilot Wheel.

The pilot wheel which guided the steamboat Robert E. Lee in the famous race with the steamer Natchez in 1870, when the Lee made the record on the Mississippi between New Orleans and St. Louis, is now being used on the steamer Nashville, plying the Cumberland, according to the St. Louis Republic.

The old nautical relic was recovered from the City of Providence, to which steamer it had been removed from the Lee. The wheel is over ten feet in diameter, more than thirty-two in circumference and is made of walnut and cherry. It is of the double circle type of wheel, with two circles of staves around the spokes, which are inlaid with two rows of highly polished basswood. The wheel is in an excellent state of preservation and apparently is as sound as when it guided the Robert E. Lee to victory in the famous old steamboat days on the Mississippi. The record run was made with Capt. Cannon in command of the Lee, and as the story goes, "a negro on the safety valve."

National Y. C.

The motorboat race of the National Y. C. on Gravesend Bay was marred by accidents last Saturday. Three boats reported to the regatta committee. Just after the start Sim Two and Souis Noi both broke down. E. F. Luckenback's Empire, however, covered the course and won the prize.

Canoeing

New York C. C.

MEMBERS of the New York C. C. held their forty-first annual regatta off their club house on Gravesend Bay last Saturday. In the evening they dined together and later had an entertainment. The results of the raees follow:

Open Sailing Canoes—Won by C. Pultz; C. T. Brown, seeond. Time, 27m. 50s.

Open Paddling Canoes—Won by L. Patriek; G. Brown, second. No time taken.

Open Paddling Canoes. Tandem—Won by Curry and Elliott; Brown and Schroyer, seeond. No time taken.

Tailend Raee—Won by Brown; Taylor, second; Curry, third. Time, 3m. 50s.

Hurry Scurry Race—Won by Brown; Curry, second. Time, 5m. 50s.

Tilting Contest—Final heat won by Patriek and Kitcham.

Half Mile Swimming Raee—Won by Roseo; Brown, seeond. No time taken.

Atlantic Division.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., June 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Close and exciting finishes marked the races of the Atlantic Division, held at the boat house of the Yapewi Aquatic Club, on the Delaware River. The honors of the meet fell to the Fort Washington C. C., whieh eaptured first plaee in four events and second in another. The elub four events were hotly contested and the enthusiasm waxed high among the Hudson River men when the Fort Washington four erossed the line over two lengths ahead in the singles.

The biindfold event caused much amusement when a eouple of misguided contestants started on a course of their own and were with difficulty prevented from paddling a marathon in the direction of Trenton. The we'l known hospitality of the Yapewi boys was in evidence even more than usual, and after the regatta was over the A. C. A. members and visitors present were invited to partake of a plentiful repast, to which they did ample justice. When the moon rose, the sounds of dance musie softly rose on the night air, and soon the brilliantly illuminated club house was thronged with dancing couples.

After the distribution of prizes and speeehes the Yapewi Aquatie Club was presented with a large A. C. A. flag as a slight token of appreeiation for the hospitable manner in whieh the visitors were entertained.

The sad news that the last train for New York would leave in a few minutes did much to dampen the ardor of the dancers, and those who had to depart were eseorted to the train.

HARRY F. NOAH, Purser.

The result of raecs was as foliows:

Club fours, double blades half-mile; time, 4m. 51s.: First—Fort Washington C. C, A. Van Dohln, T. Zuk, F. W. Mo'nar, E. C. Kelly. Second — Chippewa C. C., W. A. Kemble, B. Margerum, W. Johnson, L. S. Fine.

Tandem, single blades, quarter-mile; time, 1m. 57s.: First—V. Dexheimer and E. V. Walker, Fort Washington C. C. Seeond—W. C. Kuhn and F. Mellvaine, Mohawk C. C.

Tail end, one man, single blades: First—B. Sleeper, Lakanoo B. C. Second—C. E. Sholl, Lakanoo B. C.

One man, double b'ades, quarter-mile; time, 2m. 1s.: First—W. C. Kuhn, Mohawk C. C. Second—T. Zuk, Fort Washington C. C.

Blindfold raee, one man: First—B. H. Mergerum, Chippewa C. C. Second — L. S. Fine, Chippewa C. C.

Tandem, double blades, quarter-mile; time, 1m. 57s.: First—E. C. Kelly and A. VanDohln, Fort Washington C. C. Second—W. K. Conard and F. Mellvaine, Yapewi A. C.

Club Fours, single blades, quarter-mile; time, 1m. 45s.: First—Fort Washington C. C., V. Dexheimer, T. Zuk, F. W. Molnar, E. V. Walker. Second—Lakanoo B. C., B. Sleeper, F. Gauntt, J. Probasco, C. E. Sholl.

HENRY B. FORT,
Chairman Regatta Committee.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—E. G. Kastenhuber, Jr., P. O. Box 677, Bordentown, N. J., by Walter L. Reeder; Dudley Bramhall, Center street, South Orange, N. J., by H. C. Smith; Harry A. Pfitzenger, 745 Beatty street, Trenton, N. J., by Wm. A. Green.

Central Division.—George H. Herron, 702 Fifth avenue, Extension, Pittsburg, Pa., by H. D. James; N. J. Nassler, care of American Bridge Co., 48th street, Pittsburg, Pa., by Jas. E. Clune; Lloyd E. Kurtz, 1502 Main street, Sharpsburg, Pa., Chester Myriek, 24 Fifth street, Sharpsburg, Pa., and Earl W. Gardner, 2519 Center avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., all by H. D. James; Jay Moore, Verona, Pa., Chas. B. Cooke, Jr., 302 Gray Bldg., Wilkinsburg, Pa., and Harold L. Schreuder, Edgewood Park, Pittsburg, Pa., all by F. D. Newbury.

Northern Division.—B. C. Wilkinson, 53 Triller street, Parkdale, Toronto, Ont., Canada, by J. W. Sparrow.

Western Division.—Arthur C. K. Johnson, 2050-52 North 41st avenue, Chicago, Ill., by J. G. Roberts.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Central Division.—6259, Joshua N. Robinsteen, 410 Colonial Bldg., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Eastern Division.—6232, Leonard B. Allen, Medford, Mass.; 6233, Rupert L. Mapplebeck, 49 Madison street, West Medford, Mass.; 6234, John J. Daly, 11 Monument street, West Medford, Mass.; 6235, Herbert W. Smith, 121 Park street, Medford, Mass.; 6236, Henry E. Hartwell, 39 Washington street, Lawrence, Mass.; 6237, Geo. H. Shinnick, 49 Osgood street, Lawrence, Mass.; 6238, Thos. Farnsworth, Jr., 33 Hudson avenue, Lawrence, Mass.; 6239, Chester E. Bigelow, 11 Foster street, Worcester, Mass; 6240, J. Orton Buck, P. O. Box, 234, Bridgeport, Conn.; 6241, Ralph L. Day, 97 Monument street, West Medford, Mass.; 6242, J. W. Sheridan, 11 Cambridge street, Winchester, Mass.; 6243, J. Marle Whitney, 598 High street, West Medford, Mass.; 6244, Charles L. Patterson, Lawrence, Mass.; 6245, Perey A. Goodale, 8 Old Mystie street, Arlington, Mass.; 6246, Wm. O. Reinhardt, 18 Bayside avenue, Pawtuxet, R. I.; 6247, Fred A. Riess, 8 Riehfield avenue, Cranston, R. I.; 6248, Frank H. Gerlach, 48 Everett avenue, Winchester, Mass.; 6249, Lester D. Cushman, 30 College avenue, Medford, Mass.; 6250, Robert J. Durward, 32 Auburn street, Woburn, Mass.; 6251, Charles E. Clapp, Highland street, Dedham, Mass.; 6252, John Shaughnessy, 25 County street, Dedham, Mass.; 6253, John F. Cummings, 86 Lake avenue, Worcester, Mass.; 6254, Harry L. Wardle, Westboro, Mass.; 6255, G. T. Lowden, 86 Barrows street, Dedham, Mass.; 6256, A. H. Smith, Dedham, Mass.; 6257, H. R. Lannihan, Westwood, Mass.; 6258, S. Sawyer, 31 Chestnut street, Worcester, Mass.

MEMBERS REINSTATED.

Atlantic Division.—5912, Thomas C. Atwood, 207 Woodworth avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

Central Division.—5688, Henry S. Carr, 6014 Hoeveler street, Pittsburg, Pa.

MEMBER TRANSFERRED.

5602, R. Fulton Abercrombie, 340 South Wabash avenue, corner Van Buren street, Chicago, Ill., to Western Division from Atlantic Division.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP.

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TRAPSHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

July 4.—Roanoke (Va.) tournament. E. W. Poindexter, Sec'y.
Aug. 4.—Stone Lake (Ia.) G. C. tournament. H. A. Walker, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament. Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.)G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Des Moines, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 1.—Vancouver (B. C., Can.) G. C. C. L. Burtch, Sec'y.
July 3-4.Upper Creve Coeur Lake, Mo., Falstaff G. C. Fred C. Suhr, Sec'y.
July 4-5.—Calgary (Canada) G. C. H. C. Andrew, Pres.
July 6-7.—Webster City (Ia.) G. C. N. M. O'Connor, Sec'y.
July 6-7.—Chatham (Canada) G. C. W. E. Elliott, Sec'y.
July 7-8.—Lethbridge, Alberta, Can.—Alberta G. C. H. D. Johnson, Pres.
July 8.—Catasauqua, Pa.—Bryden G. C. H. W. Osmun, Sec'y.
July 8-9.—Swansea (Ill.) Country Club. Wm. C. Butts, Sec'y.
July 9-10.—Fargo, N. D.—Gate City G. C. Albert E. Rose, Sec'y.
July 11-12.—Princeton (Mo.) G. C. E. W. Stacy, M.D., Sec'y.
July 11-12.—Manning (Ia.) G. C. E. E. Breckenbridge, Sec'y.
July 11-13.—Wilmington, Del.—The Interstate Association's sixth Eastern Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Du Pont G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
July 11-12.—Little Rock, Ark.—Arkansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Little Rock G. C. Geo. W. Clements, Sec'y.
June 12-13.—Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.—Fort Garry G. C. E. H. Houghton, Mgr.
July 13.—Brodhead (Wis.) G. C. J. B. Pierce, Sec'y.
July 14.—Salisbury (Md.) G. C. T. B. Lankford, Capt.
July 17-19.—Wellington, Mass.—Massachusetts State Trapshooting Association's State tournament, under the auspices of the Palefaces. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
July 18.—Coraopolis, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
July 18-19.—Albia, Ia.—Monroe county F. and G. P. A. J. R. Price, Pres.
July 19.—Barre (Vt.) Auto G. C. F. E. Adams, Sec'y.
July 19-20.—Seattle (Wash.) Trapshooters' Association H. E. Johnson, Sec'y.
July 19-20.—Milan (Mo.) G. C. A. F. Dodson, Sec'y.
July 20.—Lorain (O.) G. C. J. Traxler, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Duluth, Minn.—Minnesota State tournament, under auspices of Duluth Central G. C. H. P. Curren, Sec'y.
July 22.—Coatesville (Pa.) G. C. H. A. Nichols, Sec'y.
July 22.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Pahquioque G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
July 24-27.—Betterton (Md.) G. C. J. R. Malone, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Birmingham, Ala.—Alabama State tournament, under the auspices of the Birmingham G. C. H. McDermott, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Valley Junction, Ia.—Valley G. C. Chas. P. Waldron, Sec'y.
July 26-27.—Butler (Pa.) R. and G. C. S. G. Purvis, Sec.
July 26-27.—Hannibal (Mo.) G. C. Geo. H. Carter, Pres.
July 31-Aug. 2.—Belleville, Ont., Canada.—Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association. M. Sprague, Sec.
Aug. 1-2.—Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hawkeye G C.. A. J. Smith, Pres.
Aug. 2-3.—Pawnee, Okla.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Aug. 2-3.—Portsmonth (O.) G. C. Messrs. J. E. Nutt and F. M. Edwards, Mgrs.
Aug. 3-4.—Wilmington, N. C.—New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
Aug. 5.—Sheboygan, Wis.—Sheboygan R. and G. C. John H. Look, Mgr.
Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Evansville, Ind.—Recreation G. C. G. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo.E.Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 5-6.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C. J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

G. W. Maxwell, of Hastings, Neb., who has only one arm, was high professional in the Preliminary Handicap at Columbus, O. Mr. Maxwell broke 98 out of 100 targets.

Joseph H. Hunter has been too busy bass fishing to hunt the bluerock lately. At the Analostan shoot the other day Joe said he had been bass fishing three times, making fifty-four in the three strings.

On Aug. 4 the Storm Lake Gun Club will hold an all-day shoot. Added money, $50. Purse divided, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. This is a flourishing, up and coming club of forty-seven members, of which forty shoot the full program every time. H. A. Walker is club secretary.

At the meeting of the Montana State shoot at Hunter's Hot Springs, E. P. Mathewson for the Association, presented H. C. Hirschy with a pin in the shape of a fox head, and Mr. Cummings with an owl's head. Two Simeon Fords were immediately developed in the extemporaneous speeches of thanks turned out by the recipients.

About the most important shoot in western Pennsylvania this year will be the two-day tournament (June 30-July 1) to be held at Conneaut Lake. Among the competitors will be teams from Pittsburg, Erie, McKeesport, Sharon, New Castle, Brownsville, Butler, Meadville, and Greenville. Ten 15-target events are scheduled. Half the entrance money goes to the purse, to be equally divided among Classes A, B, C and D on a basis of 60 and 40 per cent. to first and second gunners. The special feature will be a 100-target match between Charles Shron, said to be the best target shot in western Pennsylvania, and J. C. Roha. The prize for this event will be $500.

Grand American Handicap.

Columbus, Ohio, June 20-23.

THE twelfth Grand American Handicap has passed into history, and is on record in the memories of those who were present as the best one of the series, whatever may be the verdict of the officials of the Interstate Association. There was some rivalry between several cities for the privilege of holding the tournament, but it was finally decided to award the honor to Columbus, and this decision met with the hearty approval of the majority of the shooters. The tournament was held on the grounds of the Columbus Gun Club. These grounds comprise several acres of perfectly level land, located in Arlington, a beautiful suburb of Columbus, and are reached after a twenty-minute ride on the street cars, which pass all the principal hotels in the city. The targets are thrown against a clear skyline, not a tree or building interfering with the sharp definition of the target, as it leaves the trap. This is a condition which few clubs possess, and shooters who have visited many club grounds say that never have they visited better grounds.

The events were shot over five traps, Nos. 1 and 2, Ideal-Leggett, and Nos. 3, 4 and 5, Western McCrae. The former were in charge of C. A. North, well-known by reputation, if not personally, to nine out of ten trapshooters in the country; the latter were looked after by H. E. Winans, who also has many friends in the fraternity. No "trap sickness" occurred during the week, and these two experts had nothing to do but hold themselves in readiness for a call. In his moments of ease Charlie North, as usual, busied himself in attending to a dozen details of a tournament, jumping into any place he saw the need of a helper, and he has a sharp eye for such places. In the office he rendered much help to the regular staff in various ways.

The management was favored with splendid weather during the entire meet. Scarcely a cloud appeared in the sky, and the wind at no time was strong enough to affect the flight of the targets to any serious extent, although it materially aided the shooters to endure the heat. Under these conditions some exceptionally good scores were recorded, although no records were broken or new ones made, as was the case last year. The act of the Association in putting all the double targets in one event, instead of running them through the program, met with the approval of the shooters generally. This new feature, the double-target championship event, was not very well patronized, but this fact rather indicates that this style of shooting has not become very general among the shooters yet, than any dissatisfaction with the placing of the event on the program. Entrance is optional, and the scores made do not count in the shooter's general average. Another possible cause for the low entry was that it came after a strenuous four days' work, and the shooters were too tired to go into it with much enthusiasm. If shot earlier in the week the number of shooters might have been larger.

The sport-loving public patronized the tournament liberally, large crowds being present each day, and on Thursday between one and two thousand were present. A noticeable feature was the increased number of ladies who evinced much interest in the work of the shooters. Still another new feature was the presence on the grounds of a moving picture camera. Pictures were taken of the various squads in action on the firing line, and later these pictures will be exhibited in all parts of the country. This will do much to popularize the sport without doubt, by making it familiar to the general public, whose ideas concerning trapshooting are decidedly hazy at present. Thousands of trapshooters who are unable to attend a Grand American Handicap will also have the chance to see what a Grand American is like. For this treat their thanks are due to the Du Pont Powder Co., who originated the idea and defrayed all expenses, with the sole view of advancing the game and giving pleasure to the shooters.

The trade had a large representation, several of the arms companies erecting tents in which to display their guns and implements, and providing a pleasant place for the shooters to occupy between squads. A list is given elsewhere, and we think is complete; if not, the omission of any name is unintentional and unavoidable, as an earnest effort was made to secure the full list. Other large tents were erected by the club back of the firing lines, and these were well occupied during the shoot.

The problem of feeding three or four hundred hungry shooters was quite successfully solved by a local caterer, the food and service being much better than is usually to be had at large tournaments.

Manager Fisher, of the Columbus Club, had charge of the field force, and the members are entitled to a word of praise for the way in which, from "squad hustler" to referee, they performed their strenuous duties. Much of the smooth running of the tournament depended upon them, and they made good.

In the office were the old veterans (not referring to age) Fred Whitney, of Des Moines, Ia., and Bernie Elsesser, of York, Pa. The former's smiling face was seen at the cashier's window, as it has been for the past nine years, this being his tenth G. A. H., and the latter occupied his old position of compiler of scores for the sixth time. Both are unbeatable in their special work. The other members of the office force, with one exception, have been with Mr. Shaner for several years as members of his working force.

There is no need of saying much about Elmer E. Shaner. All the good things have been said, and it is impossible to say anything but good. His motto is, "an absolutely square deal to everyone"; he lives up to it, and all shooters know that he does, consequently his decisions on any point coming up under the rules are received and acquiesced in without a murmur. He grows younger each year, and if possible, more courteous and heedful of the comfort of others. From this tournament he will go to the Rainmakers' camp, if he can steal away from his duties for a couple of days, and just rest. We hope he makes it.

Not a hitch in the running of the shoot occurred during the week. The program was started on schedule time

REMINGTON UMC
TRADE MARK

At the Grand American Handicap

The Red Ball Makes Remarkable Showing

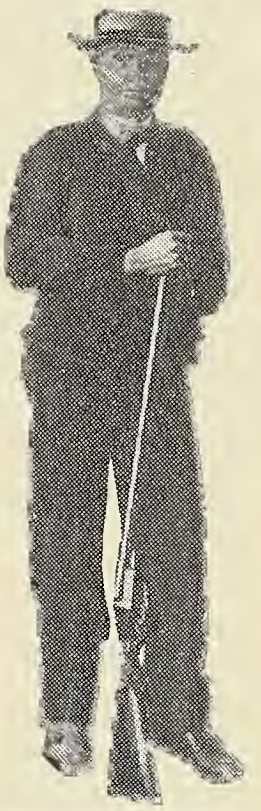
Amateur High Average of the Tournament, won by John R. Livingston, score 100 straight, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

National Professional Championship, won by Lester German, score 198 ex 200 (running his first 181 targets straight) at 18 yards, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

2d. R. O. Heikes, score 196 at 18 yards, shooting a *Remington-UMC* Autoloading Shotgun and Steel Lined Shells.

3d. W. H. Heer and George W. Maxwell tied with a score of 195 at 18 yards, shooting *Remington-UMC* Guns and Steel Lined Shells.

Double Target Championship, won by Lester German, score 89 ex 100, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.



GEO. W. MAXWELL

Some Special Features of the Tournament.

The High General Average at All Single Targets was won by Geo. W. Maxwell with a score of 482 ex 500. This showing is particularly remarkable as 100 targets were shot at 16 yards, 200 at 18 yards and 200 at 21 yards.

Mr. Maxwell also made the high score of 98 ex 100 at 21 yards in the Preliminary Handicap.

During the entire tournament, Mr. Maxwell used *Remington-UMC* Gun and Steel Lined Shells.

Max Kneussl of Ottawa, Ill., made an unfinished run of 102 at 19 yards, shooting a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and the Steel Lined Shells.

***Remington-UMC* — the perfect shooting combination.**

REMINGTON ARMS – UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. - 299 Broadway, New York City

each day, and finished in good season, enabling the shooters to reach their hotels in time for an early supper, and giving them the entire evening for social pleasures, an opportunity which they fully appreciated. Even on Thursday, with over three hundred shooters, the last squad finished before 6 o'clock. The section system of running a big shoot demonstrated its usefulness here, as it has done before. The squads finished on all five traps at practically the same time in one day, there being only ten minutes between the first and last sections, the second and third finishing at the same moment, the first one minute earlier, and the fourth a minute later. During the week over 150,000 targets were trapped without delay.

Practice Day.

Monday, June 19, was practice day, and the early forenoon found quite a gathering of shooters at the ground for the purpose of getting a little chance at the traps that were to be used. The program consisted of four 20-target events and one at 10 pairs in the morning, and repeated in the afternoon. Entrance $2 in each event, divided Rose system, 8, 5, 3, 2. The sweepstakes were optional. There were 110 shooters entered in the morning event, and in the afternoon event, entries for which closed soon after 1 o'clock, there were 162 shooters. This is the largest practice day attendance that has ever been at a G. A. H. The weather was perfect, and many good scores were put up. The professionals were in good trim in the morning, and were having all the best of the amateurs, Lester German and H. H. Stevens scoring 98 out of 100. J. M. Hawkins was second with 97, and C. G. Spencer and J. S. Day came next with 96. The high amateur was J. R. Graham with a score of 95; Joe Barto was a close runner-up with 94, and J. S. Young was only one target behind with 93.

The afternoon brought out quite a number of new shooters, and the scores were a trifle better. German was high man in this event with 99; Lyon and J. R. Taylor came next with 97. Then came Spencer with 95. For the entire day at 200 targets, Lester German was high with 197; Spencer 191; Stevens and Taylor in third place on 189. The amateurs shot well up with the professionals in the morning, but fell off a little in the afternoon event. In the morning J. R. Graham was high man with 95; Joe Barto followed close with 94, and then Guy Dering with 93. In the afternon event, T. J. Graham was again high with the same score, 95, making him high amateur for the day with a total of 190; F. G. Fuller and F. W. McNeir came second in the afternoon with 93, and Mark Arie and A. K. Warren were third on 93 each. J. S. Young was second high amateur for the day with 188; H. Dixon next with 184; and Fuller and J. K. Nolder next with 182 each. The third event in each 100 was at 10 pairs, and had the effect of keeping the score below the average. The shooting started at 9:45 in the morning, and was continued without interruption until late in the afternoon. Everything worked to a charm.

Squad 19 in event 4, made the day's squad record, and, as it proved, the record for the tournament, by breaking 100 straight. The members of the squad were W. A. Wiedebusch, F. G. Bills, Ed. O'Brien, H. Clark and H. H. Stevens. In the fourth event each member of the squad scored 20 straight.

Morning practice:

J S Young	93
Guy Decring	92
C R Merrill	83
J K Nolder	83
Fred Harlow	87
J S Speer	92
F H Funk	85
H H Coburn	81
J H Anderson	75
J Englert	88
A Heil	89
Dan O'Connell	86
S R Jaques	84
H H Jones	89
W N Wise	89
J H Lowe	77
S T Day	70
F L McSready	84
G A Summerville	78
A J Hill	87
H Dixon	92
Wm Veach	89
J R Graham	95
J Barto	94
Geo Roll	82
J Wulf	83
E E O'Brien	73
W H Schuyler	79
Thos A Warren	88
J E Jennings	90
C T Frantz	80
A E Conley	87
C F Moore	85
J G Martin	77
T W McNair	88
B F Donnelly	87
A F Maclaklin	85
W V Jackson	87
W Ridley	89
C J Nass	72
W E Carpenter	51
W B McKinnon	77
C W Hobbie	83
C D Hunt, Jr.	76
G G McMurtry, Jr.	71
Max Kneussl	80
G R Robinson	82
F M Edwards	86
E McKean	70
J Martin, N. Y.	88
L S Rambo	85
H J Kahler	86
J W Conner	13
C W Billings	80
E O Bower	73
C C Collins	92
F G Fuller	88
W Raup	90
Wm Peck	88
W A Weidebusch	90
W W Pennington	87
W W Stoner	84
B A Claypool	80
E Hendrick	79
E F Shar	76
C Freel	83
J A Penn	76
J S Stephens	85
H B Blanks	80
F C Koch	89

Professionals:

C G Spencer	96
H W Cadwallader	94
L S German	98
J W Garrett	91
E F Forsgard	94
J S Day	96
W Huff	93
C O Le Compte	90
J R Taylor	92
H D Freeman	88
O J Holaday	90
W R Chamberlain	88
W E Grubb	80
G S Lewis	85
W H Snow	74
L J Spuier	90
E E Rogers	82
T H Keller, Sr.	80
H B Darton	91
Geo L Lyon	87
Neaf Apgar	86
W E Keppuinger	78
L R Myers	66
Mrs Toppermine	82
J M Hawkins	97
C E Goodrich	90
R W Clancy	93
W Henderson	90
F G Bills	91
Ed O'Brien	91
H Clark	87
H H Stevens	98
C A Young	91
E S Graham	80
F G Drew	66
C A W Everitt	77
O R Dickey	87

Afternoon practice:

J S Young	95
Guy Deering	87
P Merrill	89
F G Fuller	94
W Raup	89
Joe Barto	87
Geo Roll	90
J Wulf	83
J H Anderson	72
J Englert	91
Thos A Warren	86
E K McKeown	72
W M Griffith	80
J W Conner	71
J T Park	69
C C Shaw	86
W D Stannard	88
Bart Lewis	90
Geo Volk	89
A Killam	85

J W Garrett	89
A Heil	90
C F Forsgard	94
J S Day	91
Dan O'Connell	89
Nick Arie	88
Mark Arie	93
W Huff	87
S R Jaques	88
W H Jones	91
W N Wise	89
J H Lowe	73
C O Le Compte	86
S T Day	75
F L McCready	85
G A Sommerville	71
W H Schuyler	80
A J Hill	31
H D Freeman	91
H Dixon	92
Wm Veach	89
Jay R Graham	95
R G Robinson	87
O J Holoday	89
W R Chamberlain	84
F M Edwards	89
R S Rambo	84
F M Edwards	89
R S Rambo	84
M B M Kinnon	69
Fred Harlow	85
J R Taylor	97
W E Grubb	85
G S Lewis	83
W H Snow	81
H W Kahler	86
J K Nolder	91
J S Speer	82
E E O'Brien	78
C W Billings	85
E O Bower	80
C C Collins	85
J G Martin	86
F W McNeir	94
B F Donnelly	86
G G McMurtry	68
W A Weidebusch	88
E F Slear	82
L A Gates	82
Wm Peck	84
D D Bray	78
C F Moore	82
J A Penn	80
H B Blanks	78
W W Stoner	85
F C Koch	85
T H Funk	85
B S Cooper	87
O K Barnett	79
Professionals:	
L J Squier	88
Neaf Apgar	86
W E Kepplinger	82
W B Darton	84
Geo L Lyon	97
Mrs Topperwein	90
J M Hawkins	88
G W Maxwell	93
C E Goodrich	92
R W Clancy	86
W H Heer	93
J T Skelly	89
W Henderson	91
L Burton	79
E Hendricks	78
Harry Hopkins	86
F W Markham	80
H H Coburn	82
Geo Miller	75
W Webster	88
Ed E Young	80
H E Smith	91
W D Lowe	66
J E Jennings	89
C L Frantz	88
A E Connelly	89
J A Flick	85
C D Coburn	89
C H Manahan	87
C J Nass	80
Max Kneussl	81
A T MacLachan	80
W V Jacks	81
J E Mason	78
J Barker	83
J T Davidson	86
S V Dodds	75
M J Welch	76
A Glover	76
S C Bartlett	73
W H Moore	85
H Clark	89
F B Hilles	83
N W Pennington	87
Chas Nuchols	89
W E Rape	85
F S Tomlin	88
P E Osborne	75
R R Meisenheimer	86
J D Elliott	81
Geo J. Elliott	79
H D Everett	77
T E Rogers	82
C E Orr	89
A H Durston	82
W D Blood	83
E M Hurd	91
T H Clay, Jr.	86
W F Clark	84
H C Kirkwood	91
P C Ward	82
J A Smith	87
J J Blanks	78
H Stanherry	76
L A Grible	80
E B Epple	83
K Miller	81
W T Laslie	91
A K Warren	93
H C Ryding	74
E R Alexander	76
J H Hillman	62
C A Young	90
F G Bills	94
Ed O'Brien	90
H H Stevens	91
E S Graham	87
O R Dickey	84
Fred Shattuck	78
E A W Everitt	86
W R Crosby	93
F Gilbert	96
C G Spencer	95
H W Cadwallader	88
L S German	99

First Day.

Tuesday, the opening day of the shoot, was pleasant, with clear sky and light wind. Many shooters reached the city the night before, and the early cars to the grounds came out packed. The first few moments after the arrival at the house was spent in looking around, getting their locker keys from Manager Fisher, and becoming acquainted with the surroundings. The program consisted of five 20-target events, $2 entrance and $30 added in each event, Rose system, 8, 5, 3, 2. The squads were divided into sections, and the first squad in each section took its place on the firing line at 9 o'clock, and started the tournament. There were fifty-two squads entered at this time, but this number was increased before the first section had completed its first event, to 269 shooters. The events were run off smoothly and were finished in good season. There was quite a large attendance of spectators, all of whom seemed to take much interest in the sport, and were particularly interested in the work of Mrs. Topperwein, who started off with a straight and missed but 3 targets out of 100. Some very fine scores were recorded, the amateurs matching the high scores put up by the professionals. J. M. Hawkins and J. R. Livingston tied for high place on 100 straight. In second professional place were J. R. Taylor, G. Maxwell, H. Clark, W. Henderson and W. R. Crosby, with 99 each; J. S. Day and W. H. Heer were third with 98. J. R. Livingston was high amateur with 100; H. Dixon came next with 99. Jay Graham got in third place with 98, closely followed by Fred Harlow, L. A. Gates, J. S. Young and J. A. Blunt with 97 each. Outside of the runs by Hawkins and Livingston there were one or two worthy of mention. H. Clark broke 98 without a miss; J. R. Taylor got 97 before he dropped one; G. Maxwell accounted for 83, and Fred Shattuck for 80; Lester German broke all the singles on practice day, 160, and with the first 32 of to-day's program, had a total continuous of 192.

Several of the former winners of the G. A. H. were present, and are going to have another try in the premier event of the trapshooting world, among them we noticed R. O. Heikes, Fred Shattuck, F. E. Rogers, J. J. Blanks and Fred Harlow.

The section system of running big shoots is a good one, and will insure the finish in good time and practically together, of all the squads. At the shoot here, only two minutes separated the finish of the first and fourth squads; the fifth finishing ten minutes after the first.

Squad 17, in event 4, made the squad record of the day; R. A. Robertson, W. R. Crosby and F. Gilbert scoring 20 each, and E. O. Bower and C. C. Collins 19 each; total of 98. Scores:

J S Young	97
Guy Dering	96
R R Merrill	88
M B McKinnon	84
Fred Harlow	97
Chas Hunt	92
W E Carpenter	85
J H Anderson	86
A Heil	93
A Heil	73
Dan O'Connell	92
Nick Arie	96
Mark Arie	94
A J Hill	93
H Dixon	99
Wm Veach	94
Jay Graham	98
J S Speer	90
J F Calhoun	93
W H Schuyler	79
D E Hickey	94
S R Jaques	89
W H Jones	91
J H Lowe	81
Ray Loring	86
H W Kahler	95
S T Day	92
F L McCready	84
G A Summerville	79
Max Kneussl	95
W A Wiedebusch	88
C F Moore	89
C W Hobbie	93
Wm Ridley	95
J K Nolder	95
C Freel	90
L A Gates	97
Wm Peck	91
D D Bray	96
M W Pennington	93
W W Stoner	85
T H Funk	92
J G Martin	83
F W McNeir	92
C W Billings	89
R L Spotts	93
Geo G McMurtry	90
T A Warren	95
A Barnett	92
R A Robinson	93
E O Bower	93
C C Collins	98
J E Jennings	96
C L Frantz	94
J Martin	93
A E Connelly	94
F W Markman	92
Geo Miller	92
J Barker	90
S L Dodds	90
J A Flick	94
G E Burns	92
J H Smith	88
L Grubb	85
W H Moore	90
F B Hillis	94
Chas Nuchols	84
W E Rape	89
F S Tomlin	92
P E Osborne	84
R R Meisenheimer	89
J D Elliott	90
Geo J Elliott	90
H T Everett	86
C E Orr	82
C D Monahan	93
J G S Dey	84
E E Young	92
T H Clay, Jr	89
L Barton	78
E O Lothamer	85
E J Nass	66
J J Blanks	76
F G Fuller	95
Wm Raup	89
Joe Barto	91
Geo Roll	96
J Wulf	93
G E Painter	93
W F Clarke	85
E M Hurd	84
O H Nutt	95
F C Koch	85
W O Stephens	91
H D Blanks	91
K Miller	88
C D Coburn	97
H R Randall	91
J A Smith	95
H Hopkins	84
E E O'Brien	78
J T Park	90
P G McCarthy	79
J A Penn	86
E Hendrick	91
W T Laslie	93
J K Warren	93
H C Ryding	87
Professionals:	
C G Spencer	97
H W Cadwallader	95
J R Taylor	99
L S German	97
J W Garrett	97
C F Forsgard	94
J S Day	98
E R Alexander	91
J H Hillman	58
W M Shattuck	96
Dr Gribble	91
F M Edwards	95
Geo Volk	92
Wm Webster	91
C E Shaw	85
Bart Lewis	95
W Wise	91
W S Hoon	94
H H Coburn	88
P C Ward	85
G E Dimmock, Jr	87
J M Sperry	92
T S Bibbee	95
A Glover	83
S C Bartlett	82
H Hirth	92
E M Harter	77
Guy Phellis	90
C L Nickle	94
A H Sunderbrusch	88
W H Smith	90
J E Nutt	83
H D Smart	84
R E Simpson	88
H E Smith	91
A Madison	90
B A Claypool	77
F W Lewis	78
E L Grote	90
E N Gregg	93
F Burnham	91
A A Higganbotham	89
W W Coffman	88
Wm V Jackson	95
C D Henline	88
L S Rambo	90
A Stanberry	75
E P Epple	91
M H Johnson	89
Geo Kistler	89
A Ritzler	93
A F MacLachlan	92
E S Rogers	81
L E Lantz	95
G W Dameron	82
N H Reardon	91
T M McIntyre	80
C H Burt	95
B S Gaylord	90
H E Wilcox	78
F E Bell	96
W N Erstline	90
J J Richardson	83
C H Ditto	89
C W Sadler	84
J C Krupp	78
J D Parker	88
A Kneubler	80
J H Kemper	89
R L Surprise	83
A E Keesar	85
C O Corothers	92
H C Duckham	87
D Wagner	73
F C Kingsbury	90
B Donnelly	93
N Johnson	93
C R Anderson	90
R R Bennett	79
H L Hildinger	85
J L Morrison	81
J C Davidson	90
J B Knapp	86
J E Maland	79
L B Worden	96
B Shumate	79
J V Thomas	73
A I Brown	92
C B Haycox	89
H C Rockwell	80
C E Zint	90
E M Stout	92
W W Cocke	93
J R Livingstone	100
Tom Graham	96
A C Conner	93
F Coleman	96
H Eberly	82
W D Love	63
C B Eaton	93
C A Galbraith	93
J A Blunt	97
H M Creviston	84
J A Prechal	94
M J Welch	80
H M Brown	90
J R Swick	88
D B Ward	86
J A Ward	92
W Griffith	92
G W Ball	86
H Beattie	64
H Buckwalter	77
S H King	30
E S Graham	95
E A W Everitt	89
R W Clancy	97
F Shattuck	95
W R Crosby	99
F Gilbert	95
W H Heer	98
H D Freeman	96
C O Le Compte	83
W E Grubb	92
G S Lewis	88
W H Snow	84
L J Squier	93
L Laudenslager	85
W Huff	97
J T Skelly	93
H H Stevens	94
W E Keplinger	77
T A Marshall	85
F G Bills	97
Ed O'Brien	96
H Sherman	81
C E Goodrich	91
Mrs Topperwein	97
J M Hawkins	100
Geo W Maxwell	99
Geo L Lyon	93
A Killiam	93
F E Rogers	90
N Apgar	92
O J Holaday	90
W R Chamberlain	88
H Clark	99
C A Young	94
W Henderson	99
H L King	90
W L Richmond	84
A H Durston	94
H McMurchy	87
F G Drew	64
W B Darton	86
H C Kirkwood	94
W D Blood	78
W D Stannard	96
T H Keller	77
L R Myers	76
R O Heikes	94

H. Beattie and H. Buckwalter shot at 80; S. H. King at 40.

Second Day.

Wednesday, the day of the Preliminary Handicap, was all that could be asked for in the day of weather. The sky was clear and the air cool in the early morning, but it did not take long to warm up, and before noon a trip down the line of traps meant a lot of discomfort for the man who tried it.

There were 336 starters in the handicap this morning, an increase over the entry of last year in a similar event. There was a very good attendance of spectators and most of them stayed to the finish. The event was started on schedule time and the first squad to finish was No. 53, which got through with its last event at four o'clock. The best squad work of the day was that of squad No. 4 in the fourth event, Maxwell, Ed. O'Brien, J. S. Young, 20 each; J. R. Taylor and Mark Arie 19 each, total 98. L. A. Gates made one of the best amateur long runs of the day, securing 67 before he let a target get away. E. M. Hurd got 70 without a miss. Squad No. 22, all standing at 18yds., rolled up a record of only 25 misses for the squad in the day's program, scoring 475 out of 500.

George Maxwell, at 21yds, was high professional for the day with 98; Fred Gilbert 22yds. and H. H. Stevens, 18yds., 96 each. Ed. O'Brien, 21yds., got in next place with 95. Mrs. Topperwein, 19yds., was tied with J. M. Hawkins, J. W. Garrett and Walter Huff on 94.

Among the amateurs H. E. Buckwalter, 19yds., and C. B. Eaton, 18yds., tied for first place on 99; L. A. Gates, A. J. Brown and F. Burnham, 98 each; J. Barker, J. A. Prechtel, C. B. Haycox and E. O. Lathamer, 96 each.

Immediately after the close of the event the two men in the tie were called to the score, and after having had the rules governing the tie fully explained by Mr. Shaner, who also requested that the crowd abstain from all demonstrations until the last shot had been fired, they took their places on the firing line. The shoot-off was refereed by Mr. Elmer E. Shaner, and the score was recorded by Mr. Reed Shaner. Buckwalter was the favorite, as he had had a large experience in tournament competition, but this time he met just a little more than his match. Eaton was perfectly cool, took his usual time in shooting, and hit the 20 targets plump in the center. Buckwalter missed his 4th and 10th birds and lost the match 20 to 18.

During the day J. A. Smith, of South Solon, Ohio, won a Du Pont amateur long run trophy by a continuous run from Tuesday of 103. German's run of 192 on the 19th and 20th entitles him to a trophy also.

	Yards.	T'tl
J R Graham	21	87
H W Kahler	21	92
J S Young	21	92
Mark Arie	20	95
Nick Arie	20	84
Guy Deering	20	86
H Dixon	20	91
W T Laslie	20	91
J R Livingston	20	93
Bart Lewis	20	92
C H Newcomb	20	93
Dan O'Connell	20	92
Wm Veach	20	88
J B Barto	19	93
H E Buckwalter	19	99
Bert Cooper	19	85
Fred Coleman	19	97
A E Conly	19	92
C H Ditto	19	87
F M Edwards	19	95
F G Fuller	19	84
W S Hoon	19	93
A Heil	19	93
D E Hickey	19	88
F Harlow	19	92
J C Jennings	19	93
Max Kneussl	19	81
R Merrill	19	95
Chas Nuchols	19	87
Geo E Painter	19	94
W M Peck	19	89
Wm Ridley	19	91
Geo Roll	19	94
Wm J Raup	19	92
H E Smith	19	87
Geo Volk	19	95
L B Warden	19	89
Wb Webster	19	94
W A Weidebusch	19	83
C G Westcott	19	92
J K Warren	19	87
E R Alexander	18	92
C R Anderson	18	88
F D Alkire	18	81
Geo E Burns	18	84
E O Bower	18	89
G W Ball	18	83
E Hendrich	17	84
Hammerschmidt	17	94
C D Hunt, Jr	17	87
A J Hill	17	88
W H Jones	17	91
J B Knapp	17	86
F W Lewis	17	82
A Ledgett	17	70
K Miller	17	92
P G McCarthy	17	78
Geo McMurtry	17	91
M P McKinnon	17	85
Andy Meaders	17	87
J K Nolder	17	95
P E Osborne	17	88
J T Park	17	91
J A Prechtel	17	96
W R Randall	17	92
H N Smith	17	88
C O Smith	17	78
A H Sunderbrusch	17	83
W M Shattuck	17	93
C F Shell	17	71
R F Scoville	17	80
W W Stoner	17	89
Bert Shumate	17	82
E J Sampson	17	85
J V Thomas	17	74
J A Van Fossen	17	89
J E Walters	17	86
C B Woodberry	17	91
B B Ward	17	89
P C Ward	17	81
W E Wiviarch	17	91
E E Young	17	94
H E Wilcox	17	81
J H Andersin	16	91
R R Bennett	16	80
A J Brown	16	98
Henry Brown	16	85
H M Brown	16	86
H E Bay	16	84
Ed Brune	16	77
L M Bottomfield	16	82
F Burnham	16	98
B Bartholomew	16	76
H B Blanks	16	92

WINCHESTER

SHOTGUN SHELLS AND REPEATING SHOTGUNS

BAG HIGH HONORS AT COLUMBUS

Red W Goods Win the National Amateur Championship, The Preliminary Handicap, High Amateur And High Professional Averages For 16 Yard Targets, and High Amateur Score In Double Target Championship.

NO one maker of guns or shells scored a thirty-three degree triumph at the Grand American Handicap tournament as the winnings were pretty well divided up, but no gun or shells made a better showing than the time-tried Winchester brand. Winchester shotguns and shotgun shells, as usual, won a goodly share of the big honors. The reliability and the uniform shooting qualities of Red **W** goods were again conclusively proven by the wonderful score of Mr. Eaton of 119 x 120 from 18 yards in the Preliminary; Mr. Collins' score of 196 x 200 in the Amateur Championship; Messrs. Spencer's and Crosby's scores of 96 x 100 from 22 yards in the Grand American Handicap; Messrs. Gates' and Heil's scores of 88 x 100 in the Double Bird Championship, and Messrs. Livingston's and Hawkins' scores of 100 straight on the first day. The most important of the Winchester winnings follow in detail:

NATIONAL AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

Won by Clyde C. Collins, Alldine, Ind. Score: 196 x 200, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells. *Second:* Allen Heil, Allentown, Pa., shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, tied with one other shooter. Score: 194 x 200.

PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

WINNER: C. B. Eaton, Fayette, Mo. HANDICAP: 18 yards. SCORE: 99 x 100 and 20 straight in shoot-off of tie. SHELLS: Winchester "Leader".

RUNNER UP: H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa. HANDICAP: 19 yards. SCORE: 99 x 100 and 18 x 20 in shoot-off. GUN: Winchester Repeater. SHELLS: Winchester "Leader".

SECOND: L. A. Gates and F. Burnham tied with one other shooter with scores of 98 x 100. Both Mr. Gates and Mr. Burnham shot Winchester "Leader" Shells, and Mr. Gates a Winchester Repeating Shotgun.

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

C. C. Irwin, Pittsburg, Pa., 16 yards, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. A. J. Hill, Dawson, Ga., 17 yards, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and O. H. Nutt, Beaver, Ohio, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun, tied for second with one other shooter. Score: 98 x 100.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL: C. G. Spencer, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells and W. R. Crosby, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, broke 96 x 100 from 22 yards, being tied by an 18 yard shooter for High Professional Score.

DOUBLE TARGET CHAMPIONSHIP

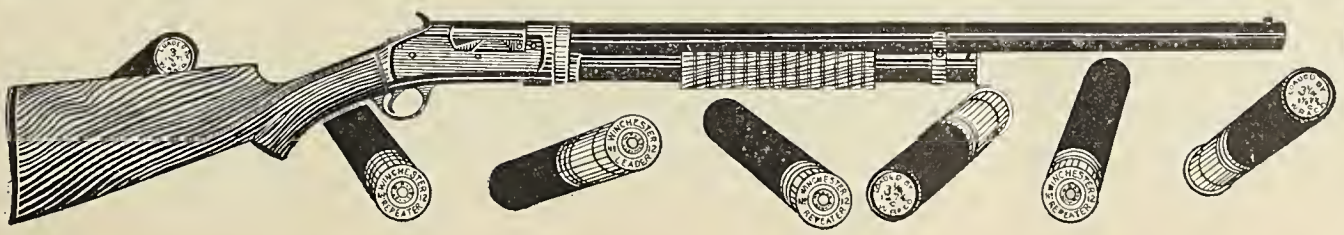
HIGH AMATEUR SCORE: L. A. Gates, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells, and Allen Heil, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, tied. Score: 88 x 100. SECOND: H. E. Buckwalter, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Score: 86 x 100.

HIGH AVERAGES FOR 16 YARD TARGETS

HIGH AMATEUR: J. R. Livingston, Springville, Ala., shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun. Score: 100 straight. SECOND: Homer Clark, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun, tied with one other shooter. Score: 99 x 100.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL: J. M. Hawkins, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Score: 100 straight.

THE RED W STANDS FOR WINCHESTER AND WINNING

W  W

D D Bray	18	85	H Beattie	16	88	C O LeCompte	19	65
Ack Barnett	18	87	C C Carson	16	86	H McMurchy	19	90
C W Billings	18	82	F W Croneis	16	91			
R L Spotts	18	93	B A Claypool	16	88			
J B Cromley	18	77	E J Coburn	16	90			
W F Clarke	18	81	D Hoffman	16	90			
A C Connor	18	93	W N Coffman	16	92			
C O Crothers	18	77	H M Creviston	16	56			
N E Campbell	18	94	W N Camp	16	88			
J F Calhoun	18	93	H D Duckham	16	93			
H H Coburn	18	86	J G S Day	16	91			
C D Coburn	18	91	C F Day	16	70			
W W Cocke	18	92	S T Day	16	90			
C C Collins	18	92	A N Davis	16	92			
L K Cushing	18	89	A Douglass	16	75			
W E Carpenter	18	92	G W Dameron	16	82			
T H Clay, Jr.	18	89	Ray England	16	87			
S L Dodds	18	89	H F Everett	16	83			
Geo E Dimmak	18	88	Wm Fishinger	16	92			
J D Elliott	18	94	N D Ullery	16	58			
Geo J Elliott	18	97	D W Gilbert	16	92			
J T Englert	18	94	E N Gragg	16	94			
E B Epper	18	87	E L Grobe	16	93			
C B Eaton	18	99	E M Stout	17	93			
C L Frantz	18	94	H B Gandert	16	77			
J A Flick	18	93	J H Hillman	16	87			
Lon Fisher	18	95	H L Hildinger	16	81			
C Freel	18	94	C B Haycox	16	96			
R R Guy	18	89	H Hirth	16	92			
T E Graham	18	97	E M Harter	16	89			
C E Galbraith	18	86	C H Hedges	16	73			
G Gribble	18	80	John Hedges	16	68			
L A Gates	18	98	F A Hulshizer	16	74			
C D Henline	18	89	Otto Heyman	16	90			
A Higgenbotham	18	93	Frank Howard	16	89			
C W Hobbie	18	90	H R Irwin	16	86			
E W Heath	18	85	W E Johnson	16	61			
F B Hillis	18	84	Milton Johnson	16	84			
H H Hotze	18	83	Horace Jackson	16	67			
E M Hurd	18	94	S R Jaques	16	90			
K P Johnson	18	92	K A Joyce	16	72			
N Johnson	18	93	F C Kingsbury	16	91			
W V Jackson	18	86	J C Krupp	16	83			
F H King	18	86	Aug A Kueboler	16	88			
F C Koch	18	87	A E Keesaer	16	74			
Geo Kistler	18	89	G F Lord	16	59			
J H Kemper	18	84	H H Lukens	16	88			
F E 'Lantz	18	79	Ray Loring	16	78			
Carl F. Moore	18	93	J H Lowe	16	80			
J E Maland	18	91	E O Lorhamer	16	96			
F W Markman	18	80	J I Morrison	16	79			
John Martin	18	90	A Madison	16	90			
A F MasLacklan	18	94	E Murray	16	86			
F W McNeir	18	92	W H Moore	16	90			
Geo Miller	18	88	John G Martin	16	87			
C D Manahan	18	87	T M McIntyre	16	85			
R R Meisenhcimer	18	78	F L McCready	16	89			
C V Nickle	18	90	Ed McKeown	16	65			
O H Nutt	18	89	E J Nass	16	81			
C E Orr	18	88	J E Nutt	16	72			
J H Pumphrey	18	95	G Nickolson	16	87			
M W Pennington	18	93	E R Oberlin	16	91			
J J Richardson	18	93	J L Orr	16	87			
R G Robinson	18	88	E E O'Brien	16	76			
W E Rape	18	92	Guy Phellis	16	90			
J A Smith	18	92	John A Payne	16	89			
J L Surprise	18	84	J D Parker	16	94			
J M Speary	18	86	H C Ryding	16	97			
C E Shaw	18	84	H C Rockwell	16	81			
F S Tomlin	18	92	R K Ramsay	16	57			
J T Wulf	18	93	N H Reardon	16	92			
W N Wise	18	92	C S Rogers	16	90			
J A Ward	18	93	A Ritzler	16	89			
T A Warren	18	90	L S Rambo	16	90			
F C Bell	17	91	W H Schuyler	16	80			
T S Bibbee	17	84	G H Summerville	16	84			
J Barker	17	96	G C Sheffler	16	78			
J J Blanks	17	84	E S Sheffler	16	63			
G A Barton	17	85	H D Smart	16	87			
J A Blunt	17	91	J H Smith	16	84			
C H Burt	17	94	W H Smith	16	80			
J C Davidson	17	93	C W Sadler	16	81			
J Adw Guyler	17	92	J S Speer	16	92			
B S Donnelly	17	89	W O Stephens	16	91			
W W Erskine	17	93	H Stanbery	16	83			
E G Foord	17	89	R E Simpson	16	92			
T H Funk	17	92	Frank Wince	16	81			
W M Griffith	17	81	Fred Wince	16	81			
Lank Grubb	17	90	J Swick	16	90			
B L Gaylord	17	91	M J Welsh	16	89			
Ray Gaskill	17	86	O Woolard	16	83			
H J Hopkins	17	90	Fred Zinn	16	71			
W T Hunt	17	75	C E Zint	16	83			

Professionals:

F G Bills	22	90	F E Rogers	19	87	N L Richmond	16	92
W R Crosby	22	86	Fred Shattuck	19	78			
L S German	22	90	W D Stannard	19	94			
Fred Gilbert	22	96	Mrs Topperwein	19	94			
W H Heer	22	90	W R Chamberlain	18	91			
C G Spencer	22	93	W B Darton	18	93			
H Clark	21	91	E A W Everitt	18	84			
J S Day	21	88	C E Goodrich	18	94			
H D Freeman	21	93	G S Lewis	18	84			
E F Forsgard	21	89	Tom A Marshall	18	86			
J M Hawkins	21	94	C W Phellis	18	88			
W Henderson	21	91	Harry Sherman	18	83			
Geo L Lyon	21	91	H H Stevens	18	93			
G W Maxwell	21	98	J T Skelly	18	93			
Ed O'Brien	21	95	L J Squier	18	90			
John R Taylor	21	92	W D Blood	17	86			
R W Clancey	20	87	A H Durston	17	93			
E S Graham	20	86	W E Grubb	17	90			
J W Garrett	20	94	O J Halladay	17	92			
Walter Huff	20	94	W H Snow	17	83			
R O Heikes	20	92	Paul T Evans	16	76			
C A Young	20	92	T H Keller, Sr	16	87			
Neaf Apgar	19	92	W E Keplinger	16	86			
H W Cadwallader	19	90	H L King	16	84			
A Killam	19	91	L Lautenslager	16	89			
H C Kirkwood	19	93	R L Myers	16	79			

Preliminary Handicap Purse:

Total entries	336
Shooting for targets	68
	268
268 entries at $5.00	$1,340.00
Added	100.00
	$1,4440.00

Fifty Moneys—First, $144.00; second, $129.60; third, $115.20; fourth, $100.80; fifth, $86.40; sixth, $72.60; seventh, $57.60; eighth, $43.20; ninth to fourteenth, $28.80 each; fifteenth to fiftieth, $14.40 each. Ninety-three was low score to get in the division.

Third Day.

Thursday dawned clear and cool, but as the sun rose higher, the heat increased, and by noon it was decidedly uncomfortable. However, there was a good breeze. This

HARVEY DIXON.
Winner Grand American Handicap.

was the big day of the week, and the crowd began to gather early. There were in all 418 entries in the Grand American Handicap; this was reduced to 393 starters, as 25 had forfeited. This is the second largest number of starters in this event since the event was inaugurated.

There were several features interesting to the looker-on. Chief of these was Mrs. Topperwein, and she never

C. C. COLLINS.
Winner Amateur Championship Grand Americap Handicap.

failed of an appreciative audience when she was on the firing line. Squad No. 1, composed of F. G. Bills, W. R. Crosby, Fred Gilbert, L. S. German and W. H. Heer, all shooting from the extreme distance of 22yds., was never without a crowd of interested spectators when on the firing line. The extra six yards affected their scores considerably. Crosby did the best work, missing but 4 targets, and German dropping but 5. W. H. Heer made a bad start in the first event, and was unable to catch up, finishing with such a score as we do not expect from him. C. G. Spencer, in the second squad, was the only other man to draw 22yds., and he finished in a tie with Crosby.

The handicapping committee—Messrs. Frank G. Fuller, Mukwonago, Wis., chairman; D. A. Edwards, Union City, Tenn.; G. V. Dering, Columbus, Wis.; C. H. Newcomb, Philadelphia, Pa., and Elmer E. Shaner, Pittsburg, Pa., performed their duties in an able manner, erring, if at all, in favor of the contestant. In only a few cases was there any question of their decisions, and these were where the handicap was not deemed severe enough.

The Grand American was started promptly at the stated time, and the shooting was continued without a stop until about 5:15, when the last squad finished the last event

At the close of the third event the straight scores were so numerous that it was hopeless to try to guess of the particular ones who would bear watching. The fourth event, however, cut this number very materially, and only six managed to pull through in good form. These six had dropped but one target, and from their number the winner was bound to come. Of these men, H. Dixon, Oronogo, Mo., was in the first section and went out first with a total of 99 from the 20yd. mark. Of the others H. D. Kilgore was the only one left with still a chance of tying Dixon. When his squad was called the crowd gathered back of the firing line, but were not kept long in suspense, as he missed an early target, and the Grand American Handicap was won without a shoot-off. It did not take long long after this for the shooters to get away.

Squad 47 in event 5 carried off the honors with a total of 99. E. G. Ford, P. C. Ward, E. E. Young and T. H. Funk each broke 20, and W. E. Wiyiarch 19.

Long runs were neither numerous nor startling. F. C. Kingsbury ground out 68 before he missed. C. D. Hunt got 62, Dr. Wm. Shattuck broke his first 62, and the last 36 of Wednesday, making a continuous run of 98.

There were fourteen amateurs filling the three high places of the day, H. Dixon at the head with 99. T. E. Graham, A. J. Hill, O. H. Hunt and C. C. Irwin 98 each. Sam Lever, the former pitcher of the Pittsburg Baseball team, broke 97 and had for company W. H. Jones, D. E. Hickey, J. F. Wulf, J. D. Hunt, W. M. Shattuck, J. T. Park and H. D. Kilgore.

The professionals did not equal the scores of the amateurs. W. R. Crosby, C. G. Spencer, C. E. Goodrich and H. H. Stevens divided first honors on 96. L. S. German, W. D. Freeman, W. Henderson, R. O. Heikes and Neaf Apgar 95 each; Fred Gilbert, J. R. Taylor, R. H. Clancy and H. C. Kirkwood 94 each.

The guarantee of $1,000 to the winner of first did not prove quite the drawing attraction that some thought it would. It was a nice prize to compete for, but the going was much too swift for a majority of shooters to have any show. Only those with 95 or better had a look-in for the money. Over 200 of the contestants scored 90 or better; 52 had from 95 to 99, and the balance, 151, scored from 90 to 94.

Grand American Handicap.

	Yards Rise.	Targets					Total.
		20	20	20	20	20	
F G Bills	22	19	19	16	18	19	91
W R Crosby	22	19	19	20	20	18	96
Fred Gilbert	22	18	19	18	20	19	94
L S German	22	19	19	18	20	19	95
W H Heer	22	14	17	19	19	19	88
C G Spencer	22	19	18	19	20	20	96
J S Day	21	19	19	15	16	18	87
H D Freeman	21	19	19	19	19	19	95
E F Forsgard	21	15	16	17	17	18	83
J R Graham	21	18	17	19	18	19	91
J M Hawkins	21	19	18	19	20	18	94
W Henderson	21	19	19	19	19	19	95
H W Kahler	21	19	19	19	19	17	93
G L Lyon	21	18	20	18	20	16	92
G W Maxwell	21	15	20	18	18	19	90
J R Taylor	21	20	18	18	19	19	94
J S Young	21	19	16	16	18	19	88
H Clarke	21	16	19	18	19	17	89
Ed O'Brien	21	15	15	19	19	19	87
H Dixon	20	19	20	20	20	20	99
Nick Arie	20	19	18	19	18	19	93
Mark Arie	20	20	16	19	18	20	93
R W Clancy	20	19	16	20	20	19	94
G V Deering	20	19	19	17	20	19	94
G W Garrett	20	14	18	20	19	19	90
E S Graham	20	18	18	18	18	20	92
W Huff	20	17	17	20	20	20	94
R O Heikes	20	18	18	20	20	19	95
J R Livingston	20	18	20	17	19	20	94
W T Laslie	20	20	16	19	18	18	91
C H Newcomb	20	20	19	17	20	17	93
Bart Lewis	20	20	20	17	20	20	97
C A Young	20	18	17	19	19	17	90
Wm Veach	20	13	19	18	16	18	84
D O'Connell	20	18	18	16	20	17	89
Neaf Apgar	19	19	19	18	19	20	95
H E Buckwalter	19	19	20	19	16	19	93
J B Barto	19	19	17	16	19	18	89
B S Cooper	19	16	17	18	20	18	71
H W Cadwallader	19	18	18	17	16	17	86
C H Ditto	19	19	20	19	16	19	93
F M Edwards	19	18	17	19	20	20	94
F G Fuller	19	17	20	18	17	19	91
D E Hickey	19	19	20	19	19	20	97
Fred Harlow	19	20	17	20	20	19	96
A Heil	19	19	19	20	18	20	96
W S Hoon	19	17	18	19	20	19	93
I E Jennings	19	19	19	18	19	19	94
F Coleman	19	18	17	18	18	18	89
A Killam	19	19	18	17	18	18	90
H C Kirkwood	19	19	19	19	17	20	94
Max Kneussl	19	17	19	20	18	18	92
C O Le Compte	19	12	11	16	16	16	71
R Merrill	19	12	19	17	18	17	83
H McMurchy	19	19	19	18	17	19	92
Chas Nuchols	19	18	20	16	18	19	91
G E Painter	19	19	16	19	19	20	93
W M Peck	19	15	17	17	19	17	85
W J Raup	19	19	19	18	20	18	94
F E Rogers	19	17	17	18	20	18	90

AT THE TRAPS.
J. S. Day. G. W. Maxwell. Fred Bills. Mrs. Topperwein. C. G. Spencer.

G J Roll	19	19 19 19 19 19	95
Wm Ridley	19	20 19 17 17 18	91
H E Smith	19	16 17 17 19 20	89
W D Stannard	19	17 18 18 20 19	92
Fred Shattuck	19	18 18 19 17 14	86
Mrs Topperwein	19	19 17 18 20 17	91
Geo Volk	19	16 19 19 18 19	91
C G Westcott	19	19 19 18 19 19	94
L B Worden	19	19 18 20 19 20	96
Wm Webster	19	16 18 18 20 18	90
J K Warren	19	19 19 16 17 17	88
W A Wiedebusch	19	19 18 18 18 20	93
A E Connelly	19	19 18 15 19 15	86
J A Ward	18	16 18 20 18 ..	72
J J Richardson	18	20 18 19 20 19	96
C R Anderson	18	15 19 16 18 19	87
F D Alkire	18	18 17 16 17 ..	68
E R Alexander	18	20 19 18 20 19	96
Geo E Burns	18	19 18 19 18 17	91
E O Bower	18	19 19 17 20 18	93
C W Billings	18	15 20 15 20 19	89
W W Cocke	18	17 19 18 16 20	90
C D Coburn	18	20 19 14 20 20	93
W F Clarke	18	18 16 18 14 16	82
L K Cushing	18	20 19 19 16 18	92
C C Collins	18	17 18 19 19 20	93
W E Carpenter	18	16 18 17 18 18	87
J B Cromley	18	16 18 19 18 20	91
C F Moore	18	17 18 19 19 19	92
U E Campbell	18	16 20 20 19 20	95
W R Chamberlain	18	16 16 18 18 17	85
J F Calhoun	18	20 16 18 18 20	92
E E K Crothers	18	19 13 15 19 19	85
H H Coburn	18	15 17 16 18 16	82
A C Conner	18	18 18 19 20 19	94
W B Darton	18	20 17 17 19 20	93
T A Marshall	18	15 18 20 18 19	90
J H Kemper	18	19 18 18 19 17	91
G E Dimmock, Jr	18	18 17 20 19 19	93
S L Dodds	18	19 18 19 17 20	93
E A W Everett	18	18 16 16 19 16	85
Geo J Elliott	18	18 18 17 18 16	87
J D Elliott	18	17 18 19 19 18	91
E B Epper	18	20 18 19 19 19	95
John Englert	18	15 17 18 19 17	86
Lon Fisher	18	19 18 19 19 18	93
C L Frantz	18	19 16 17 19 17	88
C Friei	18	18 20 17 20 16	91
J A Flick	18	18 19 17 20 19	93
R Guy	18	20 16 20 20 19	95
C A Galbraith	18	17 17 17 19 19	89
L G Gribble	18	18 16 16 17 19	86
T E Graham	18	20 20 19 20 19	98
A Glover	18	.. 16 16 19 19	70
H H Hotze	18	19 20 19 18 18	94
C D Henline	18	20 19 19 19 19	96
E W Heath	18	19 18 17 19 19	92
F B Hillis	18	19 13 20 18 17	87
H G Higgenbotham	18	17 18 20 20 17	92
C W Hobbe	18	20 16 15 18 18	87
N Johnston	18	20 19 15 17 20	91
K P Johnson	18	14 18 16 19 20	87
F C Koch	18	19 20 20 18 18	95
Geo Kistler	18	18 19 20 17 19	93
F H King	18	16 18 19 19 20	92
Geo S Lewis	18	18 17 16 18 18	87
F Le Noir	18	18 16 19 19 20	92
L E Lantz	18	16 18 17 19 17	87
C D Monahan	18	20 18 18 19 18	93
F W Markman	18	16 19 18 18 19	90
MacLachlan	18	19 17 19 17 18	90
John Martin	18	18 19 20 19 20	96
R R Meisenheimer	18	18 16 12 15 16	77
J E Maland	18	19 18 17 20 19	93
Geo Miller	18	18 13 20 19 19	89
F W McNeir	18	19 18 20 17 17	91
O H Nutt	18	20 20 19 20 19	98
C L Nickle	18	20 18 20 17 16	91
C E Orr	18	19 19 19 20 19	96
J A Penn	18	18 19 18 20 20	95
C W Phellis	18	.. 19 15 16 18	68
J H Pumphrey	18	17 19 18 19 18	91
E M Hurd	18	18 16 20 19 16	89
M W Pennington	18	18 19 18 20 18	93
W E Rape, Jr	18	20 18 19 18 19	94
R G Robinson	18	16 19 17 16 19	87
J T Skelly	18	20 17 18 19 18	92
R L Spotts	18	18 18 19 20 18	93
H H Stevens	18	18 18 20 20 20	96
L J Squier	18	17 17 18 20 20	92
H E Sherman	18	15 14 16 17 19	81
J M Speary	18	19 16 17 19 19	90
J L Surprise	18	15 20 17 16 16	84
C E Shaw, Jr	18	16 18 16 12 15	77
J A Smith	18	17 19 18 20 20	94
D D Bray	18	18 19 19 18 19	93
L A Gates	18	18 18 18 19 20	93
F S Tomlin	18	17 18 20 18 16	89
W N Wise	18	17 18 18 19 17	89
J F Wulf	18	20 20 18 19 20	97
C B Eaton	18	19 19 18 20 18	94
Thos A. Warren	18	20 17 19 20 18	94
C E Goodrich	18	18 18 20 20 20	96
F H Clay, Jr	18	19 17 18 18 20	92
N V Jackson	18	18 20 15 19 19	91
G W Ball	18	14 16 17 18 20	85
A Barnett	18	18 18 18 20 20	94
T S Bibbe	17	17 19 19 19 16	90
J Barker	17	12 19 15 20 19	85
W D Blood	17	16 18 18 19 17	88
J B Buchanan	17	18 19 18 20 18	93
J Blanks	17	17 20 19 17 18	91
Geo A. Barton	17	20 17 19 16 19	91
F C Bell	17	18 19 18 20 18	93
C H Burt	17	17 18 18 18 18	89
J R Cooper	17	.. .. 17 16 16	49
B S Donnelly	17	17 16 20 19 17	89
J A De Gruyter	17	20 19 17 19 18	93
A H Durston	17	18 18 17 18 19	90
C I Davidson	17	16 17 20 19 17	89
W N Erskine	17	16 19 18 20 17	90
C O Crothers	17	18 18 20 14 18	88
C M Beer	17	18 17 16 19 15	85
L Grubb	17	18 19 19 18 19	93
H E Grubb	17	19 17 17 20 17	90
R Gaskill	17	18 .. 18 17 17	70
B F Gaylord	17	18 20 18 20 19	95
W M Griffith	17	17 19 18 20 18	92
H J Hopkins	17	20 16 10 20 19	94
E Hendrick	17	19 17 18 18 18	90
A J Hill	17	20 19 19 20 20	98
E Hammerschmidt	17	16 19 19 17 17	88
O J Holaday	17	18 15 20 19 16	88
W H Jones	17	19 19 20 20 19	97
G E Jansen	17	16 19 20 19 17	91
J B Knapp	17	19 20 17 16 17	89
F W Lewis	17	16 19 18 16 17	86
B B Ward	17	17 19 18 19 19	92
C F Lambert	17	16 19 13 20 14	82
Andy Meaders	17	19 18 18 17 17	89
K Miller	17	15 15 17 20 15	82
W T Hunt	17	16 13 16 19 17	81
G G McMurtry	17	16 .. 19 20 18	73
P G McCarthy	17	15 15 18 18 19	85
M B McKinnon	17	17 18 17 17 19	88
J K Nolder	17	19 20 20 20 17	96
P E Osborn	17	16 18 17 17 17	85
J T Park	17	19 18 20 20 20	97
J A Prechtel	17	18 19 20 20 19	96
W R Randall	17	16 17 19 20 20	92
H S Romick	17	15 17 17 19 18	86
R L Scoville	17	20 18 19 19 19	95
A H Sunderbruch	17	18 17 19 18 18	90
H N Smith	17	20 18 20 18 19	95
W H Snow	17	17 19 14 17 18	85
C D Hunt, Jr	17	18 19 20 20 20	97
M W Shattuck	17	18 19 20 20 20	97
B Shumate	17	16 17 17 19 15	84
E M Stout	17	18 19 18 20 19	94
C O Smith	17	.. .. 16 17 16	49
C F Shell	17	18 18 16 19 19	90
E J Sampson	17	15 19 14 18 19	85
W W Stoner	17	18 19 18 16 19	90
J V Thomas	17	16 15 17 18 14	80
J A Van Fossen	17	18 17 17 18 20	90
B Wing	17	19 16 20 20 15	90
J E Walters	17	16 16 17 17 18	84
C D Woodbury	17	17 18 18 18 18	89
E G Ford	17	15 18 14 19 20	86
W E Weyiarch	17	17 19 17 19 19	91
P C Ward	17	20 18 18 17 20	93
E E Young	17	18 17 16 19 20	90
T H Funk	17	18 17 18 19 20	92
J H Anderson	16	19 19 15 18 18	89
P Bartholomew	16	17 .. 15 17 16	65
H B Blanks	16	16 17 19 18 19	89
Ed Brune	16	15 12 19 14 16	76
E B Barker	16	20 17 19 18 15	89
C F Barnthouse	16	13 18 17 13 20	81
L Bottenfield	16	17 17 18 16 18	86
R R Bennett	16	18 16 16 19 17	86
Fred Burnham	16	17 20 17 19 18	91
H E Bay	16	18 16 17 18 17	86
E O White	16	17 17 16 19 15	84
A I Brown	16	19 18 19 19 17	82
H M Brown	16	18 16 18 17 17	86
W E Bessinger	16	17 19 20 17 18	91
S C Bartlett	16	16 17 12 14 16	75
H Beattie	16	17 13 14 18 16	78
E A Claypoor	16	16 17 19 19 17	88
D Coffman	16	18 17 16 17 16	84
W W Coffman	16	20 19 19 17 20	95
Wm Coyne	16	13 14 15 15 15	72
H M Creviston	16	15 15 17 16 15	78
P A Cartmill	16	20 19 17 19 20	95
W N Camp	16	17 12 19 19 17	84
F W Croenies	16	16 17 18 19 18	88
J F Coburn	16	20 17 19 17 20	93
J W Conner	16	.. .. .. 16 15	31
J G S Dey	16	16 16 17 17 18	84
S T Day	16	13 20 19 18 19	89
E F Day	16	16 16 17 16 18	83
H C Downey	16	18 17 18 20 17	90
A M Davis	16	17 20 20 17 20	94
J Douglass	16	17 14 12 18 18	79
G W Dameron	16	18 19 18 19 16	90
H C Ryding	16	19 17 19 17 17	89
H E Wilcox	16	17 17 15 15 18	82

COLUMBUS GUN CLUB GROUNDS.

Peters Shells

WIN THE

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

COLUMBUS, OHIO, JUNE 22, 1911

By a Record Score, 99 out of 100 from 20 yards.

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting *PETERS* Factory Loaded Shells, purchased by him out of the regular stock of the Columbus Gun Club, won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, together with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000.00 purse. The score of 99 trom 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equalled, and it is the more remarkable because of the fact that the competition was keener than ever before, owing to the $1,000.00 first money. Other high scores made in the G. A. H. tournament with *PETERS* Shells include:

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

2d Place (tie)	A. J. Hill, - -	98 ex 100
3d " "	Bart Lewis, - -	97 ex 100
4th " "	A. Madison,	96 ex 100
	J. A. Payne,	
	J. A. Prechtel,	
	C. E. Goodrich,	
5th Place (tie)	H. N. Smith,	95 ex 100
	Neaf Apgar,	
	Woolfolk Henderson	
	H. D. Freeman,	

FIRST DAY'S AVERAGES

2d Amateur	H. Dixon,	99 ex 100
2d Professional (tie)	W. Henderson,	99 ex 100
3d " "	J. S. Day,	98 ex 100
4th " "	Walter Huff,	97 ex 100
Double Target Championship, 2d (tie)	J. S. Day	88 ex 100

PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

4th Place (tie)	J. A. Prechtel,	96 ex 100
5th " "	Mark Arie,	95 ex 100
	Lon Fisher,	
6th Place (tie)	J. L. Englert,	94 ex 100
	Dr. J. D. Parker,	
	Wm. Webster,	
	E. Hammerschmidt,	

It Pays to use PETERS SHELLS, because they not only are superior in shooting quality, mechanical construction and appearance, but they will work perfectly in all kinds of guns.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

New York: 98 Chambers St. T. H. KELLER, Manager

New Orleans: 321 Magazine St. E F. LECKERT, Manager

San Francisco: 608-612 Howard Street. J. S. FRENCH, Manager

J E Diesena	16	18	13	18	18	17	84
C E Demitt	16	16	19	19	17	18	89
Eugene du Pont	16	16	17	..	20	20	73
W H Dull	16	16	18	19	18	18	89
F M Eames	16	17	17	20	17	18	89
H F Everett	16	18	17	..	17	17	69
W F Edman	16	15	19	19	17	20	90
Paul T Evans	16	19	19	18	17	19	92
M D Ullery	16	..	..	..	16	14	30
F Fell	16	16	13	14	17	9	69
J W Fuller	16	18	19	15	19	17	88
H H Freese	16	16	19	18	19	20	92
W A Fishinger	16	19	18	18	19	18	92
A R Filsom	16	20	16	16	18	18	88
L K Galloway	16	17	15	14	17	16	79
B Gandert	16	18	15	19	17	13	82
E N Gagg	16	17	19	20	20	20	96
E L Grobe	16	18	18	20	19	20	95
A O Garrison	16	18	20	14	15	15	82
Fred Gruber	16	19	17	17	18	20	91
John Geach	16	16	19	14	18	14	81
F B Hall	16	17	16	13	17	18	81
J R Hulshizer	16	18	12	19	16	18	83
F A Hulshizer	16	19	19	19	20	19	96
Fred Hosler	16	19	12	18	18	17	84
C B Hedges	16	18	18	18	18	18	90
J N Hedges	16	19	17	15	18	19	88
F Howard	16	19	18	15	17	17	86
E M Harter	16	17	14	..	19	18	68
H L Hillingder	16	20	19	14	17	10	80
H Hirth	16	19	19	18	19	18	93
O Heyman	16	19	16	18	19	20	92
C B Haycox	16	20	19	19	19	18	95
C T Henderson	16	17	17	19	20	18	91
C C Irwin	16	20	20	20	19	19	98
S R Jaques	16	18	20	17	19	18	92
K H Joyce	16	16	16	20	16	18	86
R R B Jones	16	17	13	..	16	18	64
Wm E Johnson	16	17	17	16	19	16	85
M H Johnson	16	19	19	20	18	19	95
F C Kingsbury	16	20	18	18	20	20	96
A E Keesaer	16	16	15	18	20	18	87
W E Keplinger	16	17	19	18	18	15	87
Henry Brown	16	19	18	16	19	18	90
H L King	16	19	18	19	17	18	91
I C Krupp	16	18	17	19	19	18	91
A Kuebler, Jr	16	16	15	14	17	15	77
H D Kilgore	16	20	19	18	20	20	97
E O Lothamer	16	19	16	20	19	19	93
Ray Loring	16	18	14	17	18	13	80
J H Lowe	16	17	14	16	16	17	80
Sam Leever	16	18	19	20	20	20	97
H H Lukens	16	18	16	19	19	20	92
H M Attick	16	19	19	20	16	19	93
C H Lewis	16	17	14	16	17	17	81
L Lautenslager	16	20	14	20	19	20	93
H W Moore	16	15	18	20	18	19	90
E Murray	16	18	15	18	16	19	86
A Madison	16	19	20	20	17	20	96
C L Moeller	16	15	18	20	18	20	91
L E Marquis	16	15	18	18	17	20	88
W L Marhoover	16	13	15	10	15	15	68
J G Martin	16	20	19	16	16	17	88
R England	16	18	16	19	16	13	82
F L McCready	16	19	17	20	18	19	93
C W McKenzie	16	17	16	17	14	16	80
Dr. Nicholson	16	14	18	16	17	18	83
J E Nutt, Youngstown	16	20	18	13	20	20	91
J E Nutt, Portsmouth	16	11	16	17	19	11	74
C J Nass	16	15	16	13	15	18	77
Homer Norviel	16	19	17	18	20	19	93
E E O'Brien	16	..	17	13	..	..	30
E R Oberlin	16	16	16	17	18	18	85
J L Orr	16	15	17	16	16	19	83
Guy Phellis	16	15	19	19	20	15	88
C K Pattison	16	15	13	15	15	17	75
J L Porterfield	16	18	17	20	19	14	88
J D Parker, Jr	16	20	18	16	18	20	92
J A Payne	16	19	19	20	19	19	96
E S Rogers	16	16	19	12	19	18	84
N R Reese	16	15	8	18	15	16	72
M H Reardon	16	16	17	18	20	19	90
N L Richmond	16	17	17	18	19	18	89
L S Rambo	16	19	20	16	18	19	92
A Ritzler, Jr	16	14	16	19	18	20	87
H D Smart	16	19	19	16	18	18	90
O V Shelling	16	18	16	19	18	17	88
J H Smith	16	16	17	18	17	18	86
T M McIntire	16	19	17	17	18	19	90
E S Sheffler	16	15	13	14	15	11	68
G C Sheffler	16	15	14	16	16	16	77
G A Summerville	16	14	18	19	19	19	89
H Stanbery	16	15	16	14	16	19	80
J Swick	16	18	18	20	16	19	91
W I Stephens	16	18	19	18	20	19	93
D W Gilbert	16	16	19	16	15	17	83
J S Sneer	16	20	19	18	19	19	95
E C Hill	16	13	17	18	16	16	80
R E Simpson	16	17	16	17	18	18	86
C W Sadler	16	19	17	17	18	20	91
J F Van Vorhis	16	16	16	18	18	17	85
J W Valentine	16	13	15	15	..	15	58
A M Voige	16	19	20	13	17	18	87
O Woolard	16	16	17	19	19	20	91
Dr S S Wilcox	16	18	19	19	19	17	92
M J Welsh	16	18	17	20	17	19	91
L M White	16	18	17	18	19	16	88
J H Hillman	16	14	17	20	19	14	84
T K Wince	16	13	15	19	17	10	74
Fred Wince	16	16	15	17	18	19	85
Chas Ward	16	16	18	17	19	18	88
W M Weinman	16	17	19	17	15	17	85
J L Wadsworth	16	16	12	16	..	17	61
C E Winslow	16	19	16	11	..	16	62
C E Zint	16	17	18	19	19	17	90
Fred Zinn	16	15	15	17	16	14	77
H R Irwin	16	16	17	13	16	18	80
C E Lacey	16	15	18	17	20	17	87
J J Morrison	16	15	16	17	16	15	79
H D Duchham	16	14	18	17	19	19	87
W H Schuyler	16	17	17	20	15	19	88
G W Parker	16	16	15	17	16	20	84

Grand American Handicap Purse:

349 Regular entries at $8 each	$2792.00
44 Post entries at $13	572.00
25 Forfeits	125.00
Added money	500.00
	$3989.00

Fifty moneys.—First, $389.90; second, $359; third, $319; fourth, $279.25; fifth, $239.35; sixth, $199.45; seventh, $159.55; eighth, $119.65; ninth to fourteenth, $79.80 each; fifteenth to fiftieth, $39.90 each. First money, $1,000 guaranteed.

Fourth Day.

This was the last day of the big tournament, and as is always the case, the attendance fell off very largely. There were three events for this day, the professional and amateur championships at 200 targets from 18yds. and the national double target championship at 50 pairs. This last was a new feature of the Grand American week, and was put on the program so that double target events might still form a part of the sport of the week, but without inerfering with the work on singles. The amateur contest had 104 entries, a larger number than took part in the event at last year's G. A. H., when only forty-six faced the traps. In the professional championship there were twenty-eight entries, as compared with thirty-four last year.

The amateur championship was won by C. C. Collins, of Alldine, Ind., on a score of 196. The competition was hot, and the win was a very creditable one. Last year's event was won by Guy V. Dering, of Columbus, Wis., on a score of 189.

The professional championship was not quite so hotly contested as that of last year, when C. G. Spencer, J. W. Garrett and H. E. Clark tied on 190, and two shoot-offs were needed to decide the winner, Spencer finally outshooting the others. This year Lester German had things pretty much his own way, breaking the first 192 targets straight, and finishing with a score of 198, his nearest competitor being Rolla O. Heikes, of Dayton, Ohio, with 196. The double target championship had fifty-one entries for its first contest, and this was won by Lester German on a score of 89, his nearest competitors being J. S. Day, professional, and A. Heil and L. S. Gates, amateurs, with 88 each.

The weather was fine, though very hot, but a brisk breeze helped very much to make it endurable, and the shooters did not suffer to any extent. The attendance of spectators was much smaller than on the previous days, still there were several hundred at the grounds during the morning and afternoon, showing that the interest in the sport was not falling off among the general public.

The entry list in the events was held open until 9 o'clock by Mr. Shaner, and this was probably the reason of the large number of amateurs who entered. At 9:15 the sections were started at the different traps, and at 3:20 the single target championships were finished. There was a wait of five or ten minutes while the traps were being fixed for throwing the doubles, and at 3:30 this event was started. At 4:26 the last man had shot at his last pair, and the match was over.

At the close of the first 100 targets in the championship races, the score sheets showed Wm. Ridley and C. C. Collins, high among the amateurs with 98 each; George Roll, G. Dering, J. A. Prechtel, A. Heil, F. W. McNeir, L. B. Worden, 97 each. The professionals made a better showing in their match, Lester German having 100 straight, R. O. Heikes 99, F. Gilbert and H. Kirkwood 97 each. The first half of the match was finished at noon.

L. German made the long run of the day with 191. Max Kneussl, an amateur, got 102 without a miss.

High amateurs for the day were C. C. Collins with 196; W. Ridley and A. Heil, 194 each; F. W. McNeir, J. A. Prechtel and J. E. Jennings, 193 each.

Following German, who had 198, came R. O. Heikes with 196; W. H. Heer and G. W. Maxwell with 195 each.

For the entire week at 500 single targets, the highest amateurs were: J. A. Prechtel with 479; L. A. Gates, 478; George Roll and Wm. Shattuck, 476 each; H. Dixon, 475.

Among the professionals, G. W. Maxwell was high with 481; L. S. German and J. M. Hawkins, 480 each; C. G. Spencer, 478; J. R. Taylor and R. O. Heikes 477 each.

Squad 25 in events 6 and 7 made the squad record, missing but two targets out of the 200. The members of the squad were: Spencer, Lyon, Henderson, German and Kirkwood, the unfortunate ones to miss a target were Lyon in the 6th event, and Kirkwood in the 7th.

The purses in the different events were well worth working for. The National amateur championship event had 104 entries at $16; total, $1,664. Added money, $200; total, $1,864. There were twenty-two moneys—first, $242.30; second, $205.05; third, $167.75; fourth, $149.10; fifth, $130.50; sixth, $111.85; seventh to ninth, 93.20 each; tenth, $74.55; eleventh to thirteenth, $55.90 each; fourteenth to twenty-second, $37.30 each.

National professional championship had twenty-eight entries at $16; total, $448. Added money, $100; total, $548, divided into six moneys: First, $164.40; second, $109.60; third, $82.20; fourth, $71.25; fifth, $65.75; sixth, $54.80. $54.80.

Double target championship had fifty-one entries at $8; total, $408. Added money, $100; total $508, divided into twelve moneys: First, $101.60; second, $81.30; third, $66.05; fourth, $50.80; fifth, $45.70; sixth, $35.55; seventh, $30.50; eighth and ninth, $25.40 each; tenth, $20.30; eleventh, $15.25; twelfth, $10.15.

Amateur Championship, 200 targets:

W T Laslie	186	Wm Veach	183
E R Alexander	188	H Dixon	186
R L Spotts	181	A C Connor	178
T H Clay, Jr.	183	D B Bray	187
C D Henline	176	L S Gates	190
J F Wulf	184	B B Ward	145
Wm Raup	184	J A Ward	190
J B Barto	188	F W McNeir	193
Geo Roll	191	J A Payne	178
Wm Bonson	150	Geo Kistler	186
N Johnston	190	J R Livingston	183
G E Painter	191	D O'Connell	185
R R Bennett	178	S L Dodds	183
C R Anderson	176	E G Ford	161
W A Wiedebusch	190	F C Kingsbury	186
C G Wescott	183	C C Burns	177
F M Edwards	185	W M Peck	172
W M Shattuck	190	L B Worden	191
E Hammerschmidt	177	J Barker	154
C L Nickle	181	W H Jones	144
J H Anderson	168	T H Funk	181
F M Eames	161	L K Cushing	170
C H Newcomb	180	Max Kneussl	191
H E Buckwalter	192	H B Blanks	165
H W Kahler	192	W Webster	184
Jesse Young	191	Lewis	189
B S Donnelly	167	Nick Arie	188
G V Dering	191	Mark Arie	192
J R Graham	191	C C Collins	196
E W Heath	175	C G Galbraith	187
J A Flick	190	O H Nutt	187
A J Brown	176	E O Bower	182
C B Haycox	177	Chas Nuchols	180
J A Prechtel	193	A J Hill	179
Geo Volk	181	C E Orr	181
G J Elliott	174	Lon Fisher	187
J D Elliott	183	John Martin	181
D E Hickey	186	Thos A Warren	177
C C Irwin	174	F B Hillis	177
A Heil	194	J Seaborn	172
R G Robinson	177	R R Meisenheimer	147
J G Jennings	193	J J Blanks	165
H Beattie	160	C W Hobbie	182
P E Osborne	183	T E Graham	188
Dimmock, Jr.	186	F Coleman	184
J H Lowe	133	C B Eaton	188
S R Jaques	146	P C Ward	179
E K Crothers	180	C D Hunt	144
M W Pennington	180	Fred Harlow	182
A MacLachlan	179	A Madison	175
C H Ditto	188	J J Richardson	192
Wm Ridley	194	W V Jackson	187

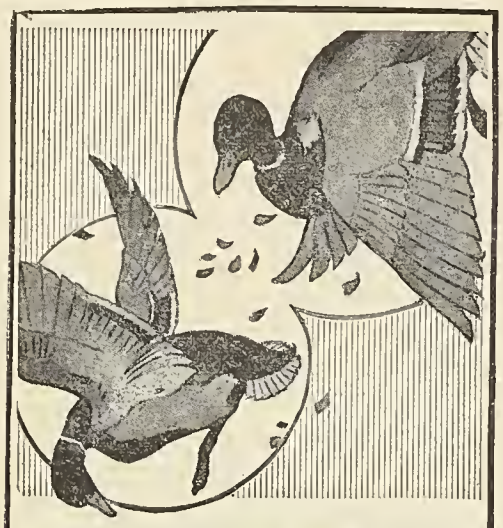
Professional Championship, 200 targets:

W R Crosby	191	R W Clancey	186
W H Heer	195	C G Spencer	192
H E Freeman	193	G L Lyons	184
F Gilbert	193	W Henderson	191
Ed O'Brien	186	L S German	198
Mrs Topperwein	182	H Kirkwood	191
T A Marshall	169	J R Taylor	192
J S Day	182	G W Maxwell	195
W Huff	191	E D Fosgard	189
H Clark	183	J W Garrett	186
F G Bills	193	J M Hawkins	193
R O Heikes	196	E S Graham	192
C A Young	180	H H Stevens	182
W D Stannard	183	W B Darton	177

Double target championship:

Targets:	10 pr.	10 pr.	10 pr.	10 pr.	10 pr.	Total. 100
Geo Maxwell	18	15	14	17	14	78
R L Spotts	13	14	14	14	15	70
G E Dimmock	17	15	10	13	14	69
F G Bills	17	19	16	14	17	83
G Dering	14	15	15	16	14	74
J W Garrett	18	17	18	18	12	83
J R Graham	19	15	14	14	16	78
J B Barto	16	15	16	15	16	78
T A Marshall	16	16	14	11	17	74
A Heil	19	14	20	16	19	88
C G Spencer	17	17	18	16	17	85
L S German	19	18	16	17	19	89
S L Dodds	13	15	12	14	13	67
C L Nickle	13	13	10	15	15	66
W H Heer	15	20	16	13	17	81
H E Buckwalter	19	18	16	16	17	86
Wm Veach	16	14	14	15	17	76
G L Lyon	18	15	18	15	18	84
H McMurchy	14	16	18	13	16	77
H Dixon	16	14	14	13	15	72
L K Cushing	18	16	16	12	12	74
W Huff	17	19	13	11	16	76
W R Crosby	16	15	17	17	17	82
H Clark	19	18	16	11	14	78
F W McNeir	16	19	11	12	13	71
F C Kingsbury	13	15	10	11	15	64
R O Heikes	16	17	17	19	18	87
J M Hawkins	18	18	16	16	17	85
E D Fosgard	15	16	16	8	14	69
Ben Donnelly	18	12	14	15	15	74
E S Rogers	16	14	16	13	16	75
C H Newcomb	15	16	15	14	16	76
J R Taylor	18	15	9	11	16	69
J S Day	18	18	15	17	20	88
Jesse Young	16	17	13	15	14	75
W H Kahler	13	13	14	19	18	77
J A Ward	..	..	..	13	12	25
H H Stevens	19	18	16	12	17	82
A G MacLachlan	16	15	15	15	15	76
T H Clay, Jr.	12	16	12	12	16	68
L T Gates	19	19	17	17	16	88
C A Galbraith	16	13	14	12	9	64
Lon Fisher	12	18	14	17	18	79
T E Graham	15	18	13	15	16	77
F Gilbert	17	17	18	18	16	86
A C Conor	12	17	15	18	18	80
R W Clancy	17	18	18	15	17	85
C B Eaton	15	17	14	15	14	75
H B Blanks	15	15	15	14	12	71
Fred Coleman	16	14	12	16	11	69
E S Graham	14	18	15	17	16	80

The trade was represented by F. G. Drew, R. L. Trimble, H. W. Van Nest, James Lewis, T. G. Barstow, C. G. Spencer, W. R. Crosby, J. M. Hawkins, F. G. Bills, John R. Taylor, J. T. Skelly, E. Doremus, Eugene du Pont, Wm. Coyne, Wilmington, Del.; C. O. Le Compte, Eminence, Ky.; Fred Gilbert, Spirit Lake, Ia.; Art Killam, St. Louis; J. W. Garrett, Colorado Springs.



YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
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Model 1897

The best-made .22 rifle in the world!

Shoots all .22 short, .22 long and .22 long rifle cartridges without change in adjustment; excellent for rabbits, squirrels, hawks, crows, foxes and all small game and target work up to 200 yards.

It's a take-down, convenient to carry and clean. The tool steel working parts cannot wear out. It's Ivory Bead and Rocky Mountain sights are the best set ever furnished on any .22. Has lever action—like a big game rifle; has solid top and side ejection for safety and rapid accurate firing—the real test of a repeater.

Note the beautiful case-hardened finish and the superb build and balance. Examine at your gun store or send three stamps postage for new big catalog of all Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.
27 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

When writing say you saw the advertisement in "Forest and Stream."

Colo.; L. J. Squier, Pittsburg; Walter Huff, Macon, Ga.; George F. Lord, Wilmington; C. W. Phellis, Huntington; W. D. Stannard, Chicago; L. S. German, Aberdeen, Md.; W. Fred Quimby, New York; W. E. Keplinger, T. H. Keller, L. R. Meyers, H. D. Freeman, H. W. Cadwallader, C. A. Young, F. E. Rogers, E. F. Forsgard, H. L. King, N. L. Richmond, Woolfolk Henderson, O. J. Holaday, W. R. Chamberlain, J. S. Day, Neaf Apgar, A. F. Hebard, J. W. Wall, J. M. Barr, L. W. Cumberland, Burton Call, R. O. Heikes, W. Heer, T. A. Marshall, Ed. Graham, George W. Maxwell, H. H. Stevens, George Lyon, Paul North, Charles A. North, H. E. Winans, Homer Clark, A. H. Durston, H. McMurchy, Ad. Roll, Fred. Shattuck, W. D. Blood, W. E. Grubb, G. R. Lewis, H. H. Snow, W. B. Darton.

OFFICE FORCE.

Manager, Elmer E. Shaner, Pittsburg, Pa.; Assistant Manager, R. Shaner. Cashier, F. W. Whitney, Des Moines, Ia. Compiler of Scores, B. Elsesser, York, Pa. Clerks: D. H. Eaton, Cincinnati, O.; T. S. Chalfont, and E. Jansen, both of Wilmington, Del. Managers of traps: Charles A. North and H. E. Winans.

Notes.

For ten Grand Americans F. W. Whitney has met the trapshooters of the country at the cashier's window, and he knows them all, and they know him. A Grand American with any one else in that position would seem strange. He has no equal in the gentle art of separating the shooter from his money, and making him smile during the process. May he live long.

B. Elsesser, "Bernie" for short, and to his friends, held the responsible position of compiler of scores for the sixth time. All shooters know what the compiler has to do, and a few may realize the skill which is required to bring everything out right, so that the purses shall be divided accurately, and the work done promptly. In this work he has few equals and no superiors.

"Pop" Heikes is one of the oldest professionals in the game, and one of the most popular. The first Grand American Handicap was won by him with a score of 94 from the 22yd. mark.

Lester German is building up a reputation as a shooter which bids fair to eclipse the name he won in the baseball game as pitcher of the New York Nationals. Winning the professional championship on a score of 198, and the double-target championship on a score of 89, is about all the honor one man ought to ask for in any one week.

L. J. Squier, inventor of the money-back system, which is becoming more popular every week, is some shooter also, as well as a figurer who cannot be beaten; he broke nearly 92 per cent. on the first three days at 300 targets, and these included two handicaps. The "Just Right" cashier's sheet was designed by him, and though Luther says the name is "always left," the club shoot cashiers are beginning to think the first name is correct.

Fred Shattuck, who won the G. A. H. in 1909, is making good in the professional ranks, and is doing some nice shooting. Ask him how he does it. There's a reason.

Among the former winners of the G. A. H. who were present at this year's event were: R. O. Heikes, 1900; F. E. Rogers, 1906; J. J. Blanks, 1907; Fred Harlow, 1908; Fred Shattuck, 1909.

Wm. Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia., is somewhat of a shooter, as the scores will show. He was in the money more than once.

Did the traps work well? Here's the answer: Practice day, morning, 10,720; afternoon, 16,140; Tuesday, 20th, 26,780; Wednesday, 21st, 33,360; Thursday, 22d, 38,460; Friday, 23d, 28,500; total, 153,940.

The chair presented to Cashier Whitney was not of the mission style, but it was comfortable, and the cashier enjoyed it immensely. Manager Lon Fisher received his thanks.

Wonder when Lon Fisher will start mining for lead. There ought to be enough to pay well.

Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., the winner of the G. A. H., is probably one of the happiest men in the country to-day. He has at last won the big event, and that is what he has hoped to do for many years. He is an amateur who shoots because he loves the sport, and is quite well known. He was formerly a farmer, but discovered some valuable mines on his farm that made him independently wealthy, and he devotes a good share of his time in the enjoyment of his favorite sport.

A. J. Hill was the heavy-weight of the tournament, tipping the scales at 386 pounds. He resides at Dawson, Ga., and has only been interested in trapshooting for a couple of years. He is a good shot, as may be seen by the work he did here, and any shooter who visits Dawson may be sure of the glad hand and a warm welcome from "Wee Andy."

The Cincinnati clubs were very well represented at the G. A. H. Among those present were J. A. Payne, G. W. Dameron, C. B. Woodbury, E. J. Sampson, A. M. Voige, M. Johnson, R. Irwin, and E. Barker.

Shooters' menu—Powdered bird shot on the shell; broiled gun swab; smokeless powder salad with gun oil dressing; clay pigeon on toast; automatic ice cream with hammerless cakes and fruits for dessert. This was suggested by a Neil House waiter.

Charlie North is nothing if not polite. When he called through the megaphone, "Gentlemen, will you kindly please come to the cashier and please kindly get your money," it brought a bunch.

Mrs. Topperwein had a mascot; it was a little pointer puppy, which she carried around in a megaphone.

Ask Hans Blanks to tell about getting to Columbus with Henderson, Dodds and P. C. Ward. Hans says it was a —— of a trip.

John H. Lowe and Randolph Jaques, of Macon, Ga., are two comers. This is their first season in the game, and the latter breaks 92 in a Grand American, while the former gets 80. They organized the Edgewood Gun Club at Macon, and propose to stay in the game.

Henry Jones, a popular young capitalist, of Macon, Ga., has only been shooting for about four months, yet he gets into the kind of competition one finds at the G. A. H. and scores 97. Watch him. He says he is going to keep in the game, and if he does, he'll make some of them sit up and take notice.

Chas. D. Hunt, of Columbus, Ga., never attended a shoot until last season, and he made a fine showing here. In the first 80 he lost but one, and finished with the score of 97, which ought to be good enough to win, one would think.

M. B. McKinnon, of Brunswick, Ga., is not a 99 per cent. shooter at the traps, but he is a 100 per cent. true sportsman and made many friends during the shoot.

Ed. Sampson said it reminded him of a tournament on the Cincinnati grounds—it was so different.

Fritz Gilbert says he would rather face the wildest clay bird than another moving picture machine.

Charlie was badly out of form at this tournament. He was trying out a new gun, and there were an awful lot of misses in it. Then some one asked him if he knew how much the 10s paid, which was rubbing it in.

Sam Leever can shoot just as well as he can play ball, and that is saying a good deal. He scored 97 in the G. A. H., which was well up to the top, but not quite high enough to capture the trophy.

Some one asked Shaner if there was any money coming back. Elmer looked a little disgusted, and said, "No. Go to the Westy Hogans if you want any money back. This is a classy shoot." Well, that was rather a hard one, but the Westy Hogans will thrive on such food as that, and they propose to have some class to their shoot, too. Take it in during September, and you will always go.

Watch out for the moving pictures of the G. A. H. and pick out Elmer as he posed before the machine.

The system of running a big tournament by sections is a good one, and its efficiency was demonstrated on Tuesday. The time at which the last squad in each section finished the 100 targets was taken, and it was seen that only a few minutes separated the first and the last squad. The first was through at 4:25; second and third at 4:26; fourth at 4:27, and the fifth at 4:35. This is pretty nice work, and shows the perfect working of the tournament machine which Mr. Shaner has constructed.

Over two hundred shooters scored 90 or better in the G. A. H. There were thirty-three scores of 90; thirty-three of 91; twenty-nine of 92; thirty-five of 93; twenty-one of 94; twenty of 95; eighteen of 96; nine of 97; four of 98, and one of 99. The purse was divided into fifty moneys, and 95 was the lowest score to get in.

Squad 25—Spencer, Lyon, Henderson, German and Kirkwood—made the squad record on Friday in the sixth and seventh events, missing but two targets out of the total of 200. Lyon dropped one in the sixth, and Kirkwood missed one in the seventh.

Max Kneussl made a run of 102 on Friday.

Speedway Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., June 20.—Fifteen shooters faced the traps at the Speedway Gun Club to-day, all determined to win a leg on the handsome Smith gun, presented to the club by Louis Colquitt. Owing to a business engagement, Mr. Colquitt could not be there to make up handicaps, etc. This prize shoot was therefore postponed to next Tuesday.

Wm. Trowbridge was high with a fraction over 87 per cent. Carl von Lengerke was second with 81¼, while John Erb finished a close third with 81 1-3 per cent.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Dr P Moeller...	200	157	Wm Trowbridge	175	153
B Shanley, Jr...	200	158	John Erb	150	122
J E Wheaton...	275	180	J F Murphy....	100	66
H Keller	150	111	Wm Stengel ...	125	70
John Bay	150	53	S Nevill	25	10
Peter Bay	275	186	R Bercaugh	75	49
Wm Hassinger.	200	155	H Smith	75	50
C von Lengerke	200	163			

ECHOES.

Capt. Wheaton did not do himself justice. His pet gun was out of kilter, so he shot five different ones. He shot a single sticker for the first time, and to use his own expression, "It ain't so bad at that."

Pete Bay is making a first-class shot of his "kid," and his attention to the boy took the "ting" out of his own shooting.

Bill Hassinger kicked up an awful dust with his new "single," and you should see that fourteen-year-old boy of his shoot. We will all be heading the "introduction" with his name pretty soon.

New Yorkers can readily get to the Speedway Club. Take Penn. R. R. to Market street, Newark, then Springfield avenue car going west—takes about forty minutes.

Redfield Gun Club.

REDFIELD, S. D., June 17.—The two-day tournament finished here to-day was held under pleasant weather conditions, and resulted in a number of high scores. Potter White was high gun with 291 out of 300; A. J. French ground up 287 out of 300 and A. R. Chezik took third with 283. H. G. Taylor took first professional with 290 out of 300, with Geo. Kreger following with 285.

The program was at 150 targets each day, all except one shooting through.

	1st Day.	2d Day.		1st Day.	2d Day.
A W Chapin...	135	126	F Mormon	74	97
A R Chezik.....	141	144	Tom Null	123	134
G MacConnochie	128	133	F Dodge	108	106
Dr E Giltner...	194	195	F F Slocum....	139	...
Geo Swartz	110	113	Poter White....	146	145
A B Robinson..	88	99	A J French.....	142	145
John Smith	109	90	E W Fiske.....	127	120
H E Johnson...	128	117			
Professionals:					
R R Barber.....	138	138	H G Taylor.....	146	144
Geo Kruger.....	144	141	H W Vietmeyer	137	136

Pacific Indians Tournament.

EUGENE, Orc., June 15.—The fourth annual tourney, pow-wow and potlatch of the Pacific Indians goes into history to-day as the best in the history of the organization, as well as bringing out the largest attendance to any trapshooting event held in the Northwest in many moons. There was an average of fifty-three shooters a day. With the Interstate money-back system and the handsome prizes offered, there was little chance of the Indians making any money on the tournament. They refunded the entire entrance fee of every loser and divided the handsome sum of $371 among twenty-four high scorcs.

Practice Day.

With perfect skies and all things favorable, the opening practice program was auspiciously inaugurated on Monday, the 12th, with forty-one contestants facing the traps. The program arranged for the afternoon consisted of 100 targets in four 15 and two 20-target events, optional sweeps for amateurs, the regular Rose system of division being used. While there was a decidedly brisk wind blowing straight into the traps, it was apparent from the first that some good scores would be returned, as the perfect sky background made every target a fair mark.

Among the Indians, Poston, Les. Reid and Riehl led the field, and each accounted for 97. Then came in a paleface friend from Albany, Ore., who rolled up a score of 96, this being tied by Barkley, while Chingren, Dryden and Guy Holohan each accounted for 93.

Opening Day, June 13.

With all conditions favorable, the tournament began promptly at 10 o'clock, and the program was rushed through in splendid time and without a hitch. For the day fifty-six men faced the traps, making the attendance the best of any shoot held in the Northwest this year, as well as the best in the history of the Pacific Indians' organization.

On the day's work the paleface visitors rather put it over the Indians. Guy F. Holohan ran up the fine score of 147 out of 150, closely following him in this class were Peter O'Brien with 142, P. P. Nelson 139, and Drew Griffin, of the local club, with 138. Among the Indians, Lee Barkley led with 145, Frank Riehl accounting for 144 and Hugh Poston 139.

Evidencing the interest of the townspeople, there were hundreds of visitors, and a score of automobiles plied back and forth throughout the day. A few of the boys in full Indian costume seemed in proper place, helping to emphasize the occasion.

Second Day, June 14.

Weather perfect, and scores even better than on Monday. Barkley led the bunch with a grand total of 195 out of 200; Riehl second with 192. Among the palefaces, Fred Dryden accounted for 188, and Dennis 187, as did also Peter O'Brien.

Fun With a Trophy.

Then came some rare good sport with the Chingren challenge trophy. This was offered at the Indian shoot one year ago, and won at Nelson, B. C., last July by Frank Riehl, who held it until now. In this tournament there were twenty-three contestants for the same. Lee Barkley piled up a truly phenomenal score of 99, which may never be beaten. Riehl was second with 94, and Peter O'Brien third with 93.

Then immediately there were six challenges for the trophy, and in the draw, J. A. Forbes, of Vancouver, B. C., won the first chance. However, the boys were keyed up to shoot, and a great crowd of visitors wished to see the sport, wherefore Barkley agreed to wave the thirty-day limit clause and shoot against all present challengers at once.

A second race was therefore shot by Messrs. Barkley, Riehld, Poston, Chingren, Cullison and Guy Holohan. In this more great shooting was done, to the intcnse interest of a great audience. On the 80 singles Barkley and Riehl tied with 79; but on the doubles the former had the best of it, and the race finished with these two in the same relative position as before; scores 97, 94, and other contestants: Poston 93, Chingren 90, Holohan 88, Cullison 85.

Last Day.

Conditions continued favorable, and the attendance again went above the half hundred mark. Barkley carried up his great pace, and finished ahead for the day and the meet with a total of 437 out of 450. Riehl was a good second with 429 accounted for, and Guy Holohan came in third with 428. Among the paleface amateurs O'Brien was high with a total of 419. Several strong finishes were made this day, notably by W. Q. Caldwell, of Portland, who skipped only five for the day, and Chingren also came in fast at the finish.

Immediately following the regular program, six more braves tempted fate and invincible form by again challenging Barkley for the coveted Chingren trophy. The Seattle shooter was not to be defeated, however, at this meet. Two hundred people watched the race with intense interest, and on the singles it was a tie between Barkley and Poston, with Riehl only one to the bad. In the doubles, however, the former again led and the race finished with the remarkahle totals of 98 for Barkley, Poston 96, Riehl 95, Dryden 93, Cullison 91, G. Holohan 90, and Chingren 88.

Of the other medals offered, Barkley won the high Indian and general honors, donated by Messrs. Poston and Ralph Barkley, of the Seattle Club, same being donated by Mr. Reid.

The three Indian class medals were won as follows: The Dclate by Les. Reid on a score of 50 straight; the Skookum by M. Abraham, on a tie, from Chingren, and the Kloshe hy Lester Prior, of California.

The annual meeting of the tribe was held at Hotel Osburn and adjourned to the 15th for final settlement.

Phenomenal Shooting with

THE PARKER GUN

At the Grand American Handicap, Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1911, Mr. Lester German, of Aberdeen Md., won the Professional Championship from the 18 yd. mark, with the remarkable score of 198 out of 200 targets, defeating the best shooters in the country. Ever since the inauguration of this high class event, it has been won by **THE OLD RELIABLE PARKER,** and is conceded to be the severest test of man and gun. It also emphasizes the fact that **THE PARKER GUN** is the strongest shooting, and makes the most even pattern of any gun made. The Professional Championship is a scratch event, all shooters standing on the 18 yd. mark.

Mr. German the same day, again demonstrated the value of **THE PARKER GUN** in competition, by defeating a large field of the best shooters in the country in the Championship event at DOUBLE Targets, breaking 89 out of 100, from the 16 yd. mark.

In the Preliminary Handicap, Mr. C. B. Eaton, an amateur of Fayette, Mo., shooting **THE PARKER GUN,** made the phenomenal score of 99 out of 100 targets, and tied with Mr. Buckwalter. In the shoot-off, Mr. Eaton defeated his opponent with a straight run of 20, thus winning the event.

This remarkable shooting is only one of many reasons why you should shoot **THE PARKER GUN.**

Write us today and let our experience assist you in selecting a gun.

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A unique work, bringing the science of rodmaking up to the very moment and epitomizing the knowledge and the experience of experts for the guidance of the average man. The evolution of bait-casting principles has made Mr. Frazer's book supersede all previous publications on the subject.

Every angler—young or old—who is fond of adapting his rods and tackle to his own ideas of what they should be, will find in this book a large fund of information gathered by the author in years of study, experiment and practical experience in fishing, tournament casting and at the work bench. He theorizes and speculates not at all. He tells "the how" of everything connected with rodmaking in a way that makes results certain. All explanations are simple and easily followed.

Separate chapters are devoted to each of a half dozen types of bait-casting rods; to tarpon, surf and light salt water rods; bass and trout, salmon and tournament fly-rods. Complete specifications of well known types are given, and the chapter on split bamboo rodmaking is the most comprehensive treatise on the subject ever published. Indispensable in the angler's library.

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AT THE

Grand American Handicap Tournament

Columbus, Ohio, June 20-23, 1911

WON WITH DU PONT SMOKELESS POWDERS

THE NATIONAL AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

Won by C. C. Collins, of Alldine, Ind., 196 x 200, with BALLISTITE A PERFECT DENSE SMOKELESS POWDER

THE NATIONAL PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

Won by Lester S. German, of Aberdeen, Md., with 198 x 200.

(In this event he made the remarkable record of 188 straight from 18 yards.)

THE DOUBLE TARGET CHAMPIONSHIP

Won by Lester S. German with 89 x 100. Mr. German used SCHULTZE in making both these records.

(Eaton and Buckwalter shooting off tie in Preliminary Handicap)

THE PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

Tied for by C. B. Eaton, Fayette, Mo. and H. E. Buckwalter, Royerford, Pa., on 99 x 100.

Mr. Eaton won in shoot-off. Both gentlemen used DU PONT

LONGEST RUNS made during the Tournament

L. S. German, 192-188 J. M. Hawkins, 162 J. A. Smith, 103
Max Kneussl, 102 J. R. Livingston, 101

ALL WITH DU PONT POWDERS

Write for free Long Run Booklet No. 3.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1802 *Pioneer Powder Makers of America* Wilmington, Delaware

This has been far and away the best tournament ever held by the tribe, the chiefs were naturally much elated, and unanimously voted the fullest praise to the Eugene Gun Club and the citizens, the press and hotels for the many courtesies extended.

Moreover, that the club and people were pleased with their visitors was attested by the following characteristic letter:

Eugene, Ore., June 12, 1911.

To Tyee Sachem-Herald Custodian and other Braves:

Greeting—'Tis not a far call, fellow braves, from the sunny plains of the Southwest, from the balmy slopes of the Northwest, to the evergreen shores of the mighty Willamette; therefore, we extend to you a most cordial welcome to rear your tepees and light your council fires among our shady glades, for your annual tournament in 1912. We will welcome to our midst every brave who travels the rugged trail, and every kindred lover of the manly sport to the Kil Kokumel pee Mimaloose Illihe Kule Kula, with heap big chickamin, to the extent of ————

The principles being approved under the soothing influence of the pipe of peace, we are most sincerely,

Y. T. Hensil, Tyee Sachem. Geo. H. Smith, Herald-Custodian.

This communication being referred to the Tournament Committee, it was not surprising that the latter within twelve hours voted unanimously to keep the tribal tepee here for another year. Officers elected for the new year are: Tyee Sachem, E. J. Chingren; Makst Tyee Sachem, P. J. Holohan; Klone Tyee Sachem, M. Abraham; Herald-Custodian, Frank C. Riehl; Tillicum Wawa, L. R. Barkley, W. E. Carlon, F. C. Bush, C. A. Haight, A. J. Macdonnell, Frank Woodey, H. E. Poston.

Then were elected to the tribe, nineteen new braves, same being duly initiated, as follows: Guy E. Holohan, Spokane, Wash.; I. M. Fisher, Seattle, Wash.; Geo. H. Smith, Eugene, Ore.; W. W. Caldwell, Portland, Ore.; Abner Blair, Portland, Ore.; H. H. Veatch, Cottage Grove, Ore.; J. D. Cooper, Tacoma, Wash.; L. F. Prior, San Francisco; Dennis J. Holohan, Twin Falls, Idaho; T. D. Riley, San Francisco; F. A. Dryden, Walla Walla, Wash; D. W. Fleet, Montesano, Wash.; E. A. Bean, Eugene, Ore.; F. C. Bush, Gooding, Idaho; Hugh Kay, Eugene, Ore.; P. J. O'Brien, Walla Walla, Wash; R. A. Tyler, Portland, Ore.; A. W. Du Bray, San Francisco; J. C. Jenscn, Tacoma, Wash.

This was not a profit-making tourney for the Indians, but all were greatly pleased with its success, and all obligations were met, with some chickamin to start the new year, left on hand. And so ends the event.

It were simply impossihle to say too much in praise of the arrangements for the event on the part of the Eugene Gun Club. Mr. Shaner has well said that over half of the success of a shooting tournament depends upon the preparedness of the management before the first shot is fired. The writer has seen many tournaments in many cities, and States, and yet is free to say that the preparations for this meet were the most thorough and complete that he has ever found.

To begin with, the location of the grounds is ideal. Picture a valley thirty miles wide, between snow-capped mountains on either side, and in the center a natural mound 100 feet high, as it were a big turtle, with the traps fixed on the reptile's back; that is the Eugene range. Then the club house is as solid as a block house and literally burglar proof; and for this occasion the three Leggett-Ideal traps were set to face the north, in pits literally quarried out six feet deep in hardpan and rock, the traps fixed as if for all times on foundations as solid as the eternal hills, so well protected that one could not shoot into them with a high power rifle from the score line, and so large as to accommodate the operators in perfect comfort, besides starting the day with 10,000 targets ready at hand for use. The incidentals, score boards, special cashier's tent, seats for shooters and visitors—in fact, all that you can imagine as making toward perfection—were there seemingly quite as a matter of course. To beat it were next to impossible, and equaling it we know of few that have, on the Pacific Coast or anywhere else.

As much can be said of the way in which Eugene as a city, through its gun club and citizenship at large, took care of and entertained the guests of the week. Hotel accommodations were ample and of the best, the Commercial Club was thrown open to the guests, automobiles were placed at the disposal of visitors every day and all, the time, delightful little parties were made up for the ladies, and for the chiefs who have not outgrown that primeval longing to sometimes a-fishing go, half a dozen trips were planned and perfectly executed on that king of Western trout streams, the McKenzie River, and the only slightly less renowned waters of the upper Willamette. In short, the entire community seemed to bend its energies to the aim of giving the visitors, anyhow this once, the time of their lives. Did they succeed? Well, just listen to this bunch of boosters for the next twelvemonth.

It is not amiss to add, in this connection, that Eugene is one of the finest, fairest cities of the great potential State of Oregon. Situated in the wonderful Willamette valley, 125 miles south of Portland, it is the home of the State university, city of homes and culture.

The following scores were made in practice:

	Shot at.	Broke
L R Barkley	100	96
Willett	100	82
Poston	100	97
Seely	100	87
L H Reid	100	97
J E Reid	100	91
Ballick	100	96
Veatch	100	85
J Cooper	100	81
Nichols	100	81
Prior	100	69
Fisher	100	86
Chingren	100	93
T Cooper	100	92
Zierolf	100	79
Carlon	100	82
Abraham	100	85
Caldwell	100	90
Riehl	100	97
G Holohan	100	93
Bush	100	80
Cannon	100	86
Meyer	100	88
Benson	100	84
Smith	100	61
Cornin	100	84
Meek	100	86
Kincaid	100	66
Jensen	85	66
Deierlein	50	34
P J Holohan	100	88
Ware	100	90
Haight	100	83
Dennis	100	92
Dryden	100	93
Cullison	100	83
Cook	50	44
Mullen	50	37
Fitz	50	31
Kay	50	40
Selby	30	22
McCormick	50	42

	Chingren Trophy.	Regular Events 1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	Total.
Geo Palmer	..	...	...	128	...
Bush	..	99	98	109	306
Cannon	78	122	117	132	371
Meyer	84	128	131	123	382
Bensen	85	129	129	144	402
Long	..	122	...	...	...
Tolles	..	107	117	96	320
Cook	..	127	139	134	400
Hackleman	..	109	128	129	366
Dierelien	..	105	...	...	...
Nelson	84	139	131	135	405
F C Mullen	..	125	124	129	378
Corum	..	119	131	123	373
Meek	..	118	136	130	384
Kay	..	110	119	90	319
Seely	..	132	134	127	393
Veatch	..	130	129	124	383
Ballick	..	...	135	138	...
Smith	..	99	94	117	310
Fleet	..	129	132	134	395
McCue	..	79	63	...	...
Wagner	..	128	133	133	394
Prior	..	115	121	131	367
Jensen	..	116	136	138	390
Zierolf	..	119	118	117	354
Ed Cooper	..	123	126	138	387
McCormack	..	113	126	128	367
Kincaid	..	72	46	102	...
J Cooper	..	124	121	127	379
O'Brien	93	142	141	136	419
Chingren	88	134	136	143	413
Ware	88	135	136	143	414
Dennis	91	134	143	141	418
Dryden	90	131	142	141	414
Cullison	87	139	141	136	416
Carlon	85	122	136	130	388
Abram	88	130	136	135	401
Caldwell	85	134	134	145	413
Riley	..	107	122	128	361
Griffin	..	138	127	131	396
Enyart	..	103	106	127	336
Hofer	..	99	...	...	...
Bean	..	113	120	129	362
Baltimore	..	110	113	115	338
Professionals:					
G E Holohan	85	147	141	140	428
L R Barkley	99	145	146	146	437
F Willett	83	131	136	137	404
H E Poston	90	139	137	146	422
L H Reed	90	136	143	145	424
J E Reid	83	130	130	133	393
P J Holohan	84	137	140	144	421
C A Haight	86	136	129	137	402
F C Riehl	94	144	144	141	429
I Fisher	82	137	129	144	410

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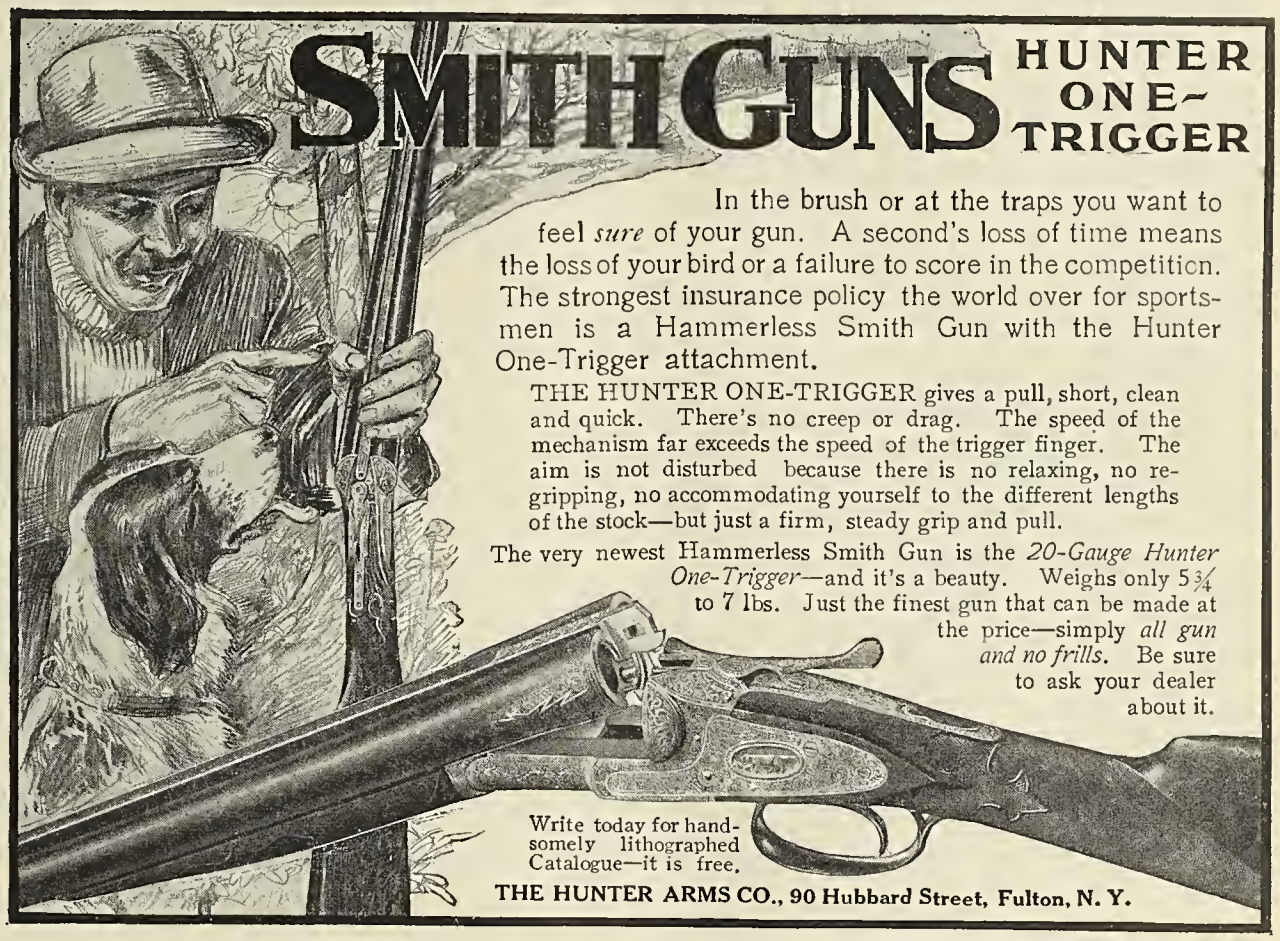

Hillside Gun Club.

Long Hill, Conn., June 24.—At the shoot of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League to-day there were sixty-five men behind the guns. Chas. Vanstone, of Bridgeport, was individual high with 139 out of 150, of which 61 targets were broken without a miss. This is exceptionally good shooting for a second-year man. L. Bradley was second with 134, and F. W. Smith, third, with 132. G. Darton took first professional, 136; J. Fanning, second with 135. In the team shoots, Bridgeport won with 378 out of 450. Team scores follow, 90 targets per man:

New Haven.	
F W Smith	79
E Kelley	75
A L Chamberlain	70
G Alling	50
W W Rice	80—354
Danbury.	
W A Gregory	72
F Clark	75
W Thompson	80
W Gonning	65
W Day	75—367
Bridgeport, No. 2.	
D Hall	62
C Fox	74
E R Lewis	75
R A Lewis	68
W B Smith	66—345
Bridgeport No. 1.	
S P Senior	76
L C Wilson	78
R Cate	73
E G Southey	64
Chas Vanstone	87—378
Long Hill.	
J Treadwell	63
Chas Sherwood	74
Dr F J Walcs	72
H F Sherman	63
C B Cutter	69—341
Bethel.	
H M Judd	70
R H Bennett	66
C K Bailey	56
E Fay	51
W B Judd	54—297

H. T. Sherman, Sec'y.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 24.—The finals for the Du Pont trophy were held to-day. Dr. Britton was the winner with 280 out of 300. In the practice shoot, Parry broke 95 out of 100, with two straight 25s. Lewis dusted 70 out of 80, and made one perfect 25.

	Shot at.	Broke.	Added.	Total.	Average.
Britton	300	244	34	280	93.33
Parry	350	318	11	329	92.57
Smoke	300	254	19	273	90.67
Hymer	350	290	27	317	90.57
Neighbors	400	277	93	370	90.50
Lewis	500	414	49	463	90
Dixon	400	325	44	369	89.25
Golden	300	158	86	244	81.33

Brownsville Gun Club.

Brownsville, Tenn., June 23.—There was some dandy pastiming with a few members of the Brownsville Gun Club to-day. A good, hard, much-needed rain pelted down just as practice shooting began. Those remaining did so to get their first practice of the season.

Unless the Fortune Teller has handed me a wrong guess, we will develop several high class trap shots. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
R R Rainey	94	74	H L Dupree	68	39
J M Cox	75	50	A M Estes	50	40
E Sturdivant	94	52	Chas Collins	25	14
J W Moses	50	34	T C Martin	25	9

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Chicago Gun Club.

THE following are the scores of the ten regular 15-target events and the 50-target special, shot on the first and second days of the Chicago Handicap, June 15 and 16:

	First Day		Second Day	
	Regular.	Special.	Regular.	Special
Jesse Young	141	48	141	47
Geo Rolls	142	48	125	40
F G Fuller	137	45	138	44
J B Barto	140	48	131	45
W A Davis	126	30	117	38
A F MacLachlan	126	46	135	..
Richard Merrill	144	46	130	39
Max Kneussl	143	48	125	44
W S Cutler	134	48	128	36
Geo Stockley	140	46	126	..
W P Northcott	130	45	120	..
Alex Vance	138	..	133	42
W J Paup	136	46	140	39
R Loring	137	..	117	..
A C Connors	144	47	131	42
B F Cole	144	..	123	..
J C Davidson	138	47	125	33
C E Shaw, Jr	138	48	134	46
Jesse Barker	133	43	115	..
A Southard	131	..	112	..
J W Veatch	124	..	110	..
Clifton Dale	135	..	128	..
Ben Donnelly	134	45	130	44
H G Dare	121	..	104	..
C M Franke	116	..	95	..
W M Peck	133	47	139	46
Hugh Clark	122	46	118	46
John Liess	131	..	121	..
J F Cook	142	46	129	..
C W May	133	..	121	..
Barton Lewis	144	42	138	41
Geo Eck	138	..	...	..
F Fuchs	110	41	95	..
Wm Jackson	134	48	134	48
Wm Veach	140	46	121	41
J R Graham	140	48	140	49
McNeir	135	46	142	..
Thos A Warren	137	46	120	38
H Dixon	142	48	139	45
H Stade	...	..	128	..
H O Burnham	...	..	130	38
E N Gragg	...	..	130	42
L C Huckins	...	41	123	41
Sawyer	...	43	128	38
A C Buckley	...	..	126	..
Darlington	...	..	...	45
*Shrigley	133	..	...	..
*Mrs Cutler	88	..	76	..
*Wm Holtz	...	45	122	31
*Sullivan	...	..	124	40
H Thwaite	...	37	...	..
O P Goode	...	31	...	..
P Krueger	...	36	...	..
W E Phillips	...	..	...	39
Tom Graham	...	..	...	44
Miss Rieker	...	..	...	33
Profcssionals:				
C A Young	144	49	130	44
Ed Graham	145	46	135	47
H Sherman	132	35	123	..
Matthews	137	..	118	..
J W Garrett	141	45	134	46
W D Stannard	140	47	131	42
Cadwallader	141	..	117	40
C G Spencer	143	50	140	46
R W Clancy	141	..	135	..
J S Day	138	..	135	..
Goodrich	139	..	134	..
Tom Marshall	...	..	116	..

*For targets only.

Marshall Gun Club.

MARSHALL, Mo., June 15-16.—E. W. Brown was high gun with 280 out of 300. Claib Eaton took second honors with 283 out of 300, and M. Shoop third with 281. Fred Gilbert won first profesional with 290 out of 300. Illness put Killiam out of the running. The wind was too high for most of the shooters on the second day.

The program was at 150 targets each day, all but three shooting through.

	1st Day.	2d Day.		1st Day.	2d Day.
T H Bagnell	131	129	V Green	131	102
A J Brown	123	123	G C Jacobs	126	120
F Brown	125	125	N McDaniel	96	96
E W Brown	145	139	J McGrath	128	...
Guy Cooper	140	132	D Pfleger	125	127
G K Dollard	118	...	E M Page	138	...
C Eaton	142	141	G A Radford	114	112
T M Ehler	139	141	M Shoop	142	139
R D Frankford	111	120	L Tucker	132	126
Professionals:					
F Gilbert	146	144	D Elliott	137	135
F E Rogers	142	134	J L Head	137	129
A Killiam	142	131	A Mermod	134	143

Clearview Gun Club.

THE 50-bird event was the leader on the program at the Darby traps on last Saturday. The day's shoot resulted in a tie between Ullman and Ferry, the latter won with 18 out of 25. Thus far on the Du Pont trophy, Bonsall and Ferry have each one leg, while Allen has two. Scores:

Fifty targets, handicaps added:

Ferry	11	48	Bonsall	3	44
Ullman	11	48	Stevens	0	44
Oliver	0	47	Martin	5	41
Allen	5	47	Elwell	7	38
Fisher	3	47	Babcock	11	43
Bockius	7	41			

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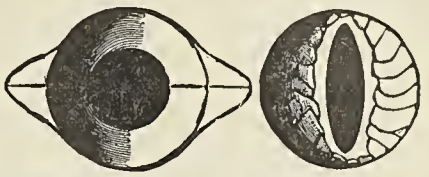

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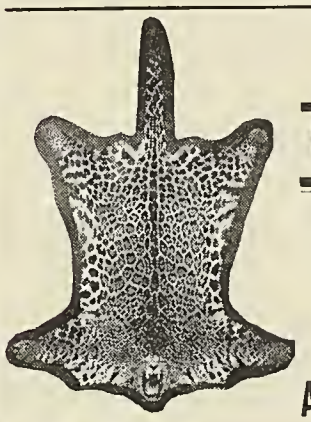

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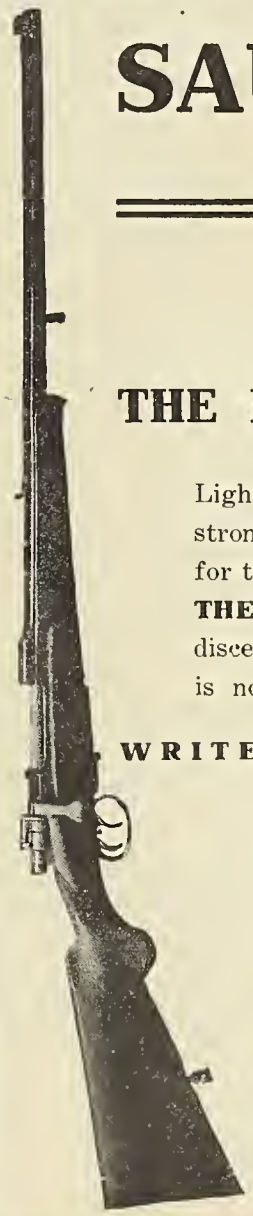

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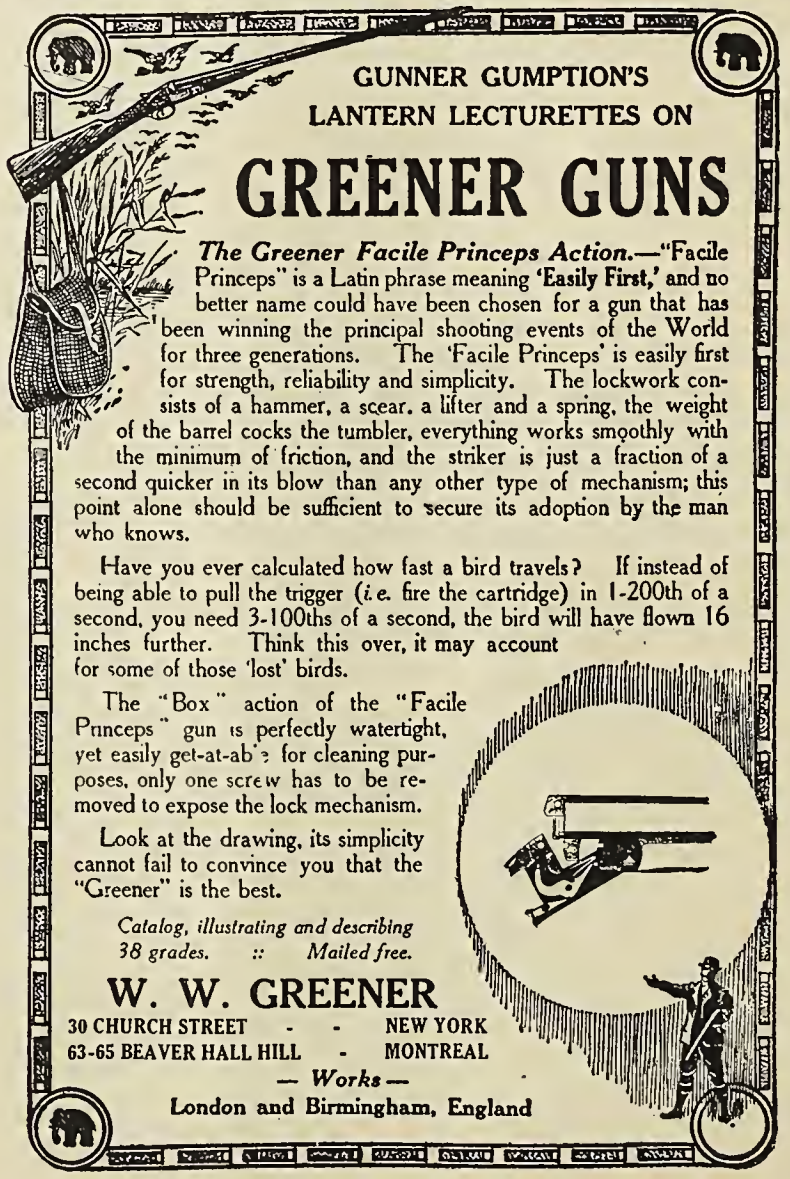

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WARD'S GREAT BLUE HERONS

From the St. Lucie (Florida) group in the American Museum of Natural History. Courtesy of the Museum.

VOL. LXXVII. No. 2, July 8, 1911
Price 10 Cents

American Game Bird Shooting

By George Bird Grinnell

This new book covers the whole field of upland shooting in America as this field has never before been covered, and is intensely interesting and useful to everyone who uses the shotgun. It deals with the birds followed with dog and gun by the upland shooter, and describes the habits of the woodcock, snipe, all the North American quail, all the grouse and the wild turkeys.

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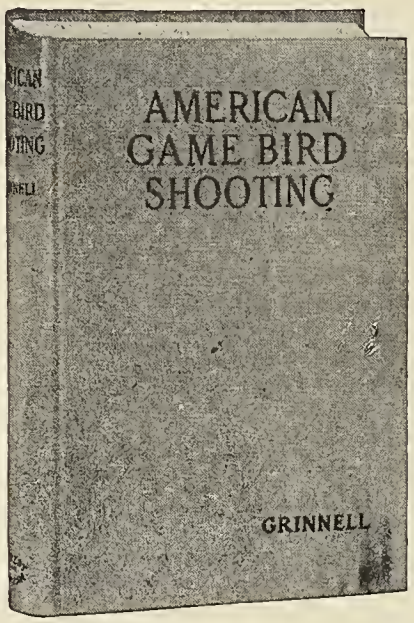

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PART II. Is devoted to upland shooting. Here are described at length and in detail all the various methods of taking all the birds mentioned above, and the various aids to shooting, such as guns and loads, dogs and clothing.

PART III. Deals with the shooting of the past and future; tells of the efforts to introduce foreign and native game birds to restock our covers, and of the successful attempts by Dr. Clinton F. Hodge to rear in captivity the ruffed grouse and bobwhite.

The volume is handsomely illustrated. There are colored plates of the ruffed grouse and the quail, made by America's greatest bird painter, Louis Agassiz Fuertes, and 48 other full page plates, most of them photographs from life, showing portraits of different species of birds and interesting shooting scenes. In the text are a number of useful and interesting line cuts. Everyone who delights in the outdoor life and rejoices in tramping the field and woods with dog and gun should possess this handsome volume, which speaks the final word on upland shooting, as its predecessor in this field did on wildfowl shooting.

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WILDFOWL SHOOTING IN SICILY.

THE gunners in Malta turn out in force on Nov. 25, St. Catherine's Day, in quest of the passing woodcock, though in most years with questionable result. The birds drop in on their way across the Malta Channel en route to Albania and other favored coverts on the coasts of Greece, and their flight, being largely controlled by the prevailing weather, occasional good bags are made. Quail during the spring migration offer a few days' sport, if the shooter knows his ground on this confined little island, overrun as it is by local chasseurs. But beyond a day or two at quail on Gozo Island, a winter season at Malta possesses few attractions to those fond of shooting, and a study of the map shows only one or two alternatives where leave is limited.

We put into Tunis for a ten days' expedition after rough game, but hearing from several quarters a poor account of the snipe shooting, and that red-legged partridges were only to be got on the hills some distance inland, we altered our course and headed for Sicily.

The Gleneagles ran us speedily across to Syracuse in eight and a half hours, a party of three, with eleven days' leave ahead of us. Arriving about 10:30 P. M., we were subjected by the boatmen to instant extortion, and at once marked down as fit subjects for fleecing by every Sicilian brigand we had the misfortune to have dealings with. We spent an exasperatingly long time trying to recover our guns, cartridge cases and tinned soups from the douanier brigade—all robbers of the first water—and they weighed our ammunition and charged us for its weight in brass, because the head of each cartridge was composed of that form of metal. After great efforts on the part of the British Consul on our behalf, we were allowed our goods for 73fr., and the custom house porters then demanded 15fr. for wheeling them to the hotel. All this in the dead of night!

We lost a whole day before a *permis de chasse* could be obtained from the lazy procrastinating officials, and, what is more sad, we lost our tempers also. Eventually we placed ourselves in charge of an old and experienced guide, whose repertoire of sporting anecdotes anent "them dux in de mash" at the Pontana, kept us in roars of laughter whenever he favored us with past experiences, extending over thirty years. "Don Felice Valerio" was on his card, "Interpreter, Factotum and Guide." At cooking waterhens or coots, smoking our tobacco, or expressing a doubtful though oft-repeated taste for our whiskey, he certainly was hard to beat.

We found on arrival the whole country inundated for miles, and the snipe all driven out of their favorite feeding grounds. We took a room at the Pontana Farm, 12½fr. per diem, with every possible item extra, and thanks to a strong constitution several changes of gear, and Don Felice's entertaining babble, with extracts from the guide books thrown in gratis, apropos or otherwise—the latter quite immaterial to Felice—we survived five days' experience of most inferior sport. Shooting from a punt poled through the long reeds is a novel sensation, or it was so to us. Standing up in a narrow built boat, balancing oneself as the bows are forced through the rushes, trying to preserve one's equilibrium and shoot, is a quite a trick, and requires patient practice. Meanwhile the Italian boatman, excellent at his own work, wrings his hands, shouts at you to "Fire strongly," and uses strong language if the bird is not knocked down at any distance up to 200 yards.

Salvatoro was the man recommended to us, a sulky, ill-conditioned ruffian, wearing a greasy, black fur cap on his frowsy head. His knowledge of fowl was marvelous; the quick sense of sight and sound he was blessed with made us feel quite incapable alongside him, but the heartrending contortions he had studied, and the wearisome monotony of his theatricals, solely assumed to blackmail his passengers, nearly caused us more than once to knock him overboard with the butt end of the gun. We refrained, partly because we did not shoot well at first and were annoyed in consequence, and chiefly because we should never have found our

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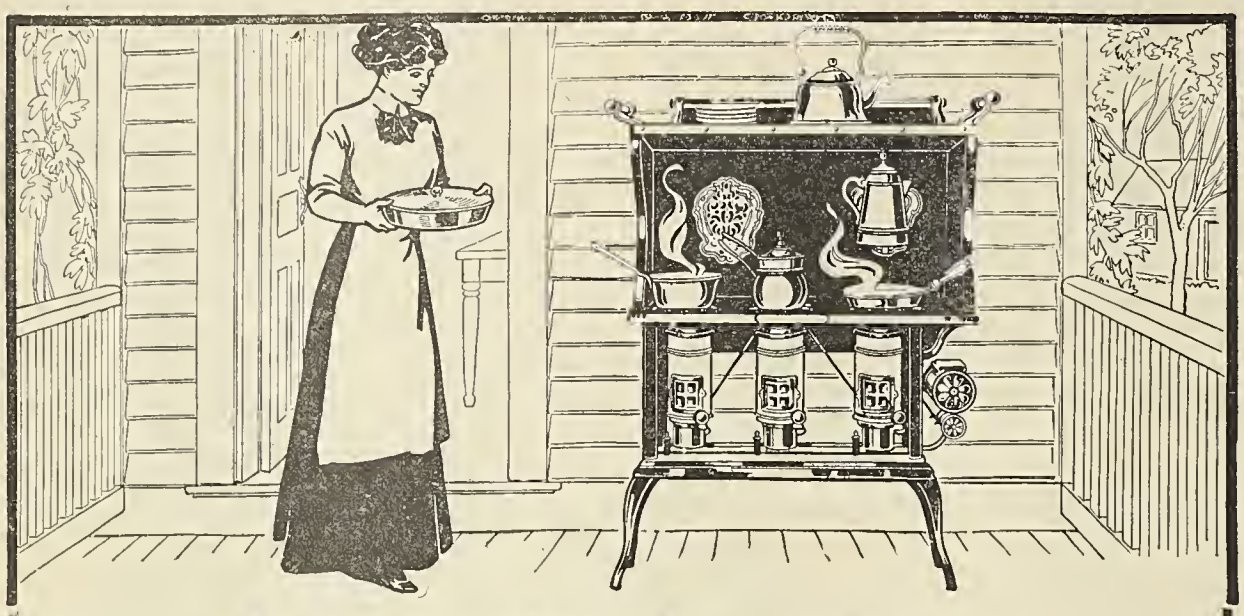

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way along out of the intricate maze of this great "mash," and Felice would have finished our whiskey in anxious anticipation of our return.

Later on we allowed Salvatoro to take his gun for the evening flighting, and, sitting back to back in the punt, hauled up on a clump of reeds, we imitated his distress whenever we fired and failed to stop the low-flying duck and teal. This pantomime had the desired effect. He kept his peace the following day, and preserved a dignified silence which increased our own skill amazingly.

All the pensioners, pricked fowl and cripples find their way out to the edges of the Pontana if their strength enables them to get there, when they pick up a living in the open water and paddle in to the long rushes when danger is at hand. The best sport we had was obtained by wading slowly and silently round these bays. Most of the snipe, driven by flood out of their proper feeding grounds, sought a resting place on the dry tufts of rushes sticking up here and there from deep water. The noise made by our splashing caused them to rise very wild, but wheeling round high overhead they would return head to wind to drop in again, and a rocketing shot thus afforded us many an easy chance. One evening at sunset, in less than half an hour and close by the farm, we killed in five successive shots along the edges of the reeds a pochard, a jack snipe, a pintail, a teal and a full snipe, and gathered all but the last, which was dropped into thick brushwood in the dark and was not recovered until daybreak next morning.

A nice strip of snipe land lies between the Pontana and the sea, just inside the long stretch of sand dunes that extend to Catania City, visible to the north. Poached by the feet of horses and not flooded out, as was the neighboring Pontana, birds lay well in the lupin covert and rose fairly within shot. Wading for hours in deep water just verging on freezing point becomes tiresome and monotonous, to say nothing of the discomfort of such labor for small result. Having postponed our departure on the bare chance of a change of weather, it was hard lines that a sharp frost and easterly wind should have set in the very day before we left, giving a sample of what the sport should have been in these marshes in really rough weather.

What can be more exhilarating to a keen hand than to judge the speed of the fowl with nicety and precision in the still hours of the gloaming, and bring down mallard, widgeon, pintail, pochard, teal, shoveller and snipe out of the sky into the silent pool below? This sport appeals to one's fancy more than any other form of shooting. There is just that soupçon of wild solitude about the surroundings, that sensation of satisfaction and expectancy, when birds can be heard and not seen, tinged with the weird uncertainty of the sport that keeps the blood in a glow throughout the coldest night and renders it one of the most charming and attractive sports that a man can indulge in. Garganey or gadwall we never saw. Sheldrake prefer foul feeding on the shore to the sweet waters or an inland lagoon like the Pontana. Geese only seek refuge there in February.

Though the charges are extortionate, the people thieves and robbers of the first order, yet the place is worthy of its hire in stormy cold weather, and we cannot do better than advise those weary of the dissipations of a Malta season to go and try it. If the sport at Pontana is unsatisfactory, guns can be sent back by the guide to Syracuse, and a trip up Mount Etna, Monte Rossa, or even on to Taormina, Girgenti, or Palermo will well repay the sightseer. The scenery of Sicily is unsurpassed, and is too well known to be damned with faint praise in this account of it. There is no sport elsewhere on the island. The great Baviere beyond Lentini, to the west of the line, is too open and too deep for sport. The marshes at Syracuse have been all recently drained, so no time need be wasted there. Lemon groves, lava streams and unclean villages are the leading marks left on our memory. But the ancient associations—historical, mythological and legendary—are still the greatest treasure possessed by the picturesque peasantry of this modern Trinacria.

Our total bag for five days (two guns) was ninety-five head—mallard, widgeon, teal, shoveller, scoter, pintail, pochard, coot, waterhen, purple gallinule, snipe, jacksnipe, plover (golden, gray and green), pigeon, redshank and rabbit.—The Field.

ONE WAY TO HUNT BEARS.

There are three ways for a tenderfoot to go hunting in the Rockies. The first is to hire one or several professional guides, whose advertisements you can find in the sporting papers. They will furnish horses and dogs and take care of the commissary department, and all you have to do is do as they tell you and shoot straight, and you will get the game. To keep such an outfit will cost about $25 a day.

The second way is to get acquainted with native hunters, and after having established friendly relations in the usual way, propose a hunting trip, the expense of which you will bear. It will not amount to a tenth of the cost that hiring a professional would involve.

The third and cheapest way is to find out where the game is and to go there on your own hook and profit by experience. That is the best way and the most entertaining.

Last year a party of three went bear hunting in the La Plata Mountains. They camped along a beautiful trout brook in a cañon and found fresh bear signs the first day, bears having killed two cows about three miles from the camp.

They built a blind on a convenient spot from where they could assassinate bruin at his supper, and waited patiently for a whole week for his appearance. Do not imagine that the waiting was tedious. The scenery was unsurpassably magnificent; in front was one of those parks for which Colorado is famous, and beyond, ten miles away, were the cliffs of Mancos. Behind the camp was a mass of fresh green trees through whose tops could be seen the blue sky embroidered with the ragged silver peaks of La Plata Mountains, tinted golden and pink like a Marechal Niel rose by the setting sun.

"Here he comes!" whispers a member of the party, but it sounds like the trumpet of judgment day.

All three get ready for action as the big brown bear comes lumbering down the slight incline toward the carcass about seventy-five yards away. A whispered one, two, three; the hunters fire like one man, and the bear as if shot from a catapult disappears in the bushes.

A minute later they find him there dead. He looks the size of a St. Bernard dog now, while a minute ago he looked as big as a horse, but he weighs a good 400 pounds. So the hunters tumble back to camp down the steep side of the cañon as happy as mortals can be.—The Sun.

REFORESTATION IN GERMAN CHINA.

Tsingtau is an example of the possibilities of afforestation. Its growing forests and experimental gardens are an oasis in China.

Consul J. C. McNally, of Tsingtau, says that during 1911 it is planned to reforest the "Wushan," an adjoining mountain; 28,900 pounds of oak seed will be planted. In the near future 2,600 pounds of acacia seeds and 20,000 saplings of mulberry bushes will be distributed throughout the various villages in the Kiaochow region to encourage the reforesting of surrounding hills. Each village will be supplied with several hundred saplings for boundary lines between lands, the object being to encourage the silk industry. Later on young silkworms raised at Litsun (Kiaochow) last year will be distributed for further experiments.

CAUGHT 1,000-POUND STURGEON.

Clyde Leiser recently captured a record-breaking sturgeon in the Columbia River. The fish weighed 1,000 pounds and measured ten feet and five inches in length.

Leiser landed the sturgeon single handed. The season opened at noon recently and the big one was the fisherman's first catch. The fish fought for several hours. It is said to be the largest sturgeon caught in the Columbia since pioneer days.—Portland Oregonian.

Book Exchange.

Advertisements of old books which are out of print, or of second-hand books, for sale, exchange or wanted, will be inserted in Forest and Stream at 20 cents a line. There are about 7 words to the line, and 14 agate lines to the inch.

YACHT AND BOAT SAILING—By the late Dixon Kemp; 10th edition; published 1904. We have a copy in fairly good condition, published at $12, which we will sell for $9.00.

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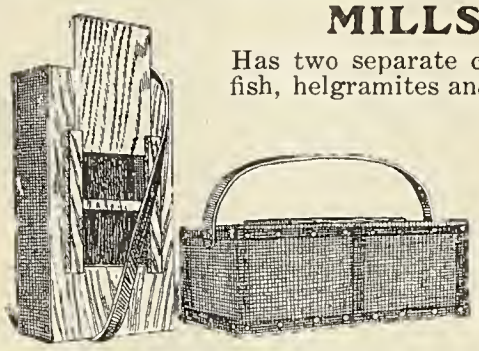

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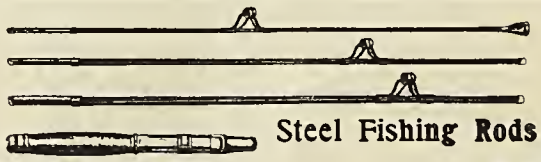

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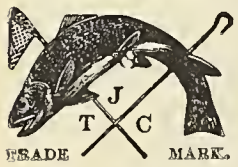

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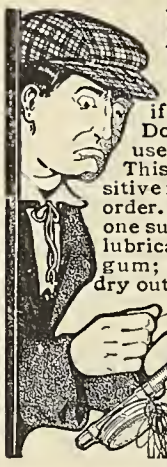

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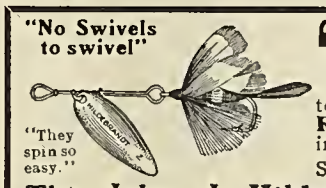

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 2. No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

Haphazard Adventures of Four Landlubbers

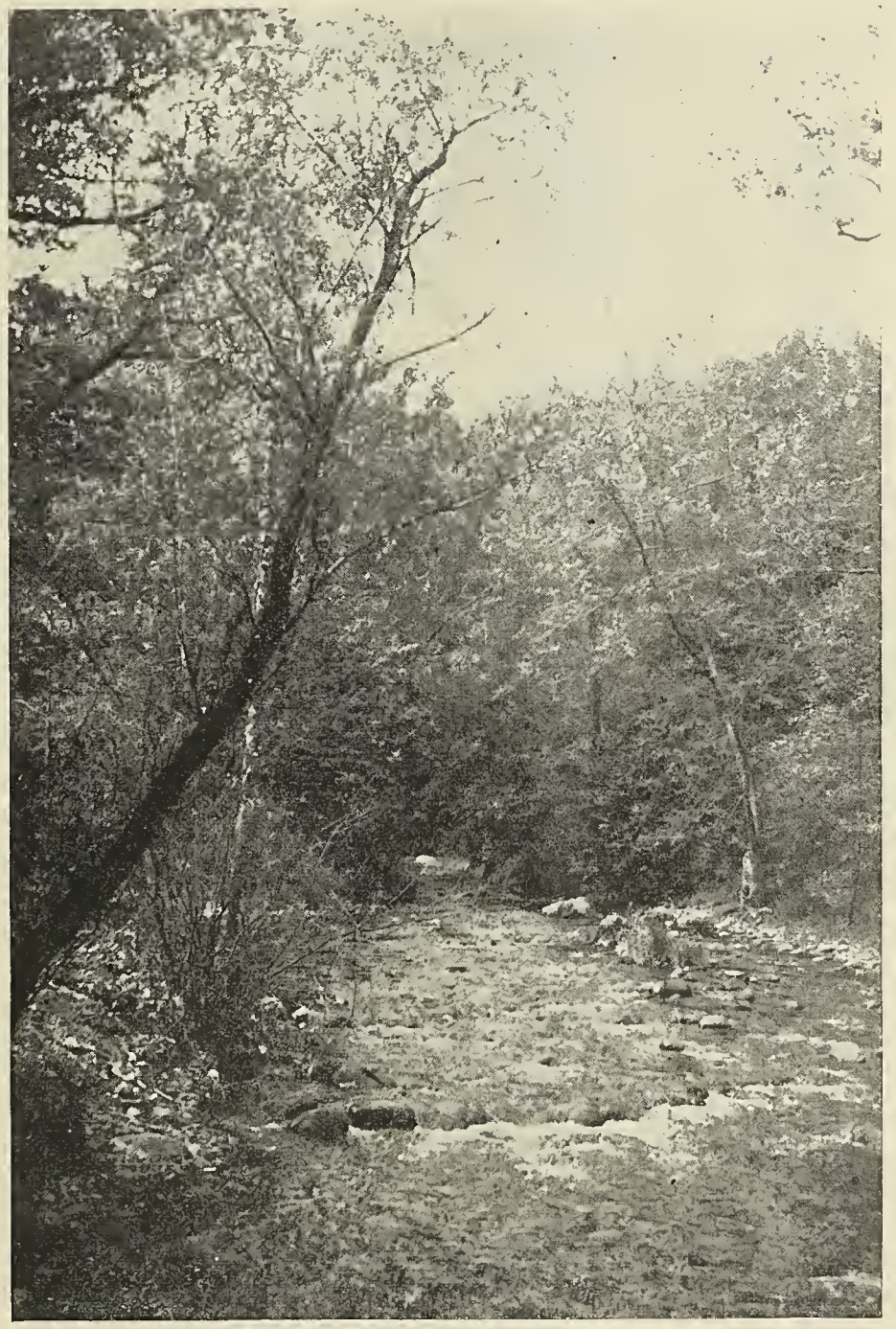
I.—On Sag Harbor Waters

By CARL S. SHAFER

THE firm had agreed to pay my salary for two whole weeks minus labor, but where to go was the all-absorbing problem of the household for several weeks. We longed for new scenes and new experiences. We wanted to go where there was fishing and hunting and at the same time avoid the characteristic summer crowd and summer vacationist atmosphere of the well advertised resorts. Dainty maidens, handsome bachelors, adorable old women and a continual fatiguing round of boating, bathing and dances appeal to the multitude as the right sort of a vacation, but we sought recreation. We wanted to don our oldest clothes and for two weeks live next to nature, as far from the conventionalized summer hotels and boarding houses as possible without penetrating the heart of the wilderness.

To find a place where we would be sure to have a good time and get the most enjoyment for our money was a perplexing question. To begin with, we put a penny on Indian Lake and another on Lake Champlain, considered the fishing possibilities of the St. Lawrence, and finally wrote to an old fisherman's friend of a friend living well up on the coast of Maine. His reply was simple, direct and to the point:

"Fishin' hain't wuth shucks and I hain't sleepin' room for wimen." It was a very discouraging letter that naturally prejudiced my wife and my sister-in-law against Maine fishing shacks as a place of abode. As the time of departure was close at hand, we held a family conference which culminated in our deciding to try Long Island, and at the eleventh hour we took boat for Sag Harbor.



ONE OF THE TROUT BROOKS AT HOME.
Photograph by Mary Otis March.

An hour after our arrival we started out to investigate for the first time in our lives the possibilities of salt-water fishing. Wandering along the beach, we saw a fat negro dangling his feet off the end of a dock, industriously jiggling a line up and down. For five or ten minutes we watched him closely, and suddenly saw his face crack into a smile that looked like a quarter section of a red, ripe watermelon, and he yanked a two-pound blackfish up on the dock beside him.

"What are you using for bait, uncle?" I inquired.

"Fiddlers; cotched 'em dis mornin' in gener'l trainin' over on Hog's Neck. These here blackfish bite powerful well on 'em."

"Want to sell some of your bait?" I asked, eyeing a four-quart pail covered with a strip of tin and from which a scratching noise was issuing. I endeavored not to appear too ignorant. After considerable hesitation he sold us a quart or so of the crabs for a quarter. I plied him with unimportant questions concerning fishing in local waters until I had the satisfaction of seeing him pick out a fiddler, jerk off the two long claws and bait his hook. That was easy. I could now bait my hook in the most approved fashion, so we went a few rods further down the beach and fished from an iron bridge spanning a neck which a party of successful anglers had just left.

For an hour we stood with our backs to a stiff gale or "dry eastah," as the natives called it, and patiently baited on crab after crab; fished—simply fished. We were growing exceedingly disgusted when a seafaring man came rolling along. He gave us the grand hailing sign of good will, "What luck?" We shook our heads.

"Well, I suspected as much; them fiddlers you are using are the wrong kind of bait. The wind is too high. You want to use clams on a windy day like this and get out on the breakwater and fish down the holes and cracks. Great piece of work, that breakwater. Cost the Government a pile of money. Wish I had it. The holes in that stone pile swarm with blackfish. You want to get a boat and go over there."

We took his advice, and procuring a couple of quarts of clams sallied forth after dinner. Forty men, thick and thin, big and little had already preceded us, each one catching a fish often enough to maintain interest and contentment, and we began the afternoon, confidently expecting to fletcherize blackfish about 6:30 P. M. The four of us, Doc, Dick, my wife and I, fished from the Government buoy light to the east end of the breakwater hour after hour, painstakingly and laboriously, confident that we would strike a school and enjoy as good sport as our neighbors, a number of whom had caught several plump fish weighing a pound or more. Now and then we saw three or four good sized ones moving leisurely about deep down in some rocky pocket and we tempted them with a cunningly baited hook. Invariably they would get the bait without sending up the fatal signal via the line. They seemed as skillful as the renowned oriental who is so well versed in the practice of legerdermain, and when sunset forced us to forego our gambling with the varieties of fisherman's luck, the four of us had two cunners to show for our afternoon's work. Obviously our forte was angling in fresh water trout brooks and bass lakes.

The failure to bring home a catch was of small consequence. If our neighbors on the breakwater rejoiced in our misfortune, it was of little or no concern to us. We had come for enjoyment and to conquer, and had discovered, first, that our hooks were too big; second, that the sinkers we were using weighed only an ounce, which was seven-sixteenths of a pound too light to hold against the tide; and third, that the cold, raw September wind sweeping over miles of unprotected sea had all the chilling properties of a Minnesota blizzard.

I woke up the next morning with the ravishing hunger of a half-starved wolf. If he had tried, the late Mark Twain could not properly have depicted my appetite. I have seen people that looked as if they possessed one as keen, but then their hunger had not been whetted for twenty-four hours by the salt air, so I do not know whether it was altogether my appetite or a little natural stubbornness that led me to propose to Doc that we go out and catch a blackfish and fry him for breakfast. He objected, claiming his belt did not have holes enough in it, so we postponed our start just one hour.

Armed with live bait and dead bait we pulled out for the breakwater about 8 o'clock. Anchoring our boat in the lee of the Government light, we began operations with fiddlers. We fiddled up and down in the rocks, continually baiting our hooks, but catching nothing. Then we tried clams and caught two cunners. They took hold like whales and when we hauled them in the boat we agreed that there was not a fish in the sea that had as powerful a yank in proportion to its size. By stretching one a little it might possibly have measured four inches. Doc threw down his line in disgust and grabbed the anchor, I caught up the oars and we moved to a new location. We barely managed to get our boat in position and made fast to a ragged granite boulder before the pastor of the African M. E. Church rowed around the breakwater and dropped anchor in our deserted location. On went a fiddler, over went the line, and out came a blackfish. In less than half an hour he had caught his day's salary and Doc had caught a spider crab.

Our case had reached an acute stage and we held a consultation. The landlubbers that could land the wily trout ought to be able to capture a blackfish now and then. What was the reason? So far as we could see the natives swore by the heavy hand line with an enormous sinker, and only two methods of rigging the tackle were in vogue. The most common was to tie a billet of lead on the end of a thirty-foot line and place two leaders above it about one foot apart. The other was to tie two leaders with No. 4/0 sproat hooks to a small brass ring and fasten this to a line upon which a sliding sinker had been placed. A native with long practice to his credit is about as skillful with such a rope as one of the expert cowpunchers depicted by popular novelists in tales of the days when the man with the rope was king of the range. By force of circumstances we were landlubbers and had to have rods. With a rod in hand we were at home and it did not take us long to determine that the blackfish had ways of his own and tricks that were dark. We found that while they have a habit of taking the bait in a sharp snappy fashion, they will promptly eject hook, bait and all at the first indication of danger. By jerking the rod upward the instant you feel the slightest movement of the line and keeping a tight tension you will force your hook home nine times out of ten, and when once hooked they will fight with the grim determination of a bull terrier until you bring them to the surface.

We were smiling and happy. Each had caught a blackfish and our party had lost half a box of hooks and a line or two. Any old fisherman will tell you that this is merely an incident of the sport, due to the fact that the fish prefer to inhabit rock heaps, old wrecks or any other place where man and fish are soon parted.

About 11 o'clock when the sun was approaching the zenith with a blistering intensity, and we were oozing perspiration and contentment, out through a gap in the breakwater rushed a school of fish. They were hopping and skipping along over the surface as merrily as school boys playing leapfrog.

"What do you suppose they are?" asked Doc jumping up on the rear seat of the boat.

"Toadfish," cried Dick; "get down before you spill us into the water."

Like magic the insatiable desire of man to conquer something new, to invade new fields after new experiences and adventure was upon us, and there was no resisting the call. That school of fish had to be investigated immediately, and scrambling on top of the breakwater where we could observe them closely, Doc and I noticed that the school seemed to be after minnows.

That settled our blackfishing for good and all, for with a fly-rod and little fish this promised to be more exciting sport, so we bent our backs to the oars and pulled for the beach, bound for a backwater puddle in the marshes which was literally alive with little bean-bellied spotted minnows called locally shiners. Why they bore that cognomen I could never determine unless it was because they shone as snapper blue bait, and there is no denying the fact that they did. We soon discovered that snappers were a hot weather fish. The hotter the day the better they would bite, and they loved to be in places where the tide was running swiftly, particularly close to rocks or anything else that would cause the water to swirl and hamper small fish in their efforts to escape.

A pound snapper on the end of twenty or thirty feet of fine trout line is a game little rascal. He is one of the few fish of the sea that possesses an individual charm. He will take a spoon or minnow with equal voracity and like a true game fish, and prefers to have his food in motion. "They eats 'em alive, just gulps 'em down and depends on their digestion," as the boat hostler explained, when we came in that afternoon with a creel of fine ones. In proportion to their size snappers are good fighters and can furnish a healthy man with plenty of enjoyment. Their name is a misnomer for they should be called scrapper blues.

The Primitive Hunter in Europe

In Two Parts—II.

NEARLY 5,000 feet above sea level in the Santis Mountains, which lie between the lakes of Constance and Zurich, were found about four years ago human relics in two caverns on the Ebenalp. The caverns had been known for nearly 300 years, and a story is told that long before that they were inhabited by wild men. Up to the middle of the last century a succession of hermits occupied these caverns, who used to pick up from the floor bones of the cave bear and sell them to pilgrims. It was afterward found that the floors of these caverns, which cover an area of several hundred square yards, and are fifteen or twenty feet thick, are full of human relics. Only a small portion of this great area has as yet been dug over. Implements made of quartzite and flint and of the bones of the cave bear are found, and it is evident that the quartzite pebbles were picked up in a valley several hundred feet below and were brought up to the cavern, where the implements were manufactured. It is believed that these caverns must have been inhabited by man during an interglacial epoch with a climate not very different from that of to-day, and the geologists calculate that to reach this period we should have to go back one hundred thousand years.

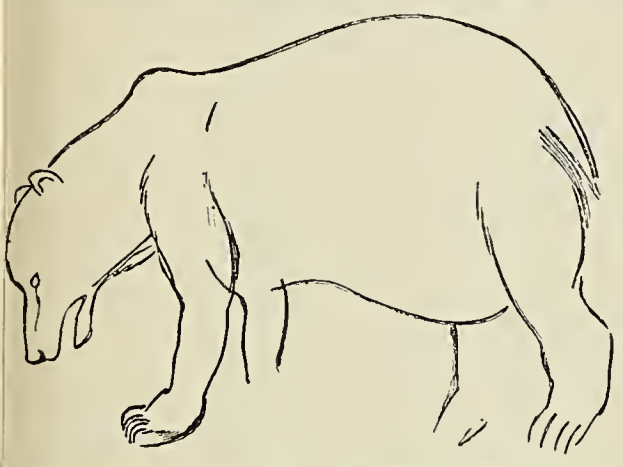
Of the discoveries lately made in some of these caverns, perhaps the most interesting is that in many cases their walls and ceilings were decorated by palæolithic man. Such decorations were first discovered in the cavern of Altimara in Spain about 1879, but were not then regarded as authentic, but in 1895, another discoverer found wall engravings in Southern France—Dordogne—which were accepted, and other

caverns were found to contain other pictures. Since the year 1900 many such discoveries have been made and detailed accounts of the pictures given. Some of these pictures are engravings cut deep in the smooth rock surface, while others are more lightly engraved. Many of them were made in color, some in black, others in red and still others in both. Some of the pictures represent animals, but there are others which are signs and symbols not yet understood.

The cavern of Altimara is near Santillana and consists of a series of great halls united by passages. The modern entrance to the cavern was caused by a cave-in, and an earlier cave-in at the close of the quaternary period had closed the cavern. Among the pictures drawn are some of high artistic excellence, and some of them are of great size, varying from five to ten feet in length. They represent the bison, wild boar, deer, horse and other animals.

In another cavern in Spain at Cretas, where the implements show the presence of palæolithic man, are paintings, one of which represents a deer in the act of rising to its feet.

In the cavern of La Mouthe an explorer named Riviere, who had made many investigations, discovered by the light of a match, while lighting a cigar, an engraving on the wall. This was the beginning of a series of discoveries of much interest. Among them was that of a stone lamp engraved with a wild goat's head and horn. The carbonaceous contents of the lamp led the



ENGRAVING OF BEAR. FROM THE CAVERN OF LA MAIRIE, TEYJAT.

chemist who analyzed it to conclude that lard was used for lighting. Of 109 engravings of animals on the walls of the neighboring caves of Les Combarelles, there are some forty figures of horses and fourteen of the mammoth.

Obviously, these cave dwellers would represent in their paintings the animals with which they were most familiar. These are the bison, horse, reindeer and mammoth, but there are also pictures of a lion or panther, of a wolf and of the hairy rhinoceros, for at that time more than one species of rhinoceros existed in Europe.

Drawings of the bear, lion and rhinoceros are seldom found, but a splendid and most realistic picture of the cave bear occurs in the cavern of La Mairie, Teyjat. Certain implements were beautifully engraved with figures of animals, and a perforated prong of stag horn found near Teyjas bears a wonderful engraving of a mare followed by a colt. The drawing in some respects suggests the existing Pryvalsky horse, supposed to be the most primitive of existing horses.

Most of these old pictures show only the profile of the animal, which is, of course, the

ENGRAVING OF HORSE. DETAIL FROM ORNAMENTAL STAGHORN FOUND AT TEYJAT.

easiest thing to draw, and to draw in such a way that it will be recognized. Nevertheless, these palæolithic artists tried their hands also at front views, as shown by a drawing of a deer on a piece of reindeer horn, and also at views from above.

There have been found specimens which look like writing, pebbles showing painted designs which resemble letters as we know them.

Three years ago a German investigator found in a sand pit not far from Heidelberg a human lower jaw, and from the same deposits, more than seventy-five feet under ground, came the bones of the cave lion, a cat, dog, bear, bison, beaver, horse, rhinoceros and elephant. This is one of the most ancient human bones ever found, and a curious thing about it is that though the jaw belongs to an adult man, its teeth represent a youthful stage in the dentition of the modern European. In other words, the teeth, though of an adult, resemble the teeth of a modern child from nine to fourteen years of age. The jaw, like the one found many years ago in the cavern of La Naulette in Belgium, lacks a chin, and this is true also of the man of Spy, where, fortunately, the skull and the lower jaw were found together. Other human jaws similar in many respects to those of La Naulette and Spy were found in 1899 at Krapina, associated with a rhinoceros of an older type than *R. tichorhinus*. It appears to be established that these similar jaws are intermediate between recent man and that very ancient man of Heidelberg, and that the Heidelberg man was older

RED DRAWING OF RHINOCEROS TICHORHINUS. FROM FONT-DE-GAUME.

than the man of Neanderthal, about which many years ago there was such hot discussion, some writers declaring that the skull was not that of a normal man, but of an idiot.

In 1908 remains of palæolithic man were found in Southern France, near a village called La Chappelle-aux-Saints. With it were found remains of reindeer, bison, rhinoceros and other animals, and the place may have been the site of a burial. At all events, it had never been disturbed. The bones, as shown by the sutures and the jaw, were those of an old man about five feet four inches in height, with a primitive skull, flatter on the frontal and occipital regions than the skulls of Neanderthal and Spy. The jaw is very large and is quite without a chin. Nevertheless the cranial capacity—the size of the brain—was not very much—only about twenty per cent. less than that of the average man of to-day, and this difference exists chiefly in the vertical diameter of the skull. In other words, the skull of the modern man is higher than that of these ancient men—but it must be remembered that this was one of the most ancient of men.

A remarkable observation with regard to this man has to do with the shape of an articulation on one of the bones of the lower leg. The shape of this surface indicates that this man walked on the outside edge of his foot, somewhat as do some of the anthropoid apes.

In 1909 there was found in a rock shelter at La Ferrassie, at a depth of about ten feet, an almost entire human skeleton, but a full description of that has not yet been given us.

The caverns of Grimaldi near Mentone and on the Italian side of the international boundary, have yielded many palæolithic remains. From one of them came five human skeletons, two of them children; from another came the celebrated man of Menton, now in the Natural History Museum at Paris; from another came two skeletons associated with animals of tropical fauna—the ancient elephant and Merck's rhinoceros—skeletons which have negro characters, thus differing from other skeletons of this age. On the other hand, a little more than three feet above this burial place was found a

male skeleton of the type of Cro-Magnon—of almost modern type—and the animals found with this skeleton are precisely like those found with the negroid bones.

From all this it appears that primitive man was widely distributed over the earth at a very early time. It appears also that discoveries concerning him have as yet only begun. We may look for any discoveries at any time in Europe. Nothing need surprise us. We have an idea also of his descent, believing that the man of Heidelberg is the oldest, and that the Neanderthal man was his descendant.

In America we are still in the dark as to whether a man more primitive than him whom our forefathers found when they landed on these shores ever existed here. Over the northern part of this Continent the great ice sheet with its grinding and eroding forces, shearing off hill tops and filling up valleys, must have destroyed all evidences of man. In the mountain ranges there are as yet known few caverns which might have sheltered human beings, and from the few caverns that are known—chiefly in California—we have as yet few human relics. Among the people native to America, the stone age, palæolithic or neolithic, lasted in certain portions of the land up to within a generation or two. Dr. G. K. Gilbert years ago discovered on the beach of Lake Ontario, not far from the foot of the great glacier which overspread the northern part of the Continent, before the Niagara River had begun to cut its way through the rocks, an ancient hearth which shows that at the close of the glacial epoch there was here in America a man who understood how to make tools and knew also the use of fire; in other words, a man who had considerable culture, and who presumably had been here for a long time.

If man was found in America before the glacial epoch, we may feel sure that the advance of the ice sheet forced him further and further south, and when it melted and the climate grew warmer, no doubt he followed the margin of the ice north again. The inter-glacial epoch was followed by another period of cold, with great ice masses again covering the northern part of the Continent. When this second great ice sheet melted, the climate became somewhat as it is at present. As the last ice sheet melted, the Arctic animals which had been forced south by the cold—as the caribou in Kentucky, and the muskox in New Jersey and on the banks of the Ohio River—followed the ice northward. As the temperature grew warmer and warmer, two species of elephants, a peccary and a great sloth, followed the mild climate and lived on the headwaters of the Ohio and in the Delaware Valley, and in fact, probably all across the Continent, for bones of elephants practically unchanged in constitution are found among the foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

No doubt the early Americans subsisted in part on some of these animals, but evidence of this is lacking.

A Woman in the Woods

By MARIE S. LIMBURG

I HAVE never experienced anything so exhilarating as tramping through the woods in search of game. Whether it is in the darkness that comes just before sunrise, or in the full light of the day, there is a fascination about it that sends the blood rushing through your veins and makes you feel glad that you are alive.

There is no reason why a woman should not go hunting; that is, any woman who enjoys outdoor life. For the past two years I have gone with my husband to New Brunswick to hunt moose and I have enjoyed every minute of these journeys.

It is not a hard trip. We left New York at one o'clock, reaching Boston at six, and Fredericton the next morning at 10:30. There a team was waiting for us, and taking our three steamer trunks with us, we drove directly to our guide's, Harry Allen's, house in Penniac, a distance of ten miles.

The road was good and the horses fast, so we enjoyed the ride after a night on the train. At Harry Allen's we had dinner, and then unpacked two trunks, changing into our hunting clothes and putting the sleeping bags and blankets into bags to be packed in the wagon. The other trunk we took into camp with us.

At 2:30 we were on the road again, this time in a farm wagon without springs. And in spite of the fact that we soon left the regular road and drove across fields and through woods over a road that we only knew was a road because there was no tree in the middle of it, with the aid of two air cushions we were very comfortable. Men reading this may smile and say, "Oh, women hunting must have cushions," but the next time you go hunting take along one of the little air cushions they use in the bottom of a canoe and see how often it comes in handy.

We arrived at Bear Brook Camp before dark and decided to stay there over night, as Clair Brook Camp was still ten miles away. As these camps all belong to Harry Allen, and are stocked with food, we managed supper and breakfast very easily without unloading very much stuff from the wagon.

At eight the next morning we were off again with the worst of the drive still before us. But oh, how beautiful were the woods! The sudden frosts they had there at night changed the leaves to brilliant crimson, yellow and deep orange, and between were the dark green pines. It was a perfect riot of color. Then early in the morning the cobwebs were still on the bushes, with the dewdrops shining like diamonds in the sun. It was not until eleven o'clock that we reached Clair Brook Camp, where we were to stay two weeks. It was very comfortable. There was a log cabin for my husband and myself and one for the guides and the cook. Altogether our trip from New York to camp had not taken us quite two days.

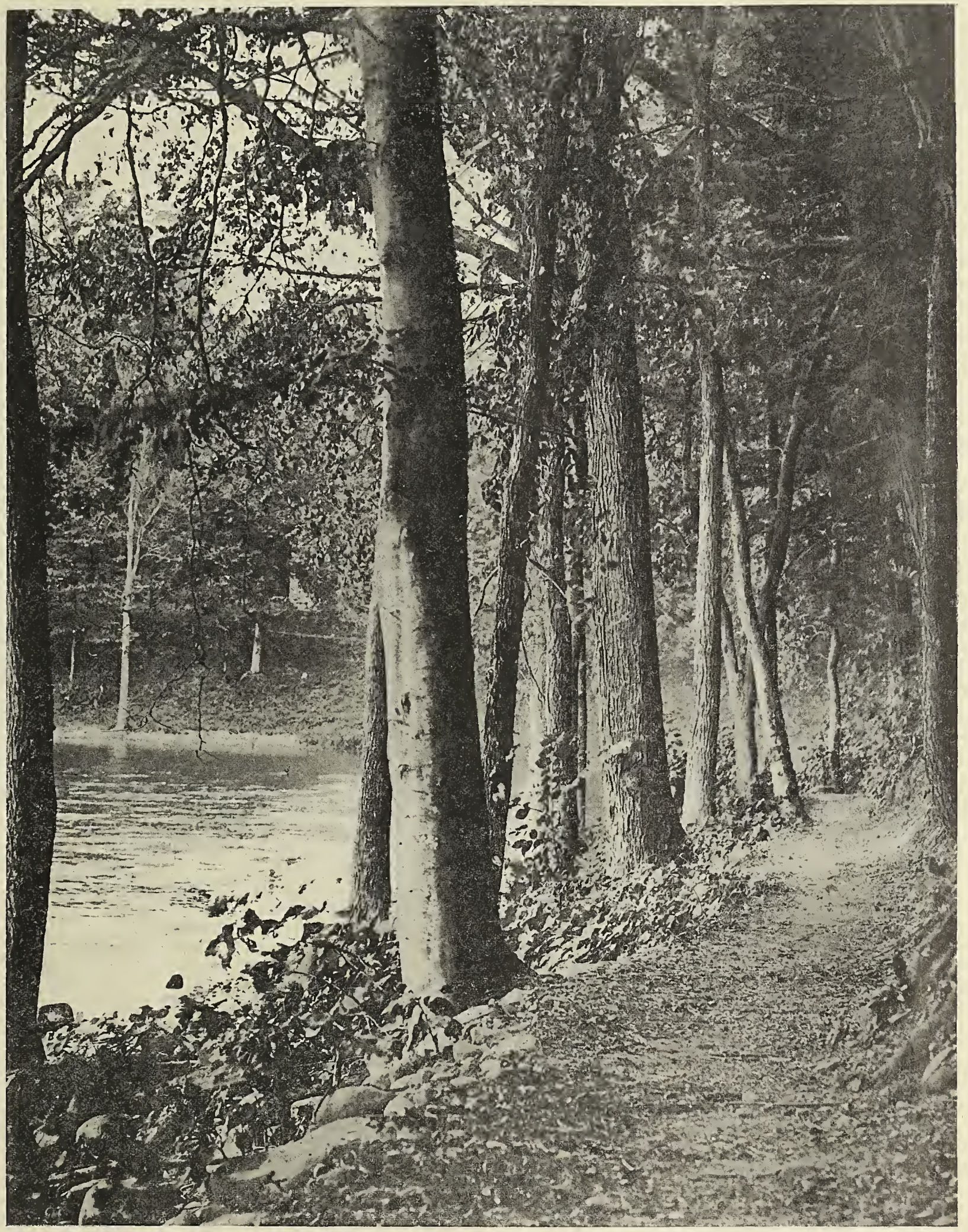
Sometimes my husband and I hunted together, sometimes he went with his guide and I with mine. As soon as the calling season opened we were up before daylight, and after a cup of coffee we would steal off to some place a mile or two from camp and call. My favorite place was the deadwater where the brook broadened out into a miniature lake. The water was so still that it reflected, like a mirror, the ferns and the bushes, even the clouds in the sky. There the moose liked to come and wade and drink, and there alone during our two weeks' stay we saw six cows and three bulls.

By nine we were home for breakfast, and such a breakfast! What wouldn't we give for an appetite like that in the city. Then off we would go again, taking our lunch with us and sometimes not even returning to our camp before going to some place to call before sunset. Then that fascinating walk home in the dark.

One morning with my guide, Grant, I crept quietly down to the deadwater to call. It was getting daylight and the clouds in the sky were turning pink and then fiery red. A bird chirped, then another and another until there was a regular chorus around us. Through his horn Grant gave a few grunts and then a whine, then we held our breath to listen. Again he gave a whine, and this time we thought we heard a grunt in answer. We did not move a muscle, we hardly breathed until we heard another grunt, distinctly this time. We waited a long time, but not another was heard. Grant tried another whine; he even let the end of his horn move in the water as if a moose were wading, but we could hear nothing more. Then when we had almost given up hope of seeing that moose, he suddenly appeared among the bushes and trees about seventy yards to one side of us. Grant whispered to shoot as the bull had probably seen us, and would come no nearer. It was a hard shot, as by that time all I could see were his hindquarters, but I fired and probably hit him, for he limped away.

With a jump we were after him, through swamp and brush, our excitement making us indifferent to where we stepped, until we lost sight of him. Then we stopped and waited, hoping he would lie down somewhere if not pursued. After waiting a while we traced him, here by a footprint, there by a broken branch, now to lose the trail, now to find it again. For two hours we searched every bit of ground, but the moose was gone and we had to return to camp without the glory for which we had been so anxious. Indeed of the two I think Grant was more disappointed than I, as we had taken two heads home the year before and my husband had already gotten a very good head with a 47-inch spread.

Altogether it is a wonderful way of spending a few weeks, with perfect rest and enough exercise and excitement to make the time pass quickly. Every woman who has the chance to make such a trip, should grab it, and I am sorry for those who have not the chance.



A WOODLAND PATH

From a photograph by G. E. Moore.

The Unreasoning Enemy

By CHARLES S. MOODY

THE forest fires which devastated many sections of the West and Northwest during the autumn of 1910 were of such magnitude that persons unfamiliar with conditions cannot form an estimate of their destruction. Persons accustomed to the small timber of the East cannot appreciate the awe and sublimity of a fire raging through acres of timber so thick upon the ground that only a narrow pack trail can be made through it, and of such size that many single trees will cut 5,000 board feet of lumber.

When the conflagration first began we were in military camp at Cosgrove, Wash. Ten thousand troops of the regular army and the various state organizations were assembled there for instruction. A few days after we reached the camp ground it became noticeable that something was amiss; troop after troop of the regulars were being entrained for service in fire fighting. A dense black pall hung over the earth, the sun shone through the haze a red ball of fire, the mountains only a short distance away were wrapped in smoke; ashes and bits of charred wood fell upon the camp ground when the wind was favorable, in a shower. Reports kept coming in from Oregon, Washington, Idaho of the devastation wrought by the destroyer. It was not many days before all the regulars were away in a war against an unreasoning enemy.

Anxiously we watched the newspapers for accounts from our own homes in Idaho. Early we waited for a message from our commander-in-chief summoning us home to aid in the work of quelling the enemy. All work was suspended. The officers gathered in knots before the Colonel's quarters and discussed the danger. The Governor seemed strangely silent. Then the message came. The old Adjutant-General came into my quarters one morning after sick call, holding in his hand a telegraph message. "Major," he said, "we are ordered home to fight the fires. I tell you first, for upon you will devolve, I fear, an arduous task. We will entrain this afternoon." So saying, he passed on to the Colonel and issued the orders. The camp suddenly came to life. In a few minutes from the time the orders were issued the conicals were leveled, blankets and knapsacks packed, and every soldier ready for the journey. By the middle of the afternoon the special train came into the yards. When every horse, tent and bit of baggage was on board, the trumpeter stepped out on the platform, raised his trumpet and the assembly went ringing upon the still evening air. The boys tumbled into their coaches and the train rolled north. We were going to a war in which the enemy did not know when he was defeated. Lives might he lost but no bullet would speed their passing, no general would direct the movements of the army that would cause their taking off.

Night closed down as we topped the Cascades, we looked off to the north where the red glare on the night sky betokened the march of the fire army. It was 300 miles away, but we could see it as though it were only a few rods. The days dragged away with leaden feet as that train crept toward the forests of Idaho. As we approached the locality we were met by showers of ashes and a hail of burnt twigs. The glare became at night more ominous and sinister. One could almost see to read by its light.

After leaving Spokane the danger became apparent, the train men moved with great caution, the heavy troop train merely crept over the rails. Then we entered the fire zone. All about us were smoking tree trunks and blackened earth, here and there lay the ruins of a house, occasionally the charred body of a horse or cow. About midnight the train stopped and the conductor told us he could go no further, a bridge just ahead was in ruins, shutting off all progress.

With morning we detrained. Below ran a small stream, and upon its shores, at a point where the fire had not struck, we made camp. I placed the hospital tents near to the stream where, should occasion arise, I might transfer my patients. To the north the fire raged. No language can paint the scene. It was a world on fire. For miles and miles the sheet of flame covered the earth, eating up the giant timber as though it were but match wood, licking up farm and hamlet in its insatiable greed.

Before noon burned and blackened victims began creeping into the hospital. Our hands were busy with their care. First one with his hands charred to the bone, then another with his eyeballs seared and sightless, led by a companion scarcely less injured than he; men, women and children came, many of them without clothing save a few rags, yet others hurt by falling trees. It was a sight beside which the horrors of war pale into insignificance. War claims its victims from strong men, this enemy chose all classes, young and old.

Off in the deep timber a town lay surrounded by fire. The people had congregated there for protection, many of them injured, all in imminent danger. Some surgical help must be sent them. I looked over my force and asked for a volunteer. Captain Patrie stepped forth. "Major, give me a horse and the necessary supplies and I will endeavor to reach the place."

I knew that the Captain had a wife and sick baby at home. "Captain Patrie, let some of the younger officers go; they have less to lose should they meet with disaster."

"No, Major, those people need a skilled man. I am older than your other officers. Let me go."

"Go then, and may God go with you."

The Captain loaded a pack horse, and with a single orderly struck into the heart of the fire zone. I did not see him again for a week. When he came in he was black as a negro, his clothes in tatters, but a happy look on his face of a man who had performed his duty. The troops were formed into a fire patrol and did good service in staying the sweep of the flames. They proved that Americans can adapt themselves to conditions and performed their tasks uncomplainingly.

In order that some adequate idea of the conditions may be obtained let me recount a few minor incidents of the fire.

Marble Creek, in the path of the fire, is a considerable stream flowing out of the mountains. It was well stocked with trout. After the fire one might walk along the stream and count dead fish by the thousands. These fish were not simply killed by heat, they were actually cooked. This will convey some idea of the intense heat that prevailed.

The reason so many people were killed by the fire was that the flames swept the country at a rate of sixty or seventy miles per hour. We saw immense sheets of flame, large as a city lot, leave the main fire and sail like a great red blanket, for hundreds of yards to alight upon the forest and consume it like tinder. Caught in the path of that fire, a man was doomed.

Deer and birds were numerous before the fire. Afterward, one might walk along a stream where the water afforded some slight protection, and see piles of charred forms here and there on the ground. The creatures sought the protection of the damp places, then the fire came along and consumed them.

While the loss of life was appalling, the loss in property cannot be estimated. The fire swept over the northern part of Nez Percé county, the northern and eastern part of Shoshone county, and over a considerable area in Bonner county, all heavily timbered. A number of small towns were consumed. Wallace, the largest town in the famous Coeur d'Alene mining district, was more than half wiped out. All over the country small mines and prospects were destroyed. Of course, in the timber values there was the greatest loss. The region visited by the fire was forested with a dense growth of white pine, sugar pine and larch. The region was devastated. The great trees that stood so proudly upon the hillsides were but charred and ruined stubs. In many instances, the fierce heat consumed them entirely. Many quarter sections of the land swept over held from four to five million white pines worth at least $4 per thousand. Imagine thousands of acres of this land denuded of its forest and you can grasp, in some measure, what the people suffered.

Through nearly all this conflagration a high wind prevailed, which added to the terrors of the situation. No human agency could make headway against it. All the fire fighters could do was to save human life wherever possible. Alas, many persons were beyond aid.

In times of great stress heroes arise. It was so in the fires last fall. The pages of this magazine might be filled with individual acts of heroism, the disinterested performances of obscure men. One in particular is worthy of mention. The little town of Northport was surrounded by fire. The scattering inhabitants of the country had congregated there for such protection as association might afford them. A sergeant from the regular army with four colored troopers were there to aid in caring for the injured. The town was in a narrow cañon through which a small stream ran. The soldiers saw that the only salvation for the people was the construction of a dam across the stream, raising the water in order that the people might take refuge in it should the fire envelop them. With indomitable energy those colored men

labored at their task. As night fell on the second day they had completed their task, the waters of the little stream, stopped by the dam, formed a deep pool. By that time the town was a mass of fire, the deep narrow ravine a seething caldron of heat. Though these men had been working like demons for nearly forty-eight hours, they hurried about the town, rescuing women and children who were too frightened to seek the protection of the water.

It was useless to seek refuge in a small stream. Many of the beleagured did this and not one of them escaped. The water in small streams actually boiled. The bodies that were recovered from such places were found cooked.

Some peculiar phenomena were witnessed. Grouse were seen to arise in front of the fire, beat their wings for a few seconds in an endeavor to escape, then turn and sail directly into the flames as though drawn by some invisible force. Domestic animals and deer would invariably run into the fire instead of away from it.

SCALE FROM AN ADULT MALE.

It had been dry for a long time, the air was surcharged with electricity, and when the fire came it seemed that all the reserve caloric of the air was added to that of the flames. At no time was it possible to approach within half a mile of the fire, even when the wind was blowing the flames away from you. It was a sight witnessed only once in a lifetime to see immense green pines blasted, their leaves and branches consumed in the twinkling of an eye.

When the stoutest hearts were in despair came the blessed rain. A few scattering drops, then a dark storm cloud rolled up and deluged the earth with a four-days' downpour. The fires flickered and went out, the air cleared and the sun shone brightly once more. The forest fire was over, but nothing could replace the villages, the farm houses, the great old trees, the human lives that had gone to feed its insatiable greed.

A Study of Salmon Scales*

By J. ARTHUR HUTTON

A LITTLE more than a year has elapsed since I endeavored to give you some idea of the information we may obtain of the life history of the salmon from the study of the periodic growth of its scales. My main object in again addressing you on the subject is to draw your attention to the practical results which one can hope to obtain by a more thorough and more systematic investigation of the scales of the noblest of our fresh-water fish. Probably the salmon would be better designated as a salt-water fish, for it is in the sea that the greater part of its growth takes place. Although its birth occurs in fresh water and its early years are spent in the river, during the latter and longer portion of its life its visits to fresh water are solely for the purpose of reproducing its species.

If more fish were allowed to reach the upper waters, the sportsman would undoubtedly benefit, but the proportion of fish caught by rod and line would be infinitesimal in comparison with the numbers which would remain to spawn, for unfortunately, from an angler's point of view, though perhaps fortunately for the whole industry, salmon need not feed in fresh water.

One must welcome anything and everything which will aid us in solving the many and difficult problems connected with the history of the salmon, and for this reason alone, apart from all other arguments which could be brought forward, investigation of scales should receive more encouragement from the authorities than it has done up to now.

It is a remarkable fact that neither the English or Irish boards of fisheries have published a single report dealing with this question, although the Scottish board have published three of Mr. Johnston's valuable papers. What work has been carried on in England has been done by private individuals. In Norway, a country with a small population and a very small revenue, most valuable investigations are being carried out in connection with both salmon and trout. The American work is the admiration of the world. German scientists are, as usual, carrying on useful and thorough investigations. Good work is also being done in Holland in connection with Rhine salmon. The one country which is remarkable for its utter neglect of its fresh-water fisheries is England, and this neglect is more conspicuous in comparison with the first class work carried on in Scotland.

It has now been proved that, as far as British rivers are concerned, generally speaking, the parr or immature salmon remain two years in fresh water before migrating to the sea. It has further been proved by scale investigation that out of every shoal of smolts which enter the sea in a given year, not one will return to the river during the same year, and that every single fish will remain at least one winter in the sea before returning to fresh water to spawn. It has been further proved that out of this shoal only a certain proportion will return as grilse during the following year, and that a certain proportion—in some rivers the largest proportion—will remain two or three winters in the sea, and will return to the river as four-year-old fish, running say from 7 to 15 pounds, and more, or as five-year-old fish averaging from 14 to 35 pounds in weight. A smaller proportion will remain even a fourth winter in the sea, and will enter the rivers as maiden unspawned fish, six years old, and weighing from 30 to 50 pounds. It is possible that a few fish may even delay their return for another year. In this connection I should like to draw your attention to a prophesy in the pamphlet I published last year which I ventured to make in connection with the River Wye. On page 27 you will find the following:

SCALE FROM THE SAME FISH.

"One would also expect that in the present year, 1909, some exceptionally heavy fish will be killed, namely, the six-year-old fish hatched in 1903, but this largely depends on circumstances in the sea which can only be guessed at."

These remarks were based on investigations carried out in 1908 with the scales of Wye salmon, and I am glad to be able to tell you that to my knowledge alone, no less than six salmon of 40 pounds and upwards were killed on the Wye last year. I have obtained the scales of three of these fish, which weighed 40, 42 and 44 pounds respectively, and the scales show them to be six-year-old maiden fish, hatched early in 1903, and therefore the offspring of the fish which entered the river and spawned in 1902. It should be remembered that 1902 was the first year for many years in which salmon had a reasonable chance of reaching the upper waters of the Wye. It now remains to be seen whether during the present year we shall see

*Comprising portions of "Salmon Scale Examination and Its Practical Utility." A paper read before the Manchester Anglers' Association.

any seven-year-old maiden fish, which would probably weigh about 50 pounds. Naturally the numbers of such fish would be limited, and they might escape capture.

I know it is difficult to upset old ideas and prejudices, but any one who seriously investigates the subject is forced to the conclusion that at any rate in large rivers like the Tay or the Wye, the greater majority of the fish, even those of 30 or 40 pounds, are maiden fish reentering the river to spawn for the first time. If any one is sceptical about the theory of scale markings, I can only refer him to the results of the valuable experiments carried out on the Tay under Mr. Malloch's supervision. Of the 6,500 smolts which were marked with fine silver wire during the migration in 1905, not one was recaught that year, but in succeeding years we get the following remarkable results:

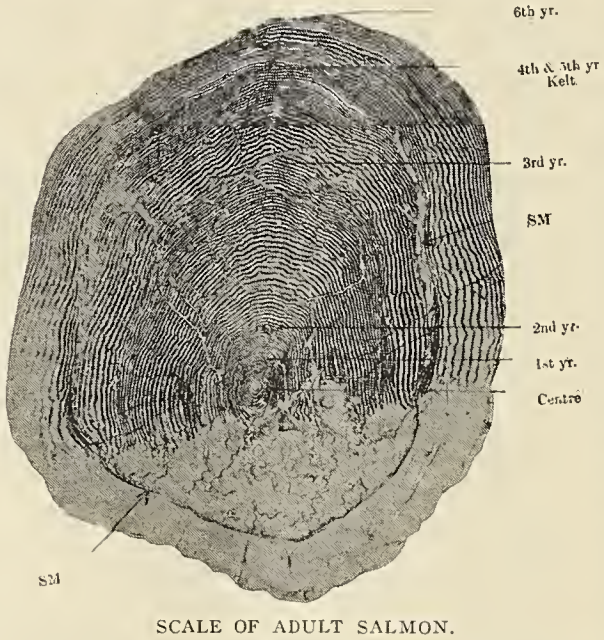
1906—Forty grilse were caught with the wire marks, varying from 2 15-16 to 10½ pounds in weight.

1907—Fifty-seven fish were caught with the marks, varying in weight from 7 to 27 pounds.

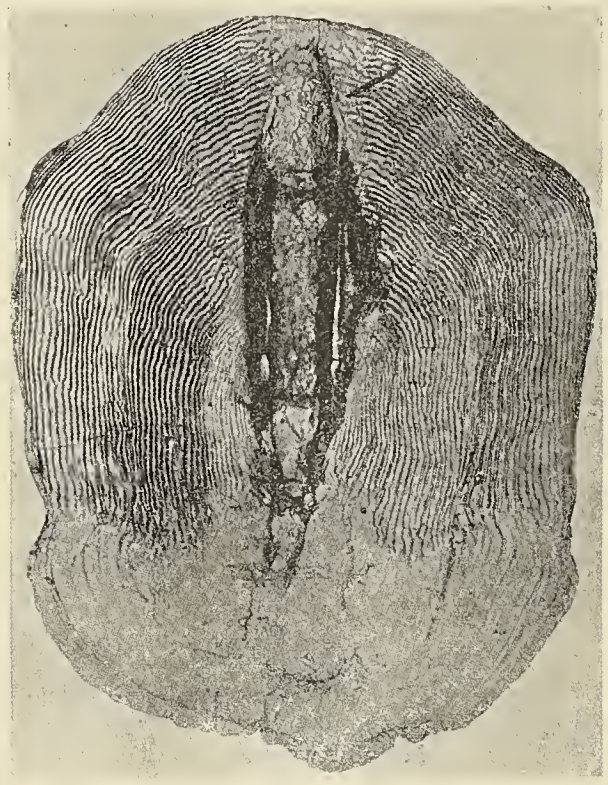
1908—Four fish were caught with the marks, varying in weight from 13 to 35 pounds.

Scales have been taken from these fish, and the estimated age of the fish as shown by the rings on the scales, according to Mr. Johnston's theory, is in absolute agreement with the actual age of the fish as shown by the wire marks. We have here a clear case of theory being confirmed by practice, and I think even the most hardened sceptic must admit that Mr. Johnston's scale theory has been proved up to the hilt, at any rate as far as maiden fish are concerned.

A salmon acquires most of its scales shortly after birth, and generally speaking, obtains no new ones in the latter period of its life, except perhaps to replace lost scales. The scales increase in size as the fish grows by the addition of rings or ridges around the circumference of each scale, in somewhat the same manner as the growth of a tree. There is, however, this difference, that a considerable number of rings are added in each year. In the winter when there is a scarcity of food, the small parr ceases to feed, and there is a cessation in growth. We consequently find on each scale around the center of growth, a number of concentric rings, comparatively wide apart, representing the feeding during the first summer of its life, and surrounding these a few lines closer together which indicate the slackened growth as winter approaches. Around this inner core is a further series of summer lines, surrounded by a second winter band. In the third year of the fish's life, we generally find in addition, two to three, or it may be more, rings representing the early feeding in the river or in water just above the tide reach, before its departure to the richer feeding of the sea as a smolt a few inches long. Although in British rivers it would appear that the majority of the parr migrate when a little over two years in age, some may delay their departure until three years old, and possibly longer, and a certain number may migrate when only a year old. Immature sea trout may hang about the estuaries for a long time, but it would appear that salmon smolts when once they enter the brackish water, make a prompt passage through the estuarial waters to the sea. When the smolt enters the rich feeding grounds of the sea, rapid growth commences, and is shown by the addition of lines or ridges of an altogether different character far apart and strongly marked. In the sea, however, during the winter there is also a diminution in rate of growth, if not an absolute cessation of feeding. This may be due to lessened food supplies or to some form of hibernation, or possibly to satiation and



SCALE OF ADULT SALMON.



SCALE FROM THE MEDIAN LINE.

the consequent necessity of resting from feeding. It may be due to the spawning instinct developing itself, for I am inclined to think that when the mature fish once approaches a river with the intention of spawning, it ceases to feed. In this connection I should draw attention to a rather remarkable note in Willis Bund's interesting book, "Sa'mon Problems," on page 208:

"The Usk salmon in the Brighton Aquarium died in the summer of 1878. It was placed there as a smolt on April 5, 1873, and in the following month was transferred to salt water, in which it remained for upward of five years, feeding freely on shrimps, etc., during a portion of the year, but abstaining from food between August and February."

The cessation or diminution of feeding in the sea is generally marked by a winter band or series of closer lines or ridges, and in the case of grilse scales, surrounding these we find a further series of wide rings denoting the portion of the second summer spent in the sea. I cannot emphasize the fact too strongly that the scales of all grilse show more or less clearly defined this dark band representing one winter spent in the sea, proving that no grilse returns to the river in the same year in which it migrates. The truth of this theory was more than confirmed by the results of the Tay marking experiments, to which I have already alluded. There does not seem to be any possible room for doubt that this winter band is formed in the sea, and I have lately received further confirmation of this from some scales sent me by Herr Knut Dahl, taken from a small salmon about 10½ inches long, caught in the open sea off the Norwegian coast.

If we find on larger fish not only one winter band, but two or three, and occasionally four such bands, each surrounding a full series of summer rings, I think it is a logical conclusion that all such winter bands are formed in the sea, and not in the river, and therefore that Mr. Johnston's theory is correct, and that a large number of fish running up to forty pounds and more in weight are maiden fish entering the river for the first time. This is more evident when we compare the spawning mark with the winter band or check.

A salmon may enter a river in January or even earlier, but will not spawn until the following October, November or December, nor return to the sea until some months later. In other words it may spend twelve months or more in fresh water, practically fasting the whole of that time. The fish diminishes in bulk every day after entering the river, and there is a further loss in weight and bulk in the operation of spawning. The skin has to accommodate itself to the lessened bulk of the fish, but the scales cannot shrink, and they become disintegrated and frayed and worn away, especially at the sides. Consequently when the fish re-enters the sea as a kelt, the scales are altogether different in shape from those of a fresh fish, and are irregular in outline with rough and ragged edges.

On returning to the sea the fish begins to feed ravenously and, therefore, in the case of a fish returning to the river for the second time to spawn we find broad, well marked ridges, denoting rapid feeding, surrounding the old kelt scales, and between them is a scar or "spawning mark" affording evidence that the fish in question has previously entered the river and spawned. That is the theory, but again we have confirmation in practice, for scales have been taken from marked kelts, and some of these have been subsequently recaptured as clean fish, and their scales all show an undoubted "spawning mark."

In this connection it should not be forgotten that the Pacific salmon, which have 400 miles or more to run up the rivers in order to reach the spawning grounds, are all said to die after spawning. Notwithstanding this, these salmon enter the river in all sizes from a few pounds up to eighty pounds and more. All these fish must be maiden fish, thus adding confirmation, if it were needed, to Mr. Johnston's theory. It is possible that if the rivers of North America were shorter some

(*Continued on page 74.*)

GAME BAG AND GUN

Indians Words in Common Use.

COS COB, Conn., June 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just come across your article dated Aug. 17, 1907, in which you give a number of Indian words in common use. For some time back I have had on my desk an article on this very subject. As my article is brief and enters into no discussion, I send it herewith. About half a dozen of these words are taken from your own contribution. I doubt not that by a little research one could double the number here given.

A list of words borrowed from the North American Indians and adopted into English follow:

MAMMALS AND BIRDS.

Caccomistle	Guanaco	Puma
Cara-cara	Jaguar	Quetzel
Carcajou	Llama	Raccoon
Caribou	Manatee	Skunk
Cavy	Moose	Tapir
Chachalacca	Musquash	Wapiti
Chipmunk	Ocelot	Wavey
Coati-mondi	Opossum	Whiskeyjack.
Cougar	Peccary	Woodchuck
Coyote	Pekan	

FISH, ETC.

Alewife	Naumaycush	Tautog
Cayman	Porgy	Terrapin
Chogset	Quahog	Togue
Cisco	Quinnat	Tomcod
Chuckawalla	Sculpin	Tullibee
Coween	Scuppaug	Winnonish
Menhaden	Scup	or
Missisauga	Squeateaque	Ouananiche
Muskelunge	Tarpon	

TREES, ETC.

Banana	Mezquite	Squash
Catalpa	Pawpaw	Tacamahac
Chico	Pecan	Tamarac
Chinquapin	Persimmon	Tobacco
Cinchona	Pipsissewa	Tomato
Cohosh	Poke	Tuckahoe
Hominy	Puccoon	Tupelo
Hacmatac	Quamash	Wahoo
Hickory	Quinine	Yucca
Kinnikinnik	Sassafras	

GENERAL.

Babiche	Powwow	Succotash
Calumet	Pemican	Tepee
Canoe	Sachem	Toboggan
Cannibal	Sagamore	Tomahawk
Hammock	Samp	Totem
Hummock	Shaganappi	Wampum
Moccasin	Shaman	Wigwam
Pappoose	Squaw	

ERNEST THOMPSON SETON.

Game in Connecticut.

PUTNAM, Conn., June 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prospects for game around here for the coming season were never better so far as the partridge is concerned, for I never saw or heard so many as during this past spring. Have found five nests near the old "brush hut," one of which had seventeen eggs, and all but one were hatched. I can scarcely take a stroll in any direction without seeing the birds, and every morning and evening till quite late can hear them drumming.

Have seen but two quail, and many farmers and local sportsmen speak of their great scarcity this year.

There seems to be about the usual number of rabbits, but I see many gray squirrels. But few, if any, gunners hunt for them, and there seem to be more of them around here this year than formerly. I occasionally see deer and see their tracks almost everywhere. They must travel during the night. Yesterday I saw a full grown doe near the hut, and a few days before saw another among the bushes just below. Both were beauties. In a general way I conclude that there will be gunning in this section next fall much above the average. A. L. LYON.

Treating Dogs for Black Tongue.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following is a copy of a letter addressed to the leading veterinary doctors of Nashville:

By request I am sending you a written statement in regard to how I handle the disease commonly known by fox hunters in the South as "black tongue."

It is my understanding that many packs of hounds have been wiped out of existence in one season by this dreadful disease. Only a few days ago a friend of mine from another county was in Nashville and told me he had lost his entire pack of dogs. I asked him what was the matter. He said somebody had poisoned them by giving them carbolic acid. I knew what that meant.

I have experimented a great deal with this disease during the past three years. The first year I lost several dogs before I learned how to treat it and how to prevent its development further in the kennel.

The second year I lost only one, and this year I have not lost any, but I have just handled one of the most stubborn cases that I have ever saved. And right here I want to say that it does not matter what kind of medicine is given, or how it is given, I do not believe it will save a dog in this condition unless equally as much attention is paid to feeding, watering, etc.

As soon as I discover that one of my dogs has a case of black tongue, which is shown by saliva dropping from the dog's mouth and by irritated gums, I remove the sick dog from the kennel, and begin to feed the well dogs at least a tablespoonful of sulphur each day for several days. After a few days I repeat the treatment. The sulphur seems to check the disease; to keep it from developing in the well dogs. It has now been more than four weeks since this year's case developed, and my dogs have never been in a healthier condition than at present.

I gave the sick dog about three grains of calomel, one hour apart. Six hours later I gave him two to three tablespoonfuls of castor oil. I then gave him in a little water forty drops of mangifera and sixty drops of echinacea alternately three times a day. These remedies are sold by druggists who handle medicine for the eclectic profession. I dissolved about ten cents' worth of boric acid in a pint of water and mopped the dog's mouth out twice a day, forcing him to swallow some of this boric acid, because I believe that in cases of this kind the intestines are affected exactly like the mouth. In treating the last dog I gave but little mangifera and echinacea, but used a great deal of sulphur, perhaps from one to two tablespoonfuls each day, while I gave the mangifera and echinacea only about once a day.

I believe that sulphur is the principal medicine. I do not doubt that a large per cent. of cases can be cured by omitting the sulphur and using the echinacea and mangifera regularly; but I believe I can cure a great many more cases by using less echinacea and mangifera and more sulphur.

Doctors who are not of the eclectic profession and know what effect echinacea and mangifera have, and for what they are given, and know the condition of the dog, can doubtless substitute other medicines that would get the same results. These remedies were suggested by a doctor of the eclectic profession whose son was at that time handling my dogs. If I have any more cases, and it does not develop in my best dogs, as an experiment I am going to leave off the mangifera and echinacea, using more sulphur from the start.

When I first began to use the sulphur, a year ago, I could not believe that a dog could stand a tablespoonful each day, yet a friend of mine told me he gave his dogs two tablespoonfuls each. In this last case, when I increased the sulphur I noticed that the dog's condition seemed to improve. It is very difficult to get a sick dog to take sulphur. When a dog is first taken sick, before he loses his appetite and becomes unable to swallow his food, I believe if you will mix the sulphur—a tablespoonful twice a day—with food that he will relish, he will never get to the stage where he will be unable to eat.

I waited so long before beginning the sulphur treatment on this last dog that he had no appetite, would not eat, and could not drink water on account of the condition of his mouth. I knew that it would require food and water to keep him alive; so twice a day I thoroughly mixed a tablespoonful of sulphur with an egg (and sometimes I put in a tablespoonful of whiskey). This mixture I put into a big-mouthed bottle and drenched the dog; sometimes I used two eggs, but I think two eggs too much at one time. About twice a day I would drench the dog with one-half teacupful of water, as he could not take water of his own accord; but a better plan would be to reduce the quantity and give oftener.

In every case I find that about five or six days after the dog takes this disease he begins to pass blood, being affected just like a person with flux. And considering this condition, I feel sure that the intestines are affected just like the mouth. The most difficult part of the disease to handle is regulating the bowels. I gave this last-mentioned dog on an average of five to ten cents' worth of bismuth a day. I also gave him, in broken doses, paregoric, laudanum and salts mixed, and gave him one

or two doses of Jamaica ginger. At one time I gave him one-fourth teaspoonful of black pepper.

Just what checked his bowels I do not know. I never did get his bowels checked until I cut his food down to one egg a day and gave that at different times, and gave but little sulphur that day. Beginning on the following day after I got his bowels checked, I gave him a teaspoonful of ground beef, raw, about three times a day, and one egg. I would mix with the beef about a grain of table salt. I increased his food very slowly, knowing that a relapse would doubtless mean death.

I was not so anxious to save this particular dog, but the reason I gave his case such close attention was that I might from this experience learn how to treat the other man's dogs and dogs I hope to own, if they became similarly affected. Every case that I have lost since I learned anything about treating the disease has been lost on account of my inability to control the bowels. Had I been at home during the day, I could perhaps have handled the case much better.

I do not believe anything we give the dogs will stop that bloody flow until the sulphur, or some other remedy, has time to purify the blood; and it is necessary for this bowel trouble to run its course to a certain extent. Yet if not eventually controlled, the death of the dog will be the result. If we have no desire to immediately check the bowels, bismuth, or some other preparation to reline the bowels, should be given during the day.

You may think I have covered much ground trying to tell you how I treated this dog, and that I have a very poor way of expressing myself. If I understood medical terms, or was a trained nurse, I might put my statements into language that would be better appreciated by you. I do not know what success you would have in following my suggestions, but I would be very glad to have you try the above-mentioned treatment. Handling a dog with black tongue is a job almost equal to that of handling a case of typhoid.

In conclusion, I want to emphasize the sulphur cure. I believe that, without mangifera and echinacea, I can now cure nearly every case by using the sulphur more freely than I did at first, supplemented with boric acid, bismuth, and the like, preceded by calomel and oil. A friend of mine, ex-Sheriff Jennings, Lebanon, Tenn., says that he lost his entire pack one year from black tongue. The next year he had another pack, but the same season of the year the black tongue developed. He began the sulphur treatment, preceded by calomel and oil, followed by a tablespoonful of sulphur twice a day, and did not lose a single case. His dogs were affected exactly like mine. I am sure that sulphur is a preventive, else I would have more than one case in my kennel when the disease once develops. It has never developed in my kennels during the winter. I believe if one will give his dogs sulphur twice a week during the summer months, black tongue will not develop in his kennels.

I understand that black tongue is a Southern disease, and that the veterinary doctors throughout the South admit that they have but little success in handling it. Some pronounce it dumb rabies, and say there is no cure for it. Yet I know that I have cured several cases, and believe that, if properly handled, nearly every case can be cured.

I have not the money to contribute to this cause that Rockefeller gave for hookworm experimenting. But if anything I have said helps the dogs to the extent that I believe Rockefeller's hookworm contribution is going to do for man, I shall feel amply repaid.

John F. Draughon.

Duck Food.

New Orleans, June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Game Commission is preparing to plant large quantities of wild celery roots and fox-tail grass seed on the tract of about 15,000 acres in Vermilion parish near Vermilion Bay, which has been given to the State by Mr. McIlhenny and Mr. Ward for a duck and game preserve. Mr. Miller says that ducks, geese and brant are very fond of wild celery and fox-tail grass, and he hopes it will draw them by the thousands to the place next fall and winter. The preserve will be strictly guarded and no one will be allowed to hunt or kill any of the ducks or other birds. A portion of it will be used by deer.

The Crescent City Gun and Rod Club held its eighth aniversary dinner Sunday, at Chef Mentcur, and a large number participated. Refreshments were served in abundance and several talks were made informally and a good time was had by every one present. The club is noted for its hospitality. L. Weiland is President, and W. Brandt Vice-President. There were a number of guests.

The Game Commission has received blanks for the hunters' licenses for 1911-1912, dated June 1, and will distribute them to the various sheriffs over the State. The hunting season does not open until fall, but the law requires the licenses to date from June 1 of each year. A sportsman's license costs $1.00, the market hunters' license $10, and the license for the non-resident $15.

Petitions have been received by the Game Commission from various portions of the State asking that an effort be made to rid the streams of thick growths of hyacinths. The streams near Napoleonville are so thickly grown with the hyacinth that it is almost impossible to get a small motor boat through them and navigation is practically stopped in places. It is also said that these hyacinths kill the fish and are inimical to spawning. The Game Commission has had this problem before it for a long while, and while it is admitted the hyacinth presents many difficulties, still they can be destroyed, but it will take a large expenditure of money. The commission has not been in a position financially to carry on the hyacinth crusade systematically.

F. G. G.

New York Legislature.

Albany, N. Y., July 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Governor Dix has signed these bills:

Senator Fiero's, in relation to hooking suckers in Ulster county.

Assemblyman Brereton's, extending to the towns of Queensbury, Warren county and Hopkinton, St. Lawrence county, the prohibition against fires to clear lands.

Assemblyman Brereton's, providing that perch may be taken through the ice by angling in Lake George at any time, and pike perch from June 16 to Dec. 31, inclusive.

Assemblyman Cosad's, relative to the open season for lake trout and the use of nets in Seneca Lake.

Assemblyman Evans', relative to the open season for deer in the town of Neversink, Sullivan county.

Assemblyman Gurnett's, making the open season for trout in Seneca and Cayuga lakes from April 16 to Sept. 21.

Assemblyman Wende's, providing that mullets, carp, muckers and dogfish may be speared in the waters of Lake Erie from March 1 to May 15, both inclusive.

Assemblyman Cheney's, prohibiting the taking by any person of more than five squirrels in one day in Cattaraugus county and making numerous changes regarding the open season for various kinds of fish in that county.

The Governor has vetoed Senator Platt's bill, amending the forest, fish and game law in relation to the open season for fishing in Lake Keuka.

Governor Dix has signed Senator Bayne's bill relative to the sale of game, the open season for birds and the storage of fish and game in the close season.

The Senate has passed these bills:

Assemblyman Gurnett's, relative to taking fish with set lines in Schuyler county.

Assemblyman Wende's, relative to spearing non-game fish in Lake Erie and its tributaries.

Assemblyman T. K. Smith's, prohibiting the taking of male pheasants in the towns of Parish, West Monroe and Amboy, Oswego county.

Assemblyman Cheney's, prohibiting the taking of more than five squirrels in one day in Cattaraugus county.

The Assembly has passed these bills:

Senator Roosevelt's, providing that there shall be no open season for quail in Dutchess or Ulster county until 1916.

Senator Roosevelt's, changing the open season for hares and rabbits in Richmond and Wyoming counties, and relative to the hunting of hares and habbits with ferrets in certain counties.

Senator Emerson's, prohibiting the taking of more than thirty pounds of fish in one day in Lake George by one boat.

Senator Roosevelt's bill, in relation to actions for penalties to costs and to the appropriation of lands and to the pollution of streams. E.C.C.

No Monopoly.

This section has no monopoly of the English sparrow nuisance, says the Boston Transcript. Kansas is now making a vigorous crusade against it. In one of his essays, Charles Lamb refers to the treasurer of the "Old Benchers of the Inner Temple," who included in his account: "Item, disbursed Mr. Allen, the gardener, twenty shillings for stuff to poison the sparrows, by my order." This was disallowed, but it showed the reputation of the little feathered outlaw, even in that day. Perhaps had the importers of these undesirable birds been closer readers of the English classics, we might have escaped these present unpleasant associations.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Migrations of the Maoris.

AUTHENTIC tradition — history and genealogy, passed by word of mouth from generation to generation and taught with scrupulous exactness by the Tohungas, or priests—places the arrival of the Maoris in New Zealand at about the twelfth century, and before that time they had discovered and settled other islands in the South Pacific.

The Polynesian race, of which the Maoris, Hawaiians, Samoans and some other islanders are branches, has been traced back to a probable origin in Northern India, and is in no degree related to the negroid races of Australia or of the "black" islands of the Pacific. Traces of their visits to the west coast of the American continent have been found, and Charles Nelson, of Whakarewarewa, an ethnologist and philologist of remarkable attainments, who spent a year in searching the globe for evidences of the origin and wanderings of the Maoris, assured me that he had found in the Smithsonian Institution evidence that pointed to their penetration even to the Rocky Mountain region or to contact with the race that peopled this continent.

Certain it is that the old Maoris were bold and adventurous navigators and had sailed the South Seas in their canoes centuries before the first European crossed the Atlantic. One of the first Maori canoes to reach New Zealand was the Arawa, and one of the clans or tribes takes its name from that craft and preserves in oral history the names of the captain and crew. The Arawa is the Mayflower of Maori history, and the descendants of the people constituting her crew and passenger list are the blue bloods of the race.

How did these hardy sailors find their way without compass or knowledge of astronomy across the vast waste of water in vessels fashioned from the hollowed trunks of trees? That is a question that has puzzled and amazed all who have sought to learn the origin of the Maoris and traced their course from India and the Malay archipelago through Polynesia to New Zealand. True, their canoes were staunch and seaworthy craft, some of them eighty to one hundred feet in length, and two of them lashed together in the manner of a catamaran could weather the fiercest storms of the Indian ocean and carry provisions for long voyages. It is known that the Maoris provisioned their canoes chiefly with the tuber resembling the sweet potato, which they brought to New Zealand, and that they carried water in bamboo logs that were laid in the bottom of the canoe and thus served as ballast. But how did they find their way, and what definite purpose did they have when they put to sea and pushed hardily into the vast unknown?

It is hardly credible that any people cou'd be so aimlessly adventurous as to undertake voyages of unknown thousands of miles without any definite object in view and without plausible reason for expecting to find anything but an illimitable waste of water. When the Maori left port, in "Hawaiki" or some island in the Malay group, and pointed the prow of his canoe east or south, he was going somewhere and had some notion of how he was going to get there.

The only plausible theory to account for the remarkable canoe voyages of the Polynesians that I have ever heard advanced I came across in the most unlikely place. The pages of a New Zealand Government report on the habits and characteristics of native birds, made by the caretaker of an island off the coast of the South Island that has been set apart as a sanctuary for birds and is visited two or three times a year by Government vessels to leave supplies for the lone resident.

The caretaker of Resolution Island, Richard Henry, is a keen observer, an open-eyed and open-minded naturalist and a philosopher of a rare sort. His reports are the most interesting public documents I have ever read, and they are buried in formidable volumes that nobody reads. I have given some of his observations on the birds to FOREST AND STREAM from time to time, and I am sure that the readers have found them worth while and quite different from the work of some of our own eminent nature fakirs, who have found crows setting up boards of education and teaching their young to caw in little red school houses of the woods.

Richard Henry, marooned upon a lonely island, studies his birds and thinks of many things, and he writes down what he thinks and puts it into his official report, and the Government of New Zealand has sense enough not to edit all the soul out of his copy and to print it just as he writes it. In one of Richard Henry's reports on the birds of Resolution Island, printed about eight years ago, I came across the subhead "Seals," and this, in part, is what he had to say about seals:

"In olden times, no doubt, seals were very numerous, and when all travelling toward their breeding islands at one season, the old natives may have followed them, or steered the course the various parties were going, and thus dispensed with chart and compass and provisions, for even now some natives can catch seals with a harpoon at sea. To show how tame they used to be, one of the old voyagers wrote as follows of the seals on Mas-a-fura in 1767: 'We went ashore, but could hardly set a foot down, the seals lay so thick. * * * We had to kill a notable number of them, because they were continually running against us.' And, again, 'The seals on the southern islands were so tame that they played fearlessly about the men who were skinning those they had just killed.' That was only a hundred and fifty years ago, and with millions of such seals as those, there is not a shadow of a doubt but that five hundred or a thousand years ago the natives could have followed them and caught them in the ocean for food when on their voyages of discovery.

"Seals may have inhabited the world for ages before man, and have had a hereditary knowledge of all the islands in the sea. They may have been as numerous as man is now, for they would not care for land animals so long as they had sacred breeding places on islands off the coasts, and we may have no idea of the number of seals that existed before man started to butcher them.

"Norfolk Island is a mere dot in the great ocean, and about five hundred miles away from anywhere, and to show how hard a thing it is to find a small island like that, we may cite the hunt our swift steamers had for the 'Perthshire,' and they might be as long finding Norfolk Island if they did not know where it was located, yet the old canoe men found it and lived there for a while, although they had all left it before Captain Cook found it in 1774. Perhaps Norfolk Island is Hawaiki (the traditional starting point of the Maori), but we cannot tell, as there was no one there to tell us the name of it. From its lonely position I have no doubt it was once a great seal rookery, and that the natives found it by following the seals when they were going home to breed and lived there until they were all eaten or driven away. After the seals had gone, the natives, who were accustomed to the fleshpots, would say: 'Our soul abhorreth bananas and fish; there are plenty of splendid trees; let us make a lot of big canoes and follow the seals to the southeast at their next breeding season.' This might account for the Maori migration to New Zealand, because with the prevailing winds they could hardly miss it from Norfolk Island.

"Before the advent of man, New Zealand, being without any offensive land animals and having abundance of fish, was probably the greatest old seal rookery in the world, and would have been quite easy to find by those who could keep afloat in canoes, but such people would never have been able to go back to Hawaiki if there were no seals going to point them out the way, and for the same reason they would not go willingly to Australia. The 'darkies' were too handy with their spears to suit the seals.

"The Sandwich Islands were still more lonely, for they were about a thousand miles away from anywhere, yet the old natives found them, and I think brought pigs there. They must have known where they were going, or at least were confident of finding land somewhere. Those islands were almost sure to have been seal rookeries, and the seals may have been so tame and got so used to the canoes that they would come alongside within reach of the clubs and spears.

"If this theory be correct, it would put the whole mystery of navigation in a nutshell, because it would supply chart, compass and provisions.

"It is well known now that the seals go away from the Pribiloffs for two-thirds of the year and make journeys of many thousands of miles and return at the proper time almost to a day. This implies that they must always have a so-called "instinctive" knowledge of their position at sea.

"According to Dr. Conan Doyle the hair seals in the arctic ocean perform a more difficult feat than this, which also gives a hint of how the native navigators may have used other seals. He writes: 'For breeding purposes the seals all come together at a variable spot which is evidently prearranged among them, and as this place may be anywhere within many hundreds of square miles of floating ice, it is no easy matter for the sealer to find it. The means by which

(*Continued on page 74.*)

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THEIR BATTERIES SPIKED.

THE Palisades Interstate Park Commission has at last stopped the destruction of Hook Mountain by a trap rock quarry company. For years this company has been actively engaged in blasting away the side of the mountain facing the Hudson River. Great gashes were cut by series of blasts which, several times daily, awoke the echoes for miles around and shook the earth over a wide area. The last of these has been fired. The quarrymen have four more weeks in which to clean up and crush the loose stone already quarried, but by the first of next December the machinery and equipment must all be removed, as at that time the property will pass into the possession of the commission.

Little by little public sentiment has pushed the destructive quarrymen down the steep slopes of the Palisades into their barges and compelled them to cast off. From Fort Lee to Rockland Light silence reigns along the cliffs where the roar of heavy blasts disturbed all wild and other life throughout the daylight hours. Peaceful camps are tucked away in the shade all along the river side, and happy parties cruise alongshore or tramp over the footpaths, while ivy and sumach and small trees have spread out their branches and are slowly covering the great scars left by the vandals, who cared not for the beauty of the matchless cliffs but only for the money the crushed stone would bring in the market.

Credit for the acquisition of this preserve, which has grown immensely in recent years, is due to public spirited men and women of the two States most affected, but the quarrymen themselves were the most potent factor in bringing about the legislation which has saved the Palisades and added to the original park thousands of acres of rough country not thought of at first. While the friends of the park movement talked of their pet scheme at odd times, the quarrymen never ceased to bombard all those who hesitated, and when the public could no longer tolerate the vandalism, it laid a heavy hand on the traprock men, and spiked their batteries forever.

THE BALAKLALA CASE.

ANOTHER smelter has been compelled to obey the mandate of the Federal Courts and cease destroying vegetation in the vicinity of its plant through the agency of deadly fumes from its smokestacks.

The people of Shasta county, California, have for a long time sought to prevent the destruction of forest trees and of their fruit trees and crops by gas escaping from the stacks of the Balaklala Copper Company. About a year ago, as told in these columns at the time, the farmers obtained a decree against the smelter company in the United States Circuit Court, in which Judge Morrow forbade the company to operate its smelter should more than .0075 per cent. of sulphur dioxide be permitted to escape in the fumes.

The destruction of vegetation went on apace. Finally the company, cited for contempt of court, admitted that the court order had not been obeyed, but claimed that no device existed which would stop the escape of deadly vapor.

Such excuses have frequently been made in similar cases, notably that of the Anaconda Smelter in Montana, but this one was not accepted by the complainants nor by Judge Morrow. He has directed that when the ore now on hand at the Balaklala plant has been smelted, the works shall be closed until a means has been devised to prevent the escape of the deadly gas.

TEN years and more ago it was something of an adventure to float down the Ohio or the Missouri River and the Mississippi to New Orleans or the Gulf. Now it is not unusual to find launch and houseboat parties all along these streams in summer, ascending and descending, while with the coming of autumn the general trend is southward with the birds. Fishing and shooting parties find in the long cruise in autumn much that is fascinating at the time and pleasant to remember afterward, and there is still sufficient game and fish to furnish good sport and replenish the modest larder. There as elsewhere the cruising launch is at its best, and the men and women who pass their vacations in little or long voyages on these waterways have chosen wisely, as a glance at their happy faces and rugged bodies will show.

THE Australian fly-casters have again given a practical demonstration of the excellence of American six-strip split-bamboo rods. In making a great record, Dr. Maitland used a rod which was made in New York State more than four years ago. It is plain Tonkin cane built, wound and fitted exactly as are all of the typical American fishing rods. The Australians seem to regard it as remarkable that a rod four years old should prove to be capable of such strenuous use, whereas age alone has little effect on American rods or any other good rods. Add to this the fact that the doctor has practiced almost daily with this particular rod, and his performance is indeed the most noteworthy one of its kind ever recorded in fly-casting annals.

CONSUL ISAAC A. MANNING reports that according to a Caracas newspaper an effort is to be made to develop the silkworm industry in the eastern part of Colombia, near Cucuta. Experiments made at Maiquetia, a suburb of La Guaira, with the mulberry tree, have demonstrated that it can be successfully cultivated in that part of Venezuela, and an experiment will be made there with the silkworm also. In view of the high price of silkworm gut, the best of which comes from one small section in Spain, the progress of the Central American experiments will be eagerly watched. Substitutes for silkworm gut are being exploited, and when made up into leaders and snells give fair service for a time, but it is not to be expected that these will materially affect gut prices unless great improvement is made in them.

THE camera has come into such general use that it is the exception rather than the rule to go into the woods without one. And while it is not always possible to bring back the heads or skins one seeks, other trophies as lasting, and often more interesting, are preserved through the medium of the little black box. Send the pictures you made on your last vacation to FOREST AND STREAM. If they are of the right sort, those accepted for publication will be paid for. Silver prints are preferred, but black-and-white prints will serve. The popular glossy green-black prints do not reproduce well.

THE log of the yacht Virginia reads like a romance, but a romance of an unusual sort. While she lay hard and fast on the coral reef off the coast off Cuba, on which she grounded while returning from a cruise up the Amazon River, the party on board relieved the tedium by fishing. Better sport they could not have found had they searched far and wide, and they enjoyed it in a leisurely way not often possible in shipwrecks.

IN another column will be found a statement of the results attained by one of our Tennessee correspondents in the treatment of hunting dogs for black tongue. In the South, Mr. Draughon informs us, this disease has frequently proved almost as fatal as hydrophobia, but after careful treatment with simple remedies he feels confident that a majority of the dogs affected with black tongue can be saved.

THE Senate Committee on Forest, Fish and Game has decided not to report favorably the bill which was introduced some weeks ago in the New York Legislature, providing for a bar against the use of repeating and automatic guns.

THE Index to Volume LXXVI. (January to June, 1911) of FOREST AND STREAM is now ready for distribution and will be mailed to any subscriber who may request it.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

The Eastern Tuna.

Avalon, Cal., June 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is with much interest that the men of the Tuna Club in California have watched the attempts of anglers to take the tuna with rod and reel and tackle upon which the Tuna Club has made its records. A number of Tuna Club members have endeavored to set the pace elsewhere. Mr. Earlescliffe went to the Mediterranean and tried them. Mr. Afialo went to Madeira and then to the northeast coast of Canada and later, Mr. Conn, of the Tuna Club, tried the same place.

In the summer of 1910 a school of tunas came up the Atlantic coast and several were taken.

In Nova Scotia, or near the mouth of the St. Lawrence, the trouble seems to be that the fish are too large. Several have been hooked and boats have been towed up and down the coast, but the fish so far have outclassed the anglers or have forced the play until after dark, then started to sea.

For several seasons I scoured the Atlantic inside of Boon Island off Ogunquit and Old Orchard Beach hoping to hook a tuna. I used a rod of thirteen or fourteen ounces (I have the butt yet), and live and dead mackerel bait, but never saw a tuna, though I was constantly encouraged by my boatman, who told me he had seen horse mackerel, as he called them, alongside as long as his dory, and that they frequently would stand by when he was cleaning dogfish (sharks) and eat the refuse as he tossed it to them. He regaled my piscatorial appetite particularly with accounts of one giant tuna, ten or eleven feet long, which was so tame that he named it, and could almost touch it as it swam about the dory. I trolled miles and hours for this fish, but never saw it.

The fact is that the Atlantic tunas, so far as my knowledge goes—and I may be wrong—are as a rule too big to come within the rod-and-reel class; not because they are too big to wear out, but because they are too heavy to lift or maneuver with a rod of any kind. Not only this, but the fish to give sport is the maximum sized fish of the medium class. To illustrate, in my own experience I found more sport, more activity in a two and a half-pound brook trout than in a nine-pound rainbow. I had my most exciting play with a ninety-pound tuna, my hardest on a 183-pounder. Colonel Morehouse holds the Tuna Club record with a 251-pounder. I took my 183-pound tuna in four hours of as hard fighting as I could put into it during the twelve miles it towed me. I literally made the physical effort of my life and was in good condition, and my boatman, who had seen more tunas taken than any man, told me that he had never seen so hard a fighter. Colonel Morehouse killed his 251-pound fish in the same time, but it was too big to make so hard a fight as a smaller fish, though I am not detracting from its play; I am merely arguing that it is not the biggest fish that is the hardest fighter; it is the medium sized fish.

My best tarpon was not over 125 pounds; my biggest was so big he could not jump. I think he weighed 250 or more pounds—he got away. The record tarpon was too big to get out of the water more than once. He was a dead weight, a gallant fighter. This is true of all game fishes. It is the long slender tarpon under 150 pounds, the medium size trout, black bass, salmon, that put up the best fights.

Hundreds of men have tried to beat the Tuna Club record, but so far have failed. Tunas of doubtless 400 or 500 pounds have been hooked and played by two men, fourteen hours, but I submit that such a giant fails into the legitimate harpoon or grain class. The rod and reel is out-classed. My 183-pound fish I nearly lost because the lifting strain was so terrific that my line would repeatedly cut down into the spool and stop the reel. I think that some time the 251-pound record will be beaten, but it should be done with the tackle of the Tuna Club, a rod not less than six feet in length and a twenty-one or twenty-four thread line. In point of fact all the big tunas taken at Santa Catalina, I think, were with twenty-one thread lines, length being considered an advantage.

I am led to express this hope that all tuna anglers will use the twenty-one thread line, as the Tuna Club has sixty or so records made on it, and if a larger fish is taken, it will be of interest to compare the catch, but if a thirty-four or larger line is used, almost all the sport is taken out of it, as there is little chance of a break. The huge fish will merely tow the boat about all day and possibly go to sea at night, and the line will have to be cut. I am induced to say this, as in a most interesting paper C. F. Lane, in the County Gentleman, London, says: "The line itself must be stronger than the standard adopted by the Tuna Club of Avalon, as Colonel Conn, the well-known member of that club, realized this year, that known as thirty-nine best Cuttyhunk being as light as it is advisable to use, and 300 yards is the minimum length."

No one will question Colonel Conn's judgment as a big fish angler, as he has taken practically everything that can be taken, and in a most sportsmanlike way, but I hope he will try the big Nova Scotia tunas with the twenty-one or twenty-four line upon which all the records have been made in California, so that there will be some base for comparison. Personally, I am of the opinion, as I have suggested, that the fish which cannot be taken with a twenty-one or twenty-four line passes out of the rod class and is in the harpoon or grain (Florida) class, a sport in itself which I have enjoyed with a large variety of fishes including the big Bahamian barracuda, sharks, swordfish, rays, etc. I do not mean to say that a very large tuna, we will say, cannot be taken with a thirty-nine line, but I believe it would become a towing match, and that if the fish reached deep water, the angler would find it practically impossible to lift so big a fish or pump it up, the work becoming so strenuous that it would pass beyond the pale of sport. If, on the other hand, you grain a big 1,000-pound tuna, the fish is maddened, an element of danger enters the game, and for two men to take such a fish with a spear would certainly entitle them to the highest honors. In a word, I believe it is well to keep in mind the fact that there is a line separating the rod and the grain or harpoon class beyond which one is liable to step in the case of an 800 or 1,000-pound tuna.

I once took a huge swordfish with rod and reel. I believe Edward Vom Hofe holds the record, though I do not recall the length. My own was too heavy to weigh in the locality in which it was caught, but it was game for the grains or harpoon. It merely towed me about and tried to cut me up at the finish.

I have taken the same sized fish with the grains, nursesharks, etc., when the attempt was a battle, and have been jerked overboard and forced to let go. If tuna hunters in Nova Scotia, the Mediterranean, Madeira or elsewhere will fish with the Tuna Club tackle, which we know is certainly equal to a 251-pound fish, and we think a 350-pounder, some most interesting and valuable deductions and comparisons with the former catches can be made.

The difficulties in the way of taking many tunas of over 100 pounds with rod and reel may be estimated when it is known that out of the thousands of anglers who have tried it in the last ten years, and the expenditure of tens of thousands of dollars, not over seventy men have succeeded, these constituting the voting members of the Tuna Club. Charles F. Holder.

A Pedagogical Angler.

Syracuse, N. Y., June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The poem herewith is a little gem, too good not to be set up before the readers of Forest and Stream. I hope you will let your subscribers have the benefit of it. Prof. Charles E. White, the author, is one of our public school principals and is a "pedagogical angler" which, by the way, would seem to me a good title for the poem.

In the world of pedagogics,
He who draws its revenue
Must be quite as many-sided
As the famous split-bamboo.

Now the virtue of this fish rod,
We are told by knowing guides,
Is the true articulation
Of exact trihedron sides;

And that all its single sections,
Each a truncate bamboo split,
Must be mitred and assembled
To a geometric fit.

As a frustrumed hexahedron,
Firmly bound in silken grip,
With a fair and faultless taper
From the reel seat to the tip;

Hence its flex to tip the nibble,
And its strength to land the fish;
Hence its fame as highest apex
Of the angler's fondest wish.

From a viewpoint pedagogic,
Thus we read this metaphor:
It behooves each Knight of Learning
To extend his repertoire.

Gain experience composite,
Master multifarious arts,
Take on poise and conscious powers
Be a pedagogue of parts.

Here's the plain interpretation
From the angler's point of view,
Be not just a common fish pole;
Be a peerless split-bamboo.

J. E. Bierhardt.

Little Talks About Fly-Fishing.

Ulster County, N. Y., June 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" Why do we persist in making the same old mistakes when we really do know better? For instance, take fine gut leaders or casting lines that have been used a little and then put away for a year or two.

They seem to be quite good and are strong enough when dry. It is a bother to soak well and test before using, so on they go and away they go.

Not being fit or of much account physically at the present writing, my peregrinations have been strictly limited in extent. It will be understood, therefore, that I was highly gratified by the discovery of a short stretch of water that was entirely to my mind and suited to a slow, not to say, poky method of fishing. I took one good trout, hooked another, which proved to be one of those lazy beggars that stand on their tails and gape at you, or slowly sail about, no dash, no go at all. Of course, this fish got away; they usually do.

By this time the leader was thoroughly soaked and I had arrived at the cream of the water. The first cast placed the fly just right after I had spotted a quiet rise at a natural, and a large trout accepted the artificial insect with equal confidence. A gentle strike and away sailed the fish with the fly and four feet of gut as mementoes of a silly looking angler. Never mind, I had another choice two-year-old casting line on my hat, fly tied on and all the rest of it. Do it again? I did; two times, twice more. Two pet flies presented to the trout for nose rings, purely decorative purposes. At last I awoke and gently destroyed those used leaders, throwing the short remnants into the stream. The trout can play with these short pieces or use them instead of worms.

The day was not done, darkness had not fallen; in fact, the sun was still shining with great industry and ability, but a kindly mountain bobbed up and interposed its bulk between that too ardent luminary and a long still flat through which the water was just moving. Here and there trout were rising at some exceedingly minute insects and I carefully marked these down. I had put up a brand new casting line after thoroughly soaking in the wet box—it had been there all the time—and in something less than an hour I had extracted five very handsome trout.

The sport was over and suddenly five large broken blisters on two feet began to shout. The waders and heavy brogans weighed several hundred pounds. I found that I was fatigued, weary or tired, that it was about supper time and that it was necessary to walk home.

Why should it be necessary to walk home? Nobody else does that. They all have automobiles. Many a time I have longed to lie down by the trail and die peacefully rather than walk another mile. An old friend and myself once held each other up for an hour or more after we arrived at something like a road. We adopted the form of an inverted letter A. Shoulder to shoulder we wabbled gracefully on. To be sure he produced a tiny vinaigrette, a miserable caricature of a thing, supposed to be a flask, and said to contain ardent spirits, but it held something less than a sixteenth of a drink. However, we reached home, which was the object we had in mind, and by the second day after were quite ready to do it again. Tight lines on big trout or what you will.

Theodore Gordon.

Black Bass and the Thames.

Regarding the introduction into British waters of our black bass, A. R. Matthews recently said, in the Angler's News:

"On Jan. 25 I referred to a rumor in angling circles that 1911 might possibly see some American black bass disporting themselves in the Thames, and these fish were the subject of discussion the following week at the meeting of the Thames Angling Preservation Society. With reference to this topic anglers are, like Oliver Twist, asking for more, for the report we published recently left off just when it had become interesting. Thames anglers would very much like to know what the committee thought of *Micropterus salmoides* as, coupled with its good name for giving sport to fly and bottom fishers, is the allegation made at the great International Fisheries Exhibition of 1883 that it is a piscivorous fish. Recent inquiries have, I believe, shown that the statement is without foundation, and that its presence would not be likely to prejudice the welfare of the native Thames fish. Still, give a fish a bad name, etc., and it is hard to remove the stigma, so that in the circumstances the Thames Angling Preservation Society might very well issue some statement as to its action with regard to the American black bass, while any information on the subject would also be greatly appreciated from anglers and fish and game wardens who know the fish in its native lakes and river.

"Supposing black bass are placed in the Thames it will not be the first time they have been introduced to English waters. If I remember correctly, some were turned down at Oulton Broad, near Lowestoft, and in one or two other lakes, notably at Stamford, in Lincolnshire, but these are said to have been the small-mouthed species, whose home is in fast-flowing rocky rivers. For this reason the experiment came to nothing. The large-mouthed black bass—the fish discussed by the Thames Angling Preservation Society — on the other hand is stated to do exceedingly well in lakes and similar waters. Being slow running and deep in many places, the Thames would, it is thought by some, be an ideal home for the game American fish, and providing it can be conclusively shown that it does not principally exist on small fish, the sooner the better some are placed in that river. The black bass, a perch-like fish, certainly looks as though a fat young trout or a dainty dace would not come amiss when he is hungry. It is acknowledged that he eats crayfish and minnows, but I learn that his teeth are unlike the pike's, and are not formed to wound or cut, but are otherwise fashioned, and that he is by no means the ferocious fish which photographs make him appear.

"With reference to the Oulton black bass I have some recollection of once seeing a preserved specimen at the Wherry Hotel, but whether it was taken on the rod or how it was otherwise caught I am unable to state."

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Record Dry-Fly Casting.

In a communication dated at Sydney, N. S. W., May 27, C. H. Gorrick, honorary secretary of the New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club, gives the particulars regarding the great dry-fly casting record made by the club's president, Dr. H. L. Maitland, on May 27, and inclosed the following from one of the Sydney papers:

A perfect afternoon for fly-casting was much appreciated by the members of the New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club on Saturday afternoon, when a dry-fly distance casting competition was enacted, under the most favorable weather conditions that have been experienced since the club was started over three years ago. As a rule there is a strong northeasterly wind to contend with, but on this occasion just a gentle southerly breeze, which was of assistance rather than otherwise to the competitors.

The object of the dry-fly distance casting competition is to school competitors in attaining the skill necessary in dry-fly fishing for trout, when the fly must be dried and made to float in a natural manner over a feeding fish, and it is probably the most difficult event in the club's program. Competitors had to cast for five minutes, between two floating parallel lines placed twelve feet apart, making three false casts in the air, keeping the line alive without allowing it to touch the water, the fourth cast to score. It was a handicap event, the scratch men being Dr. H. L. Maitland, C. H. Gorrick and H. K. Anderson; the other competitors were awarded points according to their last season's performances.

Dr. H. C. Moxham was first to board the punt, and during his turn the wind was perhaps stronger than at any other time through the afternoon, as it gradually dropped, and the latter part of the second round was enacted in an absolute calm. Dr. Moxham cast seventy-one feet and was followed by H. O. Chidgey with eighty-four feet. H. K. Anderson was fourth, and raised the distance to 101 feet 5½ inches. Last year Mr. Anderson established a world's dry-fly distance record of 102 feet. In the first round H. L. Maitland easily beat this, scoring 105 feet 2 inches, also reaching about 118 feet in a "no cast," the fly having touched the water behind.

F. L. J. Thompson's cast of 91 feet 1 inch was an excellent performance, and was the third longest cast of the day. In the second round very few of the competitors improved on their first score, the calm weather being apparently accountable for this. Dr. H. L. Maitland was the exception. He cast in remarkable style, lifting an enormous length of line off the water, more than 90 feet at times, swinging it during the three false casts in a manner never before seen in any tournament in the world. He made one magnificent cast of 118 feet 4½ inches, beating H. K. Anderson's former world's record by 16 feet 4½ inches, and establishing a new record which will be found hard to beat.

Dr. Maitland has had no practice this season and considers it a mistake to tax the muscles which this work brings into play. He says that he and others made a mistake last year in practicing too much, and intends to do very little casting practice this season. The result of the contest was:

Dr. H. L. Maitland, scratch, cast 118 feet 4½ inches, 1; H. O. Chidgey, received 25 feet, cast 84 feet—109 feet, 2; F. L. J. Thompson, received

15 feet, east 91 feet 1 inch—106 feet 1 ineh, 3; H. K. Anderson, scratch, cast 101 feet 5½ inches, 4; J. Scoular, received 35 feet, cast 65 feet—100 feet, 5. The points in the aggregate for the president's trophy are: H. O. Chidgey, 4; J. Seoular, 1. The other plaeed competitors being A grades are ineligible.

J. W. Bradshaw was honorable judge and states that he careful'y measured and testifies to the eorreetness of the above recorded distances.

Mr. Gorriek adds that Dr. Maitland made another east of over 128 feet, but this was not recorded, as his fly touched the water in front during one of the three preliminary dry-fly casts between each scoring east.

The conditions of the dry-fly event were as follows: Rods of 11 feet or less, to weigh not more than 1⅛ ounees to the foot; single-hand easting; leaders, single gut, not less than 6 feet in length; longest east to win. The competitor must keep his fly moving in the air, and make at least three false casts between each seoring east. Upon the fly touching the water in front of the platform, it will be scored no cast.

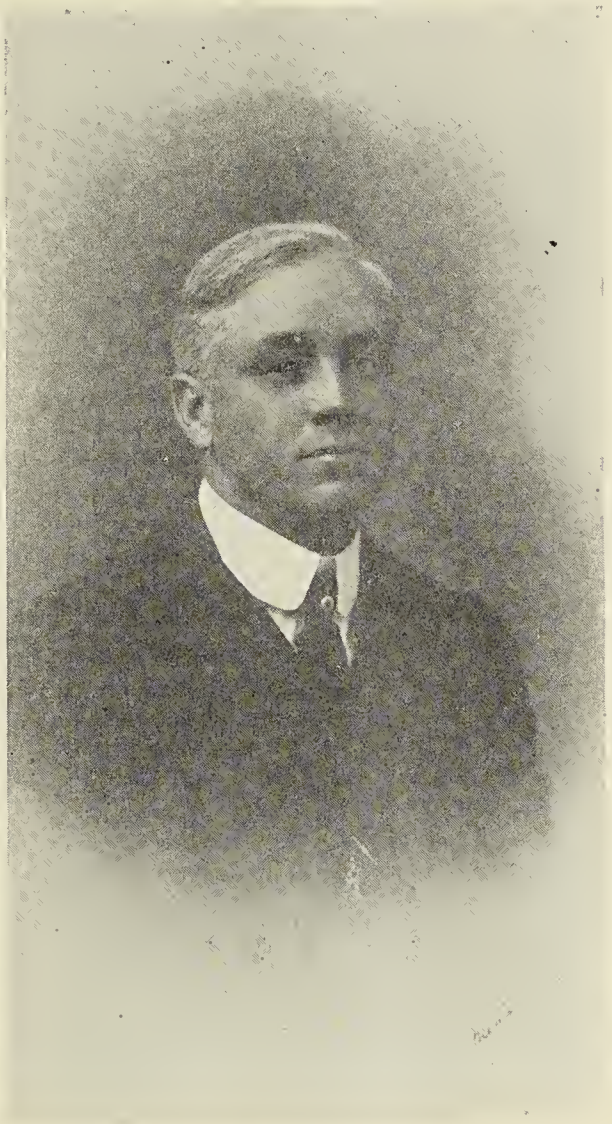
Without intending to detract in the slightest way from the remarkable casting done by Dr. Maitland, which is the best reeord ever made anywhere under dry-fly rules, it must be said that the Australians are the first ones to practiee dry-fly casting for distance with heavy single-hand rods such as are used by them and by American casters in the ordinary fly-casting for distance without restrietions on length or weight of rod, line or leader. Distanee dry-fly casting contests are practieally unknown in England, so far as we know, and in America it was introduced only a short time ago, and has so far been restrieted to light rods; in fact, in all of the aecuraey-and-delicacy events, the dry-fly accuracy events, and the dry-fly distance events east during the past two years, the 5¾-ounee rod, 9½ to 10 feet long, has been used. There is a dry-fly accuracy event provided for in the National Association rules, with a limit of 8½ ounees and 11½ feet on rods, but last year (and this) this event was open to 5¾-ounce rods only, and the distanees to be cast at targets reduced slightly. There is now only one event in whieh the 8½-ounce rod is used, the aceuracy fly, and if this rod is to be permanently excluded from the dry-fly accuraey event, then it shou'd also be barred in the aeeuraey fly event, so that the number of rods necessary for competing in all regular events may be reduced by one. Fly-easters would then need only the following rods in order to be prepared for all standard events: Salmon fly, 15 feet; heavy fly, 11½ feet or less; accuraey fly, accuracy-and-deliеaey fly, dry-fly distance, dry-fly accuracy and distance 5 ounee, 5¾ ounces.

Dr. Maitland's record was made with a Leonard rod sent him about four years ago by Wm. Mills & Son, of New York city. Its length is 11 feet and it weighs 11 ounces scant.

Minnesota Fishing.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past week we have had some extremely warm weather and there has not been good fishing. Up to the 15th we had very good fishing for small-mouth bass on the upper Mississippi and in Lake St. Croix and the fishing for wall-eyes was good in Lake Tetonka.

Charles Green, of Fremont, Neb., and I took eight pike from Lake Tetonka on the 18th, weighing thirty pounds even, the largest five and three-quarters. Six of these were caught on a spinner and two on a gold and silver spoon, with minnows on the trail hooks. The spinner is speeially adapted to pike inasmuch as it has two or three ehangeable hooks of various sizes and the smaller ones that come with it are sure catchers for pike. I think that too many of us use large hooks for fish when smaller ones would be more effeetive. One of



DR. H. L. MAITLAND.

the best bass fishermen in the country uses very small hooks for bass, so small indeed that a lot of us would think him foolish on the small hook question.

On the St. Croix River and Lake there has been some very fine small-mouth bass fishing as well as good eatches of striped bass. The latter are just the size and shape of the average small-mouth bass and resemble them in habits and otherwise. They rise readily to the fly when hungry and the water is not too warm but go into deep water and holes, where it is hard to get at them when the weather gets warm.

Muskies are taking the bait well. Those who have gone into the upper part of the State and diligently fished the waters have been paid well for their efforts, as the returning Waltons all show good heads and skins. It is quite the thing to preserve the head of the muskie or skin him and stretch the hide over a smooth board to prove the fish story.

Dogfish are being speared in all the Minnesota lakes where they abound. It is surprising how they will attack other fish and taekle as well. During the low water we are experieneing this spring it would be well for the State to take measure to exterminate a lot of these dirty rough fish in the waters where they have obtained the strongest hold. They will hit a hook or bait of any kind and give a splendid fight in the water, never leaping, but depending on their strength to break the light tackle whieh they seldom fail to accomplish, and then when the amateur gets them up to the boat they will open up their jaws, and the bait drops from their mouth without a chance of the rod handler to wreak his revenge.

AMOS BURHANS.

Landlocked Salmon in Lake Michigan.

FROM Call J. McCarthy, of Chieago, we have received further data relating to the landlocked salmon whieh were taken early in the spring from Lake Michigan. He said:

"I tried very hard to get a specimen of the landlocked salmon after I heard from you, but it seems as if they work away from this locality after a visit of a couple of weeks.

"For the past few years the fishermen on the lake got them in their gill nets for a period of two or three weeks and then they disappeared until the following season.

"There is no doubt whatever as to their being landlocked salmon. I have seen too many to be mistaken. Before hearing from you a man brought a basket of twenty-three fish into the store, and some of them ran up to eight pounds in weight.

"Had I known at the time you would be interested, I would have gladly sent one on for verification. Another year if we are all alive, and they again show up, I surely will send some to Washington and have the matter thoroughly gone into."

Kansas City Bait and Fly-Casting Club.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the scores made by our club members at Rock's Lake, June 25:

	¼-ounce Accy— Regular.	Re-entries.	½-ounce Accy.
W. L. Rock	99.0	98.8	98.2
E. G. McLean	98.7	98.3	99.0
U. H. Hosterman	98.6	98.5	98.6
C. E. Heite	98.4	98.7	98.7
G. L. Robirds	98.4	98.4	98.6
J. C. Kerner	98.4	97.5	97.5
N. F. Noland	97.9	99.4	98.0
J. G. Hollingsworth	97.8	98.6	97.2
E. M. Meier	97.2	96.3	98.0
C. H. Doyle	96.9	....	97.8
G. W. Woolworth	....	....	94.3

Mr. Noland established a new elub record in the quarter-ounce, making this event in six demerits.

W. F. Stine and J. W. Bramhall, members of the elub, returned last week from their trip to the Nipigon, where they had exeellent sport. During their stay they took eleven brook trout weighing over five pounds apiece, and of this number four weighed over six pounds. Mr. Stine caught the largest fish, it being a beautiful trout weighing exactly 6¾ pounds, while Mr. Bramhall took one a quarter of a pound lighter or 6½ pounds.

Both of these fish are very handsomely mounted and are on exhibition in one of the sportsmen's goods stores in this eity.

E. G. MCLEAN.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

JULY.

8. Riverside Y. C., annual.
8. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
8. New Rochelle Y. C., Cornfield Lightship race.
8. Brooklyn Y. C., fourth championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
8. Edgewood Y. C., special.
8. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
8. Eastern Y. C., to Boothbay.
8. Columbia Y. C., club.
9. Eastern Y. C., to Tenant's Harbor.
8. New York Y. C., Glen Cove.
10. American Y. C., Manhasset challenge cup series.
10. Eastern Y. C., to Camden.
11. Eastern Y. C., to Fox Island, Thoroughfare.
12. Eastern Y. C., to Billings Cove.
13. Eastern Y. C. to Bartlett's Narrows.
14. Eastern Y. C., to Winter Harbor.
15. Larchmont Y. C., race week opens.
15. Crescent A. C., open.
15. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
15. East Greenwich Y. C., open.
15. Columbia Y. C., City Point, Y. R. A.
15. Boston Y. C., cruise to Boothbay.
15. Eastern Y. C., to Bar Harbor.
16. Eastern Y. C., Bar Harbor to Marblehead.
16-26. Chesapeake Bay Y. R. A., race week.
17-18.—Columbia Y. C., cruise to Marblehead.
22. Larchmont Y. C., race week ends.
22. New York Canoe Club, Open.
22. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
22. Weetamoe Y. C., special.
22. Cohasset Y. C., open, Y. R. A.
22. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
29. Indian Harbor Y. C., annual.
29. Atlantic Y. C., fifth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
29. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., ladies' day.
29. Bristol Y. C., ocean race.
29. Squantum Y. C., Y. R. A.
31. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
31. American Y. C., Newburyport, Y. R. A.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

THE series of races to be sailed on the Sound for the Manhasset Bay challenge cup will undoubtedly be the most interesting among the smaller yachts of the season. Eight clubs will be represented in the races and four of the boats are to come from eastern waters, so that there will be an additional interest because of the meeting of 31-raters representing New York and Massachusetts. This trophy was won last year by Cara Mia, owned by Stuyvesant Wainwright representing the American Y. C. That yacht defeated Windward, of the Indian Harbor Y. C., and Timandra, of the Eastern Y. C. This year Cara Mia will try to defend the cup. She will be sailed by Mr. Wainwright, which is sufficient assurance that she will be well handled, but she is now in her third season and four of the yachts to take part have been built this year. The Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. has named Corinthian, a new Herreshoff boat, which will be sailed by C. Sherman Hoyt. The Indian Harbor Y. C. will be represented by Joyant, a new Herreshoff boat built for Commodore William H. Childs, and which will be sailed by Addison G. Hanan. The Larchmont Y. C. will be represented by Windward, a Gardner boat built three years ago, owned and sailed by Richard A. Monks.

The Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead has named Amoret, owned by C. B. Wheelock, the winner of the inter-city match and of the Massachusetts Bay championship last year. The Portland Y. C. has named Sayonara, a new boat, owned by Vernon F. West. John B. Fallon's Timandra will represent the Eastern Y. C., and the Boston Y. C. will be represented by Italia, a new boat, owned by George Lee. Italia and Sayonara were built by Hodgdon Brothers this year. These and the two older boats are built from designs by George Owens.

Charles Lane Poor has been chosen to represent the American Y. C., the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. being the first challenger, named Æmelius Jarvis, of the Royal Canadian Y. C., as its representative, and these two representatives selected James D. Sparkman, well known in yachting on the Sound.

The representatives of the competing yachts must report on board the committee boat off Captain's Island by noon on the day of the first race. Before starting, each yacht will be measured by William H. Hallock, the measurer of the American Y. C., and the certificate of measurement must be filed with the committee of that club before noon on July 9. The match will be sailed under the rules of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound. The winner of the match will be determined by the point system, whereby each yacht entering and finishing a race of a match receives one point for her entry and one additional point for each yacht which she defeats, the winner being the yacht scoring the highest aggregate number of points in all the races of the match, and a challenging yacht which does not start shall be considered as a defeated yacht in scoring points.

No yacht entered for the match may be hauled out or laid on shore within twenty-four hours preceding the first race or during the period of the races except in case of accident for necessary repairs. Any yacht so entered which shall have been hauled out or laid on shore (except in case of accident and for necessary repairs) must be launched at least twenty-four hours preceding the first race.

The helmsman must be an amateur and a member in good standing of the club whose yacht he sails. Each club competing shall file with the committee within twenty-four hours of the completion of the last day's race a crew certificate on the standard form of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound, which, in addition to the details called for, must state the club to which each amateur member of the crew of its representative yacht belongs.

The races are to be sailed on July 10, 11 and 12. In the event of failure to race on any of the dates scheduled for any reason deemed sufficient by the committee, or in the event of a tie as a result of the first three races, the series will be continued daily thereafter, Saturday and Sunday excepted, until the match is won. The races of the match will be alternately windward or leeward and return and triangular, beginning with the former on July 10. A postponed or resailed race shall be finished before the next race is sailed. Additional races necessary to determine the winner of the match will be sailed alternately as above. The starting line for all races will be between the committee boat and a launch or dory anchored off Captain's Island and displaying a red ball.

The windward and leeward courses are to be sailed twice over. From the starting line to and around a mark anchored four miles to windward or leeward; thence to and around the launch or dory at the starting line, leaving all marks on the starboard hand. The compass course will be set with the warning signal. The outer mark will be a boat displaying a red ball.

The triangular course will be from the starting line to and around Spar buoy off Oak Neck, S. E. ⅞ S., 3.5 miles; thence to and around the gas buoy off Matinicock Point, W. by S., 3 miles; thence to the starting point, N. by E. ½ E., 3.5 miles. Total, 10 miles; twice around, 20 miles. These courses may be reversed. The warning signal will be made at 1 o'clock, the preparatory at 1:05 and the start at 1:10 o'clock.

During Larchmont race week a series of races will be sailed by boats of the Bayside one-design and Gravesend Bay knockabout classes. The Gravesend knockabouts are to race to Larchmont, starting from off the Crescent Athletic Club house at Bay Ridge, and the Bayside boats have only to cross the Sound. The races of this series will be sailed Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of the week. There are about a dozen of the Gravesend Bay boats going to the Sound, and the Bayside men are making efforts to get out a big fleet to meet them. While somewhat different in model, these boats are very nearly alike in size. The Gravesend Bay boats are a little longer on the waterline, a little more beam and less draft of hull. The two types have the same sail area, but the canvas is placed differently on each. The Gravesend Bay boat has the larger mainsail. It is interesting to note the dimensions of the two boats by comparison:

	Bayside.	Gravesend.
Length, over all	21ft.	21ft.
Length, waterline	14ft. 6in.	16-17ft.
Beam	6ft. 6in.	6ft. 6½in.
Draft with board down	3ft. 3in.	4ft. 3in.
Draft with board up	1ft. 3in.	0ft. 7in.
Area of mainsail	200 sq. ft.	250 sq. ft.
Area of jib	50 sq. ft.	38 sq. ft.
Total sail area	250 sq. ft.	250 sq. ft.

The Bayside boats have skegs on their keel, while the Gravesend Bay boats do not.

Eastern Y. C.

FOURTEEN yachts started in the long distance races of the Eastern Y. C. from New London to Marblehead last Saturday afternoon, and the yachtsmen found nice sailing weather, so that fast time was made and the slowest yacht in the fleet took only a little more than 28 hours to make the 193 miles over the shoals. The start was made from off Sarah's Ledge at the entrance to New London Harbor. The schooners were sent away at 4:10 o'clock and the sloops five minutes later. The wind was light and from west, and from the starting line to Race Rock the yachts had the wind over their starboard quarters. The start was a fine one. Enchantress was first away crossing almost with the gun, Elena was on the weather quarter of Enchantress and still further to windward, but close up was Irolita. The others were well bunched. Avenger led the sloops.

Elena soon drew clear of Enchantress, and at Race Rock the times taken were, Elena 4:29:16; Enchantress, 4:30:14; Irolita, 4:30:42. Spinnakers were set as soon as Race Rock was passed, and it was before the wind to the Vineyard Sound Lightship. Sea Fox and Enchantress had a luffing match which carried them over toward Block Island. Elena and Irolita kept well on their courses. In accordance with the conditions, spinnakers were not carried between 8 o'clock at night and 4 o'clock in the morning. Elena led all the way. She had the lights of Enchantress within vision until Cross Rip Lightship was reached. Handkerchief Shoal Lightship was passed by Elena at 2:27 A. M., and Great Round Shoal at 3:20. Just as Elena passed the Great Round Shoal Whistling buoy, about 4:30 A. M., she sighted Enchantress then near Handkerchief, 15 miles astern. From that point to Marblehead it was a close reach. The wind freshened considerably and fine time was made until Highland Light was passed. Crossing Massachusetts Bay the wind moderated. Avenger sailed a good race, too. She was in close company with the schooners Emerald and Savarona, passing and being passed by them several times during the night.

Elena finished at 2:28:02 on the afternoon of July 2. She had taken 20h. 18m. 2s. to sail the course. She wins the first leg of the Commodore Clark gold cup, which has to be won twice by the same yachtsmen, and she beat Enchantress boat for boat 1h. 19m. 57s. Elena beat Irolita actual time 2h. 11m. 12s.

In the second division for the C. C. Rumrill cup, Vision won, with Venona second, Seneca third and Vagrant fourth. Margaret lost her main topmast when off Handerchief shoal and proceeded under power.

Avenger won the cup for sloops. Mr. Plant said it was a pleasant sail. Throughout the entire race the wind was either over the taffrail or abeam, and only for a short time early in the morning, when off Cape Cod, were the rails down to the water's edge.

The yachts racing for the Commodore Clark cup were Morton F. Plant's Elena, William E. Iselin's Enchantress, E. Walter Clark's Irolita, Dallas B. Pratt's Sea Fox, Commodore F. Lewis Clark's Emerald, and C. Howard Clark's Savarona. In the race for the Chester C. Rumrill cup were H. A. Morss' Vision, E. J. Bliss'

Venona, Demarest Lloyd's Seneca, Harold S. Vanderbilt's Vagrant and George H. Runk's Margaret.

In the sloop class were Daniel Bacon's Avenger, Wetmore & Savage's Acushla II. and C. C. Rumrill's Adventuress. The summaries:

Schooners—First Division, Start, 4:10, July 1.

	Finish. July 2.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Elena	12 28 02	20 18 02	20 18 02
Enchantress	1 47 59	21 37 59	21 20 51
Irolita	2 39 14	22 29 14	22 10 23
Sea Fox	4 15 20	24 05 20	23 04 53
Emerald	4 23 07	24 13 07	23 11 05
Savarona	5 21 57	25 02 57	23 36 39

Schooners—Second Division—Start, 4:10.

Vision	8 20 19	28 10 17	24 16 47
Venona	8 12 56	28 01 56	24 23 56
Seneca	4 43 45	24 33 45	24 33 05
Vagrant	7 53 31	27 43 51	25 47 41
Margaret	Disabled.		

Sloops—First Division—Start, 4:15.

Avenger	5 08 22	24 53 22	24 53 22
Acushla II.	6 27 08	26 18 08	Not meas.
Adventuress	7 36 51	27 21 51	26 05 33

New Rochelle Y. C.

FIFTY-EIGHT yachts started in the twenty-sixth annual regatta of the New Rochelle Y. C. on Long Island Sound last Saturday, but calms and fitful winds made it hard work to get around the courses, but in spite of these handicaps, all but eleven of the fleet managed to finish.

Three of the Class P boats, Stuyvesant Wainwright's Cara Mia, R. A. Monk's Windward and W. H. Child's Joyant crossed the starting line in that order, leaving the big fleet at quarter past twelve in a light breeze from the northeast. Windward had the weather berth. The crew of Corinthian were unable to release her from the ways at Cold Spring, L. I., and so she missed the day's sport. The Regatta Committee —G. P. Granberry, M. S. Kattenhorn and A. E. Eldredge, quartered on board William S. Creevey's new 60-foot power yacht Eileen, off Echo Bay, sent the fifteen classes away at five-minute intervals, and a pretty sight they presented as they sped away to the eastward on the port tack for their respective marks off Scotch Caps and Parsonage Point.

The times of the leaders taken at the end of the first round of the course were: Cara Mia, 3:09:10; Windward, 3:50:20; Joyant, 3:54:45; Rowdy, 3:57:18; Alera, 3:59:32; Juanita, 4:02:00; Carlita, 4:03:10; Nepsi, 4:04:54. The fluky conditions are shown by the elapsed time of the P class boats on the first and second rounds of the 7¾-mile course, as follows: Cara Mia, first round 2.54.10; second, 1.58.52; Windward, first round, 3.35.02; second, 1.40.57; Joyant, first round, 2.39.45; second, 1.59.32. Cara Mia finally won from Windward by 23m. 15s., and from Joyant, 26m. 15s. L. C. Griscom's Yolande was the winner in the N. Y. Y. C. 30-foot class. She defeated the Rowdy by 30m. 10s.

The times:

Sloops—Class P—Course 15½ Miles.

Joyant	5 19 17	Windward	5 16 17
Cara Mia	4 53 02		

New York Y. C. 30ft. Class—Course, 15½ Miles.

Yolande	5 00 38	Nepsi	5 47 02
Alera	5 35 17	Rowdy	5 30 48
Carlita	5 51 14	Juanita	5 45 33
Asthore	d.n.f.		

Handicap—First Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Alert	5 22 06	Sally 1X.	5 28 47
Crescent	5 11 46	Interim	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Crescent, 5.05.32; Sally 1X., 5.11.38; Alert, 5.12.06.

Handicap—Second Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Scud	6 20 08	Naia	6 20 42
Red Wing	6 35 15	Fearless	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Naiad, 6.09.18; Scud, 6.12.32; Red Wing, 6.35.15.

American Y. C. Raceabouts—Course, 11½ Miles.

Maryola	6 09 52	Cliphora	5 22 05

Interclub Class—Course, 11½ Miles.

Como	6 15 40	Le Cygne	6 06 48
Hamburg II.	6 22 46	Lewanna	5 57 56
Yukan	6 12 46	Wild Thyme	d.n.f.
Festina	6 19 45	Babette	d.n.f.

Handicap—Third Div.—Course 11½ Miles.

Amanita IV.	6 14 00	Busy Bee	6 11 54
Chinook	5 58 46		

Corrected times: Chinook, 5.49.43; Amanita IV., 5.52.28; Busy Bee, 6.04.44.

Handicap—Fourth Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Grace II.	6 06 09	Dolly	6 07 14
Kenosha	6 13 03	Robin Hood	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Grace II., 5.46.01; Dolly, 5.54.25; Kenosha, 6.03.54.

Sloops—Class R—Course, 11½ Miles.

Hoyden	6 04 55	Ogeemah	d.n.f.
Virginia	d.n.f.		

Sloops—Class S—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Drena	3 48 12	Nereid	3 51 54
Midget	d.n.f.		

New Rochelle One-Design—Course, 7¼ Miles.

La Rochelle	4 40 38	Virginia	d.n.f.

Manhasset Bay One-Design—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Chickioker	4 15 58	Arizona	d.n.f.
Edith	3 59 52		

Star Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Vega	5 01 04	Little Dipper	3 46 38
Gemini	4 05 24	Snake	4 03 36

Manhasset New One-Design—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Scylla	4 04 36	Mlle. Boss	4 03 47
Ardette	4 17 34		

Bug Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Skeeter	4 56 26	Scarab	4 50 54
Iney	5 55 35	Mayfly	4 09 16

Atlantic Y. C.

THE third championship race of the Gravesend Bay series, sailed last Saturday under the auspices of the Atlantic Y. C., was a most trying one for the yachtsmen. At the starting hour there was a light wind from northwest and a course was selected which would give the yachts a nice windward leg against the tide. They had no sooner got across the line, however, when the wind began to fall and for more than two hours the yachts were helpless, drifting with the tide until nearly all anchored. Late in the afternoon a very light air enabled the yachts to make one round of the courses, when they were stopped by the committee.

Under the conditions there was little or no interest in the struggle. The Q class was made up of Soya, Spider, Suelew and Alice. They were sent from the starting line off Sea Gate to Ambrose Channel buoy No. 13, then to Fort Hamilton, Bensonhurst and back to the starting line. Again Soya showed her superiority over the later creations and won by 9m. 9s. over Spider, another old craft. It is the third straight win scored by the Soya since additional lead had been put into the craft.

The times:

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 6.15 Miles.

Soya	3 01 38	Suelew	3 12 30
Spider	3 10 47	Alice	3 20 15

Handicap Class—Course, 6.15 Miles.

Joy	3 10 54	Miana	3 21 07
Carcless	3 13 54	La Cubana	3 24 59

Corrected times: Careless, 2.50.02; La Cubana, 3.05.54; Joy, 3.08.59; Miana, 3.14.26.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 6 Miles.

Wink	3 05 14	Gunda	3 12 22
M. and F.	3 08 19	Cynic	disq.

Sloops—Class X—Course, 6 Miles.

Merry Widow	3 09 25	Skylark	3 24 05
Slow Poke	3 11 42	Lassie	3 26 39
Suffragette	3 14 25	Mouse	3 28 52
Pike	3 16 52	Chico	d.n.f.
Scud	3 16 52		

Sloops—Class Y—Course, 4 Miles.

Skeets	2 49 00	Meteor	d.n f.
North Star	d.n.f.	Aries	d.n.f.
Viva	d.n.f.		

American Sonders Win.

THE three American Sonder boats sent to race against a trio of German boats at Kiel had little difficulty in capturing the prizes donated by the German Emperor and Prince Henry of Prussia. They won every race, and only in one event did a German boat finish ahead of an American.

In the first race sailed on June 19, twice around a triangular course, the times at the finish were: Beaver, 2.49.15; Cima, 2.49.18; Bibelot, 2.49.30; Tilly XIV., 2.52.58; Seehund II., 2.56.15; Wannsee, 2.56.31. The wind was brisk and sea smooth.

The one, two, three order was repeated in the second race, except that Cima won. The course was windward and return, and the race was sailed in a heavy wind and considerable sea. The times were: Cima, 2.25.31; Bibelot, 2.25.39; Beaver, 2.26.00; Tilly XIV., 2.27.55; Wannsee, 2.32.31; Seehund III., 2.41.55.

The third race was sailed June 22. Bibelot won, Beaver was second, Seehund III., third. The real contest was between Seehund and Cima, and Seehund won by only half a minute. Tilly XIV was fourth. Wannsee broke her gaff before the start.

The fourth race was won by Bibelot, followed in order by Cima, Beaver, Tilly XIV., Wannsee and Seehund III. This eliminated the German boats and left the Americans in to fight for the prizes.

In the last race Bibelot, owned by H. P. Whitney and Robert W. Emmons 2d, won and took the Emperor's prize. Her time was 2.18.01. Beaver was second, 2.18.08. Cima retired at the end of the first round. The course was triangular and the wind and sea heavy. Beaver showed well at windward work, but was caught down the wind by Bibelot. Beaver led at the beginning of the last leg.

Sea Bird at Azores.

THE tiny yawl, Sea Bird, with Thomas Fleming Day, Fred B. Thurber and T. B. Goodwin on board, reached Horta in the Azores on Saturday, July 1. She had made a remarkable passage across the Atlantic for so small a yacht. She sailed from Providence on June 10 and was spoken the next day at Nantucket Shoals Lightship, but that was the last heard of her until her arrival at Horta. According to Captain Day, Sea Bird was becalmed for four days, and for six days had an unbroken series of head winds, which caused the little craft to lose two days. Eight days of favorable weather was encountered, but when nearing the coast of the Azores the wind freshened to heavy gales.

At the height of the gale the chart showed no bottom, and Captain Day was compelled to put out the sea anchor, which held Sea Bird's head to the wind until the storm abated. Then the voyage to Horta was resumed.

It is expected that Sea Bird would take twenty-six days to make the 2,200 miles to the Azores, so that she is six days ahead of her schedule. She will next be heard from at Gibraltar, 900 miles further, and then proceed to Rome by way of the Straits of Bonifacio, another 900 miles. Sea Bird is 25 feet 5 inches over all and 19 feet waterline.

Nutmeg Wins Block Island Race.

THE twenty-eight yachts of the New York Y. C. fleet in the Block Island race on June 25 had light wind all the way. Only seven finished the next day within the time allowance. The little sloop Nutmeg, owned by A. C. Jones, of the Boston Y. C., which has won more than a hundred races, appears the winner on her time allowance of two hours.

Nutmeg arrived second of the yachts, one minute after Alert, owned by R. B. Budd, of the Norwalk Y. C., which passed the finish off West Harbor at one o'clock in the afternoon. Alert had an allowancve of only 1h. 15m., and the third boat, Mahdeena, owned by H. H. Moulton, of the New Rochelle Y. C., which finished at twelve minutes of two o'clock, although having an allowance of 2h. 35m., could not cut into Nutmeg's corrected time of 22h. 46m. The other vessels which finished within the general time allowance were: Interim, R. N. Bavier, New Rochelle Y. C.; Nautilus, E. E. Dickinson, Hartford Y. C.; Oriole, C. A. Goodwin, Hartford Y. C., and Fearless, B. R. Stoddard, New Rochelle Y. C.

In the power boat race, held in conjunction with the yachting contest, the winners were: Ruth II., W. P. Burroughs, Harlem Y. C.; Elizabeth, L. D. Huntington, New Rochelle Y. C., and Classic, James Craig, New Rochelle Y. C.

Yacht Sales.

The Hollis Burgess Yacht Agency has sold the 40-foot waterline cruising sloop Leslie, owned by James S. Donnell, of Boston, to George F. Woodman, of Newburyport, Mass., and the Cohasset one-design class knockabout Delta, owned by Ralph B. Williams, of Cohasset, Mass., to H. A. Jennings, of Bridgeport, Conn.

Yachts Change Hands.

The following transfers of yachts are reported through the agency of Swazy, Raymond & Page:

The 80-foot motorboat Agnes, sold by Dr. T. B. Enders, of Hartford, to John W. Ellis, of Rocky Hill, Conn.

The 74-foot auxiliary yawl Natka, sold by Harry N. Richards, of Boston, to Dr. F. A. Havis, of Boston.

The 74-foot schooner Tammany, sold by Commodore William C. Town, of New York, to Robert Saltonstall, of Boston.

The 38-foot trunk cabin launch Surprise, sold by R. B. Kane, of Portland, to Edwin B. Gibbs, of New York.

The 38-foot raised deck cruiser Rhoda I., sold by E. D. Cox, of Boston, to G. C. Roberts, of Wollaston.

The 45-foot launch Leulla II., sold by G. D. Ranney, of Boston, to W. C. Love, of New York.

The Hollis Burgess Agency reports these sales:

Knockabout Little Robin, sold by Charles S. Eaton, of Boston, to Philip M. Reynolds, for use at North Haven, Me.

The 25-foot racing sloop Early Dawn II., sold by J. E. Doherty, of Boston, to John V. Bacot, of Morristown, N. J.

The 30-foot waterline sloop Wasaka, owned by Charles E. Adams, of Boston, has been sold to H. B. Scattergood, of Providence. Wasaka was built for S. Reed Anthony, of Boston, by Herreshoff in 1904, and formerly raced in the 30-foot class in these waters. The sale was made by the John G. Alden yacht agency.

Some Late Schedules.

The racing in the Bayside Y. C. during July is as follows:

July 8—Fourth series race; both classes.
July 15—Women's race.
July 22—Fifth series race; both classes, and inter-club event, Gravesend Bay knockabouts with Bayside one-design class.
July 28, 29, 30—Third annual cruise.

The Bellport Bay Y. C.'s regatta committee has issued its supplementary schedule for the season. The opening race was held over the Old Inlet course and was won by Miss Emily Rich with her yacht Lady Killer of the one-design class. The remaining events follow:

July 8—Women's race, one-design boats, for the Osborn cup.
July 15—Club regatta, all classes.
July 22—Great South Bay Y. R. A. at Sayville.
July 29—Open regatta.
Aug. 5—Great South Bay Y. R. A. at Patchogue.
Aug. 12—Club regatta, all classes.
Aug. 19—Great South Bay Y. R. A. at Babylon.
Aug. 26—Invitation Atlantic Y. C. at Sea Gate.
Sept. 2—One-design for professional crews.
Sept. 4—Invitation regatta for one-design winners of each club.
Sept. 9—Annual cruise.

The Barnegat Bay Clubs are rapidly issuing their racing schedules for the season, and from the big list of events this will be a big year in yachting. The Island Heights program is as follows:

July 8—Yachtsmen's Club ocean race.
July 11—Race for sailboats.
July 12—Boys' sneak box race.
July 15—Ladies' sneak box race, Williard J. Morgan cup race, men's sneak box race.
July 18—Second class race.
July 19—Boys' sneak box race.
July 22—Club run and picnic.
July 25—Second class race.
July 26—Boys' sneak box race.
July 29—Schermerhorn challenge cup race at Island Heights, power boat race for Commodor's cup.
Aug. 1—Second class race.
Aug. 2—Boys' sneak box race.
Aug. 5—Regatta, Barnegat Bay Y. R. A.
Aug. 8—Second class race.
Aug. 9—Boys' sneak box race.
Aug. 12, 1 P. M.—Sewell cup race.
Aug. 15—Second class race.
Aug. 16—Boys' sneak box race.
Aug. 26—Water sports.
Sept. 2—Club run and picnic.
Sept. 4.—Seaside Park, Doan cup race and Bay Head open sneak box race.

The Seaside Park Y. C. has issued its racing schedule for the summer as follows:

July 8—C. C. Knight cup, at 1:30; boats of Seaside Park Y. C. under 20 feet and boys under 18 years.
July 8—Francis P. Larkin cup, open race for catboats on Barnegat Bay.
July 15—J. Willard Morgan cup race, over a course on Barnegat Bay and Toms River; open to catboats of Bayhead, Mantaloking, Seaside Park and Island Heights Y. C.; boats to be selected by committee.
July 22—Club run, picnic and baseball.
July 29—Club power boat race, Commodore's cup and C. Vernon Sparks cup.
Aug. 5—Saturday, Philadelphia Inquirer regatta, Barnegat Bay Y. R. A.
Aug. 12—Saturday, 1 P. M., Sewell cup race, over Seaside Park Y. C. course, competing yachts to be selected by the regatta committee.
Aug. 19—Saturday, novelty races and water sports.
Aug. 26—Open power boat race, O. F. Zurn Company trophy; Maxwell & Berlet, Standard Oil Company, Mitchell, Fletcher & Co. cups.
Sept. 2—Club run, picnic.
Sept. 4—Monday, Labor Day—Seaside Park, Doan cup race, Bayhead open sneak box race.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

JULY.

8. Yachtsmen's Club, ocean race.
8. New York Motor Boat Club.
8. Fall River Y. C.
13. Fall River Y. C.
14. Marblehead race, Motor B. C., Huntington.
15. Seaside Y. C., Atlantic City.
15. Camden M. B. C., Reedy Island race.
16-17. Philadelphia Yacht Club.
18-20. Interlake Association, Put-in-Bay.
22. Halifax Race, National Y. C.
27. Fall River Y. C.
29. Ventnor Y. C., Atlantic City.

Sparks.

Commodore H. H. Melville, of the Motor Boat Club of America, has announced that the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, has agreed to take charge of the finish of the race from Huntington to Marblehead, which will be started on July 14. Although the race is some distance off the following entries have already been made: Alexander Jackson's Inevitable, New York M. B. C.; Joseph Wallace's Thistle, Yonkers Y. C.; F. Gheen's Kitsix, M. B. C. of America. It is expected that there will be more than twenty starters in this race, as a great deal of interest has been taken in the event by builders and owners. The committee in charge of the finish will be William L. Carlton, chairman; Lawrence F. Percival, George Upton, H. Mayo and Leonard M. Fowle.

Through arrangements effected between the Motor Boat Club of America and the Automobile Club of America, the former organization will have charge of the races for the British International trophy. Heretofore the Automobile Club has had an active interest in the contest, but the details and management have been turned over to the Motor Boat Club of America. A committee consisting of Commodore Melville, Henry R. Sutphen and Charles E. Forsdick have approved the plans made for the International contest and the members of the Automobile Club have also expressed their approval.

An invitation will be extended to all the yacht and motor boat clubs and yacht racing associations to co-operate with the Motor Boat Club of America in the defense of the trophy by the team of three Americans that will be selected to meet the trio of British challengers.

Work on the nine speed boats that are being built for the American elimination trial races has progressed to such an extent that two or three of the boats will be launched by the end of next week. Labor troubles have delayed the launching of two of the most promising aspirants for the American team, but matters have been adjusted and extra workmen put to work completing the hull work and installing the engines.

Nothing definite has been heard from the English yachtsmen regarding the boats that will be sent to represent that country. However, Maple Leaf III., owned by E. Mackay Edgar, has been going through a series of tryouts preparatory to being shipped to New York and the other two challengers have been kept in the background because the owners have objected to details getting away from the builders.

The eliminating trials will be held off the Chateau des Beaux Arts, at Huntington, on Aug. 16, 17 and 18, and the races for the International cup will be held on Aug. 24, 25 and 26.

James Simpson's Peter Pan IV., which made her racing debut on the Hudson River June 10 last, is being refinished in the shops of the Reliance Motor Boat Company, where she was built. This little boat, only 26 feet over all, can go more than a mile an hour for every foot in her length, and already has attracted lots of attention. Many interested in the motor boat game have been wanting to see whether Peter Pan IV would prove as successful as her famous predecessors, the other Peter Pans, all of them champions of note, especially Peter Pan III. There is no doubt in the minds of her owner and builders as to how good a boat they have made, for, with the same power as Peter Pan III., 40-horsepower, but with more beam and two feet less length, the new boat went two miles an hour faster in her speed trials.

Motor boat lovers now know that a boat may be comfortable and beautiful as well as fast. The principle is exemplified in Peter Pan IV., which is no racing machine. Six persons may loll at their ease in the cockpit and they needn't wear waterproof clothing. So, too, in Flinders, a 22-foot boat which the Reliance Company has turned out for Professor Rice, of Yale University, who will use the boat on Lake Champlain this summer. Flinders has a 20-horsepower motor which drives her 20 miles per hour, an unusual speed for the power.

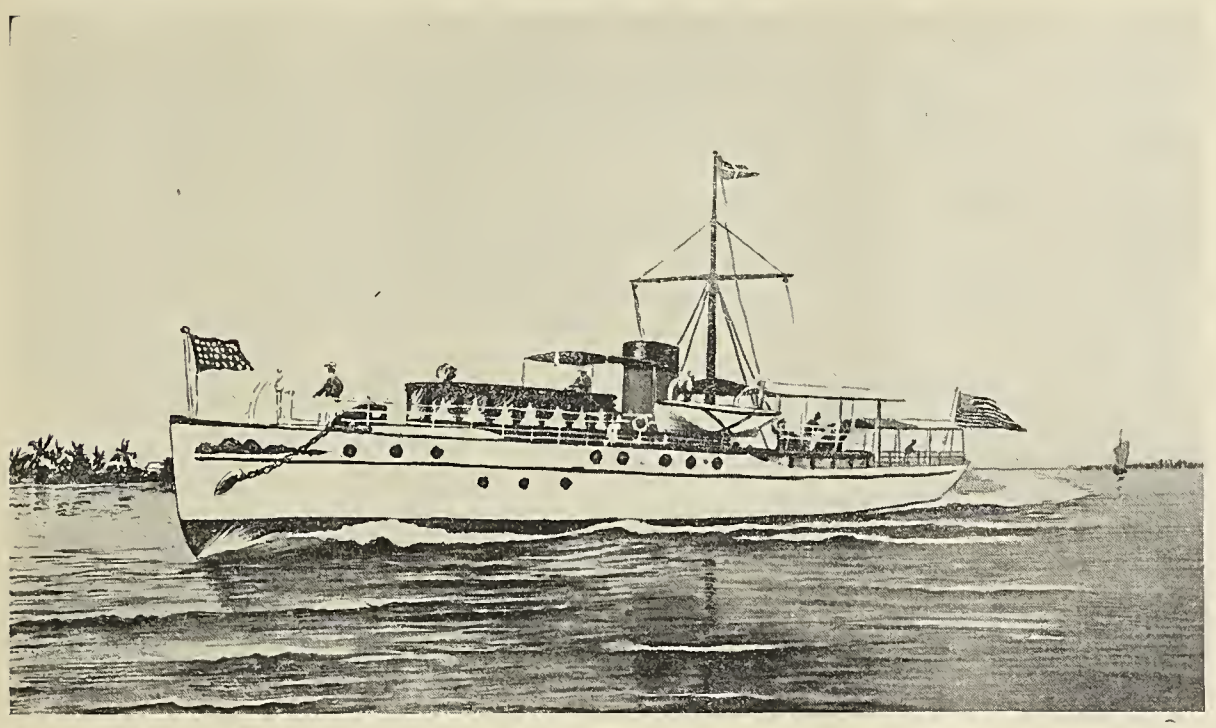
Tiny Tad, a Reliance hydroplane, also appeared for the first time June 10. Tiny Tad is a racing machine pure and simple. She is a new departure in hydroplanes and is guaranteed by her builders to make 30 miles an hour if her motor developes 50 horsepower. The hull is only 18½ feet long, and rather wider than is usual in a speed launch.

Another hydroplane, designed by the Breese Brothers, is being turned out in the Reliance shops. This one is 23 feet long, and with 60 horsepower, is expected to do 30 miles an hour and even better. No trials have been made yet.

Among other notable craft built this season by the Reliance Company are Nedra, a 30-foot mahogany launch for Samuel White, and Myhnepo, a 22-foot boat for Albert Stern, of Yonkers. Both boats can make twenty miles or better carrying their full quota of passengers.

Cape May Race.

Five motor boats started in the race of the National Y. C. over the Cape May course. They were sent away from a line off the National Y. C. house at 11:30 o'clock to go first to the Southwest Spit buoys then to Scotland, Fire Island and Northeast End lightships and return over the same course, finishing at Scotland Lightship. Each yacht had to take its own time at the finish, and at each lightship and report to the committee. They made fast time for the 318 miles. Caroline soon took the lead but Sim Too hung close to her. At the North-



E. B. HAWKINS'S 98-FOOT CRUISER ITASKA II.

east End Lightship the times were: Carolina, 3:45:00 A. M., July 2; Sim Too, 4:59:00; Caliph, 5:54:00. Canadice went half way over the course and retired, and Ilys was far astern. Caroline did even better going home. She crossed the finishing line at 6:43 P. M., July 2, having made the long journed in 31h. 13m., or at a rate of nearly 10 nautical miles an hour.

The yachts, their owners, club and allowances were:

Yacht.	Owner.	Club.	Allowance.
Sim Too,	A. C. Soper,	National	Scratch
Caroline,	M. F. Dennis,	Columbia	0 09 30
Caliph,	M. E. Brigham,	Ventor	1 02 30
Canadice,	R. S. Mills,	National	3 20 06
Ilys,	J. G. N. Whitaker,	Yachtsman's	4 10 06

Voyage of Adventuress.

TRUE to her name, Adventuress, an auxiliary schooner yacht, arrived here June 25 from the West Indies, after a cruise of 5,000 miles, in which her owner, Seward A. Moot, with his guests, hal all sorts of adventures. These included being aground off the south coast of Cuba, and all hands were nearly lost one night while at anchor among the coral reefs on the north shore of the island. Mr. Moot is a member of the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead, Mass., from which port he started out on Nov. 12 of last year. He was his own skipper.

Mr. Moot is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Moot, of No. 358 Elmwood avenue, Buffalo. The family has a summer home in Marblehead. After Adventuress attends the Harvard-Yale boat races at New London—Mr. Moot is a Hardvard man—she will cruise on to the New England port.

Of his guests, Mr. Moot has but one remaining on board. He is Dr. Charles Barton, a physician whom he met in Jamaica and who makes his home in this city. The others left the yacht when the Florida coast was reached, several weeks ago, being obliged to hurry North on business. On June 25 Mr. Moot anchored the schooner off Grant's Tomb, in the North River. The Corinthian yachtsman was short-handed, too, for he had only one man on deck and the cook, hired in Jamaica, to help handle the yacht, which is 60 feet over all. The physician became a real deep-water sailor on his voyage around Cuba and to the North.

Tales of sharks which threatened to kill the bathers who ventured in the warm waters over the coral reefs, of catches of fish so big that they almost swamped the small dinghy carrying them in, and of a night when the entire party on board feared they would be cast out in the breakers on a reef on the north shore of Cuba at any time, are in the log that Mr. Moot treasures with great care.

The cruise of the yacht took her down along the coast in the early winter until Miami and Key West were reached, and then across to Havana. Then there was a leisurely cruise around Cuba, until one night the light of the beacon at the western end of Hayti was sighted. Mr. Moot had learned of a revolution that had just begun, and at once put his helm hard over, fearing that the trim yacht might be seized by the revolutionists at daybreak.

A month was spent in Cuban waters, and but recently Adventuress headed north. Her last port in Cuba was Ybarra, where there was no American Consul, but the owner and skipper received "despatch" from the Cuban Minister of the Interior by telegraph. When Adventuress arrived in Miami, Fla., she was at once seized, and Mr. Moot was told that a fine of $5,000 might be imposed, as she had no bill of health or other necessary papers from a foreign port.

Off Charleston Harbor the galley caught fire, and there was a brisk fight to save the yacht from burning. As Adventuress has a gasolene motor of 16 orscpower and the tanks held more than 200 gallons of the fluid, there was considerable anxiety until the flames were subdued.

The Albany Race.

TWENTY-THREE motor boats started in the race of the New York Motor Boat Club to Albany and return, a distance of 235 miles, last Saturday. They were sent away promptly on the announced time, 6 o'clock, and made fast time up and down the river. The starting line was off the club house at the foot of West 147th street, and the turning mark off the Albany Y. C. house. The following were the starters, names of owners, clubs represented and time allowances:

Yacht.	Owner.	Club.	Allowance.
Thistle,	J. H. Wallace,	Yonkers Y. C.	Allows
Mystic,	C. M. Morse,	Buffalo, Y. C.	0 17 21
Rosina,	H. Nelson,	Excelsior	2 04 19
Excelsior,	T. Trolsen,	Excelsior	2 23 16
Oeyesee,	J. H. Smith,	Staten Island	2 34 03
Water Boy,	A. K. Stewart,	Hudson	2 56 08
Jolly Roger,	Horenburger,	N. Y. M. B. C.	3 44 02
Debut,	A. Naschmann,	Yonkers Cor. Y. C.	4 13 36
Leonie,	J. L. Costello,	N. Y. M. B. C.	4 26 18
Respite,	V. C. Pedesen,	N. Y. M. B. C.	5 05 32
Chum,	A. C. Clapp,	Hudson B. C.	5 05 32
Lillian II.,	F. Walter,	H. R. M. B. C.	5 39 39
Arlington II.,	J. Klipper,	N. Y. M. B. C.	5 46 35
Augusta,	A. Kroepke,	Morrisania	5 53 41
Ouida,	F. E. Menke,	N. Y. M. B. C.	6 15 20
Monreve,	E. E. Barney,	N. Y. M. B. C.	6 22 53
Kid II.,	C. H. Dugliss, Jr.,	N. Y. M. B. C.	6 53 45
Polar Star,	Ralph Croft,	Audubon	7 41 56
Ritz,	Geo. C. Treed,	Interstate Y. C.	. . . .
		Open Boats.	
Peggy,	W. B. Selden,	N. Y. M. B. C.	Scratch
Edith M.,	W. A. Madison,	N. Y. M. B. C.	1 00 28
Bunk III.,	Meekin & Firth,	N. Y. M. B. C.	3 17 45
Yale,	M. F. Doty,	N. Y. M. B. C.	10 06 30

Going up the river, Thistle did the best work. She turned the mark at 7:52:43 A. M., on July 2, and was soon on her way home. Excelsior followed at 8:19:58, and then came Monreve, 8:56:06; Respite, 9:09:07; Rosina, 9:43:23; Chum, 10:05:00; Debut, 10:09:00; Arlington II., 10:32:00; Oeyessee, 10:49:05; Water Boy, 10:49:09; Jolly Roger, 10:51:00. Bunk III. led the open class, turning at 10:29:42. Peggy turned at 12:22:00, and Yale at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Running down the river, Excelsior passed Thistle and she finished at 9:58:00. Thistle was next.

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Canoeing

Easy to Learn to Canoe.

DANGERS of canoeing lie not with the craft, but with the people who use it. It is tricky and dangerous in the hands of a novice—so is any kind of a craft—yet when rightly handled it offers the rarest sport that the most exacting person can wish for. It is easy to learn how to use a canoe, and since this is the season, a few pointers will be timely.

It goes without saying that no man, woman or child should sport around the water, in either canoe, rowboat or sailboat, if they cannot swim. After this the first consideration is what style of canoe to use. This depends largely on how, when and where you expect to use it. A canoe satisfactory on a small stream would not answer on a larger body of water. The same is true with slow and swift streams. For ordinary purposes the canoe having the greatest width amidship, coupled with lightness, so that one man can carry it without great inconvenience, is the ideal canoe to use. Seventeen-foot canoes seem to be the most popular length.

For cruising some people prefer the all wood to the canvas-covered canoe. There are good points in favor of each. The all-wood canoe is lighter, and this is an important factor if there is much carrying. The canvas-covered canoe, because of the greater width and flat bottom, is a more trustworthy and reliable craft.

In many cases a keel is desirable. For instance, when the canoe is stowed at a boat house where people other than the owner are apt to handle it. Nothing is more injurious to the bottom of a canoe than dragging it over the edge of a float, or running it into the sand. This soon wears the canvas away. The keel

eliminates this possibility. The keel is essential also in water with a strong current, or in wind. If, however, paddling is to be done on a very small stream, where there is practically no wind or current, it could then be very easily dispensed with. A keel should never be used when shooting rapids. At no time is it possible to keep a canoe straight, due to crossing currents, dodging rocks and the like. The danger of upsetting from striking a rock is greatly increased when a keel is used, as this lessens the chances of sliding off without capsizing.

Before entering a canoe decide which way you want to face; that done, stand close to the canoe and step directly over the center or keel, with the near foot. Then stoop and catch the gunwales with the hand to steady with, while bringing the other foot in. With both hands on the gunwales the paddler can very easily balance and control the canoe while sitting down. In this position the center of gravity is very low, making it almost impossible to upset.

When the paddler stands up, the conditions are directly reversed, however, so that more trouble is experienced in keeping upright. Practice in getting afloat and ashore at the very beginning will help the novice to avoid an unpleasant and perhaps dangerous spill. Do not attempt to step into the canoe while facing across the length. This forces you to stand upright, which in itself is dangerous, to say nothing of the handicap in keeping a balance.

The only practical way to stand up is to have the horizontal axis of the shoulder at right angles to the canoe, facing either end, with the feet as wide apart as they will go.

SIT PAT OR BEWARE.

After once having entered the canoe do not change position. Nevertheless, if you must change, use the safest plan. The one that offers the least risk for two people is where one lies or stoops in the bottom of the canoe while the other crawls over him. He also should gain the position he expects to occupy and become settled before the other attempts to move. Do not attempt to move around while in an upright position. This can be done, but only by experienced canoeists.

When helping anyone in the canoe, especially a woman, it is well to catch the gunwales and assist in steadying until she is seated. Place her the way she is to sit, and do not make her change positions after once getting seated.

If two people paddle, have the bow man enter first and prepare to stroke, after which the stern man gets in. Do not allow two people to enter together.

To disembark, employ the same tactics as on entering reversed. Rise to a stooping position, placing the nearest foot on the float. Secure a perfect balance and then bring the other foot over.

LEARNING TO PADDLE.

When learning to paddle go with someone and watch the bow man. The bow stroke is easiest to learn. The stern stroke, however, can be acquired first, but it is far more difficult for a beginner. It takes practice, before one can properly propel a canoe from the stern. No form of exercise develops the arms, wrists, back and shoulders so completely as paddling, but if you want to become expert be sure your teacher is an expert.

When two people paddle together, each stroke should be in unison, and not each man for himself. When that occurs, the novice is seen at once. After learning on one side, be not satisfied until able to paddle equally well on the other. Expert canoeists paddle with the same ease on either side.

A little matter to which few canoeists pay attention is that of stowing the paddles when not using them. Instead of throwing them helter skelter into the canoe, have the bow man shove his blade under the forward decking, allowing the handle to rest on the seat. The rear man can very easily put his under the seat and rear decking, with the handle resting on the thwart just forward of the stern seat. When landing, place them on the side opposite the float, and avoid the chance of stumbling when getting out. Did you ever notice how often you had to remove paddles before entering your canoe?

Another style of paddle often used is the double bladed. Great speed can be attained with it and it does not require the energy and muscle that is expended with the single blade, but many experts refuse to use it. Until one learns thoroughly he will splash more or less water on himself, and into the canoe with it. This is partially overcome if drip cups are used, but even they are not absolutely dry. The only way to learn the use of either style of paddle is in a bathing suit.

Different kinds of wood are used in the manufacture of paddles, among them being spruce, maple, cedar and sometimes oak, though oak paddles are heavy. Of the different woods used, spruce is the best, combining as it does toughness and lightness, the two principal virtues of a good paddle.

Regarding the lengths of paddles a good rule is to select one that does not cause too much stretching of the arms when one hand is on top and the other on the bottom of the handle. The bow paddle need not be longer than about five feet eight inches, though usually a woman will require one somewhat shorter. The longer paddle should be used in the stern.

In landing on a beach do not run ashore bow on if it can be avoided. It causes a terrible strain on the canoe, to say nothing of the wear on the canvas as it slides upon the beach.

Considering the natural elements, such as wind and tides, the same principles that govern the landing of a large boat are applicable to a canoe. For instance, in landing where the current is strong, never run alongside with the bow down stream. For there are chances that the current will swing the stern away from the float, causing you to make a second attempt. Turn around first and come in with the bow against the current. In this way the current will assist, for as soon as the canoe feels the current it will gradually slide off somewhat, and just as the bow is about to strike, back water on side from float and you can easily bring it into position.

The same is true when the wind is strong. Under both circumstances, in fact, always land with the paddles on side opposite from float.

TO RIDE A WAVE.

One phase of canoeing that no two men agree upon is that of the proper way to ride a wave. There are many and various opinions, but after experiences on the ocean and other large bodies of water, the writer believes the broad side method to be the best.

Many authorities prefer the three-quarter method. In this the bow is swung to catch the wave on the forward quarter, or about the forward seat. As the canoe, feeling the wave, begins to rise, there is a listing to the opposite side. Then as the wave runs beneath and reaches the keel, the canoe comes up to an evenly-balanced position again. When the wave recedes, the canoe starts its downward course, and right here the trouble begins. The bow may plunge into the next wave before the canoe has time to properly right itself. With the canoe off an even keel, the coming wave will invariably run along the side until about midship, or the lowest point, when it will slop over the gunwales inboard. If the wave does not come over, there is usually a great quantity of spray that finds its way aboard.

With the broad side method, the canoe lists the moment it feels the wave. When this takes place the paddler bends his body to the side from which the wave is coming to counteract the list, coming back into an upright position again as the waves reaches the keel. As the wave runs beneath, the canoe begins to slide down the other side, when the paddler sways to that same side, and again offsets the effect of the listing. It is only by keeping the canoe evenly balanced that the seas are prevented from washing over the sides.

IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS.

So much by way of suggesting for those who are contemplating learning the art of canoeing, but there is still other valuable information as to what to do in case of accident.

The mistake so many people make, regarding a craft of this kind, is in thinking it will upset easily. Nothing is more erroneous. In truth, it requires quite an effort to upset a canoe.

When a canoe capsizes, it usually settles, but does not turn upside down. This gives the occupants ample time in which to grasp the sides and keep afloat until help arrives. There are exceptions to the above, however, for often you hear of where two people upset while changing positions. But they did so while standing up, for as above stated, the secret of successful canoeing depends entirely upon keeping the body low in the canoe. Until this is thoroughly understood a man cannot be an expert canoeist. If you should upset, try grasping the side that is high as you go over. This will enable you to prevent the canoe from striking your body or head. At the same time it helps to prevent the canoe from turning turtle.

Ordinarily when one side of the canoe is submerged, the water rushes inboard, causing the canoe to gradually settle, and in that position it would float even when entirely below the water. If the canoe does turn upside down, right it by catching hold in the middle of the near side and raising until the side is above water, then reach underneath and pull up the other side. If righted from the end, pull down on one side while raising the other.

In case you upset, make sure to keep the paddle. After righting the canoe, toss the paddle inside and you crawl aboard. To do this pull down on the side, and as the canoe begins settling, slide over the side and submerge the entire body with the exception of the head, in the water that may be in the canoe. This can only be done by lying down. In this position you can float until assistance comes, or if not too far from shore, work your way toward that goal.

To get into a floating canoe—that is, one that is not swamped—from the water, one method is to use the end. Grasp the side near the seat, pulling yourself up until almost free of the water when a strong kick, combined with a pull, will land you astride the seat, and the trick is done. The idea is the same as jumping into a wagon over the tailboard.

The process employed in the side position is practically the same, except that you have to pull harder as you crawl over the side. Greater care is necessary too, so as not to sink the side under water. Of the two methods, the former is the best.—Harry W. Long in Philadelphia Record.

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Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.)G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 8.—Catasauqua, Pa.—Bryden G. C. H. W. Osmun, Sec'y.
July 8-9.—Swansea (Ill.) Country Club. Wm. C. Butts, Sec'y.
July 9-10.—Fargo, N. D.—Gate City G. C. Albert E. Rose, Sec'y.
July 11-12.—Princeton (Mo.) G. C. E. W. Stacy, M.D., Sec'y.
July 11-12.—Manning (Ia.) G. C. E. E. Breckenbridge, Sec'y.
July 11-13.—Wilmington, Del.—The Interstate Association's sixth Eastern Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Du Pont G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
July 11-12.—Little Rock, Ark.—Arkansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Little Rock G. C. Geo. W. Clements, Sec'y.
June 12-13.—Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.—Fort Garry G. C. E. H. Houghton, Mgr.
July 13.—Brodhead (Wis.) G. C. J. B. Pierce, Sec'y.
July 14.—Salisbury (Md.) G. C. T. B. Lankford, Capt.
July 17-19.—Wellington, Mass.—Massachusetts State Trapshooting Association's State tournament, under the auspices of the Palefaces. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
July 18.—Coraopolis, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
July 18-19.—Albia, Ia.—Monroe county F. and G. P. A. J. R. Price, Pres.
July 19-20.—Seattle (Wash.) Trapshooters' Association H. E. Johnson, Sec'y.
July 19-20.—Milan (Mo.) G. C. A. F. Dodson, Sec'y.
July 20.—Lorain (O.) G. C. J. Traxler, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Duluth, Minn.—Minnesota State tournament, under auspices of Duluth Central G. C. H. P. Curren, Sec'y.
July 22.—Coatesville (Pa.) G. C. H. A. Nichols, Sec'y.
July 22.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Pahquioque G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
July 24-27.—Betterton (Md.) G. C. J. R. Malone, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Birmingham, Ala.—Alabama State tournament, under the auspices of the Birmingham G. C. H. McDermott, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Valley Junction, Ia.—Valley G. C. Chas. P. Waldron, Sec'y.
July 26-27.—Butler (Pa.) R. and G. C. S. G. Purvis, Sec.
July 26-27.—Hannibal (Mo.) G. C. Geo. H. Carter, Pres.
July 31-Aug. 2.—Belleville, Ont., Canada.—Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association. M. Sprague, Sec.
Aug. 1-2.—Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hawkeye G C.. A. J. Smith, Pres.
Aug. 2-3.—Pawnee, Okla.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Aug. 2-3.—Portsmonth (O.) G. C. Messrs. J. E. Nutt and F. M. Edwards, Mgrs.
Aug. 3-4.—Wilmington, N. C.—New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
Aug. 5.—Sheboygan. Wis.—Sheboygan R. and G. C. John H. Look, Mgr.
Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Evansville, Ind.—Recreation G. C. G. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo.E.Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.

Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
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Sept. 13-14.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct 26-28.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y, Luther, Okla.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

On July 11, the Speedway Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., will hold an all-day merchandise shoot. Special inducements in the way of valuable prizes will be offered by President Shanley.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Although the rain was pouring down all morning, and the sky looked threatening all afternoon, eighteen shooters toed the mark on the firing line and excellent scores were recorded. Thwaite did fine work with his new single-barrel trap gun, breaking 121 out of 125. Graham was also shooting a fine clip, only one target getting away out of the century he shot at. In the practice event at 25 targets, Thwaite went straight, Miss Rickcr and Fetherston each broke 23, and May broke 22 with his new "shooting iron." Fetherston and Graham tied for first place in event No. 2, each breaking 49, Thwaite getting second with a score of 48, while Miss Rieker and Stemmer each broke 46. Thwaite scored 48 from 19yds. in the handicap event, Havka making the same score from 16yds. Walsh was next in line with 45 from 16yds., Fetherston broke 43 from 20yds., while Miss Rieker made the same score from 17yds. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	25	50	50
C R Seelig, 18	..	43	42
J A Taggart, 19	..	41	39
J H Shrigley, 18	..	42	..
L Fetherston, 20	23	49	43
E S Graham, 19	..	49	50
Mrs Cutler, 16	..	29	31
W Mott, 16	..	37	..
O P Goode, 16	17	34	39
F Havka, 16	..	44	48

Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	25	50	50
L Kozla, 16	..	31	38
C F Stemmer, 19	..	46	41
Miss A Rieker, 17	23	46	43
H Thwaite, 19	25	48	48
L G Vogel, 18	..	29	33
C W May, 18	22	42	31
B Kammerer, 18	19	43	41
H Walsh, 16	..	44	45
R Smethels, 16	..	45	..

In an event at 12 pairs, J. A. Taggart scored 13, J. H. Shrigley and W. Motte 14 each.

June 24.—A much-needed rain came pouring down this morning, which not only freshened up the grass on the lawns, but also had the effect of keeping some of our shooters away, and those that were here had to quit several times while several heavy showers came pouring down.

Cutler had a little the best of it on the day's work, breaking 44 in the first event and 47 out of 50 from 19 yards in the handicap event, besides getting two 21s in practice. Eck was next on the list with scores of 45 in both club events, while Fetherston broke 42 in event No. 1, and 45 in the handicap from 20yds. Mr. O. P. Goode, of Hinsdale, has been with us several times, and to-day put up the best scores he has made up to date.

Fred Davis, the twelve-year-old son of W. A., made his debut at the traps to-day, and acquitted himself in fine style, breaking 11 out of 25. He certainly gives promise of developing into a top-notcher. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	25	50	50	25	25	25	25
W. A. Davis, 19	12	39	35	18	15	12	18
W S Cutler, 19	21	44	47	..	21	..	..
J H Shrigley, 18	..	40	..	..	..	..	..
L M Fetherston, 20	..	42	45	..	..	..	..
Geo Eck, 19	..	45	45	..	..	..	..
O P Goode, 16	18	36	39	20	21	..	..
Fred Davis, 16	..	..	..	..	11	..	..
Miss Sullivan, 16	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
G Koutsoumbros, 16	5	23	21	6	..	11	10

June 18.—Fetherston took first prize with the fine score of 98. Thomas and Huckins tied for second place with scores of 93; in the shoot-off, Thomas went 20 straight, Huckins losing his 20th bird. Kiel, Matlock, Freel, Cutler, Collins and Wilcoxen tied for third place, each scoring 92 out of 100. In the shoot-off Collins won out with a score of 19 out of 20.

All shooters then took a grab out of the bag, as there were prizes for every shooter, and many valuable prizes were carried away.

Merchandise shoot, 100 targets: Kiel 92, Warren 86, Zacher 79, J. Frana 79, Mrs. Snook 58, Matlock 92, Rauf 82, Freel 92, C. R. Seelig 79, C. F. Seelig 55, Mrs. Cutler 62, W. S. Cutler 92, Holtz 88, Tucker 90, Von Lengerke 87, Graper 86, Shrigley 82, Kausche 84, Stockley 91, Thomas 93, Fetherston 98, Collins 92, Riley 83 Jeffrey 72, Bue 70, Glover 82, Bartlett 82, Huckins 93, Wallen 72, L. B. Snook 69, A. Frana 79, Parker 50, Wilcoxen 92, Lewis 91, Nimetz 88, Kumpfer 81, Bailey 64, Havka 83, Barnes 77, O'Malley 46, Simonetti 84, J. Eck 52, Barrett 77, Rundquist 31, Oliver 76, Holmes 49, Cook 83, Thomas 91, Cutler 83, Holtz 87, Riley 80, Tucker 80. Professionals: Spencer 95, Patterson 91, Mathews 94.

Seores as follows were made in the two club shoots, which were held at 10:30 A. M.:

D E Thomas, 20	43	44	W S Cutler	47	..
C R Seelig, 18	46	35	W F Holtz	44	..
C F Seelig, 16	23	23			

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

NEWARK, N. J., June 27.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club, of this city, went to White House Station Saturday last and lost a six-man team match to the Crescent Gun Club, of that place, by a score of 257 to 225. The local club was not represented by its best shooters, which accounts for its poor showing. It hopes to turn the tables in the near future, however, when the Crescent gunners will come to Newark for a return match. The following are the scores of the match:

Speedway.		Crescent.	
Shanley	41	Byram	38
Wheaton	36	Gary	40
Erb	38	Stryker	43
Bey	39	Howard	46
Hassinger	40	Gardner.	47
Murphy	31—225	Wilson	43—257

The following scores were made in the sweepstakes:

Byram	19	17	22	23	17	17	22	16
Garry	20	17	23	22	22	21	21	19
Stryker	20	21	18	21	24	20	21	22
Howard	19	17	21	23	22	24	23	23
Kinney	18	16	18	15	..	..	..	..
Gardner	20	22	23	21	20	23	24	23
Miller	14	19	18	18	20	20	17	..
Shanley	20	23	21	20	21	21	21	20
Wheaton	19	15	21	18	17	12	17	19
Erb	18	16	20	18	20	21	20	18
Bey	14	11	18	14	21	19	19	20
Hassinger	15	16	21	19	18	18	19	21
Jackson	19	23	21	20	20	20	20	25
Murphy	19	15	17	14	13	15	11	20
Hill	7	13	14	7	..	..	..	..
Wilson	22	17	22	20	23	..	..	..
Hocy	16	13	14	19	21	..	..	..

June 30.—Nearly a score of gunners turned out at the weekly shoot of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club, at the Speedway traps yesterday afternoon. It was a fine day for shooting, and the many gunners present made it so by chalking up some good scores. Peter Bey defeated George Ohl, Jr., in a 100-bird match by the score of 71 to 63. Scores:

B M Shanley, Jr.	23	20	21	20	23	21	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Bey	10	16	11	8	10	9	10	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
N Apgar	25	25	23	24	22	24	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L S Page	21	19	23	21	25	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Erb	20	21	21	20	18	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Mihlon	21	18	21	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Wheaton	20	19	20	23	18	22	15	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
G A Ohl, Jr.	20	16	16	17	16	17	7	18	17	20	14	12	..	..	..	..	..	..
Peter Bey	13	19	23	19	19	16	16	21	17	19	17	18	16	20	..	..	..	..
Wm Hassinger	21	24	25	21	21	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tom Dukes	21	23	24	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wm Stengel	13	16	9	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
O Lueddeke	20	19	14	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Abe Wheaton	18	16	15	17	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Mitchell	16	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	19	22	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Quinn	19	18	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

City Island Tournament.

THE City Island Rod and Gun Club celebrated the return of its members from the G. A. H. with a bowling tournament at Passe's traps last Friday night. The shooting eye was on the head pin through. The "chalk" handicap was won by Dr. Bookbinder with an average of 197 for five strings. The cut-glass trophy went to Capt. Robichek with 211 for three strings. The kidding event was taken by Fred Pass. The hot dog feature, a decided innovation, was gobbled by Mr. Moessner. Mr. Hawkins chewed into second place in the event, with Robert Seifert cleaning up what was left of the layout for third stakes.

Freece and the rest of the bunch kept up a high average throughout, while Ed. Seifert was in the money all the time.

The next regular shoot of the club will be held next Friday.

Cole—Clarke Tournament.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 18.—The usual enthusiasm was on tap at the tournament held yesterday on the Paleface Gun Club grounds. C. S. Randall, of Portland, Me., took the honors from a field of fifty-seven with 165 out of 175; R. L. Spotts, of New York, got second with 163.

The committee was so generous with prizes that practically every shooter took home a souvenir. Scores:

	Net.	Hp.	Tl.
C Randall	165	0	165
Spotts	163	0	163
Cole	163	28	191
E Randall	162	0	162
Mayor	161	7	168
Reed	160	21	181
Dow	159	0	159
Adams	158	7	165
Marden	158	0	158
Darton	157	0	157
Hassam	157	0	157
Chapin	157	0	157
Frank	156	0	156
Wheeler	156	0	156
Hurd	156	28	184
Gleason	155	7	162
Fanning	154	0	154
Rule	154	4	158
Faye	153	0	153
Steele	153	7	160
Archibald	151	0	151
Charles	151	14	165
Clarke	151	0	151
Osborne	151	0	151
Mrs Park	149	14	163
Winslow, Jr.	145	28	173
Hardy	143	21	164
Bonne	142	14	156
Lynch	142	28	170
Parker	140	28	168
Snow	126	39	165
Spencer	138	24	162
McDonald	138	21	159
F M Firth	137	21	158
Foster	137	21	158
Muldowne	137	21	158
Lawson	136	21	157
Richardson	136	35	171
Wiggs	136	0	136
Brooks	135	21	156
F Chapin	135	28	163
J Morse	135	7	142
French	135	21	156
Warren.	134	35	169
Cook	134	28	162
Langer't	130	28	158
Keeler	129	35	164
Goddue	126	21	147
Sweet	125	35	160
Keller	123	0	123
H Chapin	122	42	164
Cobb	121	42	163
Blinn	121	21	142
Patton	121	35	156
William	120	42	162
Whidden	110	42	152
McCabbe	111	42	153
Darrah	110	42	152
Davidson	88	28	116

Five-man team match: Adams, Dow, E. A. Randall, G. C. Randall and Spotts, 462; second, Frank Smith, Beal, Wiggs and R. Faye, 447; third, Osborne, Steele, Clark, Hassam and Cole, 446; fourth, Gleason, Lynch, Role, Charles and Meyer, 436.

Special 100-target match: Steele 97, Fanning 96, Frank 94, Marden 94, R. L. Spotts 93, Chapin 90, Gleason 90, Osborne 89, Sibley 89, Lynch 88, Cole 87, Dalton 87, Hardy 85, Charles 83, Blinn 82, Chandler 75, Keller 74.

Practice day shoot on the 16th at 100 birds, was won by G. R. Steele, of Melrose, Mass., with 97 out of 100, during which he broke 68 straight. High professional was Jack Fanning, of New York, making 96 out of 100, of which the last 20 were straight. Scores: Steele 97, *Fanning 96, Marden 94, Frank 94, Spotts 93, *Chapin 90, Dr. Gleason 90, Osborne 89, *Sibley 89, *Faye 88, Lynch 88, Clarke 88, *Darton 87, Cole 87, Hardy 86, Charles 83, Blinn, 82, *Wheeler 75, *Keller, Jr., 74.

South Dakota State Tournament.

OWING to oversight on the part of the secretary, the report of the South Dakota State Sportsmen's Association tournament, held at Huron on June 13-15, has just been received. It is as follows:

	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d. Day.
W H Cowen	104	113	110
B Lenz	125	126	126
C E Hawk	128	121	132
H Hildabrant	103	97	100
C O Daniels	128	134	127
E P Troch	134	140	137
F F Slocum	139	128	139
L D French	112	117	105
J P White	138	133	140
A J French	139	143	139
Chas Emelius	138	138	139
John Sherfino	132	138	125
Ed Coin	119	118	109
H C Tegmier	134	126	127
W A Brown	135	135	126
S A Huntley	146	143	142
Geo Edvinson	142	129	133
C Anderson	...	...	134
Fred Drey	133	125	125
J J Burns	121	133	127
H Converse	136	135	127
E J Henning	113	...	...
Lewis Lukken	126	117	102
T H Null	116	125	135
T C Akin	126	...	...
A R Chezick	141	140	...
A W Chapin	137	136	139
M C Dawson	127	126	123
A J Ward	134	133	68
E W Block	139	125	132
J V Martin	132	136	121
H K Stillwell	132	...	...
Ed Auen	...	136	132
B B Ward	...	128	...
Professionals:			
G A Olson	142	143	140
R R Barber	135	141	137
Geo Kreyer	143	143	136
H G Taylor	143	147	140
A H Vietmeyer	123	129	122
W S Magill	105	110	*55

*On the last day, Magill shot at but 75.

South Shore Country Club.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Duck shooting would have been more in keeping with the disposition of old man "Pluve" during the shoot here yesterday. There were few shooters. E. W. Heath won with 88 out of 100. J. H. Amberg (14) second with 87, and W. L. Darlington (4) third, breaking 86.

WINCHESTER

SHOTGUN SHELLS AND REPEATING SHOTGUNS

BAG HIGH HONORS AT COLUMBUS

Red W Goods Win the National Amateur Championship, The Preliminary Handicap, High Amateur And High Professional Averages For 16 Yard Targets, High Amateur Average For All Single and Double Targets, and High Amateur Score In Double Target Championship.

NO one maker of guns or shells scored a thirty-three degree triumph at the Grand American Handicap tournament as the winnings were pretty well divided up, but no gun or shells made as good a showing as the time-tried Winchester brand. Winchester shotguns and shotgun shells, as usual, won the major share of the honors. The reliability and the uniform shooting qualities of Red **W** goods were again conclusively proven by the wonderful score of Mr. Eaton of 119 x 120 from 18 yards in the Preliminary; Mr. Collins' score of 196 x 200 in the Amateur Championship; Messrs. Spencer's and Crosby's scores of 96 x 100 from 22 yards in the Grand American Handicap; Messrs. Gates' and Heil's scores of 88 x 100 in the Double Bird Championship; Mr. Gates' win of High Amateur Average for all Single and Double Targets, and Messrs. Livingston's and Hawkins' scores of 100 straight on the first day. The most important of the Winchester winnings follow in detail:

NATIONAL AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

Won by Clyde C. Collins, Alldine, Ind. Score: 196 x 200, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells. *Second:* Allen Heil, Allentown, Pa., shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, tied with one other shooter. Score: 194 x 200.

PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

WINNER: C. B. Eaton, Fayette, Mo. HANDICAP: 18 yards. SCORE: 99 x 100 and 20 straight in shoot-off of tie. SHELLS: Winchester "Leader".

RUNNER UP: H. E. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa. HANDICAP: 19 yards. SCORE: 99 x 100 and 18 x 20 in shoot-off. GUN: Winchester Repeater. SHELLS: Winchester "Leader".

SECOND: L. A. Gates and F. Burnham tied with one other shooter with scores of 98 x 100. Both Mr. Gates and Mr. Burnham shot Winchester "Leader" Shells, and Mr. Gates a Winchester Repeating Shotgun.

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

C. C. Irwin, Pittsburg, Pa., 16 yards, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. A. J. Hill, Dawson, Ga., 17 yards, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun, and O. H. Nutt, Beaver, Ohio, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun, tied for second with one other shooter. Score: 98 x 100.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL: C. G. Spencer, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells, broke 96 x 100 from 22 yards, being tied by an 18 yard shooter for High Professional Score.

DOUBLE TARGET CHAMPIONSHIP

HIGH AMATEUR SCORE: L. A. Gates, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells, and Allen Heil, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, tied. Score: 88 x 100. SECOND: H. E. Buckwalter, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Score: 86 x 100.

HIGH AMATEUR AVERAGE FOR SINGLE AND DOUBLE TARGETS

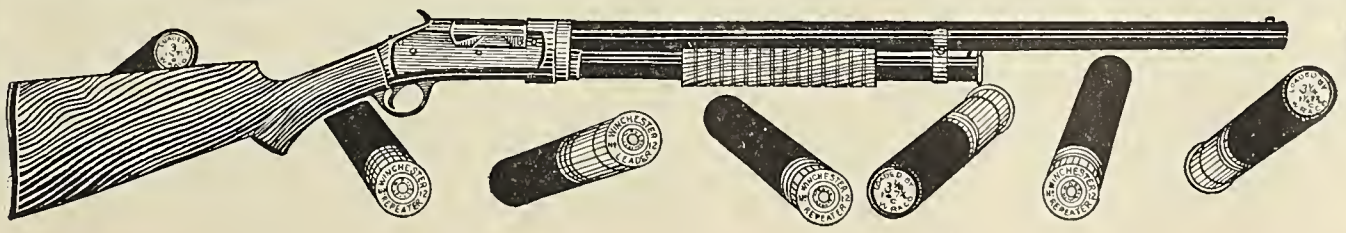
First: L. A. Gates, Columbus, Neb., shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and "Leader" Shells. Score: 566 x 600. *Second:* Allen Heil, Allentown, Pa., shooting "Leader" Shells. Score: 564 x 600.

HIGH AVERAGES FOR 16 YARD TARGETS

HIGH AMATEUR: J. R. Livingston, Springville, Ala., shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun. Score: 100 straight.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL: J. M. Hawkins, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Score: 100 straight.

THE RED **W** *BRAND—THE AMATEUR'S CHOICE*

W  W

DuPont Gun Club's "Housewarming Handicap."

Wilmington, Del., July 1.—The seventh month of the year 1911 was started here to-day by the Du Pont Gun Club holding its House-warming Handicap, to celebrate the opening of the addition to its club house, the grading of the grounds, and the other improvements demanded by the growing membership of this thriving and enterprising organization.

Eighty-six shooters took part in the event, 100 targets per man, entrance $1.25 (including an excellent lunch), three prizes being offered to the three high guns, viz., six solid silver Du Pont spoons to the winner, four to the second high gun, and two to the third. In addition to the above, there was an optional sweep of $2 on the 100 targets, four moneys, high guns, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The contest was open to all. This was in the nature of an experiment, but it hardly panned out as was hoped, for while first prize went to an amateur, the bulk of the purse and the balance of the prizes went to two first-class professionals—Lester German and Linn Worthington, both of whom did most excellent shooting from 22 and 21yds. respectively. The winner of first prize hailed from the Clearview Gun Club, of Philadelphia—H. B. Fisher—who broke 95 from the 18yd. mark. Worthington and German each broke 94, while E. E. du Pont, of Wilmington, and H. W. Kahler, of Philadelphia, divided third and fourth moneys on 91 each, Kahler shooting from 21yds., and Mr. du Pont from 19. H. G. Buckwalter, who also broke 91, was not in the sweep.

The weather was extremely warm and sultry, there being but little breeze to either temper the heat or cause the targets to cut didoes. T. E. Doremus, the club's secretary, and his assistants, Messrs. W. A. Joslyn and Chalfant, did all they could to make things move smoothly, but late in the afternoon things went wrong with the traps, causing delay and vexation of spirit to the management and contestants alike. Still, it was a great and pleasant shoot, and augured well for the success of the Eastern Handicap tournament, to be held on these grounds next week, July 11-13.

Scores in full are given below:

	Handicap.	Targets 20	20	20	20	20	Total.
H L Worthington	21	18	19	18	20	19	94
L S German	22	18	20	17	20	19	94
A B Richardson	21	16	18	12	17	15	78
Ed Banks	21	17	14	14	17	16	78
F W Matthews	20	16	10	15	19	15	75
F W Matthewson	19	15	19	16	20	18	88
J A McKelvey	19	19	14	19	..	..	..
J Turner	18	18	18	17	18	18	84
J W Hessian	20	16	14	17	14	16	77
L D Willis	20	17	15	19	18	19	88
J W Mathews	16	19	13	15	14	..	..
G F Lord	16	16	13	14	11	17	71
J C Husbands	16	10	9	14	10	6	49
S Steele	16	19	14	17	16	16	82
G B Martin	16	12	14	15	13	10	64
H W Bush	18	19	17	18	18	15	87
M F Morris	18	16	14	10	9	13	62
C B Cole	18	16	16	14	13	17	76
W H Mathews	18	18	17	15	18	17	85
G B Scarlett	18	14	14	16	16	14	74
R A Vance	17	16	12	13	11	12	64
E F Slear	18	17	15	14	18	18	82
H Wiley	17	20	13	17	18	15	83
G R Cleveland	18	18	15	16	13	16	78
W A Joslyn	18	19	17	18	17	18	89
C S Hurter	16	8	3	5	3	..	..
L S Evans	16	14	17	17	15	13	76
T Martin	16	11	13	7	14	14	59
S J Newman	16	10	13	10	15	13	61
W S Simpson	16	18	14	17	16	19	84
H W Kahler	21	19	17	18	18	19	91
C H Newcomb	21	18	19	19	17	17	90
J T Skelly	21	16	18	17	19	18	88
J W Ewing	19	20	15	20	18	16	89
J B McHugh	19	16	16	17	17	19	85
N K Smith	16	15	14	15	15	13	72
Dr Betts	16	8	8	9	13	9	47
S G David	16	16	14	15	15	11	71
W S Gavan	16	15	12	14	14	19	74
E A Bonsal	16	16	17	17	17	16	83
H P Carlon	17	16	15	14	13	17	75
E A Anderson	16	7	9	12	13	..	..
Wm Wood	16	11	13	13	19	17	73
J W Kerr	16	5	1	5	..	..	..
T W Keithley	18	15	16	14	14	13	72
H Winchester	18	16	19	17	15	19	86
E E du Pont	19	18	17	18	19	19	91
W Edmunson	18	15	15	17	18	15	80
H H Sloan	19	17	19	15	14	16	81
L C Lyon	16	10	13	13	15	17	68
Clyde Leedom	16	16	14	17	14	17	78
L W Crawford	16	13	17	16	14	12	72
D J Dougherty	17	17	15	17	19	19	87
R L Naudain	16	10	7	11	12	..	..
A H Lord	16	11	13	8	13	..	..
A F Hickman	16	18	11	15	18	16	78
W Letford	16	15	13	14	18	17	77
W S Wills	16	18	14	17	16	19	84
E Ford	17	17	18	17	18	14	84
J T Roberson	18	18	17	17	18	15	85
W B Severn	19	14	17	17	18	15	81
A J Renner	18	16	16	14	15	17	78
D Lindsay	17	17	14	16	16	13	76
H B Fisher	18	19	19	20	18	19	95
W B Abbott	16	15	14	15	16	17	77
Wm Coyne	16	18	15	9	16	17	75
Walker Matthewson	16	14	9	10	11	13	57
Major Ramsay	16	14	8	17	14	14	67
J J Magahern	16	15	16	14	19	18	82
J F Pratt	17	16	16	18	16	16	82
S Tuchton	17	13	16	15	14	..	..
W H Clegg	18	16	13	15	..	..	..
D Rumford	17	14	13	13	14	16	70
G Godwin	17	12	15	11	17	17	72
Chas Keene	16	3	11	5	7	12	38
J A Anderson	16	13	12	13	12	..	..
W H Hartlove	16	17	12	14	16	..	..
A I du Pont	18	16	11	15	19	..	..
S B Trott	16	18	15	15	..	..	..
H G Buckwalter	21	19	18	18	20	16	91
W M Foord	21	20	15	18	..	..	..
F B Zeigler	18	18	18	17	18	17	88
R L Connor	17	13	10	..	..	..	..
G H Mitchell	17	16	8	13	13	7	57
L R Beauchamp	18	19	18	19	16	18	90
F N McHugh	16	11	..	..	..	..	..

Blue Hen.

Oregon Gun Club.

Oregon, Wis., June 28.—Despite sweltering weather, a goodly number of shooters shovelled in front of the traps to-day, and some good scores were resultant. J. B. Pierce and C. P. Shumway cach shattered 141 out of 150. The high man, A. J. Wagner, made 137, while J. S. Young got third with 132.

E. S. Graham was high professional, reducing to minute particles 148 out of 150 targets:

J S Young	132	W H Dreher	112
P H Cusick	126	J B Pierce	141
A J Wagner	137	O J Barr	124
Jess Meloy	89	H A Kollar	103
C P Shumway	141	Jess Foster	121
E W Miller	135	James Breese	112
J Heimer	113	C Stork	118
Dr Gibson	129	H H Gay	109
W E Lawyer	109	L C Augrick	110
Wm Frey	128	L J Sprague	98
H V Chapple	123	O C Jones	98
G H Sholts	106	Ray Hyne	127
A Hauson	112	E R Starks	129
G S Wright	80	D W Johnson	125
L J Morrison	112	Jas Brown	121
H G Waterman	88	Chas Story	95
N Miller	90	Wm Paul	123
R Philips	122	Geo Hervey	127
W E Miller	115		
Professionals:			
E S Graham	148	W D Stannard	128
F H Seifken	131	G E Matthews	124
C E Robbins	109		

Montreal Gun Club.

Montreal, June 24.—Davies again won the shoot for the Du Pont trophy, held here to-day. Mahar won the club shoot at 25 birds, with 23 breaks, while the spoon shoot went to the same gun with 23. Scores:

Du Pont Powder Co.'s trophy:

Ewing	0	23	Pierce	10 20
Davies	4	24	Blumenthal	10 20
Lyall	4	23	Johannot	0 13
Kenyon	2	22	Jones	12½ 23½
Mahar.	6	20		

Spoon shoot, dead-bird handicap:

Ewing	0	23	Cook	1 22
Davies	4	22	Pierce	10 21
Lyall	4	23	Blumenthal	12½ 26½
Kenyon	2	25	Johannott	0 18
Mahar	6	28	Jones	12½ 24½

Kenyon, Mahar and Jones shot over to break tie, Mahar winning with 23, Kenyon having 22 and Blumenthal 21½.

Club shoot, 25 birds:

Mahar	23	Ewing	16
Johannott	20	Pierce	15
Cook	20	Lyall	15
Davies	20	Jones	15
Kenyon	19	Blumenthal	11

Registered Tournaments.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Tournaments registered with the Interstate Association during the two weeks ending July 1:

Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.

Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.

Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.

Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.

Oct 26-28.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y, Luther, Okla.

1912.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas.

Last Call for the Eastern Handicap Tournament

This is the last call we can give you for the Eastern Handicap. You have had the program. You know what is offered. Now come along.

Don't you want to see that real shooting match at 100 double targets between Fred Gilbert, the "Wizard of Spirit Lake," and Les. German, the "Pride of Maryland"? It starts Monday morning at 11 o'clock. It will be worth going miles to see. We have some surprises planned for your pleasure. Come and enjoy them.

Here's hoping to see you on the firing line. We will be there waiting for you.

T. E. Doremus,
Gen. Sec'y Du Pont G. C.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Chief Iron Face Heap Good Shot.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, June 30.—In the preliminary handicap of the annual tournament of the Canadian Indians, begun here yesterday, Chief Iron Face, Walter P. Thomson, of Hamilton, took first honors with 98 out of 100, making a perfect score from his 39th bird. Second honors were tied for between H. E. Smith, of Columbus, and Joe Jennings, of Toronto, with 97. E. W. Zufelt, of Kansas City, made 94 for third. Most of the prominent Canadian and United States guides and trapshooters are participants, and record shooting is predicted. Complete scores of entire tournament will appear in next week's issue.

Hempstead Gun Club.

Hempstead, Tex., June 24.—The weekly shoot of the club yesterday brought out sixty members, all of whom burned powder. W. H. Wheeler, A. E. Young and H. Schwartz made 21 out of 25. The tie was shot off.

Rifle and Revolver

Rifle Notes.

Company M., Third Regiment, of Auburn, N. G., S. N.Y., won for the seventh time the rifle practice championship of this State at the shoot on the 27th. They made 95.61, which is the highest figure in the history of the State National Guard.

The Colorado National Guard will hold a competitive shoot on July 23-24, at the State rifle range. The twenty high men will represent Colorado at the National shoot at Camp Perry, Ohio. Ohio stood eighth at the National shoot last year.

REPLACING GAME BIRDS.

Those Commonwealths which are active in the work of protection and propagation of game birds have grown to realize that something must be done to replace quail, prairie chickens and other native birds, said Wallace Evans, of Oak Park, Ill., who is at the New Ebbitt, in speaking of game. "Iowa is now stocking its wild regions with pheasants, and Indiana and Oklahoma also have realized the qualities of the pheasant and now welcome it as an immigrant.

"The pheasant makes a huntsman's paradise. In England it is slain in numbers which would be considered slaughter in this country. A single day's bag of many hundreds is common. Immense killing has been going on for years—to such an extent indeed that it would arouse the protests of Americans if inflicted on our own native game. But there are more pheasants in England now than there were twenty-five years ago, and the number is always increasing. Thickly settled country regions are found habitable by this valuable bird. Iowa and a few other States realize this now, and their game commissioners are particularly active in settling the country with pheasants in abundance.—Washington Herald.

THE MOOSE IN MAINE.

L. T. Carleton, formerly chairman of the fish and game commission, said that he had been able to note some great changes in the game conditions in Maine.

When he was a boy the greatest number of moose had been found in the Rangeley region where they had been hunted on the crust with dogs and driven out of that section. There were plenty a few years ago in the Spencer Pond and East Branch regions.

The conditions in Maine are changing to a vast extent, and vast solitudes of former years are solitudes no longer, but are ringing with the cries of lumbermen and the whistle of the locomotive. The moose is a lover of solitude and is ever on the search for the quiet places of the big woods.

New railroads that are planned are bound to drive them from their haunts, and it will be next to impossible to save them to the State. The animal is all but doomed by modern conditions, no matter how tragic his fate may be.—Waterville Sentinel.

THE FURS OF CANADA.

Less than a year ago, says a writer in Collier's, a great furrier of New York said to me: "What will we do when Canadian furs give out? The seal, the sea otter, and other furs which we once depended upon are fast becoming extinct. Each year finds us more and more dependent upon Canadian trappers. Alaskan and South Sea waters are almost stripped. Only a few corners of the United States furnish the kinds of furs we want. Only Canada furnishes the quality we want. It is impossible for us to fill demands, and I predict that within another ten years there will be a fur famine, and that ony rich people will be able to afford the furs which are cheapest to-day."

This furrier's business amounts to a million dollars a year. He is an authority, and he is undoubtedly right. There will be a fur famine and the greater will be the treasure brought down from the Canadian wilds each year, for while three-quarters of the fur-bearing areas of the world can and will be stripped, vast areas of Canada will always remain a trapper's paradise. This is a broad statement, but I make it only after a thorough study of the situation.

Twelve years ago the author of this article trapped two seasons to secure funds to pay his way through college. At that time muskrat pelts sold as low as four and five cents, and good mink brought seventy-five. To-day muskrats sell as high as seventy, and prime Canadian mink are worth from $6 to $10 to the trapper. Only a few years ago it was impossible to get more than $2 for a lynx skin, while this year a good pelt will bring the trapper from $20 to $30. Three years ago the Canadian fisher-cat brought from $3 to $5; to-day he is worth as high as $20. In this same way not only a few, but all furs have advanced in price. Taking an average of the twenty chief fur animals, this advance has been between 200 and 300 per cent. since six years ago. These facts alone give a good idea of the rapid and world-wide extinction of fur animals outside of the Canadian wilderness.

This year Canada's catch of fur will bring to her people a treasure 30 per cent. greater than that of last year. Just what this treasure amounts to it is impossible to estimate from official statistics alone, for Government figures give only the export of raw furs, making no allowance for the vast quantities which remain and are made up in Canada. All of the Hudson Bay Company's catch and that of Revillion Brothers go to Paris and London, but besides these two big fur companies there are now hundredes of lesser competitors in Canada whose furs remain in the country to be worn by Milady of Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Winnipeg and other cities of the Dominion.

My own estimate based on a thorough study of the fur situation is that the Government export figures may be safely doubled. Last year Canada was given credit for $2,719,822 worth of raw furs, while the actual catch was worth at least $5,500,000. Three days before beginning this article I returned from a four months' trip in the fur regions, and I have the best of authority for stating that the output of the year will exceed $7,000,000, of which probably not more than $3,500,000 will be shown in export records. And this output will not decrease, as has been the case in nearly all other fur-bearing regions of the world. It will continue to increase, and when the final chapter in the romance of fur has been written by every other nation; Canada will be found richer in fur than in this year of 1910.

This of course does not mean that there has not been a diminution in the actual fur supply, which as one official high in the Hudson's Bay Company services, said to me "has been brought to a healthful balance." Lord Strathcona, himself, loves to tell of the old days when the prices of skins were so absurdly low that an Indian wanting a musket would be asked to pile up as many pelts on either side of the weapon as would come level with the muzzle. To-day this Indian's son may secure a fine repeating rifle for three or four fisher pelts or a couple of lynx. In the old days, and not so very old at that, a trapper would have to bring in a sledge packed high with furs to bring him what he can now get for a "catch" that he can carry in a small bundle in his arm. This explains the "healthful balance," referred to above. According to this official, and others who are frank enough to give their opinion, the actual supply of fur in the far north has reached a point which it will maintain for practically all time except in the country immediately along the Grand Trunk Pacific and the proposed railway to the bay.

Outside of these regions it is safe to say there are 1,200,000 square miles of Canadian northland into which railroads will never penetrate, unless they are built at a colossal cost to bring down mineral wealth not yet discovered. Just as the Canadian west is destined to become the bread basket of the world, so these regions of ice and snow, romance, adventure and hardship are destined to remain forever the world's great fur reserve. Not only the history of nearly 300 years, but climate and physical conditions as well are proof of it. In large parts of Russia for instance fur animals are pursued for eight or nine months out of the year. In Canada the climate is such that wheat can be grown as far north as the sixtieth degree, even in the Hudson Bay regions. In other words, there are at least five months of a warm season in which fur is worthless, and which gives to the animal world a breeding season as long as that in the temperate zones.

Unlike almost every other country in the world these 1,200,000 square miles of fur regions are a network of lakes and streams, so that as one northern factor said to me: "The country is one vast breeding ground." On the other hand it is a country in which only the strongest and most courageous of men care to bury themselves in quest of fur. In an area fully one-third as large as the whole of Europe there is not and never will be a white man's town or village. Over this vast territory, at distances of from 100 to 300 miles apart, are scattered the fur posts, and a post in nine cases out of ten consists only of the factor's log cabin, the company's storehouse and two or three cabins.

Except in the trapping season these are the only points of human life in the vast desolation of the north. For at least six months in the year all Indian life gravitates toward and centers about him, and during this season the earth's last and greatest wilderness is in fact an empty and voiceless world. Scarcely the sound of an axe breaks the stillness.

Hundreds of forest shacks tenanted by venturesome trappers in winter are empty and deserted. Now and then a canoe glides swiftly down the waterways on a brief visit to civilization, or an adventurous explorer works his way up into the wilds and that is all. From late spring until early autumn the vast breeding grounds are undisturbed. There is nothing to lure the settler. Thousands of miles of rock-strewn "barren," the home of the caribou and the fox, reach down from the arctic to meet other thousands of almost impenetrable mountain country of scrub timber and plains of stunted bush. Almost every black and broken ridge of rocks, called mountains in the north, shelters its nameless lakes, and innumerable creeks and streams find their way between them. Here and there are small areas of tillable land, but shut out forever from the reach of civilization. The warm sun of summer, the thousands of lakes rich in their wealth of fish, the innumerable spring and snow-fed streams seem to have been created by nature for a single purpose—the forming of a trappers' paradise that will exist for all time.

When away back in 1670 a Frenchman by the name of Grossillier fired Prince Rupert's imagination with tales of an arctic territory filled with a wonderful treasure of rare and precious furs, and a little company was formed with a capital of $150,000, it was schemed to send into the Canadian wilds hundreds of venturesome spirits from Europe to do the trapping. It is interesting to note that not only did this plan of employing white men fail, but that to-day there are almost no white trappers beyond the height of land. The northern fur seeker is of course largely Indian, and when he is not wholly Indian, he is what is technically known as "breed." French, Indian and English blood has been mixing for 200 years, and the result is a people which is neither French, Indian or English, but yet which is a composite of all three, with the Indian blood predominating and the halfbreed following next in number.

These people, half wild, like their own sledge dogs, are the vital part of the great Hudson's Bay Company. Without them the world's oldest and greatest of all landed corporations would crumble into inevitable ruin. Without them Canada would be poorer by something like $7,000,000 a year. As a consequence there has grown up between the company and its forest allies a union and a faith like that which exists between a parent and her children. I am aware that the Hudson's Bay Company has been one of the most criticised of all corporations. Like Rockefeller and the Standard Oil it has had coals of fire heaped unceasingly upon its head. It has been accused of illimitable cruelty, and of robbing the Indians to the point of starvation, and as a proof of this robbery the low prices which the Indians receive for their furs are always emphasized. And yet to-day the Indians of the north could no more exist without the Hudson's Bay Company than the company could exist without them. Each is completely dependent upon the other.

The man from civilization roughing it for pleasure seldom sees anything of life in the wilderness outside of the posts, for his guides always take him by the shortest and most traveled waterways. At these posts he sees a little of the romance of fur hunting, but none of its excitement and peril. Just as a whole world is deserted by human life during the warm months, so the posts are deserted late in September or October, when the forest people begin leaving for their trapping grounds. In canoes, afoot, laden with packs of supplies, or with dog teams dragging toboggans, the Indians and breeds bury themselves in the wilderness. Not only the men, but women and children are filled with the passion for the hunt, and if milady in London or Paris or New York could see them picking their way through the pathless wilderness, crossing the mountains, buried in black swamps, lost in a maze of rivers and lakes, I am sure there would be a deeper and more sentimental interest attached to the precious furs she wears. Ahead of the little family goes the man, a pack so huge upon his back that it is a wonder how he bears it, and a rifle always in hand. Behind him follows his wife, another and smaller pack, and between these two trail the children, one, two or perhaps half a dozen of them, leading by stout babiche thongs the half wild dogs that will be used in the winter snows. It may be that they do not stop until they are 100 miles or more from the post. Their last year's shack is waiting for them and at the first glimpse of it the half savage little children run ahead with loud cries of joy, for this is home. And so, from one end of a vast desolation to the other, a silent world in its life. Smoke begins to rise from the mud and stone chimneys, of a thousand hidden cabins, and wild things begin to sniff at strange and startling odors that come to them in the winds. A nearest neighbor may be twenty-five or fifty miles away; in nine cases out of ten no man or woman will see another until they congregate again at the posts.

The Indian is sure of his trapping ground. It is an unwritten law of the wilderness that no other trapper shall invade it. His "marks" map out his territory, and for another trapper, be he white or red, to encroach upon this would be a transgression of the most sacred code of the forest man. Occasionally white trappers have ventured north, filled with the greed and the selfishness of their race, and have broken this law. Some of them have returned a little later stripped of their outfits; others bolder, and more heedless of the golden rule of the north, have left their bones to whiten under the winter snows and the summer suns of the silent places. But this does not happen often. The red trapper is a man of honor, and he respects his neighbors' rights.

Knowing that his own grounds are safe, and

Peters Shells

WIN THE

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

COLUMBUS, OHIO, JUNE 22, 1911

By a Record Score, 99 out of 100 from 20 yards.

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting *PETERS* Factory Loaded Shells, purchased by him out of the regular stock of the Columbus Gun Club, won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, together with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000.00 purse. The score of 99 from 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equalled, and it is the more remarkable because of the fact that the competition was keener than ever before, owing to the $1,000.00 first money. Other high scores made in the G. A. H. tournament with *PETERS* Shells include:

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

1st Harvey Dixon, 20 yds. - 99 ex 100
2d Place (tie) A. J. Hill, 17 yds. 98 ex 100
3d " " Bart Lewis, 20 yds. 97 ex 100
4th " " A. Madison, 16 yds.
J. A. Payne, 16 yds.
J. A. Prechtel, 17 yds.
C. E. Goodrich, 18 yds. } 96 ex 100
5th Place (tie) H. N. Smith, 17 yds.
Neaf Apgar, 19 yds.
Woolfolk Henderson, 21 yds.
H. D. Freeman, 21 yds, } 95 ex 100

High Amateur Average on a l Single Targets
J. A. Prechtel—479 ex 500 { 100—16 yds. 200—17 yds. 200—18 yds.

FIRST DAY'S AVERAGES

2d Amateur H. Dixon, 99 ex 100
2d Professional (tie) W. Henderson, 99 ex 100
3d " " J. S. Day, 98 ex 100
4th " " Walter Huff, 97 ex 100
Double Target Championship,
2d (tie) J. S. Day 88 ex 100

PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

4th Place (tie) J A. Prechtel, 96 ex 100
5th " " Mark Arie,
Lon Fisher, } 95 ex 100
6th Place (tie) J. L. Englert,
Dr. J. D. Parker,
Wm. Webster,
E. Hammerschmidt, } 94 ex 100

The above scores were made with 7 different makes of guns; of the 7, 3 were the usual double-barrel breech loaders; 2 were single-barrel breech loaders, and two were repeaters. YOU can get RESULTS with PETERS SHELLS, no matter what gun you shoot—no special combination necessary.

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that the fur in them will not be molested, he does not begin to trap until the season is well advanced and the silken pelts are prime. Then he sets out his "line" of traps and deadfalls. His "line" may be anywhere from ten to forty miles in length, following creeks, the shores of lakes, winding through swamps, trailing the summits of mountains—and it is so arranged that it always brings him back home. From the moment he leaves his door until he returns he is constantly seeing traps or deadfalls or poison baits set for foxes on the lakes and barrens. In every mile he sets from six to eight traps, and three out of four of his traps are sheltered in little "houses" made of roots, pieces of rotten logs and brush. Each "house" is so constructed that it looks like a natural shelter. In the back of it is placed the bait, a piece of fish, a chunk of caribou or moose flesh, or a rabbit, and in the door, cleverly concealed under the moss and twigs, is set the trap.

After the line is set, each day that follows is one of thrilling excitement. I have hunted all kinds of Canadian game, but never have I experienced such pleasurable thrills as when on these trap lines. All the world is white, and in the spotless snow is left the story of every passing animal. Here an overfed lynx has come close to a trap house, sniffed at the bait within and gone his way without harm. The Indian trapper is not disappointed, but chuckles in his soft wordless way, and if you question him he will say: "Heem come again. Some day heem be hoongry." And the clanking of a chain ahead in this silent white world. How it sends the blood leaping through your veins as it comes faintly to your ears like the distant tinkling of a bell!

You start off at a trot on your snowshoes, staring ahead to catch a first glimpse. And then you see a flash of something leaping and twisting at your approach, and your blood goes a little faster. It may be a lynx, big, ungainly, crouching in sullen defiance now as you come very near. Or it may be a fisher, spitting and snarling and full of fight. And it may—oh, what a chill for that racing blood of yours!—be nothing but a huge snowshoe rabbit dancing and squealing and clanking the chain like the biggest lynx between Athabasca and the bay. Everything comes in the day's catch — snowy little ermines for which the emperors and empresses of France once paid $150 a pelt, and which are now worth $1 — silken, fluffy-tailed, friendly-looking martens, half as big as house cats, many times as pretty, and as valuable as lynxes; fiercer fisher cats, ever filled with a longing for battle; minks that scream at you in a voice which can be heard a quarter of a mile away; lynxes that accept death without a murmur — and trash — trash everywhere; owls, rabbits, squirrels, mice, jays, whiskey-jacks and perhaps now and then an eagle.

As Christmas approaches a new excitement prevails. New Year's is approaching—the greatest season of all the year in the big northland. The children of the trappers have been looking forward to it as other little children all the world over look forward to Christmas and Santa Claus. The mother has looked forward to it, and the father himself is as childish as they are in his eagerness for it to come. Ten days or two weeks before the "big time" the half season's catch of furs is packed, the dogs are hitched to their sledge, and the trapper and his family return to the post. From all parts of the wilderness, from the east, the west, the north, and the south the trails of the forest people lead toward one center.

The post overflows with life. Teepees appear like magic. Day and night the clearing and neighboring forest is filled with the turmoil of half wolf huskies, fighting Eskimo dogs, deep-throated Mackenzie hounds and big-footed malemutes from the west. A swarm of Indian and halfbreed children, a noisy, savage little horde play their games and add to the tumult from morning until night. In the company store furs are valued and sold; brown-faced men and women barter and laugh and revel again in riches.

Great fires burn at night, and above the wild howling of the dogs a missionary's voice rises in

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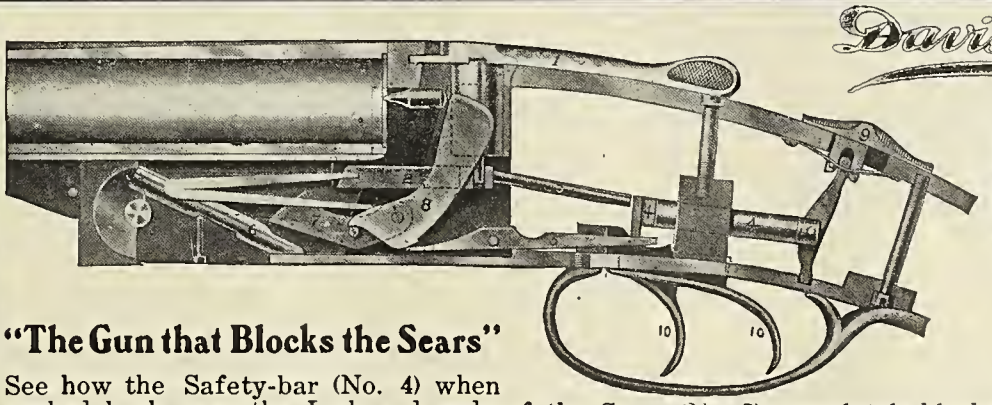

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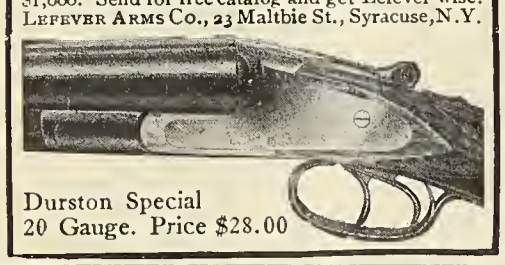

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simple revelations of the word of God. High over great fires, on cross-bar spits as large as a man's leg, roast whole carcasses of caribou, and this night of the big feast is the night of all nights. The factor's "post men" are everywhere, shouting themselves hoarse, urging on the excitement, exerting every effort to make this night a memorable one for the forest people. The "roasts" are pulled down, and the gorging begins. It lasts until morning, and the day following is strangely quiet. In ones and twos and threes the trappers begin to leave for their shacks and their trap lines. Once more the wilderness receives back its life, the post is deserted.

THE STUDY OF SALMON SCALES.

Continued from page 54.

of these fish would also regain the sea as kelts and would again return to spawn.

I am firmly convinced that with thorough investigation of the scales on scientific lines fresh light can be thrown on the whole subject, and information obtained which will enable us to come to sound conclusions as to the best methods for managing our salmon fisheries. The whole subject of scale investigation is still in its infancy, and the further I go in the matter, the more convinced I am that investigations require to be carried out by men trained in the best methods of scientific observation. At the same time very valuable assistance can be rendered by sportsmen and others like myself whose time may be largely taken up by business or other occupations.

The first point on which further information is required is as to the composition and mode of growth of the scales, and as to whether they are built up merely by additional growth around the circumference of the scale, or whether the whole of the scale increases in thickness as well as in area. They are embedded in pockets in the skin, and the scale apparently grows from the center outward by the addition of rings or ridges around the circumference. As far as I can judge the rings are formed on the outer surface of the scale and are produced by bone-like accretions around the circumference. At the same time the scale gradually increases in thickness by the addition of a growth of more fibrous nature from underneath. Then again further investigation is required as to the number of rings added each year, and as to whether the number is fairly constant or not, both in the early parr life in the river, and subsequently in the sea. It may be that the number of rings will vary according to the food supply, being more numerous when food is plentiful and vice versa. Mr. Malloch is of opinion that sixteen rings are added in each year of the fish's life prior to spawning. This theory does not seem to coincide with the investigations carried out by Mr. Johnston and other scientific investigators, according to whom from fifteen to thirty lines are acquired during the two years' river life, and from twenty to thirty additional lines during each subsequent year spent in the sea. There seems to be need for fuller inquiry into this point. The anterior or front portion of the scale is embedded in the above mentioned pockets; the hinder or posterior portion of the scale is more or less free, and overlaps the adjacent scales nearer to the tail in the same manner as the tiles of a roof. This free portion is all that we see until we remove the scales, and owing to exposure on this portion the rings are not clearly indicated. It is on the anterior portion of the scale that we find the rings which help us to arrive at the history of the fish. These rings or ridges project on the upper and outer side of the scale, and can be easily felt with a needle, the under portion of the scale next to the skin being quite smooth.

You will probably all have noticed that on salmon, and I believe on most fish there is a lateral line extending from the back of the head and the gill covers to the tail. This line is formed by a series of scales perforated by longitudinal holes, but I have never seen any satisfactory explanation of the purpose of these holes. It may be for breathing or sensory purposes, or possibly for exuding some mucus which keeps the skin and scales in health.

MIGRATIONS OF THE MAORIS.

Continued from page 57.

he sets about it are simple but ingenious. As the ship makes its way through the loose ice streams, a school of seals is observed traveling through the water. Their direction is carefuily taken by compass and marked on the chart. An hour afterward perhaps another school is seen. This is also taken and marked. When those bearings have been taken several times, the various lines upon the chart are prolonged until they intersect. At this point, or near it, it is likely that the main pack of seals will be found.' Thus the old native navigators could have taken the direction of a school of seals, and have followed it by sun or stars till they saw another school to correct their course again, and in this way at the beginning of the breeding season they would be sure to find the rookeries and plenty of food and clothing material waiting for them on the beaches."

It seems to me that Richard Henry has told us plainly how the Arawa came to New Zealand centuries before Columbus steered his course by compass across the Atlantic.

ALLEN KELLY.

REEVES PHEASANTS FOR OREGON.

GAME WARDEN STEVENSON has just placed an order for 100 pairs of the Reeves pheasant. These birds will be shipped by the game warden to all parts of the State and turned loose.

The Reeves pheasant is the largest of the pheasant family and is a fine game bird. As they are hardy and increase rapidly in the wild state, it is expected soon to have the forests of Oregon well stocked with the birds.

Last year Mr. Simpson supplied the State with 100 pairs of the pheasants. They were distributed over Western Oregon and some were sent to Baker. They were set at liberty at the various points by persons who are co-operating with the game warden, and who have studied the birds as closely as practicable under the varying conditions. Reports show that they have come through the winter in excellent condition.—Portland Oregonian.

BLACK AND SILVER FOXES.

A SUBSCRIBER in the Saguenay district, Quebec, Canada, writes to the Fur News as follows:

"We had last winter a remarkable number of black and silver foxes, more than at any time within the memory of the oldest men interested in the matter. Five of the skins have commanded a value ranging from $200 up to $700. It is a strange fact that without exception those who caught foxes of this high quality caught no other kind."

FISHING WITH MULBERRIES IN KASHMIR.

The word Kashmir brings back to my mind a flood of pleasant recollections of the nicest three months' holiday I ever spent, but the recollections are of a visit paid nearly thirty years ago, and in that time great changes have doubtless occurred, and are still occurring, and it is quite possible that a form of sport that afforded us considerable amusement then may have completely fallen into disuse. Even at that time the condition of things in Kashmir was rapidly changing. In the year I was there I overheard an officer belonging to one of the native Indian regiments complaining bitterly of the manner in which prices had risen since his last visit a year or two before, and that "now housekeeping in this country offered few attractions for a poor soldier who wished to economize." The matter of complaint was that after much bargaining only 250 eggs were offered him for one rupee, and he had always been accustomed to get at least a hundred more at that price. Possibly now a similar expenditure, except in far-distant places, well out of the beaten track, will only produce a very limited assortment, with genuine antiques probably predominating, or they may possibly by now have established an egg trust.

The number of travelers in Kashmir was limited, and it used to be necessary to obtain official permission to visit those regions. But there are exceptions to every rule, and as matter of fact I went in without a pass, and there were no complaints. Srinagar, the capital, is quite a short journey from Murri—a hill station on the borders of Kashmir, close to Rawal Pindi. The journey is made in a tonga drawn by two ponies, fresh animals being provided at every stage, an excellent road having been constructed between the two places. In my time the journey occupied several days, depending on the rapidity in which the intervening stages were negotiated. This again depended on the number of coolies or mules available for the transport of the baggage, which, as it invariably included a tent, was as a rule considerable. On this occasion I and my companion traveled in a leisurely fashion, riding one stage and walking the next each day, suiting our method of progression to the length of the march in front of us. There is nothing like traveling to test friendship. The old road to Srinagar has witnessed the dissolution of many friendships, unable to withstand the severity of the trial.

We, however, parted with sincere regret on both sides, I am glad to think. But who could quarrel with Cedric the Sapper, the gallant gentleman, the charming and cheery companion? Poor old chap! I think of him now—sleeping soundly under the South African veldt, beloved by all and universally regretted.

The old road wound along the Jhelum River, a rushing snow-fed torrent, and in places high up and overhanging the river we occasionally would have been very glad if there had been a little more road. One evening I had started late on my pony, and darkness caught me in a very nasty place. At last I had to dismount and feel my way along the edge of the path, until finally I was afraid to venture any further, as I could not see an inch in front of me, the thick overhanging trees shutting out all the light. The prospect of spending the night there, especially as rain was threatening, was dismal in the extreme. My native groom had preceded me, and it struck me it was just possible he might also have got stuck up near by. So without any conviction, I uplifted my vocie and yelled out: "Abdul!" "Ha, sahib!" ("Yes sir!") said a quiet voice at my elbow. That, however, nearly sent me over the edge of the path. Apparently he had been able to get just as far as I had reached, and thought I had seen him sitting there.

After recovering from the unexpected shock, a brief council of war evolved a scheme. He had a box of dubbin, and by sacrificing some of his raiment he was able to construct a rough torch. As soon as it was lit, he fled before me, illuminating the path, and I galloped after him until it burnt out. When most of the dubbin,

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At the Grand American Handicap, Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1911, Mr. Lester German, of Aberdeen Md., won the Professional Championship from the 18 yd. mark, with the remarkable score of 198 out of 200 targets, defeating the best shooters in the country. Ever since the inauguration of this high class event, it has been won by **THE OLD RELIABLE PARKER,** and is conceded to be the severest test of man and gun. It also emphasizes the fact that **THE PARKER GUN** is the strongest shooting, and makes the most even pattern of any gun made. The Professional Championship is a scratch event, all shooters standing on the 18 yd. mark.

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etc., was expended, and I thought I should have to assist with some portion of my under garments, we luckily arrived at an open place, and the moon came out. I very gladly and lavishly replaced my groom's trousseau to his entire satisfaction, as failing his ingenuity and activity we should have been very uncomfortable *à la belle étoile*.

During one of our marches we saw a native flash by in the river, supported by a "musack." This consists of an inflated goat or other skin and is used among other things to support a swimmer crossing a river, or by native fishermen. We could not discover what this man was doing in the river, as in a very short time he was swept out of sight by the rapid current. Except for the chilliness of the water, it must have been most exhilarating to be borne along at that pace, but the prospect of landing at any particular place seemed extremely doubtful. For the ordinary mortal, bathing in a river like this, even with a musack, would be impossible, because once he was started it might take him some two or three days to get back to his clothes. But it is obviously the quickest way of getting out of the country, supposing one could avoid rocks, eddies, or backwaters. So far, however, it has not become popular. I mention this, as I was within an ace of attempting the feat without a musack, but with whatever assistance a very large mahseer could have afforded me.

The mahseer is the salmon of India. Not that it in any way resembles a salmon. It looks like a perch and tastes like a pike. But it is a very gamy fish, inhabiting rapid streams, and giving really fine sport in consequence. It runs to a very considerable size in the large rivers. The outline of one caught in the Jhelum at Sopur—near where the river issues out of the Woollah Lake, after draining the Kashmir valley—traced with a red hot poker on a door in the local hostelry, gave the weight of the fish at sixty-three pounds. But they run larger than that, and the fish I am alluding to was certainly much bigger. My acquaintance with it was in this way. In many places along the river mulberry trees grow close to the water's edge, and as the ripe fruit falls into the river, it is greedily appropriated by fish somewhat like grayling, which abound in the quiet backwaters and pools along its length. These fish are quite large enough to give very good sport, using a light rod and baiting with mulberries, and they are, in addition, excellent eating.

I was fishing one day during the trek up country, and was standing very insecurely on a small projecting rock some distance from the bank, so as to get a better cast under the mulberry trees on it, and quite close to the main stream which thundered alongside me. I was having very good sport, and rapidly filling my basket, when all of a sudden an enormous fish with bright red fins and as large as a porpoise, emerged from the swirl, and disregarding me made a dart at a mulberry fish I had just hooked and was in the act of reeling up. Fortunately something happened, and the mahseer missed it, otherwise even if it had not pulled me off my perch I must have let go the rod, as I might just as well have tried to stop a steam roller as that fish once it was in the rush of the river. And afterward, thinking it over dispassionately, I was convinced that if that fish had swallowed my capture I should have not only lost my rod but inevitably have followed it. After that experience when fishing with mulberries I invariably preferred the bank.—East Anglian Daily Times.

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

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WITH A DRY FLY IN NEW ZEALAND.

IN hot summer weather, when the sun shines scorchingly upon the dwindled stream, when the big trout lie out near the willows, black bars beneath the unruffled surface, their shadows stationary on the stones below—then is the opportunity of the dry-fly man. The uninitiated speak of his doings in awestruck tones. "It was too bright for us, but X. caught a dozen beauties. Got 'em with dry fly." And probably the listener accepts this news with a conviction that the matter has now gone far beyond his power, the dry fly is not such a dreadfully exclusive insect as we are sometimes led to believe. We modify him a little to suit our southern streams, and having dispensed with the messy accessories of red deer fat and paraffin, we find that a few flicks in the air will dry feathers sufficiently for the purpose, and the famous lure becomes tractable in the hands of the average fisherman.

Well known among Canterbury rivers, the Orari, as it approaches the sea, is particularly adapted to the uses of dry fly. About Christmas time, when the spring freshes have become a part of the South Pacific, it is a succession of pools and ripples; here and there flowing through a gorse-grown, shingle waste; but near to the sea the Orari is shut in between cultivated lands, and banks guarded by willows, which give secure shelter to many lusty trout. The fishing is worthy a journey, and after a drive of twenty miles in the early hours of a traditional summer day, I left my horse in a grove by the lowest bridge, and turned upstream to explore.

Early as the hour, the heat was something to remember, and scores of trout could be seen lying motionless in their own places under the boughs, or close to the shingle at the opposite edge. At rare intervals a fly came drifting down, and after running the gauntlet of several satisfied or sluggish fish, a dark form tilted slowly endways, the fly vanished, and a lessening circle from the rise widened out over the glassy surface.

Having tried unsuccessfully to obtain a stray fly for a guide to the pattern I should use, I tied on a "hackled alder" as a likely lure. It was the season of the brown beetle pest, and an alder bears some resemblance, so with that I proceeded to tempt the nearest fish. He was in a rather open place, but by bending low I came unnoticed within casting range, and he accepted the alder with a steady, trustful rise. Following a previously-arranged plan, he was played hard down-stream, and soon a two-pounder was being put into the basket.

A bigger fish lay half a chain above, in a little bay among the branches, and a moment later I managed to put the fly in front of him. To be correct, it fell a little on the outside of him, so that he had to turn after taking it; and feeling the hook he continued the wheel, and before I could stop him, had plunged heavily through a mass of sunken boughs. Then I got back what was left of the cast, and tried to feel thankful that matters were no worse, while tying on a fresh fly. A pretty stout cast can be used in this style of angling, as the idea is that the fish are not to see any of it; but in case of accidents, a fine point about a foot or so long is tied at the end of the cast. Thus, if a smash should occur, the fisherman's loss of tackle is probably only a gut point and a single fly—that is the rule.

Damages repaired, the next nine were landed largely from the half-mile of water upstream, and the basket strap beginning to cut into my shoulder they were hidden under a bush, where they could be called for on the way back; a hint worth remembering is, never cover or pack trout with any of that hay-feverish smelling grass known as "sweet-scented vernal," for it will taint and spoil a whole bagful within a few hours.

The fish that should have been my fifteenth, was stationed below a snag, by a shingle bank; and in attempting to reach him with a long throw, I got the fly caught on a projecting piece of stick. It persisted in staying there, and if I waded over to free it I was sure to scare the fish, so tried the effect of a sudden jerk. The effect happened not to be the one wanted, but it was certainly curious. The fly was snapped off at the knot, and the jerk having almost wrenched it clear from the obstructing stick, it fell on the water and floated beautifully. Up came the trout, and down went my fly, and I think the word that I used was excusable under the circumstances.

So onward, from sunlit ripple to shady pool, keeping carefully out of sight whenever that was possible, and at other times watching the trout rushing wildly to cover as they caught a view of the patient angler on the bank. Even in the ripples a wet fly was of no avail, except for a few half-pounders, which reduced the two pounds' average of the rest. A long black fish that should have weighed eight pounds, and probably did not, was hooked and lost, and when the total stood at twelve brace, I came to the conclusion that enough had been done. During the walk toward the starting place, I met another fisherman, who was seemingly out of luck, and evidently not in the most equable of tempers. "Might as well fish in a bucket," he informed me, "they can see you a mile off." I suggested dry fly, but he would have none of it. "Oh, I daresay," he replied, "but I can't be bothered to creep and crawl about with a humbugging thing like that. I'm going home." And he went. That was one view of dry fly doings. It was not mine at the moment, and if only as a scientific means to a desired end, I look upon a skilful stalk as adding greatly to the interest of any capture. Especially since I caught those trout.—Auckland News.

ALL ITS FAULT.

KINDLY Old Gentleman—Well, Tommy, caught anything?

Bright Little Boy—No, I don't believe the silly worm was trying.—Punch.

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PROTECTING THE GAME.

ALTHOUGH there is a growing agitation all over the country in favor of better protection of the game birds and animals, it has come so late that our forests and fields have been, to a large extent, utterly stripped of the game that once abounded. Still there is a chance that, by proper protection of the wild life that still remains, some of our once great store of game may be preserved, and there may be even some betterment of the supply. Even here in Louisiana, although game is still plentiful by comparison with other States, there is a woeful decrease in the supply. Laws enacted in recent years have checked the destruction, but these statutes are still not stringent enough to meet the requirements of the situation.

It has become evident, however, that if the supply of migrating game is to be preserved there must be co-operation among the States and some sort of uniformity in the game laws. It will be of little advantage for Louisiana to strictly enforce her laws for the preservation of wild ducks and geese, as well as other migratory birds, if similar restrictions are not in force along the lines of migration. How to insure uniformity and co-operation among the States is a rather difficult task, but it is being attempted in other matters, as, for instance, in the matter of divorce statutes, hence there is no reason why similar efforts should not be made in the matter of game laws.

As long as the growing scarcity of game was so gradual as to attract but moderate attention, nothing was done to meet the difficulty, but in recent years, with the improvement of means of transportation and the advent of motor craft, the decline in the supply of game has been so marked as to have alarmed all true sportsmen. The activity of the pot-hunters in supplying the markets is rapidly annihilating all classes of game, and unless something is done to stop the slaughter we will soon have no game at all, either for the pot-hunters or the true sportsmen.—New Orleans Picayune.

WOMAN CHASED BY A RHINO.

OUT he burst at last with a crashing of brush and timber, reaching the open just in front of me, stopped for a minute to sniff the breeze, then advanced at a quick trot toward my pony, says Dora Vandeleur in the Empire Review.

Being mounted and inexperienced I felt a false sense of security. He lumbered toward us with surprising swiftness, yet it seemed so difficult to believe this uncouth animal bent on mischief that I simply sat still and watched its approach.

The pony stood this inaction as long as its nerves allowed, which I should judge was until the creature had got within eight or ten yards, then wheeled with a most disconcerting suddenness, and set off like the wind across the level.

Fast though the pony flew (and having caught his panic I was urging him to do his utmost), to my horror and astonishment the rhino not only had no difficulty in keeping up, but gained.

I heard a shot, and then another, and looked back over my shoulder hopefully. The creature was coming on faster than before. A third shot came from somewhere on my right, and I felt the pony slacken his pace. Evidently the last bullet had found a billet somewhere in the rhino's thick hide, for to my surprise and relief he had wheeled round sharply and set off at a clumsy gallop across the plain at right angles to his former direction.

The whole party followed in hot pursuit. Even the Irish terrier puppy which accompanied us on our expeditions rushed as hard as he could, tumbling head over heels upon the tussocks of coarse grass and emitting shrill yaps of defiance.

We could not get near enough to get another shot at the rhino. It was amazing that such a great unwieldy brute could travel at the pace he did, far quicker than a horse's gallop. Finally we had to give up the chase, much to our disappointment, for my sister and I had been longing for a rhinoceros horn to take home as a trophy ever since we started on our month's trip up country.

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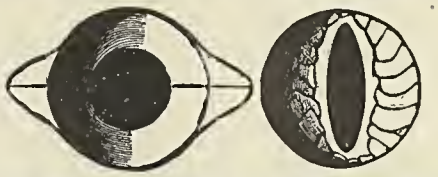

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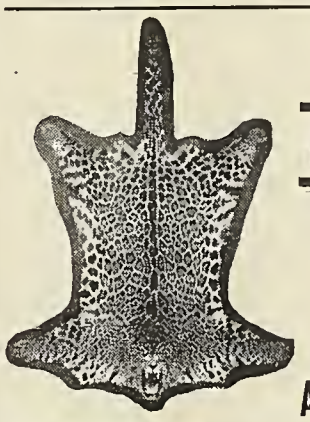

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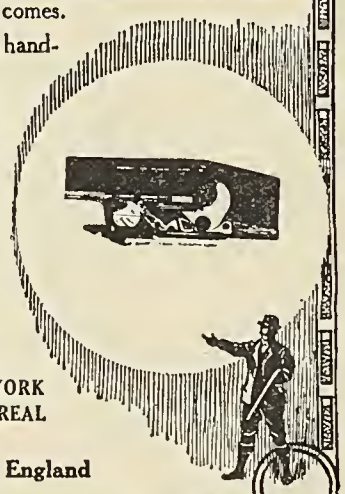

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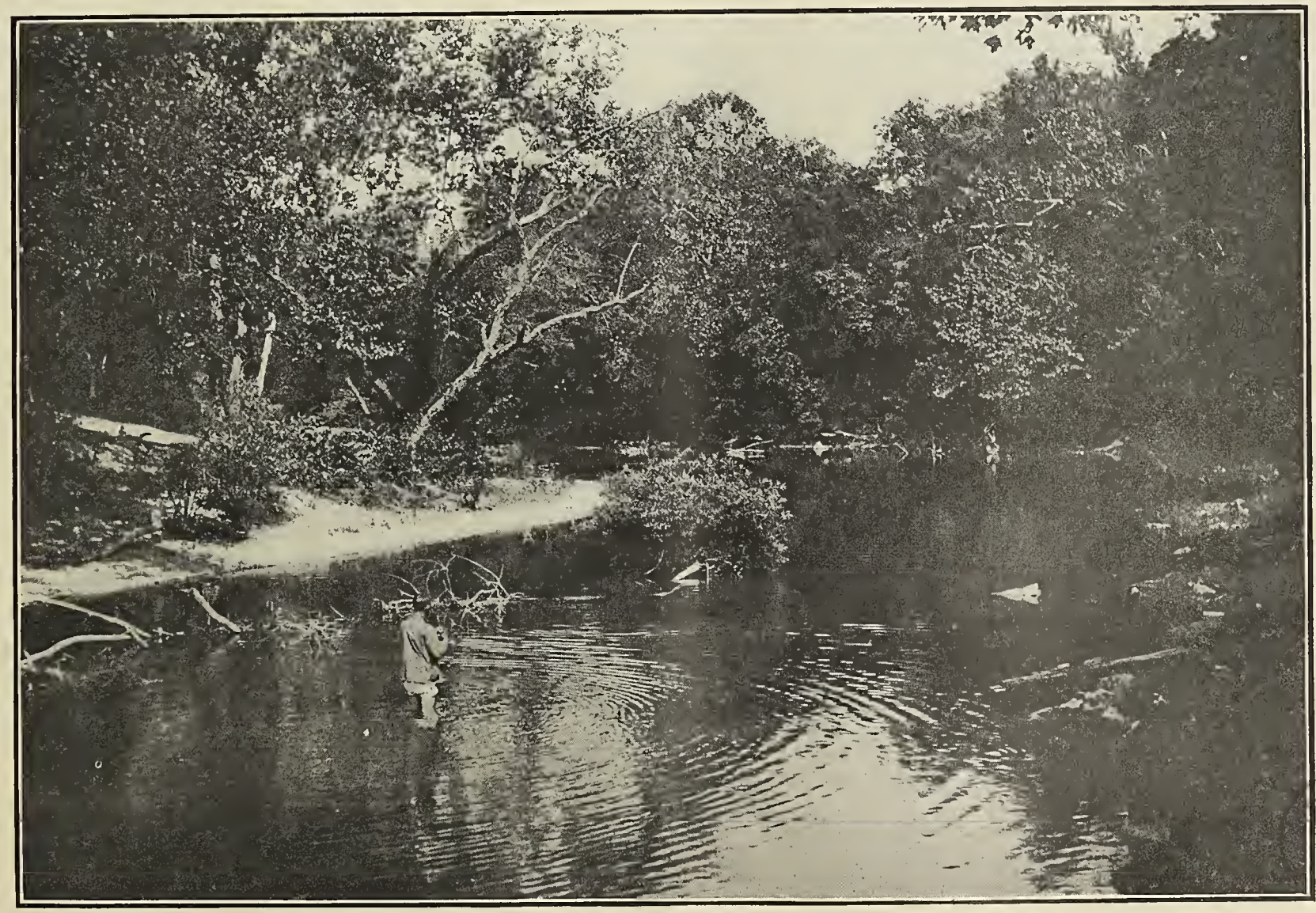

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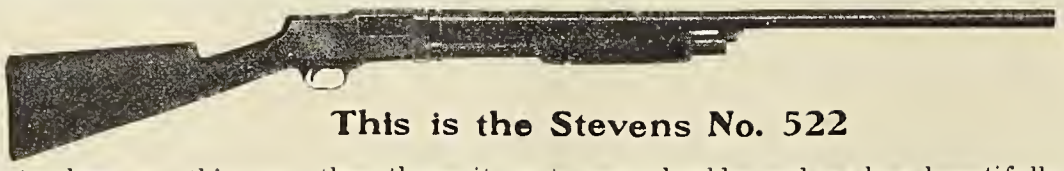

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The first part of the volume is devoted to a description of the various species and their habits—the way in which they live their lives.

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HUMORS OF ANGLING.

Oh, the gallant fisher's life,
It is the best of any;
'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,
And 'tis beloved by many.
—John Chalkhill.

To begin with, the fish itself has always struck me as being a very happy morsel. Why, I don't know, unless it be that we have always considered a dog pleased when he waggeth his stump, and certainly Mr. Finney looks contented and cheerful enough as we see him in the stream gently waving his narrative.

Be that as it may, there is a lot of real humor to be found among the many who desire to "be quiet and go a-angling," and even to the onlooker it is extremely funny to see a piscator with a hook in the seat of his nether garments endeavoring to "get loose," or to come across a man "hung up" in a tree, or to watch one tugging away, when fast in the weeds or bottom, until, very often, hook or line part company.

In the first place, just as soon as one carries a rod and creel that one is immediately an object of quiet amusement to the passersby. He may wheel a bicycle, or carry golf clubs, a cricket outfit, or a football, and attract little or no attention, but just as soon as he trots out a fishing rod—then the fun begins.

And the music halls provide their share of the "fun piscatorial." Harry Tate's excellent sketch, "Fishing," for example. A chorus I once heard a sprightly damsel sing ran something on this style:

He'd be fishing, he'd been fishing;
Sitting all day by a rippling brook,
With a nice little worm on the end of a hook.
Fishing, fishing, well I think it's rather risky,
For all he caught was a darn fine cold,
And I don't know how much whisky.

Likewise, there seems to be a kind of unwritten law which allows any casual interloper to enter into conversation with a fisherman. He may ask as to whether there are any bites, what baits one is using, and, if any fish have been captured; may express a desire to view them, or may even take a peep into the basket without permission, and pass remarks as to the dimensions of the contents. I have had a man sit by my side—a complete stranger—who, having watched *me* fish for about two hours, then rose and passed the remark that he would never have the patience to fish. At Roundhay Park, Leeds, when fishing from a boat with some friends, I have experienced a fellow who rowed half way across the lake, and bang into us with the remark, "Now matc! Has ta copped owt?" From the shore, too, one has many funny inquiries, one which I remember being, when fishing at dusk, "Do they come up at neet?"

The old hand, of course, is full of philosophy, and the cause of these little worriments and distractions from sport is usually greeted with the cheery "smile that won't come off," but there are exceptions—when bites are like angel's visits, few and far between.

A facetious wag once remarked of a rod that "there was a fool at one end and a worm at the other." On the other hand, Izaak Walton said that angling "is an art worthy the knowledge and practice of a wise man." In any case, the wag's remark is not correct, as the "Match" records show, and besides, we don't always have a worm "at the other end."

Personally, I have had a few amusing episodes. Once, when on the "Broads," I pulled up a lady's hair net in which was entangled a small roach. It seems it must have been a lady fish. When pike fishing, I have had a dog swim in after the float, and travel off with it. On another occasion, at a farm, I left my rod for a few minutes resting against a hayrick; returning, I found a white cockerel running about open-mouthed. At first I attributed this to the result of the bracing atmosphere until I observed that the rod "traveled some" also. Then, going closer, I saw that the hook was in the cockerel's mouth, and surmised that the worm was probably reposing in his "little Mary." The owner had previously told me that he prided himself on his fowls, so, taking a hasty glance

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round, I went to the rescue and all ended happily. Just a case of "fowl hooked!"

But perhaps the funniest episode took place in connection with a little roach I once caught, which had two mouths. This I sent to Mr. Aflalo, the well-known naturalist, and I waited some weeks for his report in a London paper on my little "freak." When at last it appeared it was very unsatisfactory, for it transpired that Mr. Aflalo had been away on holiday, and my "catch" had followed him about half over England, and at last landed up at his London club, where he claimed it, much to the other members' great relief. Mr. Aflalo explained that although the little roach may have had two mouths, he, fortunately, had only *one* nose, and so the specimen had to be deposited in the dustbin—unexamined. Now this fish, you see, was the cause of a certain amount of what one might term "decayed" humor.

Bulls, also, enter into the humorous side of fishing. It is extremely diverting—to the onlooker, of course—to see an unwary Waltonian being chased across a field by a male species of the bovine tribe. I have heard of one poor victim, out for a merry day's angling, who was kept up to his neck in water for nearly an hour by a bull, and was not relieved until the keeper arrived in a boat. Very funny, indeed, for the bull. Cows are not so troublesome. But they are very inquisitive creatures; indeed, "as inquisitive as a cow" would be a good expression. I have found them licking the butt end of my rod sometimes, when standing fishing. Possibly they were only testing the quality of the varnish.

There are many yarns concerning fishermen, from Phil May's "Come inside" downward. When little Jimmie was found by the parson fishing on Sunday he explained that he was only "teaching a worm to swim." And on Brown's arrival home with a creel full of purchased fish heads—being cheap—his wife forgave the prevarication for the sake of the humor in his explanation, "Eh, Sarah, them fish were beggars; they let me pull their blooming heads off, and then they wouldn't come out." Some excuse may also be found for the conscientious angler of the empty creel, who, making his purchase from the fishmonger, expressed the desire that that good man might *throw* him the fish so that he could "honestly say that he'd caught them." Then there was the village idiot who was seen with his mouth full of worms; he said he was told to fish with "baited breath."

Some folks can see humor in the wriggle of a worm, and even the harmless maggot can prove mirth-provoking at times, for if a few of these manage to escape from their confinement when in a crowded railway compartment there is at once a hurried examination of the bait bag by the owner, and assured declarations made to the ladies (who are looking askance at the strange creatures, and indignantly at their proprietor) of their harmlessness.

And the subject of trains reminds me that once, when en route to a big fishing match, I heard a tremendous scuffling going on in the next compartment, accompanied by threats to throw someone through the window. To my query as to the cause I was told, "Oh, it's all right! It's nobbut our vice-president 'aving a lark!"—Angler's News.

GOLDFISH INDUSTRY OF CHINA.

THE rearing of goldfish of many varieties has been carried on in China from time immemorial, and still constitutes one of the minor industries of Canton. The fish are grown, as a rule, by native gardeners or florists in small ponds or in earthen jars in which rocks covered with moss and ferns have been placed to afford a retreat from the light.

No little care has to be taken with the fish, says Consul-General Leo A. Bergholz, of Canton, especially during the spawning period. The eggs have to be removed from the reach of the males and placed in shallow dishes, where the heat of the sun hatches them. Plenty of sunshine is necessary to the health of the goldfish in all stages of its growth.

By years of domestication remarkable changes in the natural form of the fish have been effected. Specimens may be seen without any dorsal fin, with the tail and other fins lobed and tufted, and the eyes projecting from their sockets like goggles. Fish over two feet long have been seen in this district, but are uncommon.

A thorough study of the color of the local goldfish, based upon observation, dissipates the overdrawn pictures of many travelers regarding their colors. Both sexes of the goldfish are of the same color, and the same fish at different stages of its development is of a red, a golden hue, and a silvery tint. Varieties are also found of a dark brown verging to a black, and one variety, called the silverfish, retains the silvery tint throughout life.

At present goldfish are reared in this locality principally for sale as ornaments to gardens and houses. While a large number of varieties may be discovered in the grounds of specialists, three principal varieties are seen on the market —the topeye, having its eyes on the top of its head, the pearl scale, so named because of the resemblance of its scales to a pearl, and the more common herring sail, so-called because of the upright position of its main fin.

The females of the several varieties lay their eggs from the time they are one year old, beginning, as a rule, in the first part of February. The process is continued for a period of some forty days. One male will mate with four females. During the warm weather the eggs will hatch in from 15 to 20 days, but during the cold weather they require somewhat longer. When the fish are grown in jars or other vessels the water has to be changed twice a day during the summer and once in two days during the colder months. The following wholesale prices are current at the present time (Feb. 6) on the Canton market, per 100 fish: Fish, 40 days old: Mixed, 3 cents; selected, 10 cents; specially selected, 25 cents. Fish, according to length, ¾-inch, 30 cents; 1¼ inches, $2.50; 2½ inches, $15; 3 inches, $25; 4 inches, $100. These prices are for mixed fish and herring sails, and are about one-half what selected topeyes and pearl scales bring. For fish 5, 6 or more inches long, special prices would be asked. Single fish must be bargained for like every other commodity in China, the price depending upon the size, beauty, and condition of the fish desired.

The life of the local goldfish is not over five years. When they are first hatched they are fed on water insects, ephemera, etc., and later on duck's blood and well-washed rice. The best food for them is said to be minced shrimps, but few people will go to the expense to supply them with this delicacy.

Goldfish are used to some extent as presents between members of wealthy families, but seldom among the less well-to-do classes. As a rule, any one who wishes a bowl of fish for his garden or house purchases fish and bowl together from an itinerant peddler or orders them from his gardener.

While the breeding of goldfish constitutes one of the lesser industries of Canton, it must not be thought that it is carried on with any great knowledge of the science of ichthyology. The Chinese are principally guided in the rearing of fishes by practical and, possibly to some extent, by scientific observation, but they appear to know little or nothing about crossing and selection of species, etc.

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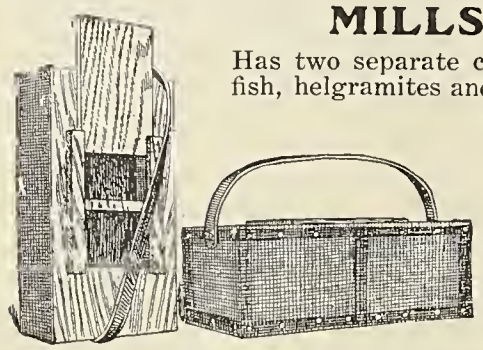

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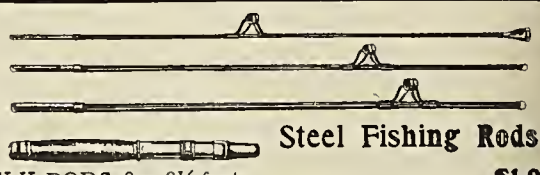

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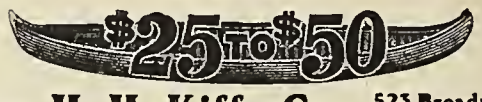

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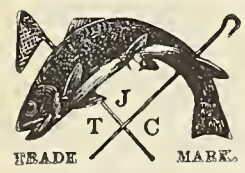

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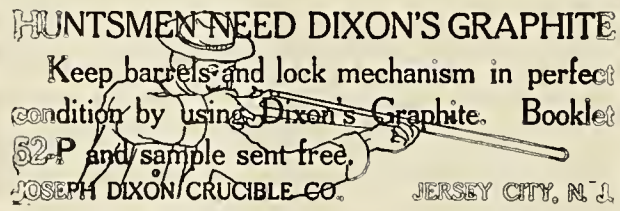

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VOL. LXXVII.—No. 3.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

BAIT-CASTING IN ONE OF THE POOLS.

ONE OF THE CAMPS IN THE WOODS.

From photographs by Paul H. Byrd.

Bass Fishing in the Cherokee Nation

By PAUL H. BYRD

ABOUT a month ago I stated in a letter to you that I was planning a trip to the Kiamechi River, in the southeastern part of this State. Its doubtlessly interesting fish secrets remain sealed to me, to be unlocked at a future time I hope because the scene was shifted to Spavinaw Creek; to that part of it flowing through the hills of the same name in the Cherokee Nation, a part of Oklahoma abounding in game and rich in Indian lore and romance. As I had a couple of years ago maintained a continuous residence of ten months in my fishing camp on Barren Fork, about fifty miles southeast of Spavinaw, there was that yearning to know the beauties of those intervening, rugged hills, almost impassable from the east or south, and to learn through personal experience the exact truth concerning the stream as a fishing proposition. I must interpolate by stating that I earnestly wish you could go there; that all my friends could go there; that many who are not could do likewise, because it would make them my friends, and greater lovers of the great outdoors.

The start was made from Pryor, Okla., forty miles north of Muskogee, on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, where I joined Le Roy Nabers, now of that thriving little prairie town. Our outfit consisted of an army two-man A tent, one poncho, two folding cots, two comforts and the simplest of cooking utensils. Our provisions were placed in a heavy wooden box, hinged on three corners, with set-in ends, provided with a lock and collapsable, made and very kindly loaned us by Mr. Linney, of Pryor, and a thorough sportsman. The fishing tackle was three light bait-casting rods, a variety of wooden minnows, spoons, bucktails, etc.; a heavy bass fly-rod, a double tapered fly line and a number of bass flies and light spinners. We also carried a .22 caliber rifle. Our clothing consisted of very light cotton underwear, overalls and hickory shirts. Nabers wore for wading soft leather athletic shoes, hobnailed. For this purpose I determined to use my favorite heavy brogans, freely hobnailed, protecting my feet by wearing two pairs of thick, cheap cotton socks.

A hitch in transportation arrangements was prevented from delaying the start by Mr. Graham, president of a local bank, loaning us his automobile, in which the trip to the west bank of the Grand River was made. We stopped immediately opposite the mouth of Spavinaw Creek, where the machine registered sixteen miles. During this journey we passed farms all in a high state of cultivation with homes ranging from neat and modest to very pretentious.

Crossing the Grand in rowboats we made a light camp until the following morning when a Mr. Billings, a prosperous farmer living several miles further east, came with his team and wagon and hauled us five miles up the creek to a somewhat isolated but ideal campsite about three-quarters of a mile west of the old Indian town of Spavinaw. We knew it could be but a short time until our presence was known to the white farmers and the full-blood Cherokees, and we felt the usual apprehension about the camp's immunity from theft during our absence. We had been reassured on this point and now I want to herald it far and wide that although

we were away from the camp a greater part of the time, not an article was missed nor was there observed any evidence of the presence of the merely curious.

Our first efforts at testing the stream for fish were made with wooden minnows; an all white and a rainbow. Each was equally successful in landing a few small-mouth black bass. Although small in size they were very gamy, and then and afterward it was characteristic that their struggles continued even after being beached, ending only with death. I am prompted to comment on this fact, not with the hope that I may stir up an argument, but because I believe I have observed that big-mouth generally will cease struggling when laid on the ground or immediately after being taken from the water and held suspended by the hook and line.

Our first night in Red Rock camp, thus named because of its proximity to a large mass of boulders locally believed to be red granite, brought the full program of weird noises—and silences no less suggestive—which produced all the thrills and sensations invariably accompanying this delightful break in the monotony of modern living. It would seem that surely something must happen if one fell asleep, and yet one does fall asleep. The variants of the hoarse bellowing of frogs, which the imagination pictures to be of enormous size, mingle with the sharp, harsh bark of a fox; and an owl shatters the succeeding stillness with its discordant and raucous-ending note. As I said, one does fall asleep and nothing happens except a dreamless sleep and an early awakening to a medley of birds' songs.

The inaugural matutinal meal comprised the bass caught the evening before rolled in corn meal and fried in bacon grease; a young squirrel, killed by Roy after a five minutes' search, and Milwaukee rye bread. This latter, in addition to crackers, was taken along because its thick, hard crust would preserve its interior several days and obviate that difficult and invariably unsatisfactory task of making bread.

Everyone whom we asked about the condition of the water in the creek agreed that it was lower than for years, and this would seem to be true by observing the highest high water marks. We waded and fished, using artificial minnows, to a point about three and a half miles above camp, past Spavinaw town, where the creek is bridged, for foot passengers only, by an old-fashioned structure of the suspension type, made and erected entirely by hand and strong enough indeed, but possessing in a magnified form the swaying qualities of a slack rope when trod upon. I believe the stream, even in that short distance, was lessened in size, although from riffles as narrow as ten feet and as shallow as four inches it frequently enlarged to holes varying in size up to 300 yards long, 200 feet wide and a depth estimated and judged from the descent of the bottom on the shallow side to be fifteen or twenty feet.

The water was crystal clear and in the very deep pools acquired that beautiful indigo hue which changes with the varying angles of the sun's rays and with each passing cloud. We found that later in each day the water became almost murky, caused by the many hogs rooting along the shores among the rocks and feeding on periwinkles, crayfish and snakes. The infrequency of the latter is thus accounted for, as we saw but few along the eleven miles of the creek which we eventually fished. As everybody knows, I suppose, a snake is considered by a hog to be a prime delicacy, and the importunate porker with distorted epicurean taste has been a factor in decreasing the visible supply of rattlers in the rough and rocky hills of that section. The hogs were invariably very fat and mostly were owned by white farmers. There is no connection between this fact and a Cherokee ceremony performed during a protracted drouth for its alleviation. The outward form of this savage superstition consists of capturing alive a rattlesnake and tying it by its tail at a point from which, stretched full length, the head will be within a few inches of water—the so-near-and-yet-so-far idea. It is believed that the dire needs of the vicious reptile will be recognized by the giver of rains, and thus only incidentally drying vegetation made to renew its growth, following a line of logic and submissive theology peculiarly unadapted to the advanced intellect.

This ceremony, together with many others, was being performed at the time by about 300 full-bloods camped on Spring Creek, twenty-five miles south, assembled for the general purposes of producing rain and mean whiskey, and gambling through the medium of corn stalk shooting. No known law has yet comprehended this device in its technical phrasing. The stalks are racked four feet high and two feet thick and shot at with bow and arrow. The number of stalks pierced by an arrow count as points. The unsuspected ingeniousness for introducing the element of chance lies in the fact that an arrow may pass clean through the rack and pierce but one or two stalks, while another may penetrate but a few inches and pierce several. The day we returned a very heavy rainfall was observed on the section just referred to, and on our arrival in town we read the news dispatches stating that an archbishop had asked for concerted prayer for rain. You now know what the full-bloods did, and what the Christians did, and that it rained. There is no guess as to what each of them thinks about it, therefore take your choice.

For the information of possible visitors to this excellent bass stream, mention should be made of the "lakes." They are locally so called, but are former beds of the creek where the valley widens. Two miles above Spavinaw town, a hundred yards from the creek, is one. It is evidently very deep, spring-fed from the bottom, the water cold and sky blue in color. No doubt the stories of the local people about large bass in these pools are true, but we failed to get a strike. I believe it would be necessary to carefully study conditions and angle according to the results arrived at. There are two more of these "lakes" between Spavinaw town and the mouth of the creek, although we did not fish them, and from one of them had been gigged or caught, according to Alvin Goins, son of a farmer, small-mouth bass weighing more than four pounds each.

Our day's tramp up stream failed to bring us in contact with a desirable or likely looking spot that could not be thoroughly covered by casting; in fact, always one side or the other offered a clear space, as if nature had prepared for a tournament. I think we landed about ten or twelve, of which number we killed two, returning the balance to their native element.

Each morning of our stay one or two squirrels, of which there were many, and an equal number of large frogs fell to Roy's rifle, these being preferred as a diet to fish, because we are of that large anomalous class who love to catch them but do not particularly care to eat them. It is probably apropos to state here that we killed but ten or twelve of the nearly 150 bass caught during four days' fishing, the others being put back. This action was very perplexing to the few farmers whom we met, but of all the various rural fishermen to whom I have explained it, they apparently more readily than any heretofore grasped the idea. The men, and the only two women we met, evinced a keen interest in the artificial lures, especially the flies, and expressed a desire to some time possess similar tackle. This desire may not have emanated from pure sporting sentiment, because we demonstrated the vast superiority of the method over their manner of taking fish. I related to them how, early that morning, with a white miller I had landed eighteen bass in twenty casts, and inviting them to follow me a distance, the same fly frequently induced as many as twelve bass at one time to rise before their eyes which expressed astonishment, not only at the feat, but at the unsuspected number of bass. We presented some of them with a few flies which were immediately rigged on long, resilient willow poles, and before leaving, shared with one husky boy his animated glee at landing a small bass. In view of the fact that Roy and I had, in coming to this strange stream, taken chances on success, our surprise probably equalled theirs.

The love, amounting to almost a mania for seeing what is "just around the next bend," would not allow us to be hauled comfortably back to the mouth; we must see and enjoy every foot of this comparatively remote forest and stream lying between us and home. Arranging to meet the wagon with our duffle at Grand River the following morning, we started early on the six or seven mile tramp, packing enough for one light camp that night. We were amply rewarded both as to the number of fish played and landed, and the marvelous natural beauties of the stream. At nearly all points we found it simply ideal for bait-casting or the fly. Should a return trip ever be made, and we think one shall be, it was decided to proceed directly to a spot about five miles from the mouth where the creek broadens for a quarter of a mile to a width absolutely uniform of nearly 300 feet, the deep side against a rocky high hill fairly well wooded and on the opposite side a high dirt bank densely shaded. Half a mile below this pool is another, almost a duplicate. In each almost every cast of the wooden minnows produced a strike, and it is probable that some of the fish weighed three pounds. A canoe would be adaptable there, but I would not advise one being taken directly to any point further up. It might be interesting to some to say that this point may be reached from Pryor either by farmer's wagon available almost daily, or a livery rig, arranging for the return trip, and involves a drive one way of twenty-one miles if the Grand River is fordable; if not, ten or twelve miles is added in reaching a ferry.

We would be glad to hear explained the absence of big-mouth bass in the stream. They are plentiful in Grand River and all other small streams emptying into it, yet we caught but two.

Haphazard Adventures of Four Landlubbers

By CARL S. SHAFER

II.—The Failure

SCORES of times we had eaten the succulent bluefish, broiled to a turn and served with a sprig of parsley and a bit of lemon; we had smacked our lips and wondered, just wondered what degree of enthusiasm a good sized one, well hooked, could arouse in fresh water anglers.

At last the opportunity was at hand and we felt that we could not afford to miss it, for fate plays many vague and unreasonable tricks, and we might be landlocked for the next ten years and forced to catch our bluefish with a silver certificate, so we planned to go bluefishing bright and early Wednesday morning.

Nature decreed that Peconic, Gardiner's and Noyack bays should hold a lot of water, and so we were at loss to know just what particular section was the most promising feeding ground of the bluefish. It was plainly evident that we needed a guide and a sailboat. We were not particular about the boat and its equipment, but its skipper must have the true flavor of brine. Nothing short of the Cape Cod variety would do, so I posted off to town to look at specimens. Of course, being a landlubber, I judged solely by looks, and the only typical sea captain I encountered turned out to be the commander of a whale oil wagon. The far famed Red River carts have no advantage over a whale oil wagon. Imagine if you can a few stout oak planks, capable of sustaining a weight of a ton or more, balanced on two wheels, and a pair of long thills fastened to a horse's back by a broad padded saddle, so that the animal must bear a portion of the weight, and you gain a pretty fair idea of what these relics of early whaling days look like. Of course if the load is on the front end of the wagon it makes heavy work for the horse; if it is on the rear end, the animal walks light-footed.

A trifle chagrined and disappointed to think that I should have been sadly mistaken in my judgment of types, I hastened to the village tavern across the street. Now, do not be mistaken, for I had no intention of drowning my sorrows, but was merely continuing my quest for a safe and reliable sea captain à la Cape Cod. In our town there is always a coterie of old men who are personally acquainted with every inhabitant, his goods, chattels, wife, sweetheart, family brawls and babies, and I saw no reason why this town should differ from ours and a hundred others exactly like it.

Sure enough, lounging within were three representative American countrymen of the very type I was seeking. I waved my arm, and evidently thinking I was an open-hearted man desiring to do the proprietor a favor, they hastily followed.

"Boys," I smilingly explained, "I want to charter a fishing craft commander, crew and anchor for a fishing cruise in local waters."

"How many in your party?" demanded the eldest, leveling the stem of a black, murderous looking HC at my Adam's apple.

"Only four," I hastened to assure him.

"You're one of them up-staters that come in t'other day?"

I nodded affirmatively, confident that the desired information would soon be forthcoming.

"Thought so," he continued, "me and Captain Zeke seen your trunks down to the depot. Know a lanyard from a whale's tooth?"

"Possibly," I replied.

"Wal, now, mister, what you want to do is to go and see Captain Cook—lives in a boarding house around the corner. He's got a cat-rigged dory that will take you to New Lun'un, and is as reliable as the moon and the tide."

Ten minutes later I had arranged with Captain Cook to take us bluefishing the following morning. Smooth of face, seventy-three years young, his personal appearance was deficient in those characteristics that the illustrator has taught us to associate with rough, hardy sea-faring men of the Eastern coast, yet we were to come to know that he was a grand old man whose face will ever recall pleasant memories of our trip.

Captain Cook let go the sail and we were off for Jessup's Neck, sometimes called The Rip, with every prospect of a day of keen enjoyment. The bay was placid as a little inland lake and we settled back in our seats to revel in our eight-mile sail with solid comfort while the captain endeavored to hold a small Havana between his three remaining front teeth and discourse knowledge concerning bluefish habits and bluefishing. He held forth but little hope of our landing a solitary fish, but we were confident, supremely confident, that they would be frolicking around their feeding grounds, waiting for the appearance of our lures.

Entering Noyack Bay, the wind came up out of the east and the sea grew choppy, but we hardly noticed the increasing roughness, so we tied on the squids and put out our lines, too excited over the prospect of good sport to pay attention to the weather.

For the benefit of the uninitiated, let me explain that a squid is a four-inch hook moulded into a diamond-shaped piece of tin three inches long by a half inch wide to which a swivel is secured in the same fashion as on spoon hooks. I showed one of these to a local bluefisherman several days later and he contemptuously referred to it as a "dingus," at the same time proudly showing me a real squid. It was home made and villainous looking. Fancy and ingenuity had played no part in its making. It was built for business and its construction was along original lines. The glittering part, so necessary to attract denizens of the deep, was made of a sheep's shin bone scraped as near cylindrical as possible. A cod hook was fastened into one end by running it full of molten lead and a swivel was fastened to the other by the same method, and this contrivance was used on all occasions. There is but little doubt that it was the most approved and effective squid known because every one else seemed to use one of the same pattern.

The captain assured us that if the blues had not all sought warmer water we would get some, and shoved the nose of our boat into the rough waters of The Rip where two tides meet and pound each other in their mad anxiety to rush into the channel. Twice down the length of this liquid? we sailed, with our lines out, confident that we would succeed. The boat rocked and swayed, water dashed over its sides, its bow was a miniature cloud of spume and I was swiftly becoming too interested in the display to care what struck at my spinning squid. Back safely again in quieter waters the captain put me ashore.

"I've et shad, herring, trout, bluefish, salmon and most every other kind of fish from a smelt to a porpoise," said a bewhiskered old man with a short-handled hoe on one hand and a bucket of quahaugs in the other, whom chance had thrown in my path during a long walk down the beach between a bank of seaweed and the incoming tide about dusk one night, "but the sweetest fish most I've ever et, accordin' to my notion, is bottlefish fried brown in hot butter."

All unwittingly he was introducing me to another and unheard of fish, and by tactful questioning I learned without displaying too grossly my ignorance of the bay's inhabitants that bottlefish were bottom feeders, dark brown in color with light brown mottlings on the back and cream colored bellies.

"Go right out by Gull Rocks where the bottom is muddy and fish in two or three fathoms of water. You'll get 'em if they're bitin'. Mebbe it hain't so much fun to fish for them as it is snappers or bass, but they're eatin', and that goes a heap longer ways with folks gaited same as me. You don't have to wear specks to get the bones out, nuther, 'cause they are built like smelts—head on one end and tail on t'other; you know what I mean."

I found Doc, Dick and my wife waiting very impatiently for me, for they were hungry and I was late. After our evening meal I lighted a dark brown mosquito eradicator that I had purchased for a smoke and said: "Let's go bottlefishing to-morrow."

"Bottlefish!" grunted Doc, "bottlefish! What do they resemble most—champagne, beer bottle or pocket flasks?" I told him of my chance acquaintance and described the fish to the best of my ability. Dick and my wife waxed enthusiastic, so we decided to go for a while in the morning to try the fish, and the matter was dropped.

In the morning the sky was dark and overcast and nature's storm signals spoke eloquently of a drenching, downpouring rain, nevertheless that did not deter us and we put out from shore in high spirits. There was but little wind and no ground swell, for which I was duly thankful, as this combination had a strong tendency to disturb my digestion and to upset my stomach. Anchoring our boats we fastened them together end for end and began fishing. Doc caught his preliminary skate and Dick a dogfish, which were very good indications of fair luck, as Doc's skate and Dick's dogfish had grown to be a sort of overture to our day's sport, and if they failed to capture them, we were discouraged.

I had fished for half an hour or so and had drifted in dreamy mood far from the bay into the enchanted land of air castles. Suddenly I was startled from my reveries by a shrill scream from Dick. "Help! Help!" she cried. "I've hooked a peach." And looking up I saw her line was taut as a fiddle string. She had hooked something of considerable proportions and he was running hard. Jamming the line down over the side of the boat to gain a purchase, she foolishly attempted to hold him, but it was of no use. Her line, which was half as thick as a lead pencil, parted and a good-sized chunk of lead pipe is probably still being dragged over the bottom of Long Island Sound, the envy of all the élite in fishdom.

The excitement had subsided and Dick was endeavoring to inveigle another big one from the depths to swallow a Fire Island or a Noyack when Doc had a bite and began hauling in his line. His catch was not very big, but the instant the fish came over the side I knew from the cut of its jib—that is another sea expression and I am glad it fits in so nicely here—that it was a bottlefish. It was not over six inches long and Doc grasped it firmly and endeavored to remove the hook. Instantly it commenced to inflate the upper portions of its body and swell to the bursting point.

"Ach, Himmel," he shouted; "look at the original briny Zeppelin. A wonder of the seas—it swims and it floats."

No one had time to comment, for we were all getting bites. We had struck a school of bottlefish and were catching them empty and unhooking them filled. Perhaps we had twenty or thirty in the boat when I had a saucy jerk and pulled in one of the handsomest fish in color it had been my lot to see in many a day's fishing. Its shapely trim body was beautifully marked with irregular streaks of brown. We did not speculate much as to its name, for others were biting and we wanted a few more for breakfast. As soon as there was a lull I hailed a passing boatman and asked him to name them for us.

"Them," said he as he shifted his quid of fine cut, "are kingfish. They sell purty good in the New York markets as sea perch. Hain't very plentiful hereabouts, but they're masterful thick over Noyack way this year. See you've got a middlin' mess of bottlefish. They're what I call eatin' when you get 'em skun."

He pulled away and Dick cast in his wake. As the water quieted down she felt a gentle tug and began hauling in. Here was another surprise. She had captured a crooked-mouthed flounder and achieved the distinction of being high line of the crowd by landing one more variety and seven more fish than any of the rest of us. We all wanted to stay and catch a flounder, but the last call for dinner was being sounded in our stomachs and we had to answer.

Two Days on a Mountain Brook

By PERRY D. FRAZER

IT was in early summer that, during one of his infrequent visits, R. S. told me of a trout stream that was one of his favorites for day-trips. I begged to be taken along the next time he went there, but although he agreed, it happened that on the day he named I was not free to go, and the next day convenient for both of us was in early July.

Before daylight I was up, and after a hearty breakfast was off for the railway station. This was several miles distant, and I did not know just how long it would take me to ride there over the hilly roads. There was only one early train, and on that one R. S. was to meet me, so I hustled over the first six miles of good road, to find, on stopping on a tree-shaded bridge to refill my pipe, that I had an abundance of time to cover the remaining two and one-half miles. The air was humid, and the day promised to be cloudless and torrid; not one to be chosen with deliberation as favorable to any sort of fishing save possibly with small dry flies. But who ever heard of postponing a fishing trip when opportunities are rare and the fever is in the blood?

So I ascended the hill from the river bridge and loafed along to the little railway station, where one small boy was the only person in evidence. Topics of conversation were scarce thereabout, for when I asked him, in order to draw him out, if it was his cat that I had seen at the crossing, where a night train had overtaken it, he inspected and identified the remains, then launched into a history of village cat life and habits that lasted until train time and covered his vast experience—nine years.

R. S. was on the train, and we had a pleasant visit during the hour's ride into the mountains. Five miles of uphill work followed, and it puzzled me to see how cool R. S. remained, even while pushing his wheel up steep grades on the rocky road. As for me, perspiration oozed so freely from every pore that I was glad to pile into the brook at last in my road outfit, thankful that heavy waders had been left at home.

The brook is one of the finest I have ever fished this side of the Rocky Mountains. Great rocks are everywhere, and so strong is the rush of water in spring that it would be difficult to fill a wagon with earth anywhere along its bed in the two-mile stretch that we fished. Consequently the water is very clear, the pools deep, and the falls great masses of white water. Taken altogether, it is a stream no trout fisherman can pass by without a pang of regret, and the time taken to set up the fly-rod seemed interminable.

Although the heat was stifling, great hemlocks overhung the pools and afforded some relief, and while R. S. went upstream, I put in below the place where we hid our wheels, and began a slow and necessarily laborious ascent several hundred yards behind him. He started with a coachman and a ginger hackle, while I, undecided, but resolved to try dry flies on the clear water, pinned my faith on a hare's ear slightly anointed with paraffin oil. Somewhere along the stream was R. S.'s favorite pool, and in it, presumably, the big brown trout he had often raised but never hooked. I was curious to know whether I could pick it among the many fine pools, hence fished very carefully all likely spots. Now and then trout rose, but always beyond reach, and I had covered considerable water before there was a rise nearby. Dropping the fly in the ring brought no response, but another cast above it rose a small brook trout, which was released, as it was less than seven inches and fought so prettily it deserved freedom.

As the temperature rose, hopes fell, but the place was well worth studying and admiring. For a brook the obstacles offered to wading were tremendous. In one place there is a fall like a grand staircase, with irregular steps. Above there is a long deep pool with a smart current pouring around a huge boulder and down the center. Half way up the fall I paused to survey the beauty of the hemlock-shaded basin, confident that this was R. S.'s favorite, and that among the trout in its depths there was one worth trying for. Far up among the boulders R. S. paused, but shook his head, signifying that he too had drawn a blank so far.

It was ideal water for floating flies, there was a clear space below for the back cast, and one could stand below the brink and out of sight while fishing it. I tried casts to left and right near by, then dropped the fly over a ledge in the center, and extending the line, searched the broken water below, abreast and above the big boulder. Changing then to a leadwing coachman while resting in the shade, I next tried the center of the pool far up, a difficult cast because the current quickly picked up and drew the line toward me, and it was just as I was lifting the rod to retrieve that a disturbance near the surface told me a goodly trout had risen but had missed the fly. That it was no ordinary trout I felt sure, and satisfied that this was the pool with the big resident often mentioned by R. S., I smoked another pipe and waited patiently, but subsequent efforts were fruitless, and I passed on.

Noon found us seated on a great boulder in the shade, eating lunch and comparing notes. R. S. was interested in my attempts to raise his big trout, for he, too, had failed to entice the veteran that morning, even as on previous occasions he had failed. As we ate and rested a party of three fishermen passed by, bound upstream. They also reported no luck, and thought as we did that the heat was the cause. One of them carried a fly-rod, the other two short bait-rods. Picking the easiest route took them over boulders and ledges high above the water, always in full view of all the trout within range of their noisy casts. The reason for their lack of success was apparent, while as for ours—well, we discussed many theories, agreeing that no self-respecting trout would care to come out of the cool water on such a hot day.

In mid-afternoon when we had resumed the ascent of the brook, we came to a curious formation. From the mountain projected a great granite ledge which at one time blocked the brook. On the east side a narrow chute had been worn in the ledge, over this hung a great rock shelf, and the water was forced through as in a siphon, giving the impression that the stream had at that place been tilted up on edge. Into a basin the water poured. This ended at

another ledge extending from bank to bank—a natural dam. Toward one side was a single notch four feet wide, and through this the stream poured into another pool thirty feet below. Midway a great boulder lay, and the narrowed stream striking this spread in every direction, in a smother of white, the cool spray from which the faintest breeze carried to the tired anglers idling nearby. The roar of this fall discouraged conversation; indeed, I for one was content to sit on a submerged ledge in the cold water, for neath the hemlocks, and on sailing he said he was sorry that he should be absent in the spring, and that he could not return with me to try again for the big fellow and now and then to idle away a few hours beside the mountain stream.

April was passing and I had not wetted a line, but there came a Friday night when I could not longer keep the fever down. The streams near home had yielded small fry only to the worm fishers, for of warm days there had been

"Don't know," said he, as he passed on; which astonished me, as the people in those mountains are friendly to anglers, but it soon occurred to me that while I had referred to a certain brook by name, the chances were he knew of no such brook from personal experience. It is by no means uncommon to meet people who never wander further than their nearest supply point. Then I knew I was mixed as to roads, and stopped until a rosy-cheeked lass and her small brother came along. Neither did they enlighten

THE BROOK DURING LOW WATER.
From a photograph by Robert S. Lemmon.

I had never fished on a hotter day and was fast wilting. The hazel bushes and the dogwoods drooped, too, as if half famished, and only R. S. showed no distress.

The ride back to the railway station was pleasant enough, for it was mainly down hill, and the train ride was not uncomfortable; but I arrived home dripping wet to hear that the day had been officially declared a record-breaker for the season.

In the winter R. S. departed for South America. Before he sailed we talked of many things: of the ducking season then coming on; of snowshoeing in winter; of rides and tramps with our cameras. But always his mind reverted to the big brown trout in the pool be-

none, and the few showers that had fallen were cold and meager, hence the streams were like springs. Still I could not keep from thinking of R. S. and the brownie he regarded as his own property, but the lien on which, for this season at least, he had assigned to me. So I rode away at sunrise and in due time began the ascent of the mountain road. There are several branches from the main road, and carelessly I turned into one of these that followed a noisy brook which, at the time, I mistook for the main stream, it was so flush. Presently the road crossed this brook and turned up the mountain at a surprising pitch, and just there I met a resident.

"How's the fishing this year?" I asked.

me, so I turned back and approached a farmer working in a field. A farmer by necessity, a fisherman by choice, his eye twinkled as he pointed westward.

"Just this side of that blue mountain is the creek," said he; and added, "We have a good trout stream right here that you can fish all you want to; and it's a good one, too, though the water has been too cold so far to fly-fish."

At which I nearly fell over backward, for to be invited to fish on private waters is so rare in that region that one feels like putting the thing down in writing and carrying the slip of paper in his hat for fear he may forget it. But I hope I thanked him kindly, even though I was dazed, and turned back to take a lane cross

country which debouched into the proper road after I had jolted and jarred over ruts and cobble stones and been chased by two ugly dogs in passing between a barn and a stable. Then two other dogs took up the chase at the next house, but I did not waste more breath in swearing at that pair, for it was on a steep hill down which I coasted much faster than was prudent for an old fellow who has grown a bit cautious of sprains and contusions from falls. I did not care, for I heard the voice of my brook nearby, the dogs tired of chasing a streak with a creel standing out behind, and I fished out my leader box and soaked the pads in the first spring I came to that was big enough to satisfy my thirst.

Hemlocks shaded the road, the leaves of the hazel were bursting and the pussy willows making haste to bedeck the mountains with green. The brook was full but clear and cold as a spring. Of natural flies there was an abundance, for it was the first warm day of spring, and I was not to become forgetful of the fact, as the climb to my cache called for the shedding of my coat, and gnats and other insects buzzed about my head.

So impatient was I to be fishing that I did not attempt to hide the bicycle, but pushed it under a hemlock tree out of the hot sun, covered my lunch with leaves, donned waders and slipping down to the brook behind ledges, climbed a roaring rift and dropped a tiny coachman and a hare's ear on the placid surface of a little pool. What a relief! You know just how a fly looks on the water, and that you can place it there without conscious effort, and yet in its effect on your mind the mere action is not unlike the blowing off of a boiler's mud pipe. It steadies one's over-wrought nerves and soothes the muscles that a moment before were all a-tremble. Anticipation had spread over months. Satisfaction came from casting a tiny fly on the surface of a little pool, and in a jiffy the current snatched the fly and hurled it back at me. Yet the longed-for moment had arrived. The initiation was complete. No, one important rite remained.

In the land of the Osages there are many fine streams. There they tell you that, if you love a stream and hope to return to it again, and yet again, you must drink of its waters on coming and going. And this I did, from that mountain stream, kneeling at the brink of a fall. The water was indeed cold, and although there were caddis flies about, no trout rose to them nor to my flies.

As always, I looked about to see if other anglers were on the stream. No; two boys fishing in the early morning were all I saw that day, and local anglers told me later on that few persons "from town" visit the brook. The reason is apparent: it is five miles from one railway station and eight from another, uphill either way, and at the place where the railway crosses it, it flows over sand flats and bears no resemblance to a trout stream. Yet it is excellent brown and brook trout water and is less than forty miles from Manhattan.

Down to a gorge blocking further progress in that direction, then up I went, covering every likely eddy and searching around boulders and ledges. It is a hard brook on leaders, and one was lost with its two flies in a swift chute beyond my depth. The tail fly caught on a submerged log, but a step that filled one wader with ice water persuaded me to part with the flies. Next I tried a quill Gordon and a leadwing coachman, fishing wet, but the pool below the lone pine rift, generally good water, produced nothing, so a change was made to a hare's ear for dropper and a queen of the water for stretcher. No result, so I crept along the face of the cliff to the long rift above, in which the queen was lost and replaced with a coachman. This brought me to the "grand staircase" leading to R. S.'s favorite pool. So strong was the volume of water pouring over the mossy steps that it was difficult to maintain a foothold midway, where there was space for the back line in the long casts necessary to cover the pool without showing myself.

The water nearby produced nothing, so I crossed below the fall, crept into the pool on that side, and scarcely breathing, dropped the flies over the ledge where the big brown trout had so often shown his crimson spots. Then the huge boulder blocking the inlet was searched, and the eddy at the far end of the pool, but no luck, though the flies were retrieved slowly under the surface. Again I tried the ledge, and had stripped two yards of line in working the fly diagonally across the current when with a swirl and a splash a trout took the hare's ear and I struck as sharply as the little rod would permit.

At once I realized the predicament I was in. The trout's first rush was toward me, compelling me to strip more line and back out to the shallower water on the brink of the fall. Even then he did not stop, and the strain on the rod was so acute that I feared the middle joint would snap. It was a moment of suspense as he hung on the lip of the fall, the current aiding him, then the tiny wand triumphed and he, with a skittering rush, made for his home under the ledge, taking all the line that had just been a useless thing in my left hand, and giving me a moment's time to snatch the landing net from its snap behind my shoulder and grasp the ring in my teeth.

Down came the captive while I reeled like mad, wading across stream at the same time in the hope that the fuss made would turn him if the rod failed. He circled back, broke water twice, but did not leap, and tried his ledge again. This time I felt full confidence in the rod, and put on the strain until it told. Down again came the trout, prolonging the agony lest he reach the broken rift below the fall and be certainly lost, but this time I crossed the tail of the pool diagonally, over waders, to secure better purchase with the rod, and in this way turned the trout.

I wondered if this was really the brownie R. S. had lost. Certainly he was big enough, and I was fearful lest I had made a mistake in bringing the three-ounce rod, which was so much handier for brooks than the five-ounce. If R. S. could have been there he would have applauded his favorite, which had been master of the situation so far; indeed, he remained master for a long time, and it seemed that he only rushed up the pool to try to outwit me and finally gain the fall. Once again he almost succeeded, and luck alone enabled me to prevent it. By reeling fast I had him on a short line when he was opposite, and holding the net deep in the water with the righ hand, swept the rod sharply away with the left, turning the trout abruptly. A quick swoop with the net and a slackening of the strain from the rod were nicely timed, though it was a desperate chance, and he dropped back in the net and was mine.

Above the average size, as brown trout run, he was far above the average for that brook, and more brilliant markings are seldom seen on the sides of his kind. But on a three-ounce rod less than eight feet long, and a gossamer leader, he was indeed a worthy prize. True to his kind he had ignored the coachman and taken the hare's ear, on a No. 12 hook, and when he had been dispatched and wrapped in evergreens, he was a trifle longer than the creel, which is not a small one. As I ate lunch I watched the pools on either hand for rising trout, and speculated on whether I had robbed R. S. of his long-sought prize. I hope not, but another year must pass ere we try conclusions once again in company on that lovely brook.

Are they worth while—these blank days and others when the creel gains weight but slowly? You who count it a poor day on which you do not fill your basket will say, "No," and yet you cannot laugh to scorn he who is content with a single good trout or a few of legal size. I have filled a basket in an hour on mountain brooks as beautiful as this one. Still, those are the days that stand out less prominently on memory's calendar; that are printed in small black type. As for the others—the days of poor luck but rich in pleasure—they are writ large in the colors that mark the trout we love to lure from their hiding places 'neath ice-worn boulders in the shade of the ancient hemlocks.

Where is this brook? I cannot tell you, for a promise is a promise, and I have given R. S. my word not to mention it publicly. But if you will come with me at sunrise on a day when the wind is right, rain or shine, I will show you the brook and its trout.

Since this was written I have had a letter from R. S., penned at an altitude of about 11,000 feet in the mountains of Ecuador, South America. He was in camp about seventy-five miles south of the equator. The mercury stood at 98 degrees as I read his letter, in which he said, among other things, that the temperature was not uncomfortably high at any time, averaging about 78 degrees. He was in his element, collecting natural history specimens, and enjoying to the full the days of exploration in a new and interesting region, and yet he longed for a day on the very mountain brook of which I have written, proving that for two anglers at least, these little day-trips are worth while.

The Inlander.

I never climb a high hill
Or gaze across the lea,
But, oh, beyond the two of them,
Beyond the height and blue of them,
I'm looking for the sea.

A blue sea—a crooning sea—
A gray sea lashed with foam—
But, oh, to take the drift of it,
To know the surge and lift of it,
And 'tis I am longing for it as the homeless long for home.

I never dream at night-time
Or close my eyes by day,
But there I have the might of it,
The wind-whipped, sun-drenched sight of it,
That calls my soul away.

Oh, deep dreams and happy dreams,
It's dreaming still I'd be,
For still the land I'm waking in,
Is that my heart is breaking in,
And 'tis far where I'd be sleeping with the blue waves over me.

—Hampton's Magazine.

Progress of Game Protection in 1910*

By T. S. PALMER and HENRY OLDYS, Assistants, Biological Survey

THE year 1910 was marked by steady progress in the movement for the increase of game by propagation and the establishment of game preserves. The demand for game birds for restocking was, as usual, much larger than the supply. Comparatively few quail were available, and the popularity of the Hungarian partridge, despite an increased importation, shows a tendency to decline somewhat, on account of the high cost of the birds and the uncertainty as to their successful acclimatization. A much larger number of pheasants than usual was imported from abroad, and many birds were reared on State and private preserves. In general the game wintered well, except that the deer in Alaska suffered severely on account of deep snows and the elk in Wyoming were threatened with starvation, which was averted by an unexpected thaw early in March.

The summer was marked by severe drouth, particularly in the northern plains and Rocky Mountain region and other parts of the West. In consequence forest fires, the most extended and destructive ever known, occurred in Montana, Idaho, Oregon and some parts of California. How great a destruction of game was caused by conflagration is unknown, but undoubtedly both deer and grouse suffered severely in certain localities, and game of all kinds was temporarily driven out from the burned areas.

In Vermont, to avoid danger of fire in the dry woods, the governor postponed the deer season one week. Wildfowl shooting was affected in several localities by drouth and in Utah and locally in Colorado and California by diseases diagnosed as cholera and coccidiosis. In Michigan the light fall of snow preceding the opening of the deer season furnished the best hunting known for years, and the Northern woods were consequently filled with thousands of hunters. As might have been expected, the record of hunting casualties was unusually high. The number of fatal accidents, more than 150, very largely exceeded that of any previous year. The increased popularity of the automobile in hunting was very marked, and the possibility of utilizing the aeroplane in duck shooting was demonstrated by an experiment in Southern California in November.

In the administration of the game laws important changes were made in California, Louisiana and South Carolina. Kansas was handicapped, as in the previous year, through failure of the necessary appropriation, and in North Carolina the division of responsibility between the Audubon Society and the boards of supervisors of certain counties rendered uniformity of action in enforcing the laws impossible. In South Carolina failure to confirm the chief warden and lack of adequate appropriation deferred the successful inauguration of the new warden system.

In legislation the record of the year was small, as is usual in even-numbered years, when comparatively few State Legislatures meet. In New Jersey an attempt to exempt the warden force from the State civil service law resulted in the veto of an important game measure. The number of game cases appealed to the higher courts was larger than in 1909. Comparatively few novel points were decided, but it is interesting to note the construction of the provisions of the law governing interstate commerce in game rendered by the circuit court of appeals for the eighth circuit, and the first decision of the higher courts on the law prohibiting the use of automatic guns rendered by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. In Pennsylvania also the law prohibiting possession of firearms by aliens was upheld in the lower courts, and in consequence the disarming of aliens has made rapid progress. In one of the Maine courts a fine was imposed for possession of a silencer, the first penalty of the kind under the recent law.

CONDITION OF GAME—BIG GAME.

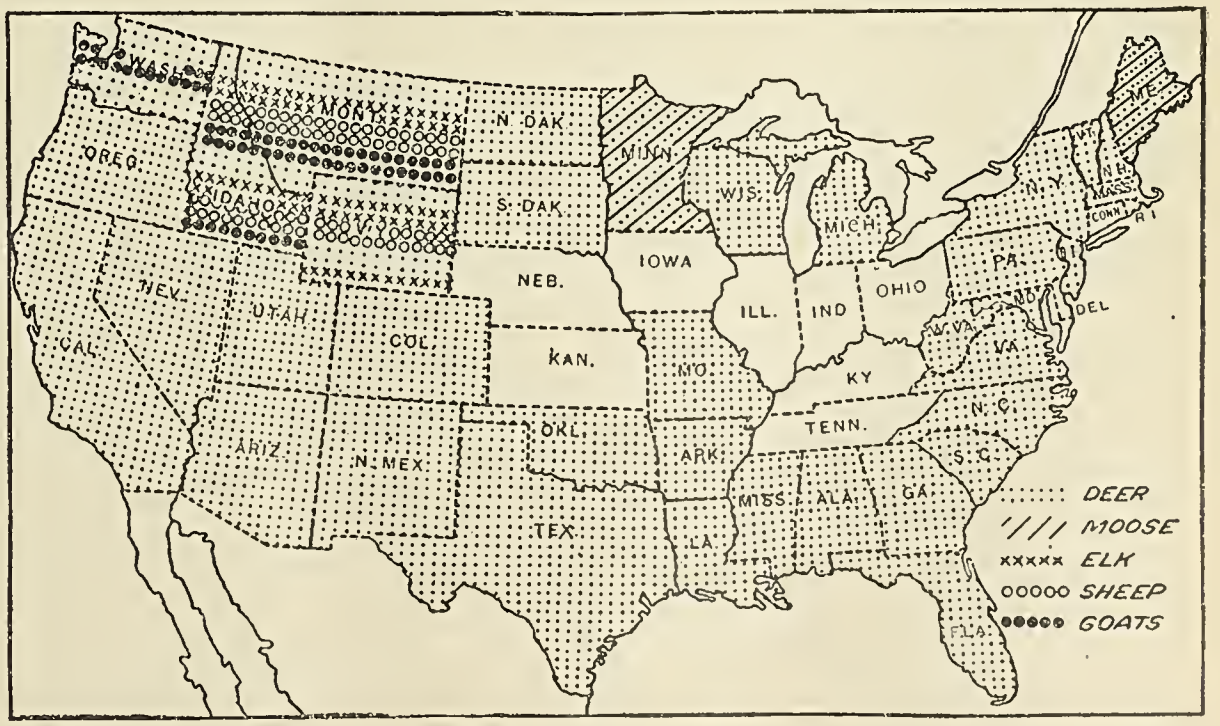
The condition of big game throughout the United States continues to present many diverse and important problems. In the East, where game is largely free from natural enemies, and particularly where hounding is prohibited and females and young are protected throughout the year, deer are increasing. In the West, where game is exposed to the attacks of wolves, coyotes and mountain lions, and its natural range is encroached upon more and more by settlement and the demands of grazing, conditions are far from satisfactory. Apart from these general conditions, special or local conditions frequently require consideration. The deer of Alaska suffered severely during the deep snow of the winter, and the elk in Jackson Hole, Wyo., for a time were threatened with starvation from the same cause. In Maine, for some unexplained reason, a scarcity of large moose occurred, no notable heads apparently having been secured during the year. The large number of deer killed in some sections was probably due to the unusually favorable hunting conditions rather than to unusual abundance. The problems presented by the maintenance of big game in thickly settled States, particularly in New England, New Jersey, Iowa or in sections where the range has recently been limited, as in Wyoming, require thorough investigation in order to reach an equitable adjustment of the demands of the game protectionists and the farmers.

During the year an important step was taken in securing more accurate information regarding big game in the West. Through the cooperation of the Forest Service, data were collected on the distribution of game on all of the national forests, and in Washington the material was prepared for the use of a committee appointed by the governor to revise the game laws. This material contains the best account thus far prepared on the big game of the national forests, which include the ranges of most of the big game of the State.

The deer season on the whole was favorable. In Maine it was apparently somewhat above the average. In Vermont, owing to drouth and the consequent danger of fire in the woods, the hunting season was postponed by proclamation of the governor.* In New York, notwithstanding the shortening of the season by fifteen days in November, the number of deer shipped was 2,343 as compared with 3,025 in 1909, while the number killed was probably as great as in 1909. In Wisconsin the number of deer shipped by rail (4,137) showed an increase over those of the previous year (3,985), and in Minnesota there was a similar increase, 2,547 as compared with 2,130 in 1909. In Michigan the season was a record one, owing to the presence of tracking snow on the ground every day of the season. This condition has not prevailed since 1903, and as a result there was an increase of about 100 per cent. over the number of deer killed in 1909.

As in former years, information has been collected from all the States possible regarding the number of deer killed. Statistics are available for all the Eastern States except North and South Carolina and Louisiana. In the West,

*This postponement of one week cost the State several thousand dollars for extra warden service and expenses incident to notifying hunters.



MAP SHOWING STATES WHICH HAD BIG-GAME HUNTING IN 1910. THE ELEVEN STATES NOT SHADED HAD A CLOSE SEASON OR ARE NOW DESTITUTE OF BIG GAME.

*From circular No. 80, Bureau of Biological Survey, Department of Agriculture.

estimates have also been obtained for Missouri (345), Colorado (700), Wyoming (1,400), Montana (1,500) and Oregon (2,000).

Estimates for twenty-two States for which statistics are available show a total of 60,150 deer killed. Making fair allowance for the fifteen States from which no reports have been received, the total number of deer killed in the United States may be roughly estimated at 75,000 or 80,000.

Elk.—The chief problem in connection with elk is that of winter feed for the great herds which range in the Yellowstone National Park in summer and move southward to Jackson Hole in winter. The severity of the weather in January and February threatened widespread devastation among the elk in Jackson Hole and wholesale losses were averted only by the unexpected thaw early in March. The loss in this region was about normal, and only about sixty tons of hay were fed during the winter. The expenditure from the special appropriation made the preceding year was $627 as compared with $3,782 in the winter of 1908-9. The conditions prevailing in Jackson Hole were made the subject of a personal investigation by the governor and State warden of Wyoming in winter and by a representative of the Biological Survey in summer. The State warden of Wyoming estimates that about 1,700 elk were killed in the State during the open season. Considerable numbers were also killed in Idaho and Montana, but reliable statistics are lacking. An estimate of 3,000 to 4,000 as the total number killed in the three States would perhaps not be excessive. The only other States in which wild elk now occur are New York, Minnesota, Colorado, California, Oregon and Washington. The elk liberated in the Adirondacks a few years ago, which were reported in 1907 to number 425, are unfortunately steadily decreasing. The explanation given by the Forest, Fish and Game Commission is that the yearling elk resemble deer and are often unintentionally shot by hunters. If the State law prohibited the killing of does, this condition would be largely obviated and the elk give a chance to increase. No reports concerning the present condition of the small herd in Northern Minnesota have been received. In Colorado the elk are reported as increasing slowly, and the total number now in the State is approximately 2,150. In Southern California the herd of dwarf elk in the San Joaquin Valley is said to number upward of 250. The small herds of elk in the Klamath National Forest in the northern part of the State are apparently holding their own. In Oregon small herds of elk are still found in several parts of the State, notably in the Imnaha, Siuslaw, Cascade and Whitman National Forests. In Washington the Roosevelt elk in the Olympics are reported as showing a perceptible increase, the total number now being estimated at 3,000 to 3,500, of which about 1,975 are in the Olympic National Forest. In 1905 the total number was estimated at 2,000 or less.

Moose.—The open season for moose in Maine lasts forty-seven days and in Minnesota twenty-one, closing in each State on the first of December. The total number shipped over the railroads in Maine was 105 as compared with 184 in 1909. The condition of moose in the State was considered unsatisfactory, and some proposals were made for closing the season for several years. Statistics of the number of moose killed in Minnesota are unfortunately not available, but seventy-eight were shipped out of the woods. In the northern Rocky Mountain region the moose seem to be increasing under the protection they have enjoyed for a number of years. In Idaho the State warden believes the herds have now reached a point where an open season on adult bulls may be safely provided for a year or two, and similar conditions prevail in Wyoming.

Antelope.—The condition of antelope still remains unsatisfactory, notwithstanding the fact that the animals enjoy complete protection throughout the United States.

Sheep.—The only State from which statistics are available as to the number of sheep killed is Wyoming, where, according to the State warden's estimate, sixty-five were obtained during the open season. Reports vary as to the condition of sheep in the States where complete protection is afforded. In Colorado, where no open season has been provided for twenty-five years, sheep are showing a decided increase and seem to be in satisfactory condition.

Mountain Goats.—Careful estimates made by forest officers in Washington indicate that the total number of mountain goats in the State, exclusive of the Mount Rainier National Park, is about 1,700, of which 1,000 are found on the west slopes of the Cascades and 700 east of the summit of this range. Reports from Idaho indicate an increase.

Buffalo.—A census made by the American Bison Society shows a total of 2,108 pure blood buffalo in North America, as compared with 1,917 at the date of the last census made in 1908. Of these, 1,007 are in captivity in the United States, 626 are in captivity in Canada and 475 are wild. The corresponding figures for 1908 were 1,116, 476 and 325. The decrease in the number in the United States was caused by the large purchases made by the Canadian Government; the total number of buffalo has, however, increased by nearly 200.

Quail.—Despite several setbacks, quail came through the year very well. At the outset the prospect was rather unfavorable in a large part of the bird's range. From New York, Pennsylvania and the Ohio and upper Mississippi valleys came reports of severe weather, heavy snow and intense cold. In Iowa and Nebraska these adverse conditions reached their climax, and sportsmen were led to believe that the quail of those States had been practically exterminated. A generally favorable breeding season followed, however, though very wet in a few sections and very dry in others. It is evident that severe cold and ice and snow do not necessarily greatly damage the stock of quail, especially if the birds are fed when the usual food is covered by snow. With sufficient available food supply the bobwhite can endure zero temperature without harm.

Ruffed Grouse.—Ruffed grouse were not plentiful in most of their range, but exhibited no striking scarcity such as excited alarm a few years ago.

Prairie Chickens.—In most of their range they were more abundant than for several years, and even within thirty miles of Chicago on the prairies west of the city there were many to be seen. In some parts of Illinois, however, complaint was made that the absolute protection afforded prairie chickens since 1903 had produced no increase in their number.

Wild Turkeys.—Wild turkeys seemed to maintain their normal abundance throughout most of their range, as far north as the foothills of the Blue Ridge in Pennsylvania, and in several places they were unusually abundant.

Woodcock.—Meager reports indicate a greater abundance of woodcock at certain points in Massachusetts, Connecticut and Ohio than for several years.

Waterfowl.—Although from the point of view of gunners the waterfowl season was not satisfactory, from the standpoint of conservation it seems to have been very favorable. While in many instances local conditions made the shooting poor, large flights of ducks and geese are reported from all the leading duck centers. Mallards and teal seem to have been particularly abundant in the lower Mississippi Valley, possibly because of the increased breeding of these birds in Northern States that have prohibited spring shooting.

Geese seem to have been particularly abundant in the interior valleys. On the Atlantic coast the number of canvasbacks and redheads was greater than usual in the Long Island bays and on the Massachusetts coast, but much smaller than usual on the Susquehanna Flats and Currituck Sound, where these species are usually abundant.

In certain regions in Illinois and Wisconsin the shooting on some of the best ducking grounds was seriously interfered with by the destruction of the wild rice and wild celery, which in former years have attracted the birds to these points in large numbers. This destruction is attributed and probably correctly to carp, with which the waters have been stocked, and is similar to the loss of vegetation which occurred in some localities on the lower Sacramento and Suisun marshes of California twenty years ago, greatly to the detriment of the shooting. The shores of several lakes in Wisconsin were strewn with the bulbous roots of these plants, and while such destruction is occasionally caused by freshets, yet it has been fairly well established that much, if not most, of the damage is due to carp.

Introduced Birds.—Introduced pheasants seem to have held their own in sections where they have become established and in some instances show an increase. In the region around Buffalo, N. Y., where shooting is permitted for a short season in the fall, and where 15,000 it is estimated were killed in 1908, the stock does not seem to have been diminished. In the Genesee Valley and in the region around Canandaigua pheasants have become quite numerous. In Massachusetts the birds seem to be holding their own and the same is true of Ohio.

In no place where they have been liberated have Hungarian partridges yet become fully established, and in several regions where large sums have been spent in the attempted acclimatization of these birds they are reported to have disappeared through climatic or other causes. Other foreign game birds have practically all disappeared from the regions where they have been liberated.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

GAME BAG AND GUN

The Fur Seal Agreement.

Washington, D. C., July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* That the convention looking to the conservation of the North Pacific fur seals, which was signed yesterday by the representatives of the United States, Great Britain, Russia and Japan, is a great step toward an international game law and an indication of the possibility of an universal arbitration treaty, is the opinion of Secretary Nagel, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, who is one of the American representatives at the conference. "I regard it as a wonderful advance," said the secretary, "as showing how easy it is for the representatives of friendly powers to reach a common basis upon which to deal with matters about which there are differences of opinion." Russia and the United States, he said, had practically agreed upon the abolition of pelagic sealing, the United States because of its large and valuable herds upon the Pribiloff Islands, and Russia because of her herds on the Commander Islands. Japan, however, he said, practically had her herd wiped out by pelagic sealing, which had rather been encouraged than otherwise, while Canada had everything to gain and nothing to lose by pelagic sealing. The four countries have different interests, and yet after discussing the subject in all of its bearings the conference was finally able to reach an agreement which is satisfactory to all concerned.

It was not to the interest of the world to have the fur seal exterminated, the secretary thought, and that fate was unavoidable if pelagic sealing were to be continued. The reason for it is that in pelagic sealing it is the female seals that are slaughtered. The seal is a polygamous animal, and one buck seal will dominate a large harem. Their natural regulation of their affairs is little short of wonderful. At the opening of the breeding season the fights between the males take place which determine which are to dominate the harems. Once settled, the other seals are driven off some miles and kept away by a system of animal regulation that is little short of marvelous. After the young are born, the female leaves the land and goes out to sea, not for three or ten or twenty miles, but for hundreds of miles into the high seas in search of food. The male, however, does not leave the land or its close proximity. Therefore, it is the female which falls a victim to the pelagic sealing, and the loss of the female is a double loss, because it means the loss of her young, which must starve to death. Nothing is lost by killing the surplus male seals, and upon this point the experts of the interested countries agree. But the loss of the female seals means the diminishment of the herd in numbers in just the proportion that the females are killed.

All of the representatives were able to see this after a friendly and temperate discussion of the facts, and each country had its experts there to reach the facts. After the facts had been ascertained and agreed upon, came the question of solution. Some concession had to be made to those countries which had seal fishing industries, representing large capital. The concessions began in the same friendly spirit that had characterized the proceedings of the convention all along. Russia and the United States agreed to pay over to the other two countries 30 per cent. of the seal catch each year and to an agreed sum in case no seals were killed. Russia and the United States also agreed not to participate in this bonus paid by either, consequently the 30 per cent. paid by those two countries will be divided between Great Britain and Japan. The 30 per cent. paid by Japan will be divided between Russia, Great Britain and the United States, giving 10 per cent. to each. Canada has no seal fisheries and therefore has nothing to pay.

NATIVE CALIFORNIANS.

The little daughter of W. N. Dirks, of Alameda, and pet quail.

These concessions made, the real object was attained in the absolute prohibition of pelagic sealing to the citizens of all four countries. Every person or vessel offending against the prohibition may be seized and detained by duly authorized officials, to be delivered to the nation to which they belong, which nation shall try the offense and impose the penalty. Further provision is made for supplying the necessary evidence to establish the violation of the prohibition. The convention also prevents the use of any of the ports or harbors of any of the four countries for any purposes whatever connected with the operation of pelagic sealing in the waters covered by the convention and prohibits the importation into their territories of any seal skins of the American, Russian or Japanese herds taken by pelagic sealing.

The convention also provides for the maintenance of a guard or patrol in the waters frequented by the North Pacific seal herds, and for the adoption of appropriate legislation for the enforcement of the provisions of the convention and for the co-operation of all the parties to it in carrying out its purposes. Because the United States reserves the right to discontinue altogether the killing of the Pribiloff Island seals, a special arrangement was entered into whereby the United States makes an advance payment to Japan and Great Britain of $200,000 each, which payments are to be refunded to the United States out of the proceeds of the British and Japanese share of skins taken from the American herd. This provision is in the nature of a loan, and was necessary only because this country reserved the right to discontinue the killing of the Pribiloff Islands seals. Each country reserves the right to control its own herd and breeding grounds.

The period during which the convention is to remain in force is fixed at fifteen years, and thereafter until terminated by one year's notice given by any one of the parties after the expiration of the fourteenth year. Secretary Nagel appeared especially optimistic over the convention, or to be more exact, over the fact that the convention was made possible after the countries interested had gotten so wide apart upon the subject to which it relates. It shows, he thinks, the possibilities of agreement upon any subject of difference between friendly countries when their representatives meet in friendly intercourse in the proper spirit. It wipes out, at least as far as four countries are concerned, the old straight-laced technicalities of the law, and brings the governments of the several countries together upon broader lines of comity, based upon reason, common sense and the general welfare of humanity.

The sea otter is covered also by the convention, as is also a species of whale, and in effect the agreement is the first of a world-wide agreement on the conservation of game in an international sense. If an agreement in that direction can be that easily and generously effected by leading countries with conflicting interests, why may not one be reached which will insure peace to the world by arbitration and thereby fully realize President Taft's great aim toward world peace?

Raleigh Raines.

More Utah Ducks Dying.

Salt Lake City, Utah, July 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The serious epidemic of coccidiosis, which occurred among the Utah ducks, geese and snipe in July, 1910, has started again this year. The caretaker at the new State Gun Club reported Friday that in viewing one quarter of our grounds he had seen twenty-five sick ducks, 100 fresh dead ones, numerous mudhens and many small snipe, all freshly dead. So it is evident that we are going to have a repetition of the 1910 epidemic. However, we are endeavoring to dry our grounds thoroughly and will burn all the tules and grass when dead and dry, and disinfect as far as possible.

The State Fish and Game Department informs me that at the mouth of Bear River (another large duck preserve) the birds are also dying as they did one year ago.

We are still at a loss to know what to do to eradicate the disease.

M. R. Stewart, M.D.

A Week in the Mountains.

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have recently returned from a very enjoyable trip, I was invited to go to Grimshawe's. Thomas Grimshawe came from Canada some years ago and owns a body of 4,000 acres of mountain land, his residence being near the center of the property, a most unique place, and my week's stay was one full of real enjoyment. On the west from the house, and not much over rifle range of it, rises the grandest of our Western North Carolina mountains, old White Sides, a great mountain of rock rising 1,000 feet from the level of the ridge or bench on which the house rests. This rock rises up straight from the ground, the top of the mountain being 4,930 feet above sea level.

Here I must amend what I have said above, as the forest rises ridge over ridge from the Grimshawe residence to the base of the cliffs, the residence being, if I correctly remember, between 3,200 and 3,300 feet above sea level. The sheer precipice must be 1,000 feet. From this high place some years ago a man dropped his little dog tied to an open umbrella. The dog reached the forest ground, 1,000 feet below, unhurt, but thereafter refused to have anything to do with his master, which showed that he had more sense than his master.

I was driven round the mountain some fifteen miles, the latter part of the road a gradual climb. When staking out the horses, we enjoyed a lunch prepared for us by Mrs. Grimshawe before making the final climb to the top. On the top of this mountain is a famous deer stand or runway. The deer must pass between the hunter and the 1,000 foot drop. I was told by a resident that some years ago he was placed on this stand and an old buck came to him on the run. The deer was between him and the high cliff before he scented danger, when with a bound to one side to avoid the hunter he leaped into space. He saw his mistake and bleated his fear as he left the ground. The hunters did not go down to get the venison, knowing every bone in its body would be smashed to pieces and the animal a mass of jelly.

The view from the top of Whitesides is grand as well as very beautiful and extensive. We could see most distinctly the smoke from the cotton mills of Walhalla, S. C., although the day was a little hazy. We returned in the afternoon and enjoyed another good meal at the house.

A small river runs through this property which is stocked with mountain trout, the real *fontinalis*. Of course I paid them a little attention and they rose to the fly as a natural result, and as a further natural result we had a nice lot of them on the table several times during my stay. The name of this river is the Chattooga. It was very low during my stay, as are all the mountain streams in these mountains this season. The rain fall for June being only .90 of an inch, the normal being 6.80, and so far this month has been very dry.

My stay up there was one I wish to repeat when the ruffed grouse are grown this fall.

Thomas Grimshawe very kindly drove me back to the station at Lake Toxaway. Just after passing Sapphire our attention was called to a very singular tree formation. Quite near the road it is, and yet as often as I and others have passed it, we never saw it, and one is never likely to do so unless it is pointed out as to him. A mountain birch of some eighteen inches diameter growing up straight, another of like kind and size growing up some twenty feet or more from the other, and attached to it about thirty feet from the ground, the second tree apparently having fallen against number one years ago and grown into it, there being only one top for the two from the base up. I hope later we can secure a photograph of this singular tree growth, and if so shall send it to FOREST AND STREAM.

ERNEST L. EWBANK.

California Deer Season.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The deer season opened on July 1 in game districts Nos. 2, 4 and 5, these embracing the counties of Mendocino, Glenn, Colusa, Lake, Sonoma, Napa, Yolo, Solano, Marin, San Joaquin, Stanislaus, Merced, Madera, Kings, Fresno, Tulare, Kern, Contra Costa, Alameda, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, San Benito, Monterey and San Luis Obispo. These are the counties of the districts named, but in three of them, Alameda, San Mateo and San Benito, deer shooting is prohibited until July 15.

In Mendocino and Lake counties deer are reported to be plentiful and several have been killed to date, but in the nearby counties the fatalities to hunters have been about as common as the killing of deer. The deputies of the Fish and Game Commission are watching closely for infractions of the law which has been changed in several particulars since last season.

The opening of the deer season has brought about a rush on the part of hunters to secure hunting licenses, and the office force of the Fish and Game Commission has been very busy of late handing out tags. The offices have been removed from the Merchants Exchange Building to the Balboa Building at Market and Second streets, where they can be more conveniently reached by the general public.

GOLDEN GATE.

Occupation a Necessity.

BERLIN, N. Y., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Readers of FOREST AND STREAM who are looking forward to the time when they can retire from business and live the simple life in the country near the water and the woods may be interested in the experience of one who has already made the venture. My experience would perhaps make too long a story and the result of it will be sufficient.

After six years' trial I find that contentment is a state of mind, and that if anything from without can insure it, it is occupation. The man who has led an active life will find it very difficult to lead an idle existence. Work or occupation is almost a necessity.

Men of wealth who collect, drive coaches or ride some hobby are simply striving with all their little mights to find an excuse for remaining on earth, and when a man has realized an ambition, about all that remains is the inevitable end and an endless sleep.

If you do retire, keep something in reserve. Breed horses, hens, superintend your farm. Whatever you may think now, a few years of idleness will give you an entirely new view of life.

SANDY.

Extending the Preserves.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Several hundred acres of land have recently been added to the McIlhenny tract in Vermilion parish near Vermilion Bay as a State preserve. The tract will embrace about 20,000 acres and the land recently added to the original purchase is much higher than the swamp or lowlands and is suitable for a deer range and to some extent for wild turkeys and quail and other bidrs. The great bulk of the preserves, however, will be for ducks, geese and brant.

The game commission is busy formulating plans for taking over the preserve and planting wild celery, rice, grasses and other grain on which the ducks and geese feed. The plans for this preserve are extensive and have attracted the attention of hunters and sportsmen not only in Louisiana, but in all parts of the United States. Commissioner Miller has received letters from all over the country in regard to the preserve.

The game commission has formally accepted the Ward-McIlhenny donation of 14,000 acres near Vermilion Bay for a game preserve. The total number of acres will finally be 20,000, the 14,000 acres being formally deeded and the rest given over for the use of the preserve. The place will be used principally for wild ducks and geese.

F. G. G.

Tennessee State Fair Dog Show.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Tennessee State Fair Dog Show will be held under the rules and regulations of the American Kennel Club at Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 19-20, 21-22, 1911. This is the second annual exhibition of the Tennessee State Fair Dog Association, and promises to be the biggest event of its kind ever held south of the Ohio River. The premium lists and entry blanks are now ready and can be had by dropping a postal to John A. Murkin, P. O. Box 6, Nashville, Tenn. Al G. Eberhart, of Camp Denison, Ohio, has been selected to do the judging. There never was as much interest being shown in the fancy dog as there is at the present time throughout the entire South, and the dog shows at the larger fairs in this section have become the proper thing. Do not fail to send your dogs to Nashville.

JOHN A. MURKIN, Supt.

National Beagle Club Field Trials.

CAMDEN, N. J., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The committee appointed by the National Beagle Club of America to determine upon the place for holding the twenty-second annual Field Trials of this club is unanimously in favor of holding the same at Shadwell, Albemarle county, Virginia, where the trials were held in 1910, 1909 and 1907.

The report has this day been received from H. A. S. Hamilton, the owner of Hunter's Hall, where the club has made its headquarters in the past, and who has charge of the protection of the rabbits. In his report Mr. Hamilton says: "I have been told by people out much more than I that rabbits seem more plentiful than usual."

CHAS. R. STEVENSON.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

NATURAL HISTORY

The Honey Bird.

Editor Forest and Stream:

From Cape L'Agulhas, the most southerly point of South Africa, to the Zambesi River, and from east to west of that portion of Southern Africa, is to be found a small gray-colored bird known to the Dutch hunters as hoenig vogel, or honey bird.

A hunter or traveler at times will be astonished by the antics of this intelligent little bird which alights on the twig of a tree, making a big noise in chirpings, incessant and shrill. As one moves toward the noisy little creature it makes a slow flight to a nearby tree and continues its chirping; follow it again and the same performance is gone through.

Return to camp and the bird will follow you, always making the same noise to attract your attention, and will patiently stay—often one hour and a half—trying to get you to follow it.

On one occasion at the Umzinguani River, Mashonaland, South Africa, I noticed a honey bird calling us, and when I told about the little fellow to some Australians who were among our convoy of wagons and carts, I was heartily laughed at. Being quite sure of my bird I told the doubters to bring their rifles in case of game, and had one of our natives bring an axe and a bucket. There is a great deal of Missouri in an Australian—he has to be shown—and although the bird flew ahead of us, at times coming quite close with its chippy chip, chippy chip, cheep, cheep, cheep, I was laughed at and chaffed a good deal about such an old woman's story that the bird would intelligently conduct us to a bee's nest.

Suddenly we stopped, for the bird's antics had changed and instead of flying ahead, it was now going from tree to tree in a close circle, so I called a halt and watched our little feathered guide. It stopped calling and made a swift dive downward to a pile of rocks and then back again to the tree. Going closer to the rocks we could see nothing, although we were only some fifteen feet away from where the bird had pointed. With a shrill call the little fellow, evidently annoyed at our blindness, flew down against a fissure between two rocks and away again like a gray-brown streak. We then saw that part of the thin fissure had been sea'ed up with black wax or bees pitch and in the center were two or three small holes with bees peering out at us, waiting for the first move. Wild bees returning to their hive and seeing men about will not alight, but continue on their course in order to try to deceive the intruders, but when they know the nest is discovered, they will enter, deposit their load, and swarm around the entrance to protect it.

A swift examination showed us this nest cou'd not be robbed without shooting the rocks away with dynamite, so moving away a little distance we sat down to rest before returning to camp. The honey bird came shrieking at us in evident excitement, darting away in a new direction and flying back to us. We decided to try again, so followed the little fellow, and had gone about 500 yards when it went through its circle movements again, this time indicating the lower portion of a huge old tree, then settled on a branch about thirty yards away and silently waited. We at once saw the entrance to this nest, although at first the bees kept quiet, and taking stock of the tree, decided we could handle the proposition, so at once started a fire and tore out pieces of our coat linings to make smudges and smoke the bees out. When we thought sufficient smoking had been done, one of the boys took the axe and began to enlarge the entrance. Our little guide watched these operations in expectant silence from its nearby perch.

After we had filled our bucket with good rich honey, we took two or three pieces of comb which contained young white bees and placed them on a large limb of a tree some fifty yards away. Looking round as we started for the wagons we saw the honey bird with another, evidently its better half, already feasting on the young bees, their share of the spoils which one at any rate had worked for.

We had not gone half a mile when another honey bird solicited our assistance, and after vain attempts to entice us out of our path, apparently recollected that it knew of a good thing on our route, so flying in the direction we were going, kept up its call for about a mile when it too stopped and circled around, showing us another bees' nest. As it looked good to us we got ready again, this time cutting square pieces of bark from the sweet thorn tree and bruising the edges so that when turned up they formed little trays to hold the honey. We filled three of these trays, about six pounds of honey, and left our tribute for our bird guide on a neighboring rock. As before, two birds were there to join in the feast, although at no time during our walk did we see the mate to our guide until the feast was ready. Evidently the female follows the calls of her mate at a distance.

Someone once asked me how the honey birds had first secured a taste of the young bees, not being able to get them without assistance. I suppose, as most wild creatures are inquisitive, probably some of these little birds had watched a honey hunter and later examined the discarded bits of comb containing a few young bees, not numerous enough to appeal to the hunter. The natives themselves are very fond of young bees and relish them as much as they do the honey.

Many superstitions are afloat among the natives regarding the honey bird, and the little fellow is often unjustly accused, as illustrated by the following story. An old native hunter told me that a honey bird was in the habit of coming to the kraal every few days and would lead no one but himself out to bees' nests.

One day, through the guidance of the bird, the old man robbed a very fat nest, but there were no combs containing young bees, consequently the bird had to go without its share of the plunder. For some time he saw nothing of the bird, until one morning it returned, calling as usual for the man to follow. The old hunter had a friend staying with him from a neighboring kraal or village and asked the caller to accompany him. They followed the bird for about two miles and came upon an enormous python, which they killed and skinned, returning to the kraal with the flesh and hide of the snake, and paying no more attention to the bird. The next day it came again and seemed very excited, flying quickly and in long flights. The two men followed for some three miles, when from under some fan palms a large male lion jumped up, growled, and made off before the hunters had time for a sure shot. The old man firmly believed that the little bird had led him on to the snake and the lion, hoping to be revenged on him for not feeding it on their last bee-nesting trip.

I asked the old hunter if he did not think his encounters with the snake and lion were merely due to coincidence, for in a country where many wiid beasts live it is not such a marvelous thing to come upon some kind of beast during a walk. This idea the old fellow indignantly scouted, claiming the bird was revengeful and wicked. I too have often had to disappoint my little guide because there were no young bees in the nest, but have never come across anything dangerous while following the honey bird. This I know, that the honey bird will not take one to the same bees' nest the second time if on the first occasion the person had refused to operate. I should have mentioned earlier that it is customary while following the bird to encourage him by occasionally whistling, as one whistles to a dog. In some localities the honey hunters call to the bird and even talk to him.

While prospecting in Mazoe District, Rhodesia, South Africa, I have frequently bought earthen jars from the natives for a teaspoonful of salt apiece, and by following honey birds now and again and storing the honey in the kettles, I have had as much as eighty pounds of pure honey in camp at one time, which in a few months becomes firm and crystallized and is a wholesome food.

A. D.

Birds in Algonquin Park.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I spent the first three weeks of June as usual in Algonquin Park and obtained a record of the woodthrush at north of park on 46 degrees latitude line. I found the phoebe nesting at several points. Also noted twice the very musical but seldom recorded song of the brown creeper of five notes (Brewster gives four) We also found his nest once under hemlock bark. No sign of capercailzie. We observed the pileated twice, the arctic three-toed woodpecker once. Both are common apparently from reports, and from our own experience.

JOHN M. COOPER.

Found in a Crow's Nest.

SOMEWHERE in the United States there is a woman who lost a fine jeweled watch two years ago. The watch has been found. Some boys were robbing a crow's nest near the famous Indian Henry's hunting ground, close to Mount Rainier National Park, in Washington, and in the nest was the watch. On the inside of the cover are the initials of some person reading as follows: "Mae St. L., '09." The watch is now in the Mayor's office awaiting a claimant.—Cleveland Leader.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE FUR SEAL AGREEMENT.

FRIDAY, May 7, 1911, will go down in history as the day on which the first step toward the enactment of international game laws was made, and every American may well be proud of the fact that the international fur seal agreement was signed in Washington, the capital of the Union.

The names of the representatives of the four great nations who affixed their signatures to the agreement are as follows: For the United States, the Hon. Charles Nagel and the Hon. Chandler P. Anderson; for Great Britain, the Right Hon. James Bryce and the Hon. Joseph Pope; for Japan, Baron Ushida and the Hon. Hiteshi Dauke; and for Russia, the Hon. Pierre Botkine and Baron Nolde. These representatives will submit the convention to their respective Governments for approval, and this secured, it will become effective.

Pelagic sealing will be prohibited in the North Pacific ocean for a period of fifteen years, and the hunting of sea otters on the high seas will be stopped. The several nations will pass laws looking to the enforcement of the terms of the agreement, and the waters affected will be patrolled.

The full terms of the treaty will not be made public until it has been ratified, but it is understood that action was taken looking toward future agreements regarding the preservation of birds of plumage and whales.

THE PLUMAGE LAW.

THE millinery trade has been prompt to show its attitude in relation to the plumage law which became effective in New York State on July 1. A suit has been filed in the United States Circuit Court by Sciana & Co., who ask for an injunction to restrain the Attorney General and the Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner from enforcing Chapter 256 of the forest, fish and game law, which, they allege, is unconstitutional and therefore void.

This is Section 98 of the forest, fish and game law, relating to the protection of certain wild birds. The section was approved last year, but that portion of it which refers to "any birds coming from without the State whether belonging to the same or a different species from that native to the State of New York, provided such birds belong to the same family as those protected by this chapter" did not become effective until July 1, 1911.

It is understood that the plaintiffs represent the millinery trade. They contend that the law is not a proper and reasonable exercise of the police power of the State and is, therefore, in violation of the Federal constitution. They allege that it is in restraint of trade and is confiscatory of property lawfully acquired; that it deprives them of property without due process of law, and they further allege that it is an unjustifiable interference with and regulation of interstate and foreign commerce in violation of Section 8, Article 1, of the constitution of the United States.

The plaintiffs summarize the methods followed by them in purchasing goods far in advance of given seasons, of the necessity for carrying large stocks, and of the buying for them by agents in foreign countries. At the time of the passage of the new law, in 1910, they claim they had a large stock of prohibited plumage; that since that time other plumage of this class had been received, and that although diligent efforts were made by them to dispose of these stocks before the first of July last, they had succeeded in selling only one-sixth of the total, about $50,000 worth remaining on hand.

The plumage laws in effect prior to last year were ineffective in stopping the killing of vast numbers of birds of brilliant plumage, for they did not close the markets for feathers. The new law was made more drastic in the belief that a large part of the demand could be stopped, so that the incentive to kill for the millinery trade would cease.

The outcome of this case will be awaited with interest. New Jersey has a new law regulating the sale of plumage, similar in the main to the New York law referred to, and the outcome of the pending suit will have an important bearing on the plumage laws of both States, as well as an indirect bearing on laws passed or proposed elsewhere.

DEER have been seen this summer in a number of places where they have been rare for many years. In the Ramapo Mountains, along the upper Palisades, in Westchester county, on the Harriman park lands and in several other places they have appeared, while in much of the rough country west of the Hudson and not more than twenty-five miles from this city, deer are reported frequently. This is one result of effective protection.

A MAJORITY VERDICT.

IN these days when the newspapers, the magazines, civic bodies, State and Government officials and all sorts of people are doing what they may to reform wasteful methods and rebuild that which has been destroyed, when conservation is the watchword, it is as unusual as it is strange to note that there are still a few men who stubbornly uphold the old order of things.

In California, land of plenty, where the sportsmen have agreed time and again to material reductions in bag limits in order that more and more of their fellows may enjoy a measure of success in shooting game, there is a newspaper that is not without influence in a county that is richly endowed by nature with fish and game. This newspaper, the Santa Cruz Sentinel, declares:

> We are asked if we are against the game and fish protection laws. We are whenever and wherever they deny the people the right to buy wild game, to obtain the flesh of the undomesticated animals that run the earth, fly the air or swim the waters. Laws that are drawn in the interest of the few are damnable and should be amended or repealed.

Since the days of the buffalo and the wild pigeon, FOREST AND STREAM has striven earnestly and steadfastly to bring about that which is now called the conservation of our natural resources. In recent years the reforms it has so long upheld have been gradually brought home to the people, now no longer blind to the appalling effect of the wholesale waste of trees and water, birds, mammals and fish. Though there is still much work to be done for the movement that is new in a popular sense, the progress made is patent to all, and even the most pessimistic citizens cannot but note widespread evidences of the revulsion of feeling that is sweeping the country.

Throughout the United States the sale of wild game will be made illegal, and that, too, ere many years have passed. The Sentinel is attempting to lead a few stragglers against an army of sportsmen behind whom are the people. And it is not a pleasant pastime to attempt to lead a cause wherein all may be lost and nothing gained.

There are those who argue against common sense and reason merely because they love an argument. Now and then a talesman drawn on a jury will refuse to agree with the verdict reached by the other eleven men, and rest content in the delusion that his very childish excuse, "because," is all sufficient. But while the case of the newspaper mentioned is somewhat similar, its unpopular policy will have little or no effect on the verdict of the people, the majority of whom have declared and are declaring that the sale of wild game shall cease.

THE Attorney General of Maine has handed down an opinion in which he holds that Chapter 185 of the public laws of 1911, which provides that it shall be unlawful to take or have in possession more than fifteen pounds of landlocked salmon, trout, togue or white perch or more than forty fish, and which regulates transportation of such fish within the same general limits, does not repeal private and special laws where the limit is lower than that placed in the new general law, but does repeal those private and special laws where the limit is larger, and where such law is repealed takes its places.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Fishing in Northern California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past two weeks the water in the northern streams has been falling rapidly and most of these are now affording excellent fishing. The opening of the Feather River country has attracted thousands of anglers to that section and as a result some of the old favorite streams have been rather neglected in favor of the new grounds. Up to a short time ago fly-fishing had been good in but few streams, but now good catches can be made with flies in almost any of the mountain streams. There are still large quantities of snow in the high sierras, insuring plenty of water all season and fishing should be splendid from now on.

The California Anglers' Association recently held a week-end excursion to Belden, on the Feather River, about twenty of its members making the trip in a special car. The river was rather high, but fishing in the smaller streams was good, and excellent catches were made. This was the first trip into that section for many of the members, and all were enthusiastic in their praise of the newly opened territory.

Fred J. Goble and Fred Kruse, of Berkeley, have returned from a two weeks' fishing trip into the Feather River country, and during that time visited a number of prominent fishing grounds on both the north and middle forks. After fishing around Belden they went to Blairsden, where the river fishing was just commencing to be good. Several days were spent there and side trips made to lakes in the vicinity of Johnsville, where satisfactory sport was enjoyed. Up to the first of July there was still much snow and ice in that section, but this did not interfere with lake fishing. In Lake Eureka some large fish were taken, this body of water having been stocked some years ago with Eastern brook trout that have since grown to unusual size.

In the vicinity of Cromberg the sport is now at its height and good catches have been made both in the river and in the smaller streams. This station on the Western Pacific is becoming a popular one for anglers, and many campers are making this their headquarters. A. K. Beazley and Mr. Munns, who are there for the summer, recently made a trip to Happy Valley at the headwaters of Long Valley Creek, and each secured fifty fish, as well as T. A. Church, who made a short trip there late in June. On Poplar Creek the water is still high and but few fish are being taken in that stream.

On July 16 the California Anglers' Association will hold a family excursion to Moss Beach for the ocean fishing. Prizes will be awarded for the best catches made, and it is believed that a large number of anglers will make the trip down the coast.

The Western Pacific railroad is preparing to stock a number of streams in the Feather River district and will plant at least a half million fry this season. Among the creeks that will be given attention are Bucks, Grizzly, Yellow, Rock, Dogwood and Chips creeks. Some of the streams in this section were stocked last year, but many more fry will be liberated this season than then.

Salmon fishing continues to be excellent in Monterey Bay. Thirty-pound salmon are being taken off Santa Cruz almost daily.

William J. Ehrich, of the Anglers' Club of New York, who recently went to the Yosemite Valley, has returned with the report that the streams in that section are all too high for fly-fishing, and that it will be some time before any fish can be taken there. GOLDEN GATE.

Mud Bank Small-Mouth Fishing.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A couple of seasons ago a party of St. Paul sportsmen headed by George Benz, of Minneapolis, discovered that mud bank fishing for small-mouth bass was about as good as fishing the rushes, wing dams and grass banks. I am told by a man who has guided them that they discovered it by accident. They drop the fly on the bank and then skitter it off into the water, and if the fish are biting, they will grab it eagerly. Last week Mr. Benz and some of his associates took about forty of the finest small-mouths by this manner of fishing near Alma, Wis., when the fishing was conceded to be poor by all the other anglers who were trying their luck.

This party is now getting its houseboat in shape to drop down the river to the favorite fishing spots and make a sort of permanent summer camp. They have two small launches which they use in carrying themselves to and from the fishing grounds, another 40-foot launch which they use in running down from this city to the bass waters, and innumerable other duffle with which they enjoy the best sporting on the upper river.

It is something of a problem to mariners on the upper Mississippi to navigate during low water in the fall, and it now looks as if low water will be a record breaker this season. The Streckfus line steamer St. Paul, running from St. Louis to St. Paul, was aground a number of times on its last trip up here. The smaller packets are running, but big boats cannot stand the water stage much longer. Launches of all kinds are making the trip to New Orleans and return; that is, they are starting. None has returned as yet from the trip, though a dozen have left here with that intention. Finer launches than ever are being placed upon the river this spring. Some boats are being built for owners who intend to live on them all season up river, and then drop down as the season recedes into more pleasant weather than Minnesota and Wiscousin afford during the winter. AMOS BURHANS.

Blue and Weakfish.

PRINCE'S BAY, June 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It might be of interest to some readers of FOREST AND STREAM to know that the fishing on the south shore of Staten Island is good. Bluefish are here in quantities to suit those who like to troll or still-fish. Some boats have come in at Prince's Bay the past week with from twenty to sixty fair-sized bluefish by trolling an hour or two. Good catches of weakfish are also being made under the light down by the cedars and on the flats. These places are easily accessible and information concerning them may be had at any of the local fishermen's resorts.

The weakfish being caught now are of good size, many being taken three pounds and over; tide runners they are called and strong, but light tackle gives one all the sport that can be expected. Some days shrimp are best, on others shedder crab and worms; it is best to have a variety. * * *

Springfield Fly- and Bait-Casting Club.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made at Reservoir Park, July 2. Owing to the extreme heat, very few took active part. The scores:

Clark	97 13-15	Hibbs	94 13-15
Ungerer	95 13-15	Hickox	93 1-15
Harris	95		

L. T. BABCOCK, Sec'y.

MEMBERS OF THE SPRINGFIELD (ILL.) FLY- AND BAIT-CASTING CLUB.

Fishing in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Fishermen report fairly good luck during the past week at Chef Menteur, the Rigolets, North Shore, Lake Catherine, Dunbar, Waveland, Barataria Bay and other fishing resorts. The heavy rains of the past ten days militated somewhat against successful fishing, although some anglers have returned to the city with very satisfactory strings of perch, sheepshead, redfish, speckled trout, green trout, bass and other species. Bait is reported scarce on account of the spawning season for shrimp. It is the closed season for shrimp and no one is permitted to catch them for public sale in the markets.

A large number of families have gone over for the summer to Waveland, Pass Christian, Gulf Port, Bay St. Louis and other places on the coast, and business men are enjoying vacations at these resorts and putting in the time fishing. The several clubs on the coast are entertaining visitors and they are especially busy on Sundays which is the chief fishing day. Quite a number of big reds have been landed and several garfish furnished sport to some of the fishermen. The alligator gar is a pest in all the inland streams and bayous, as they destroy the game fish, and the game commission is lending every energy looking to their extermination. The railroad sells round trip excursion tickets at cheap rates good from Saturday afternoon to Monday morning to the various fishing resorts and also operates convenient schedules which will permit the business men to return to the city early Monday morning in time for the opening of regular business hours. F. G. G.

Novel Competitions in Sydney.

WITH a view to encouraging young folk to take an interest in angling, the committee of the Rod Fishers' Society, Sydney, has decided to offer prizes to the children of members for the best collection of flies they tie. The occupation and the offer are equally meritorious. It will encourage young folk to observe the winged creatures over the streams, and to practice fly tying if they find their efforts rewarded by a prize, preferably a trout rod. In addition, the society is to hold a competition in amateur tackle making among members for certificates.—Angler's News.

Whale Entertains Jersey Anglers.

HARTIE I. PHILLIPS, of the Asbury Park Fishing Club, was one of those who saw a whale close to the New Jersey coast last Sunday, as mentioned in the Asbury Park Journal, of July 10, as follows:

It was a most satisfied and enthusiastic crowd of passengers that alighted from the little tow boat at the fishing pier yesterday afternoon, following a most interesting and really exciting trip in the auxiliary yacht Carib. The passengers, of whom there were about thirty in number, including two ladies, were treated to the usual sight of a big whale, which appeared in close proximity to the vessel. The spouting of the whale was heard before the big fish presented itself to view. The fact that a whale was so very near the sailboat created a whole lot of excitement.

The whale came to the surface less than an eighth of a mile from the boat and entertained the passengers of the Carib by spouting and splashing about along the top of the water. The passengers insist that they speak conservatively when they say that the big sea animal was sixty feet in length. The noise of his blowing, which occurred several times, was very loud, and he ejected a spout of "steam" several yards into the air, which looked like a puff of smoke. The whale was seen about eight miles offshore, at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

North Shore Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* By decision of the executive committee the two postponed half-ounce and accuracy fly events, one of May 20, the other of June 24, were cast July 1. The scores follow:

	½oz. Acc'y Bait		Acc'y Fly.	
	Regular.	Re-entry.	Regular.	Re-entry.
Ellsworth	97.2	98.0	..	..
Forsyth	98.7	97.5	99 11-15	99 11-15
Lyon	96.9	98.7	..	..
Liddell	95.4	97.8	97 8-15	95 4-15
Luthy	91.1	95.2	..	..
Marshall	97.5	98.0	..	..
Ercanbrock	97.0	97.7	..	..
M. D. Waters	95.4	96.9	..	..
Benz	98.0	98.5	..	..
Goodwin	97.2	97.7	99 1-15	97 10-15
Dorchester	98.1	97.4	99 5-15	98 8-15
Hinterleitner	98.9	99.1	99 4-15	98 13-15
Adams	98.5	99.5	..	..

C. O. DORCHESTER, Sec'y-Treas.

New South Wales Angler's Casting Club.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, papers contain the results of the distance fly-casting contest held by this club in Centennial Park, on June 4. The casting was under handicaps with heavy fly-rods. Evidently the members prefer high winds, for the account says that the dead calm which prevailed resulted in lower scores than had been made in practice before the wind dropped. The results:

	Cast.	Allowance.	Score.
D. A. Solomon	88 3	20	108 3
H. J. Solomon	94 8	10	104 8
H. L. Maitland	....	..	103 9
W. E. Wilson	78 6	25	103 6
C. H. Gorrick	98 5	5	103 5

Elgin Anglers' Club.

ELGIN, Ill., July 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores of members in the contest of July 2 are as follows:

	Distance and Accuracy.			
	¼-ounce		½-ounce	
	Regular.	Re-entry.	Regular.	Re-entry.
F. Eggebrecht	98.3	98.6	99	98
W. N. Newton	93.3	97.4	97.3	97.5
C. C. Elliott	97.8	98.9	95.8	94.8
Hawthorne	96.6	98.9	97	97.4
T. C. Huff	98.5	98.2	96.2	98.5
A. G. Wampole	97.5	98.6	97.7	97.9

R. W. HAWTHORNE, Sec'y.

Fishing in the St. Lawrence.

NEWARKERS, who have recently returned from Cape Vincent and the Thousand Islands, have told Harry Macdougall, of the Newark, N. J., Call, that the bass fishing there is the best ever known in the lake and river, and that it is seldom that a boat returns without its quota of three dozen small-mouth bass. Fish weighing three and three and one-half pounds are frequently caught, but the two-pounders give the best fight. One man remarked: "It is a matter of everyday sport, and you are not told, 'You should have been here last Tuesday.'" Similar reports come in from those who fished from Clayton.

The Tuna Club.

THE thirteenth annual summer sea angling tournament of this club, of Santa Catalina Island, California, opened May 1 and will close Sept. 30.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP—DUES.

Active Members—Anglers who have taken a tuna weighing 100 pounds or more, or a swordfish weighing 200 pounds or more, under club rules and tackle specifications of tuna class, or those who have taken a tuna weighing fifty pounds or more under club rules and tackle specifications of light tackle class, are eligible for election to active membership.

Associate members are elected from among anglers in sympathy with the interests of the club. Associate members have all the privileges of active members, except those of voting and holding office.

Visitors—A three-day card will be issued by the chairman of the house committee at the request of a member, extending the courtesies of the club to the holder.

Dues—For residents of State, $10; non-residents of State, $5. Initiation fee, $10.

TACKLE SPECIFICATIONS—RULES.

Tuna and Swordfish Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than six feet nine inches over all. Tip not less than five feet in length, and to weigh not more than sixteen ounces. Line not to exceed standard twenty-four thread.

Light Tackle Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than six feet over all. Butt to be not over fourteen inches in length. Tip not less than five feet in length, and to weigh not more than six ounces. Line not to exceed standard nine thread.

Three-Six Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than six feet over all. Weight of entire rod not to exceed six ounces. Butt not to be over twelve inches in length. Line not to exceed standard six thread.

Line—The standard set by this club for the line to be used under its rules is as follows: The line to be a standard linen line, manufactured solely from the grade of linen yarn known in the trade as "No. 50."

First—Anglers must bring fish to gaff unaided. The fish must be reeled in. A broken rod, either before or after gaffing, disqualifies the angler.

Second—An angler must fish with but one rod at a time.

Third—All catches must be officially weighed and recorded. The weights officially recorded are final unless protest in writing is made before the fish weighed is removed from the wharf.

Fourth—Tackle must be exhibited with the fish at time of weighing.

Fifth—Tournament is open to amateurs only.

Sixth—Membership in the club is limited to men of the Caucasian race.

Notes—(a) By tip is meant that portion of rod from outer end of rod to point where same is assembled at butt, with tip fully seated.

(b) An angler is not debarred from the use of lighter tackle than that specified under each class, if tackle conforms to club specifications.

(c) Catches made on the standard 3-4-5 tackle are given the same recognition as to competition as catches made on Three-Six tackle.

CUPS, MEDALS AND PRIZES AWARDED UNDER TACKLE SPECIFICATIONS OF TUNA CLUB.

TUNA (*Thunnus thynnus*).

Banning Cup—For exeeeding elub reeord, 251 pounds.

Earlseliffe Cup—For exeeeding his reeord, 180 pounds, under 1898 club rules (barring drags).

Burns Cup—For exeeeding elub reeord, 251 pounds.

Morehous Cup—For exeeeding elub reeord, 251 pounds.

Club Medal—For largest of season over 100 pounds.

McMillan Medal—For first tuna of season over 100 pounds.

Vom Hofe Prize—For exeeeding elub reeord, 251 pounds.

Stearns Prize Reel—For exeeeding his reeord, 197 pounds.

Murphy Prize Rod—For last of season over 100 pounds.

Coxe Prize Reel—To first angler of season to win the elub blue button and who is elected to membership.

Enterprise Mfg. Co.'s Prize Reel—For largest of season over 100 pounds, taken by lady angler.

Holder Prize Cup—For smallest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, seeond and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

SWORDFISH (*Tetrapturus mitsukurii*).

Holder Cup—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, seeond and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

Vietoria Alden Cup—For largest of season.

MeMillan Medal—For first swordfish of season over 200 pounds.

BLACK SEA BASS (*Stereolepis gigas*).

Tufts-Lyon Cup—For exeeeding elub reeord, 436 pounds.

Rider-Maeomber Medal—For largest of season.

WHITE SEA BASS (*Cynoscion nobilis*).

Harding Medal—For exceeding elub reeord, sixty pounds.

AWARDED UNDER TACKLE SPECIFICATIONS OF LIGHT TACKLE CLASS.

TUNA (*Thunnus macropterus*).

Potter Tuna Cup—For largest of season over fifty pounds.

Tufts-Lyon Prize Rod—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, seeond and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

YELLOWTAIL (*Seriola dorsalis*).

Western Hardware & Arms Co. Cup—For largest of season.

Nordlinger Cup—For largest of season taken by lady angler.

Gillies Medal—For largest of season.

Simpson Prize Ring—For exeeeding his reeord, sixty and a half pounds.

Club Prizes—For first, seeond and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

WHITE SEA BASS (*Cynoscion nobilis*).

Nordlinger Cup—For largest of season.

Potter Medal—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, seeond and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

ALBACORE (*Germo alalonga*).

Montgomery Bros. Cup—For largest of season taken by lady angler.

Hoegee Co. Cup—For largest of season.

Whitley Co. Medal—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, second and third largest of season, respeetively, gold, silver and bronze medallions.

BONITA (*Sarda chilensis*).

Harding Cup—For largest of season.

Hunt Prize Rod—For largest of season.

DOLPHIN.

Mattison Cup—For angler exeeeding his reeord of twenty-five and a half pounds in 1907.

LARGEST FISH.

Brewster Medal—For largest of season (including blaek sea bass).

Eddy Cup—For largest gold button fish of season.

AWARDED UNDER TACKLE SPECIFICATIONS OF THREE-SIX CLASS—YELLOWTAIL.

Potter Cup—For the three largest of season, taken in Catalina waters.

Imbrie Prize Reel—For largest of season.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING AWARD OF CLUB MEDALLIONS.

First—One medallion only will be awarded to an angler.

Second—If an angler should qualify in two or more speeies of fish, he may take his choiee of medallions in those elasses.

Third—If no fish of gold button, blue button or red buton size is taken, a silver medallion will be awarded for the largest, and a bronze medallion for the seeond largest fish taken.

For general information and printed matter address C. V. Barton, Corresponding Secretary of Tuna Club, 645 San Fernando Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

His First Salmon.

PATTEN, Me., July 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Through your kindness I am now eozily enseonsed in eamp on Lower Shim Pond. The fishing is quite good here, espeeially in Davis Pond, where I landed a 2½-pound salmon on an eight-ounee rod the other day, the first salmon I ever had the pleasure of eatehing.

L. T. CARTER.

THE TOP RAIL.

IT may be news to persons familiar with the sight of the numerous pawnshops in the cities of the United States, where so many firearms are displayed for sale, to learn that there is one American eity at least where there is no pawnshop. This is Quebec. Consul Willrieh, stationed there, says the last person who engaged in the pawn brokerage business in Quebec died about thirty years ago, and since that time no one has applied for a license.

Many of the second-hand shops in American eities are exeeedingly interesting to sportsmen, for they are veritable old curiosity shops, though it is seldom that these men purchase any artiele in them. Aside from their natural dislike for used articles, they know that few of these are bargains.

The only time I ever found a real bargain in a pawnshop was in a town remote from rifle ranges. In passing I notieed a handsome sehuetzen rifle in a window, and I simply could not pass it by. It was of a make long sinee diseontinued, had superb stocks, high grade target sights, double-set triggers, palm rest and all the other fixin's so familiar to shooters at Union Hill and Shell Mound. It was worth $50 if the barrel was in good eondition.

Time after time I passed that way, sorely tempted, and at last I fell. I went in and the pawnbroker handed me the rifle with the remark that he would sell it cheap. Holding my breath, I threw down the breeeh bloek and squinted through the barrel; asked for the eleaning rod whieh went with the outfit, wiped the barrel and found it elean as a new whistle and showing no signs of wear or rust. When the broker offered it for $20, I grew suspieious and inspected it more earefully, but eould find no fault, for its former owner had loved that rifle—its eondition proved this. Still I hesitated, and the price was reduced one-half. Then self-possession was lost and I hastened to elineh the bargain. To-day the loek alone would sell to any target shooter for more than that. It was a fine rifle.

If that broker was a philanthropist he kept his own seerets, but during his life time that was the only oeeasion, so far as I ever heard, on which he was lax in shrewdness in driving a bargain. I always assumed that it was the first sehuetzen rifle he had ever seen, he took it to be the produet of a erank, and regarded it as unsaleable.

* * *

THERE are times when plain English, used in the most vigorous manner of which one is eapable, fails to express his sentiments. Here is one of them:

I had been hunting all day over rough eountry and was hungry, thirsty and tired. Trudging along a eountry road within two miles of the railway station, I heard a eheery voiee behind me, and turning, eonfronted a jolly-looking individual driving a rieketty old barouehe.

"Whoa! Wanter ride to the station?" he asked, as eordially as you please.

I did, and said so, but as I plaeed one weary foot on the step in the aet of erawling inside, he held out a hand and said, "Ten cents, please."

* * *

THAT is one picture; here is another one:

I had been fishing, stopping at a farmhouse the while. Before leaving the village I had arranged with a liveryman to call for me in time for a eertain train on a eertain day. Half an hour before train time he appeared and we drove off. As he took a roundabout way, I reminded him that it was almost train time, and asked if he eould make it by that route. We had plenty of time, he said, and he wanted me to see the eountry. So we drove on, turning up at the station just as the train pulled in. And the liveryman would aeeept no more than his regular eharge for the distance along the direet road, whieh was less than half the sum I had expeeted to pay.

GRIZZLY KING.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

JULY.

15. Larchmont Y. C., race week opens.
15. Crescent A. C., open.
15. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
15. East Greenwich Y. C., open.
15. Columbia Y. C., City Point, Y. R. A.
15. Boston Y. C., cruise to Boothbay.
15. Eastern Y. C., to Bar Harbor.
16. Eastern Y. C., Bar Harbor to Marblehead.
16-26. Chesapeake Bay Y. R. A., race week.
17-18.—Columbia Y. C., cruise to Marblehead.
22. Larchmont Y. C., race week ends.
22. New York Canoe Club, Open.
22. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
22. Weetamoe Y. C., special.
22. Cohasset Y. C., open, Y. R. A.
22. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
29. Indian Harbor Y. C., annual.
29. Atlantic Y. C., fifth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
29. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., ladies' day.
29. Bristol Y. C., ocean race.
29. Squantum Y. C., Y. R. A.
31. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
31. American Y. C., Newburyport, Y. R. A.

AUGUST.

1-3. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
3. New York Y. C., cruise, Glen Cove.
3. Fall River Y. C.
4. New York Y. C., to Morris Cove.
5. New York Y. C., to New London.
5. Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., annual.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

THE distinguishing numbers carried on yachts in regattas causes trouble to regatta committees. Some years ago, when the starters in races were so few it was an easy matter to recognize each vessel, but later as the numbers increased it was found necessary to have some system of numbers, and now each yacht has on its sail a letter designating the class in which it is racing and a number. Owners of these yachts place these numbers in all positions. Some carry them in the throat, others way up in the peak and a few in the middle of the mainsail. When placed in the throat or peak it is very hard for the regatta committee on the committee boat, perhaps 200 yards away, to pick out the number. To simplify matters, the associations adopted a rule which says numbers are to be carried on the mainsail midway between the luff and the leach and above the reef points.

Some time ago yachtsmen on the Lower Bay got in the habit of putting their numbers on as they liked until in one regatta, that of the New York Canoe Club, the committee announced that it would not time yachts if they did not display the numbers properly. Several boats sailed over the course without being timed and the wholesome lesson had its effect.

At Larchmont last week Chairman Boucher called attention to the numbers and he requested several owners to have them in proper position for the next race. He said he will not time boats unless he can see the numbers. Regatta committees have all sorts of trouble. Theirs is no easy task. They are criticized for almost everything done and some think that they should be able to almost control the weather. Their burdens can be lightened very much if yachtsmen will pay some attention to the rules and especially to the way the numbers are displayed.

It is very probable that during the Atlantic Y. C.'s race week in August that the big schooners Westward, Elena, Irolita and Enchantress will sail a series of races over courses outside Sandy Hook. Dr. J. E. De Mund, chairman of the regatta committee, has offered to the owners of those yachts some handsome prizes and has suggested that they sail three races, the first and third to windward or leeward and return and the second over a triangular course. These courses are to be 30 miles long. They would give the yachts fair tests and furnish the best sport of the year.

Larchmont Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. attracted ninety-one starters, and if several of the larger boats had not gone around the Cape with the Eastern Y. C. fleet, the fleet would have numbered more than a hundred. As it was, it was a record-breaker as far as numbers was concerned. Early in the day there was no wind at all and a haze hung over the Sound. The start was postponed for half an hour, and by that time there was a light southwest wind. Courses sending the yachts to the east first were selected giving them a reach, then a beat and then another reach home. At the end of the first round the wind was southwest, and while over on the Long Island side the yachts found the wind much stronger, but it died away as they sailed the last leg of the course and hauled to the westward, causing several to make short hitches to fetch the line.

In the schooner class, Robert Toland's Dervish won in spite of the big allowances to Miladi and Simitar. Gardenia, Irondequoit and Dorello met in the big sloop class and Gardenia finished first, but was beaten by Irondequoit on corrected time by 6s. Gardenia took the lead on the second round, but could not get quite far enough ahead to win.

There was some trouble in the P and 30-foot classes, because some said the first mark was a mile out of its proper position. The yachts in each class split in divisions at the start, some going in to the north shore. Their skippers said they were on the course E. N. E., but that when they picked up the mark they were much to the north. This cost them the race. Corinthian won in Class P with Windward second and Nepsi won in the 30-foot class. The big difference in times of the boats in these classes shows that there was something wrong as well as many flukes in the wind. The times:

Schooners—Course, 23 Miles.

Dervish	3 22 52	Simitar	3 44 35
Miladi	3 38 11		

Corrected times: Dervish, 3.22.52; Miladi, 3.26.25; Simitar, 3.31.15.

Sloops—Class M—Course, 23 Miles.

Gardenia	3 30 17	Dorello	3 39 17
Irondequoit	3 31 08		

Corrected times: Irondequoit, 3.30.11; Gardenia, 3.30.17; Dorello, 3.33.15..

Sloops—Class P—Course, 15¼ Miles.

Corinthian	2 21 59	Joyant	2 35 00
Windward	2 27 18	Cara Mia	2 40 41

New York 30-footers—15 1-5 Miles.

Nepsi	2 28 34	Dahinda	2 42 52
Yolande	2 33 27	Asthore	2 42 40
Ibis	2 34 16	Carlita	2 42 44
Juanita	2 38 39	Rowdy	2 44 59
Phryne	2 38 50	Alera	2 48 15
Caprice	2 40 22		

American Raceabouts—11 Miles.

Rascal	2 24 48	Maryola	2 27 57
Cliphola	2 24 06		

Handicap—First Div.—11 Miles.

Sally Ix.	2 18 57	Alert	2 13 12
Interim	2 11 24	Crescent	2 15 58

Corrected times: Interim, 2.08.09; Sally IX., 2.11.04; Alert, 2.13.12; Crescent, 2.14.00.

Handicap—Second Div.—11 Miles.

Fearless	2 15 05	Naiad	3 04 18
Scud	2 20 45	Mist	2 28 26
Red Wing	2 22 47		

Corrected times: Fearless, 2.13.44; Scud, 2.18.03; Red Wing, 2.22.47; Mist, 2.24.23; Naiad, 2.59.36.

Handicap—Third Div.—11 Miles.

Chinook	2 20 29	Rascal III.	2 18 52
Natoma	2 25 34	Amanita	2 34 18
Busy Bee	2 24 44		

Corrected times: Chinook, 2.17..36; Rascal III., 2.18.52; Natoma, 2.21.24; Busy Bee, 2.22.34; Amanita, 2.24.45.

Handicap—Fourth Div—11 Miles.

Grace II.	2 34 13	Dolly	2 36 55
Robin Hood	2 38 11	Kenosha	disq.
Insurgent	2 44 41		

Corrected times: Grace II., 2.26.30; Robin Hood, 2.30.29; Dolly, 2.31.31; Insurgent, 2.38.31.

Interclub Class—11 Miles.

Lewanna	2 26 30	Hamburg II.	2 24 05
Yukon	2 26 19	Le Cygne	2 28 09
Salas	disq.	Como	2 30 10
Dagmar	d.n.f.	Wild Thyme	2 26 10
Festina	2 27 22		

Manhasset One-Design—Course, 11 Miles.

Scylla	2 36 31	Aidette	2 43 32
Mile Boss	2 40 26		

Manhasset (O'd) One-Design—11 Miles.

Pixy	2 53 27	Chickioker	2 52 54
Arizona	d.n.f.		

Sloops—Class R—11 Miles.

Virginia	2 55 41	Hoyden	2 25 25
Hamburg	2 38 50		

Jewel—Class S—11 Miles.

Opal	2 32 24	Jade	2 34 42
Turquoise	2 36 08	Catseye	d.n.f.
Amethyst	2 38 28		

New Rochelle One-Design—11 Miles.

Nereid	1 41 05	Virginia	1 40 27

Star Class—5½ Miles.

Vega	1 35 09	Little Dipper	1 20 22
Cynosure	1 27 32	Venus	1 36 47
Leading Lady	1 30 17	Twinkle	1 25 58
Geminii	1 28 26	Snake	1 30 13

Sloops—Class S—5½ Miles.

Drena	2 39 28	Nereid	2 40 54
Midget	d.n.f.		

Bug Class—5½ Miles.

Iney	1 32 59	Big Bug	1 42 44
Skeeter	1 40 14	Scarab	1 53 00

American Dories—5½ Miles.

Tautog	1 47 41	Faraway	1 53 10
Alice	2 21 18	Sweep	2 20 57

Special Match Race—11 Miles.

Dipper	3 10 02	Sea Dog	d.n.f.
Nateka	3 11 34		

American Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the American Y. C. was sailed on July 3 on Long Island Sound. Sixty-five yachts started in a southwesterly wind, varying in strength. The races were as a whole satisfactory. The starting line was off the Scotch Caps Buoy and the courses triangular. The larger classes sailed to Woolsey's Reef, then to Matinicock Point and then home. The second leg was windward work.

Gardenia sailed against Dorello. Gardenia fiinished first, but was beaten on time allowance. In the Class P race, Cara Mia was at her best and won from Corinthian and Joyant. Rowdy was the winner in the 30-foot class. The times:

Sloops—Class M Special—Course, 16½ Miles.

Gardenia	2 59 39	Dorello	3 02 17

Corrected times: Dorello, 2.57.46; Gardenia, 2.59.39.

Sloops—Class P—16½ Miles.

Corinthian	3 04 01	Joyant	3 04 42
Cara Mia	3 02 17		

N. Y. Y. C. 30-footers—16½ Miles.

Rowdy	3 20 58	Asthore	3 26 07
Caprice	3 21 34	Phryne	3 26 55
Nepsi	3 21 48	Juanita	3 30 49

Handicap—First Div.—16½ Miles.

Interim	3 31 04	Sally IX.	3 48 52

Corrected times: Interim, 3.25.47; Sally IX., 3.36.20.

Handicap—Second Div.—16½ Miles.

Said	3 54 56	Naiad	3 54 35

Corrected times: Naiad, 3.48.43; Said, 3.50.14.

Handicap—Third Div.—16½ Miles.

Rascal III.	2 30 40	Chinook	2 34 15
Natoma	2 40 42	Amorita IV.	2 50 36
Busy Bee	2 32 52		

Corrected times: Busy Bee, 2.29.49; Rascal III., 2.30.40; Amorita IV., 2.40.22; Chinook, 2.31.10.

Handicap—Fourth Div.—16½ Miles.

Grace II.	2 56 51	Dolly	2 56 07
Kenosha	2 48 48		

Corrected times: Grace II., 2.48.00; Kenosha, 2.44.35; Dolly, 2.49.57.

Manhasset One-Design—12 Miles.

Scylla	2 56 40	Mile. Boss	2 59 43

Manhasset Bay (Old) One-Design—12 Miles.

Pixy	3 01 25		

Sloops—Class R—Course 12 Miles.

Virginia	3 09 20	Hoyden	2 41 20
Hamburg	2 55 58		

Larchmont Interclub—12 Miles.

Lewanna	2 38 44	Wild Thyme	2 38 04
Festina	2 36 55	Hamburg II.	2 38 30
Coma	2 39 37	Dagmar	2 44 26
Babbette	2 38 48	Ealas	2 37 48

American Raceabouts—12 Miles.

Rascal	2 40 58	Cliphora	2 37 47
Maryola	2 40 01		

Star Class—8 Miles.

Little Dipper	2 51 15	Taurus	3 49 46
Cynosure	2 56 47	Gemini	3 54 03
Vega	3 45 52	Arcus	3 55 13
Twinkle	3 43 39	Calatea	4 00 30
Ceti	4 00 43	Zeta Pullis	d.n.f.
Venus	3 15 27	Nameless	d.n.f.
Leading Lady	3 50 01		

Glen Cove Class—8 Miles.

Opal	2 28 26	Turquoise	2 25 47

Sloops—Class S—8 Miles.

Drena	2 53 26	Nereid	2 23 20

Bug Class—4 Miles.

Iney	1 29 56	Scarab	1 31 25

American Y. C. Dories—4 Miles.

Tautog	1 54 28	Alice	1 59 20
Faraway	1 58 14	Fishy	d.n.f.

New Rochelle Class—12 Miles.

Nereid	3 42 45		

New York Y. C.

THE New York Y. C. had a regatta last Saturday on the Sound, starting off Glen Cove. The start was made from a line off Mott's Point, near the Glen Cove station and the course took the racers across the Sound to Parsonage Point, then to Woolsey's Reef and then home. The wind at the start was from E. N. E., and a fair sailing breeze, and the first leg was a close reach. The schooners were sent away at 12:10 o'clock. Miladi led at the line and Cygnet was 1m. 45s. late. They held the starboard tack across the Sound.

The 30-footers started ten minutes later. J. P. Morgan, Jr.'s Phryne got away well, with Caprice on her weather quarter and Alera at the lee end of the line. All were well bunched. Soon after crossing the line, W. A. Stewart, who was sailing Johnston de Forest's Nepsi, took the port tack in order to get a better position. The yacht was being blanketed by others. Mr. Stewart tried to pass astern of Rowdy, which had the starboard tack, and in doing so fouled that yacht. Nepsi at once withdrew from the race.

The second leg of the course was windward work for six and three-eighths miles. The last leg began with a run, the yachts carrying spinnakers, but about a mile from the finish the wind shifted to southwest, which gave more windward work. Miladi won the schooner race by 14m. 16s. In the 30-foot class Phryne was the winner. She beat Caprice, the second boat, by 9s. These two were far ahead of the rest of the fleet. The times:

Schooners—Class E—19¼ Miles.

Miladi	3 34 37	Cygnet	3 46 50

Corrected times: Miladi, 2.58.05; Cygnet, 3.12.22.

New York 30-footers—19¼ Miles.

Phryne	3 43 50	Dahinda	4 00 13
Caprice	3 43 59	Alera	4 00 50
Juanita	3 58 42	Ibis	4 05 05
Rowdy	3 59 48	Nepsi	d.n.f.

Riverside Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the Riverside Y. C. was sailed last Saturday on the Sound, starting off Captain's Island. There were thirty-six starters, and they raced in light variable winds. Commodore Edgar F. Luckenback, of the Crescent Athletic Club, took his new Q class yacht, Suelew, to the scene of action, but found there was no class competitor. The Q class has not filled this season on the Sound. But a special event was arranged for Suelew with B. R. Stoddard's Fearless and the former won by 15m. 48s.

The starts were made from the gas buoy off Little Captain's Island. The wind then was from the east and balloon jibs were carried on the first leg of the course over the Matinicock Point buoy. Then it was windward work. The larger classes sailed to Lloyd's Point and the smaller ones to Center Island buoy. After that it was a reach across the Sound, but while on this leg the wind shifted to southwest and spinnakers were carried.

In the second handicap class, Fearless finished first, but on corrected time she was beaten by Mist. In the third division Chinook finished first and won. A special handicap race was sailed by Chinook, Robin Hood and Cliphora and was won by the first named yacht.

There were seven starters in the inter-club class. They were well bunched as they went across the line, but separated more than usual, which showed that the wind was very fluky. Yukan was the winner, with Hamburg II. second. The times:

Sloops—Special Class—14½ Miles.

Suelew	3 07 57	Fearless	3 21 45

Handicap—Second Div.—14½ Miles.

Fearless	3 21 45	Red Wing	d.n.f.
Mist	3 25 37		

Corrected times: Mist, 3.16.33; Fearless, 3.20.44.

Special Class—Sloops—14½ Miles.

Cliphora	3 24 52	Chinook	3 19 36
Robin Hood	3 30 22		

Corrected times: Chinook, 3.19.36; Cliphora, 3.22.25; Robin Hood, 3.30.22.

Handicap—Third Div.—14½ Miles.

Robin Hood	3 30 22	Busy Bee	3 34 08
Chinook	3 19 36		

Corrected times: Chinook, 3.16.37; Robin Hood, 3.25.23; Busy Bee, 3.30.09.

Interclub Class—14½ Miles.

Yukon	3 28 55	Lewanna	3 39 03
Le Cygne	3 39 33	Solas	3 33 18
Hamburg II.	3 32 35	Babette	3 38 35
Wild Thyme	3 32 50		

Sloops—Class R—14½ Miles.

Virginia	4 52 55	Hamburg	3 43 50
Dede II.	4 22 47		

Sloops—Special Class—14½ Miles.

Minnow	4 21 46	Drena	4 21 41
Nereid	4 19 19		

Sloops—Class S—14½ Miles.

Drena	4 21 41	Nereid	4 19 19

Manhasset (New) Class—14½ Miles.

Scylla.	3 57 36	Ardette	4 05 38

Star and Bug Class—5 Miles.

Gemini	1 21 23	Skeeter	1 25 00
Hornet	1 29 12		

Corrected times: Hornet, 1.21.07; Skeeter, 1.36.55.

Bug Class—5 Miles.

Hornet	1 29 12	Skeeter	1 35 00

Special Dory Class—5 Miles.

Faraway	1 45 05	Sonora	1 41 20
Barnacle	1 38 27		

Corrected times: Faraway, 1.35.05; Barnacle, 1.36.27; Sonora, 1.41.20.

Sound Beach Class—5 Miles.

Barnacle	1 38 27	Jean	d.n.f.
Sonora	1 41 20	Noname	1 24 09

Riverside Class—5 Miles.

Doahim	1 38 26	Gitty	1 34 55

Manhasset Bay (Old) Class—14½ Miles.

Arizona	d.n.f.	Edith	6 02 46
Avis	6 03 45		

Bensonhurst Y. C.

THE regatta of the Bensonhurst Y. C. on July 4 was spoiled, because the wind at the start died away later in the afternoon and the racers drifted home late. At the end of the first round

W. E. Boucher, Butler Whiting. Rutledge Schmidt.
LARCHMONT Y. C. REGATTA COMMITTEE.

of the course the times taken were: Spider, 4.33.36; Suelew, 4.33.48; Soya, 4.37.00; Alice, 4:37:08. On the second round Suelew and Alice passed Spider and Suelew won. The times:

Sloops—Class Q—Course 12 Miles.

Suelew	3 22 01	Spider	3 24 17
Alice	3 23 27	Soya	3 25 18

Handicap Class—Course 12 Miles.

Joy	3 32 07	La Cubana	d.n.f.
Miana	3 42 24	Beta	d.n.f.
Careless	d.n.f.		

Corrected times: Joy, 3.32.07; Miana, 3.32.59.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 8 Miles.

Cyric	2 47 24	Gunda	2 49 45
M. and F.	2 47 56		

Sloops—Class X—Course, 8 Miles.

Skylark	2 46 58	Lassie	3 02 00
Mouse	2 53 47	Chico	d.n.f.
Slow Poke	2 54 34	Merry Widow	d.n.f.

Sloops—Class Y—Course, 4 Miles.

North Star	1 48 54	Meteor	2 02 57
Aries	1 51 12		

Sabrina Wins off Oyster Bay.

THE 15-footers of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. sailed a race of the first series off Oyster Bay yesterday in a light southwesterly wind. There were eight starters and all but Alys finished. T. B. Bleecker's Sabrina was the winner with O. G. Jennings's Dot second. The times were slow. The times: Sabrina, 2.37.50; Dot, 2.41.02; Iris, 2.42.30; Imp, 2.43.05; Thelema, 2.56.22; Grilse, 3.00.04; Flicker, 3.15.00; Alys, did not finish.

National Y. C.

IN the National Y. C. regatta, sailed on the Lower Bay last Saturday, several yachts were not timed because their owners had failed to send in their entries. This action of the committee was somewhat of a surprise to the yachtsmen who have been allowing things to run along too easily and have not taken the trouble to fill out the entry cards for the benefit of the regatta committees. As this race was one to count for a championship it will be rather hard on the owners. There was a nice sailing breeze from the southwest.

Clare was the only craft not timed that had any chance of winning a prize. She finished first in the handicap division. When the boat was not greeted by a gun there was decided surprise on board the craft and her skipper asked for an explanation. He was told the stand that the committee had taken and sailed away a very disgusted man. However, it is doubtful if Clare would have won the division on corrected time. Careless easily took first place from Miana after the handicaps had been deducted.

Without doubt the yachtsmen had one of the best sailing breezes of the year. The wind was from the sautheast and of a good wholesail quality. The course chosen by the regatta committee gave the larger craft a reach to Bensonhurst, where spinnakers were set for a run across the channel to Craven Shoals. Here the yachts went on the wind for a beat down the channel to Ambrose Channel buoy No. 14. A spinnaker run followed to Sea Gate and then there was a reach home. Soya had no difficulty in winning the division.

Wink made a runaway contest among the S boats, winning by almost 5m. from M. and F. Suffragette led home the knockabouts of Gravesend Bay and Aries had practically a sail-over in the dinghy class. The times:

Sloops—Class Q—11 Miles.

Soya	1 57 24	Spider	d.n.f.
Alice	disq.		

Handicap Class—11 Miles.

Joy	2 09 52	La Cubana	disq.
Miana	2 11 40	Clare	d.n.f.
Careless	2 16 29		

Corrected times: Careless, 2.00.15; Miana, 2.07.07; Joy, 2.08 34.

Sloops—Class S—8 Miles.

Wink	2 23 55	Cyric	2 29 56
M. and F.	2 28 49	Gunda	Not timed

Sloops—Class X—8 Miles.

Suffragette	1 38 15	Slow Poke	1 47 13
Skylark	1 38 40	Lassie	1 48 50
Scud	1 41 38	Mouse	Not timed
Merry Widow	1 43 50	Pike	Not timed

Sailing Dinghies—4 Miles.

Aries	0 57 35	Skeets	Not timed
Viva	Not timed	Meteor	Not timed
North Star	Not timed		

New Rochelle Y. C.

FOUR sloops started in the race of the New Rochelle Y. C. last Saturday from Echo Bay to Cornfield lightship and return, a distance of 140 miles. They started at 11.10 o'clock in a light easterly wind. R. B. Budd's Alert was the first to finish. She took 35h. 18m. 45s. to make the course and is the winner. Crescent, owned by A. G. Hill, took 35h. 39m. 40s., and Ediana, owned by J. A. Crofley, took 35h. 52m. J. F. Lambden's Grace II., did not finish. Alert was the smallest of the four and was allowed time by the others.

Gloucester Y. C.

THE first race of the Gloucester Y. C. was sailed on July 1 in a fluky S. E. wind, which hauled to the westward as the race progressed. The flukiness of the wind spoiled the races. The times:

First Class—Onda II., 2:02.34; Osprey, 2.10.20; Elizabeth, 2.10.39; Sumarkee, 2.14.12; Lila M., 3.13.15.

Second Class—Petrel, 1.49.59; Ted II., 1.50.51; Helen E., 2.10.30.

Third Class—Cherub, 2.01.03; Nutmeg Twice, 2.04.03; Pew Tom, 2.06.33; Oleta, 2.11.42.

Eastern Y. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 1,

WHILE the big yachts were starting in the race from New London to Marblehead the smaller ones sailed a special regatta off Marblehead. There were races for Classes P and Q and the Sonders. They raced in a moderate southwest wind and the 31-raters made one of the best contests of the season. They sailed 8 miles to windward and return. Sayonara, owned by Vernon F. West, made her first appearance in a race. It was a fine scrap to the weather mark, where they were timed: Sayonara, 3:36:44; Italia, 3:37:00; Amoret, 3:38:11; Timandra 3:38:15; Wianno, 3:41:32. After turning, Sayonara kept well to windward of her course to prevent being blanketed by Italia. This lost time and down the wind Italia managed to just beat Sayonara at the line by 2s.

The Sonder boats, Beatrice, owned by C. A. Wood and designed by Boardman, and Badger, owned by C. H. W. Foster and designed by Burgess, made their first appearance. Beatrice took a lead of nearly three minutes on the wind with Ellen II. second and Sally XI. third. Down wind Ellen made a good gain, but Beatrice won the race by 1m. 9s. The times:

Class P—Italia, 1.25.31; Sayonara, 1.25.33; Timandra, 1.26.11; Amoret, 1.27.18; Wianno, 1.29.29.

Sonder Class—Beatrice, 1.35.00; Ellen II., 1.36.09; Sally XI., 1.38.05; Skeezix, 1.39.20; Panther, 1 40.30; Badger, 1.40.41; Ellen, 1.41.12; Seehund II., 1.41.28.

Class Q—Gringo, 1.42.19; Tabasco III., 1.43.18.

TUESDAY, JULY 4.

Elena won again in the Fourth of July regatta, defeating Irolita 7m. 35s. actual time and 3m. 46s. corrected time. The course was 38 miles long, and the wind was southwest and moderate. It did not hold true, however, but hauled to the westward, which allowed the yachts to make a close fetch on the leg which should have been windward work. On this leg, however, Irolita made a distinct gain. Irolita has shown such good performances at close reaching and when on the wind, that many think she will win when the two yachts meet in a long thrash to windward. Elena also won the Puritan cup in which all yachts sail in one class.

Taormina defeated Seneca in the second schooner division, and Vagrant won in the third division. In the sloop class Avenger won. There were allowances in each class, but these allowances did not figure much, as the allowing boat won in each case. The times:

Schooners. First Division—Elena, 4.08.15; Irolita, 4.12.01. The elapsed times were: Elena, 4.08.15; Irolita, 4.15.50.

Schooners, Second Division — Taormina, 5.03.46; Seneca, 5.14.17.

Schooners, Third Division—Vagrant, 5.27.47; Vision, 5.43.45; Venona, 5.55.05.

Sloops—Avenger, 4.56.41; Adventuress, 5.03.40; Altair, 5.14.18; Acushla II., 5.30.26, elapsed time. She has not been measured.

Puritan Cup, corrected times: Elena, 4.08.15; Irolita, 4.12.01; Adventuress, 4.17.31; Taormina, 4.28.12; Vagrant, 4.29.51; Seneca, 4.38.52; Venona, 4.57.12; Alice, 4.57.46.

Races of the Fourth.

BOSTON Y. C.

THE Boston Y. C. had a regatta in the morning off Marblehead. Only one Class P boat started, Italia, and she left after the race for Long Island Sound. The wind was southwest, and in each class the racing was very close:

Class P, 31-Raters—Italia, 1.06.28.

Sonder Class—Beatrice, 1.25.19; Seal, 1.25.27; Ellen I., 1.25.34; Ellen, 1.25.54; Badger, 1.27.37; Panther, 1.28.09; Sally XI., 1.28.16.

Class I, 18-footers—Moslem II., 1.31.10; Mirage II., 1.33.28.

First Special Rating—Nutmeg, 1.19.31; Flirt, 1.19.37; Virginia, 1.20.53; Novice, 1.20.58; Tunipoo II., 1.21.20.

Second Special Rating—Gringo, 1.25.50; Idol, 1.32.59; Aspenet, not measured.

ANNISQUAM Y. C.

THREE boats of the 15-foot class sailed a race in the afternoon, and Swallow, sailed by Charlie Taft, son of the President, won. There was a nice southwest wind. Swallow got away first and led by 30s. at the first mark. Then down the wind Princess passed Tobasco, Jr., and took second place. Swallow and Tobasco made a close first and Swallow won by 30s. Princess was 6m. 2s. astern of Tobasco.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE Corinthian Y. C. had a regatta off Marblehead in the afternoon in which thirty yachts started. There was a good southwest wind. The feature of the racing was the victory of the Sonder boat Panther, which was sailed by Miss May Loring. Panther defeated the best of the class which were sailed by some of the best amateurs in eastern waters. The times:

Class M—Virginia, 2.03.30; Novice, 2.03.23; Nutmeg, 2.03.30; Flirt, 2.04.20.

Class P—Italia, 1.54.38; Wianno, 1.55.36.

Sonder Class—Panther, 2.02.38; Sally XI., 2.04.22; Ellen, 2.04.54; Badger, 2.05.34; Seal, 2.07.40; Beatrice, 2.09.48; Wolf, 2.11.34; Seehund II., 2.14.56.

Dory Class—Shadow, 0.53.20; Hyper, 0.53.35; Guinea, 0.54.00; Streak, did not finish.

Handicap Class—No. 59, 0.54.17; Keui, 0.54.20; Flash, 0.55.21; Gymcrack, did not finish.

DUXBURY Y. C.

THE Duxbury Y. C. held its first race of the season, and it was sailed in a strong southwest wind. In the 18-foot class Osprey II. defeated Croaton by 59s. In the 15-foot class, Virginia, owned by G. T. Winslow, won, defeating Elizabeth by 31s., Petrel and four others.

SIPPICAN Y. C.

THREE Sonder boats took part in the race of the Sippican Y. C. on Buzzard's Bay and raced in a strong southwest wind. J. L. Stackpole's Seacoon won, defeating Sally VII. 56s. and Joyette 1m. 6s.

EDGEWOOD Y. C.

THE Edgewood Y. C. held a regatta on Narragansett Bay. A thunderstorm and fierce squall caused many accidents, particularly in the P and Q class, which was contesting for the Stone trophy. Idler nearly capsized when she was caught by a sharp squall and barely interfered with Gazelle and then dropped out. Paloma broke both sidestays and Molly snapped a bobstay. In Class I, Bat carried away her mast. The times:

Classes P and Q, 21- to 31-footers, Stone Trophy—Iseulo, 2.25.29; Gazelle, 2.31.33; Paloma, Molly and Idler did not finish.

Class I, 18-footers—Dorothy, 2.22.35; Wanderer VI., 2.24.00; Answer, 2.24.29; Arrow, 2.29.17; Mouse, 2.32.33; Bat, did not finish.

Classes D and E, Catboats—Gilt Edge, 2.25.33; Mblem, 2.29.20; Clara, 2.28.00; Marguerite, 2.42.16; Bother, 2.45.18; Trouble, did not finish.

CITY OF BOSTON REGATTA.

FORTY-FOUR yachts started in six classes in the Fourth of July sailing regatta of the City of Boston. There was a fresh wind from W. S. W., which gave the yachts good tests. There were some accidents; Winniahdin's throat halliards parted just after crossing the starting line, Lobster fouled the first turning mark and had her sail torn and Dolly III. lost her mast and was towed in by a launch. The times:

Class D—Iris, 1.14.08; Busy Bee, 1.15.01; Mudjekewis, 1.15.08; Emiline, 1.17.15; Arrawak, 1.18.46; Dartwell, 1.18.50; Dolly III., disabled.

Class I—Aurora, 1.15.00; Kittiwake, 1.16.04; Reina, 1.16.25; Bonitwo, 1.16.55; Dorchen II., 1.17.08; Cheroot, 1.17.15; Acanthus, 1.17.21.

Class A—Beryle, 0.45.24; Eleanor, 0.45.59; Jack Rabbit, 0.48.34; Thordis, 0.48.40; Anita, 0.53.41.

Class B—Winona, 0.47.01; Barracouta, 0.48.10; Spook, 0.51.57; Pirate, 0.52.09; Sintram, 0.52.14; Guisha, 0.57.36; Lobster, withdrew.

Class C—H Lindsay, 0.49.09; Violet, 0.54.13; Thialfi, 0.55.59; Tourist, 1.00.12; Lorna Doone, withdrew.

Class S—Wawenock, 0.51.12; Zoe, 0.51.37; Teaser, 0.55.33; Maritza, 0.57.40; Elf, 0.59.44; Alice, 1.11.08; I. X. L., 1.13.27; Winniahdin, withdrew.

BEVERLY Y. C.

THE open sweepstakes regatta of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed on July 4. Twenty yachts, including five racing catboats, started. The wind was too strong for the catboats, and two of them lost their masts and in the 15-foot class it was a little too strong for Try and Compress. The times:

21-Foot Class—Scallop, 1.51.39; Foraminifer, 1.52.17; Saracen, 1.56.06; Terrapin, 1.56.36; Pollywog, 1.57.46; Lethe, 1.58.39; Makabaro, 2.00.00; Phantom, 2.05.02.

15-Foot Class—Yalu, 1.33.54; Vim, 1.34.32; Endeavorer, 1.35.30; Rebekah, 1.35.34; Pronto, 1.36.05; Try and Compress did not finish.

Auxiliary Cats—Mollie, 2.02.49; Seavey, 2.03.30; Helena, 2.07.07; Luna and Fordyce disabled.

Points were won in the 21-foot class for special prizes on July 1, 3 and 4 as follows:

				Total.
Saracen, R. Winsor, Jr.	6	8	6	20
Scallop, W. E. C. Eustis	8	1	8	17
Terrapin, F. L. and G. B. Dabney	4	6	5	15
Foraminifer, D. L. Whittemore	..	7	7	14
Pollywog, F. C. Hood	5	2	4	11
Lethe, J. Crane	3	4	3	10
Maksbaro, Galen Stone	2	5	2	9
Phantom, F. W. Sargent	..	3	1	4

Washington Park Y. C.

THE regatta committee of the Washington Park Y. C. on Narragansett Bay postponed the start of its regatta on July 1 for half an hour because of the flat calm. Then a spanking breeze from the south rewarded the yachtsmen and the racing was very good. Idler finished first in Class Q, but was disqualified. She fouled Gazelle when that yacht had the right of way. Wanderer VI. won in the 18-foot class by more than 3m. from Answer. The times:

Class Q—Idler, 1.53.46, disqualified; Gazelle, 1.56.37; Iseulo, 1.57.23; Molly, 1.58.45.

Class D—Clara, 1.55.15; Mblem, 1.55.31; Marguerite, 1.58.12; Omeme, 2.03.11.

Class E—Gilt Edge, 2.00.16; Bother, 2.01.46; Trouble, 2.11.13.

Class I, Division 1—Wanderer VI., 1.52.08; Answer, 1.55.17; Arrow, 1.56.10; Dorothy, 1.56.40; Bat, 1.57.15; Mouse, 1.57.35.

Class I, Second Division—Bonito, 1.56.08; Question, 1.57.21; Mystery, 2.02.10.

Class X—Scud, 1.52.47.

Class Z—Bud, 2.08.05; Rube, 2.14.55.

Class S—Gladys L., 2.08.43; Imp, 2.10.22.

Beverly Y. C.

VERY light winds spoiled the regatta of the Beverly Y. C. sailed on Buzzard's Bay on July 1. The sixteen starters all managed to get to the finish, but it was hard work for all. As a consequence, some of the new boats were beaten, probably being outlucked, but such defeats always make the sport of the season more interesting. Saracen, owned by Robert Winsor, Jr., defeated the new Foraminifer in the 21-foot class over a 12-mile course. Seacoon won in the Sonder class, and Endeavor was the winner in the 15-foot class. The times:

Twenty-one Footers—Saracen, 2.46 32; Foraminifer, 2.49.47; Terrapin, 2.05.12; Makabaro, 2.50.50; Lethe, 3.02.25; Phantom, 3.03.30; Pollywog, 3.03.55; Scallop, 3.05.35.

Sonders—Seacoon, 2.50.30; Peg, 2.53.28; Maria, 2.58.05; Sally VIII., 2.58.37; Picotte, 2.50.52.

Fifteen-footers—Endeavor, 2.32.15; Yalu, 2.36.07; Pronto, 2.37.27.

Cottage Park Y. C.

THERE were fifty-eight starters in the annual regatta of the Cottage Park Y. C. on July 1. The races were under the auspices of the Y. R. A. of Massachusetts and Inter-Club Y. R. A. At the start the wind was a fresh easterly wind which died out later. Then it came southeast and squally. A. C. Jones' Nutmeg, winner of the Block Island race, finished first, but was disqualified for carrying a balloon jib. Virginia was second to finish and thus became the winner. The yachts in Class I made a very close race until near the finish, when the wind died out altogether. Kittiwake got to the line first. The times:

Class A—Virginia, 1.32.30; Eleanor, 1.33.38; Flirt, 1.33.41; Tiger, 1.34.47; Novice, 1.34.49; Medric, 1.35.08; Thordis, 1.44.36; Beryle, 1.51.21; Marion, 1.53.32; Anita, 1.56.40; Zidania, 1.57.02; Gussie H., 2 14.12; Nutmeg, disqualified.

Class C—H. Lindsay, 1.41.00; Violet, 1.54.13; Thialfi, 1.57.01.

Class D—Arawak, 2.14.17; Dolly III., 2.15.04; Iris, 2.16.53; Mudjikeweis, 2.17.00; Emeline, 2.17.47; Busy Bee, 2.18.55; Dartwell, 2.19.11.

Class B—Lobster, 1.47.32; Barracoute, 1.47.51; Winona, 1.48.48; Mildred, 1.50.43; Pirate, 1.50.43; Sintram, 1.49.50.

Class I—Kittiwake, 2.18.13; Moslem III., 2.18.47; Reina, 2.19 01; Dorchen, 2.19.20; Mirage II., 2.19.38; Aspinquid, 2.19.40; Aurora, 2.19.44; Cheroot, 2.20.10.

Class S—Maritza, 1.50.01; Zoe, 1.50.36; Wanenock, 1.52.17; Winniahdin, 1.52.32; I. X. L., 2.19.24.

Class X—Sunny Jim, 2.22.21; Teaser, 2.22 31; Elizabeth F., 2.24.00; Barbara, 2.27.54; Narcid, 2.28.32; Bessie A. III., 2.31.59.

Open Power Boats—Pegasus, 0.20.32; Annabell, 0.30.32; Jewell, 0.43.41; Alexander, disqualified.

Cabin Power Boats—Dream, 0.31.16; Heatherbell, 0.35 23; Gertrude, 0.36.05; Beachcomber, 0.36.46; May S., 0.37.19.

Inter Club Y. R. A. Allowances.

THIS year in the four sailing yacht classes of the Inter-Club Y. R. A. there have been entered a total of forty-three yachts. Class B leads with sixteen, but Class A has only one less entered, while the other two classes, C and S, each have half a dozen named.

These yachts, with over all length, waterline length, racing length and allowance per mile, follow:

	O. A.	W. L.	R. L.	
	ft. in.	ft. in.	ft. in.	Allowance.
Class A.				
Eleanor	38 3	23 11	28 8	2 50 04
Flirt	39 7	24 4	29 5	2 46 04
Marion III.	37 1	23 0	27 8	2 56 00
Nutmeg	37 10	22 10	27 10	2 55 01
Virginia	41 5	25 3	30 8	2 40 00
Medric	37 11	22 0	27 4	2 58 00
Tiger	39 3	24 9½	29 7	2 45 05
Sho-Sho-Ne	29 1	25 6	26 8	3 02 00
Novice	40 9	25 5	30 6	2 40 09
Gussie II.	35 0	25 0	28 4	2 52 03
Zidania	43 0	30 0	34 4	2 22 09
Anita	40 9	28 0	31 3	2 37 01
Smilax	34 0	26 0	28 8	2 50 04
Sinbad	32 3	27 5	29 1	2 48 01
Thordis	33 3	24 11	27 8	2 56 00
Class B.				
Sintram	30 8½	21 11	24 10	3 13 05
Beryle 156	36 8	20 4	25 10	3 07 00
Caprice	29 1	19 0	23 4	3 23 09
Grayling	30 2	19 2	22 10	3 27 05
Quakeress	34 11½	21 3	23 10	3 07 00
Eleanor S.	28 6	18 10	22 1	3 33 02
Winona	32 2	19 11	24 0	3 19 02
Spook	31 6	21 0	24 6	3 15 08
Sentinel	29 1	23 0	25 0	3 12 04
Baracouta	32 2	18 0	23 5	3 33 02
Lobster	30 2	18 0	22 1	3 33 02
Mildred II.	34 0	21 11	25 11	3 06 05
Flame	28 0	19 0	22 0	3 33 09
Pirate	31 3	21 8	24 10	3 13 05
Aurora	22 7	19 7	20 7	3 45 04
Media	33 0	22 2	25 9	3 07 06
Class C.				
H Lindsay	43 0	37 0	39 0	2 04 06
Violet	39 7	34 3	36 0	2 16 01
Tourist	40 0	34 2	36 1	2 15 07
Thialfi	37 1½	31 6½	32 6	2 31 02
Annie B. II.	36 0	24 0	28 0	2 54 02
L Doore	35 0	.. ..	.. ..	. .. ..
Class S.				
Win'e'd'n	27 3	.. ..	27 3	2 58 05
Elf	26 0	.. ..	26 0	3 06 00
Zoe	25 5	.. ..	25 5	3 09 07
Maritza	25 0	.. ..	25 0	3 12 04
Wa'en'k	30 1	.. ..	30 1	2 42 09
I X L	23 0	.. ..	23 0	3 26 03

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

JULY.

15. Seaside Y. C., Atlantic City.
15. Camden M. B. C., Reedy Island race.
16-17. Philadelphia Yacht Club.
18-20. Interlake Association, Put-in-Bay.
22. Halifax Race, National Y. C.
27. Fall River Y. C.
29. Ventnor Y. C., Atlantic City.

Ilys Wins Cape May Race.

J. G. NAEFIE WHITAKER, commodore of the Yachtsmen's Club of Philadelphia, with his cruising motor boat Ilys, won the race of the National Y. C. over the Cape May course. Five yachts started from a line on Gravesend Bay at 11:30 o'clock on July 1. The course was 318 nautical miles, and it took the yachts from the starting line to the Southwest Spit buoys and then around the Scotland, Fire

J. P. MORGAN, JR.'S, PHRYNE.

Island and Northeast End lightships and back over the same course, finishing at the Scotland lightship. Caroline led all around the course and traveled very consistently. From Fire Island to the Northeast End lightship Caroline took 11h. 19m. and to return over that same part of the course she took 11h. 22m. Caroline finished at 6:34 o'clock on Sunday evening. Sim Too finished at 9:20 o'clock, Caliph at 9:35, Ilys at 10:21 and Canadice at 12:04 A. M. July 3. The summary:

Cape May Race—318 Miles.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ilys, J. G. N. Whitaker	34 51 00	30 40 54
Caroline, M. F. Dennis	31 13 00	31 03 30
Caliph, M. E. Brigham	34 05 00	33 02 30
Canadice, R. S. Mills	36 34 00	33 13 50
Sim Too, A. C. Soper	33 50 00	33 50 00

Sim Too a Winner.

A MOTOR boat race over a course 17 miles long was held by the National Y. C. last Saturday. Sim Too finished first and won on corrected time. The summary:

Power Boats—Start, 2:30—Course, 17 Miles.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Sim Too, A. C. Soper	4 27 30	1 57 30
Suis Moi, Robert Henke	4 34 26	2 04 26
Canadice, R. S. Mills	4 36 50	2 06 50
Neptune, Jr., N. B. Smyith	4 39 35	2 09 35

Corrected times: Sim Too, 1.57.30; Neptune, Jr., 2.01.05; Suis Moi, 2.04.26; Canadice, 2.05.50.

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National Y. C.

SEVEN boats started in the race around Staten Island for cups offered by the National Y. C. on July 4. The first division was won by Caroline and the second division by Empire. The summary:

Power Boats—Class A—39 Miles.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Caroline, M. F. Dennis	3 36 01	3 08 42
Sim Too, A. C. Soper	3 54 52	3 28 47
Wanderlust, D. J. Steiner	3 36 31	3 36 31
Power Boats—Class B—39 Miles.		
Empire, E. F. Luckenbach	3 54 24	3 40 52
Canadice, R. S. Mills	4 09 18	3 50 39
Souis Moi, R. Hinke	3 24 14	4 09 14
Neptune, Jr., N. D. Smythe	4 21 26	4 10 52

Monreve Wins Albany Race.

E. E. BARNEY'S cabin cruiser Monreve won the race of the New York Motor Boat Club to Albany and back. She finished at 11:21:18 last Sunday night and was the fourth yacht to finish the 235-mile course. She got a big allowance on account of her low rating, which made her a winner. Twelve yachts were timed at the finish in the cruiser class and all four in the open class made the long journey. In that class Bunk III. was the first home and won on elapsed time and corrected time.

The twenty-three boats were sent away from the club house at the foot of 147th street and Hudson river at 6 o'clock July 1.

The finishing times were: Excelsior, 9:41:17; Thistle, 9:44:50; Respite, 11:13:09; Monreve, 11:21:18; July 2. Rosina finished at 12:20:09 on July 3; Debut, 1:56:49; Chum, 2:07:37; Oeyesee, 3:19:47; Arlington II., 3:23:18; Jolly Roger, 3:34:36; Leonie, 5:38:35; Kid II., 7:22:10.

In the open class, Bunk III. finished at 4:10:39; Peggy at 7:20:25, Yale at 11:41:58, and Edith M. at 12:36:29 July 3.

N. Y. Motor Boat Race to Albany and Return—235 Miles

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Monreve, E. E. Barney	29 21 18	22 56 25
Respite, V. C. Penderson	29 13 09	24 07 25
Excelsior, T. Troslen	27 41 17	25 18 01
Chum, A. C. Clapp	32 07 37	27 02 15
Arlington II., J. Klipper	33 23 18	27 36 43
Debut, A. Naschman	31 56 49	27 43 13
Thistle, J. H. Wallace	27 44 50	27 44 50
Rosina, H. Nelson	30 20 09	28 15 50
Jolly Roger, H. Horenburger	33 34 36	29 50 34
Kid II., C. H. Douglas, Jr.	37 22 10	30 08 25
Oeyesee, J. H. Smith	33 19 47	30 45 44
Leonie, J. L. Costello	35 38 35	31 12 17
Mystic, C. H. Morse	Withdrew.	
Lillian II., F. Walter	Withdrew.	
Polar Star, Ralph Croft	Withdrew.	
Water Boy, A. K. Stewart	Not timed.	
Rita, G. C. Treed	Not timed.	
Open Class—Start, 6:00.		
Bunk III., Meekin and Firth	34 10 39	.. .. ..
Yale, M. F. Doty	41 41 58	31 35 28
Peggy, W. B. Selden	37 20 25	37 20 25
Edith M., W. A. Madison	42 36 29	41 36 01

Wins a Yachtsmen's Club Race.

COM. J. G. N. WHITAKER'S Ilys won the 200-mile race of the Yachtsmen's Club of Philadelphia, which was started last Friday. This was for yachts measuring more than 45 feet in length. She beat out four good cruisers, including Caliph, the winner of the Havana race. Commodore Whitaker's craft was lost in the fog fully two hours, but despite this mishap, won out handily.

Mariada, with R. M. and R. Moore at the wheel, sailing under the colors of the newly-organized Chelsea Y. C., sprung the surprise of the regatta by landing second plaee. Commodore M. E. Brigham's Caliph, of the Ventnor Y. C., was third. Isabella II., Commodore Joseph Thompson, of the Ventnor Club, was fourth, and Sybilla II., John F. Betz, of the Yachtsmen's Club, Philadelphia, fifth. Her navigator was forced to anchor off Barnegat Bay because she lost her bearings, and also her chance of winning. Summary:

	Handicap.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ilys	5 47 26	23 59 10	18 11 44
Mariada	2 16 43	21 16 00	18 59 17
Caliph	3 44 48	22 54 00	19 09 12
Isabella	2 39 45	22 04 50	19 25 05
Sybilla	Scratch	22 47 00	22 47 00

The Philadelphia Yachtsmen's Club also carried off first honors in the second class power boat class, those measuring 45 feet over all, when Chelwood, Rugus King Lenning, with a handicap of a little over 4½ hours, outdistanced all competitors for the race. Albatross, owned by James Thompson, of the Stone Harbor Y. C., was second, while Skibo, Judge Allen Brown Endicott, of the Ventnor Y. C., the only scratch boat in the race, finished third. She lost her bearings about three hours, during last night, putting her altogether out of the running.

Eugenia, Dr. Eugene Swayne, of the Yachtsmen's Club of Philadelphia, went out of her course and did not report until late this evening. The summary:

	Handicap.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Chelwood	4 31 37	25 00 00	20 28 23
Albatross	1 58 43	24 31 45	22 35 02
Skibo	Scratch	24 02 30	24 02 30
Eugenia	Not timed.		

Classic Wins a Race.

THE long distance raee of the New Rochelle Y. C. for motor boats last Saturday resulted in a victory for Classic, owned by James Craig, Jr. These boats went from Echo Bay to Cornfield lightship and return, a distance of 140 miles. There were eight starters and they were sent away at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and raced through the night. Kathmar was the largest boat in the race rating at 61.47, and Blue Peter V. was next, 50.00 Classic rating at 33.54 was the smallest, and she did well. She got a big allowance from the larger boats, and although she was the last to finish, she won on corrected time, with Elmo II. second. Thistle had trouble with her engines and put into Oyster Bay. The summary:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Kathmar II., M. R. T. Flower	13 01 50	13 01 50
B. Peter IV., J. H. Brookfield	13 53 20	11 55 20
Thistle, J. H. Wallace	Did not finish.	
Muskeget, C. W. Voltz	15 18 45	12 38 05
Eileen, W. S. Creevey	15 10 30	12 26 30
Spindrift, C. R. Butler	15 55 40	11 43 10
Elmo II., F. D. Giles, Jr	17 00 00	11 06 02
Classic, James Craig	17 53 55	10 58 12

Disturber a Fast Boat.

JAMES A. PUGH'S hydroplane, Disturber II., in a tryout over the western regatta eourse at Dubuque last week made a trip from turn to turn, a distance of 2½ miles, in 3m. 5s., an average of 78s. for the mile and a speed of 46 1-6 miles an hour.

Disturber II. was designed by W. H. Fauber, the American hydroplane pioneer, and is 32 feet over all and 6 feet 5 inches beam. She is a twin-screw, fitted with two Sterling engines of 260 horsepower. She was built by the Inland Lake Boat Company, of Geneva, Wis., and was guaranteed to make 45 miles an hour. She probably will be entered in the elimination trials to select a team of three American boats for the British International eup for motor boats on Aug. 16, 17 and 19.

Canoeing

Central Division Regatta.

THE Central Division of the American Canoe Association held their annual regatta at Verona, Pa., Saturday, July 1. There were about two thousand visitors lined ashore the course, in addition to the members of the various canoe clubs. The day being very warm, with a very slight breeze, the visitors kept under the cover of the shore. The most hotly contested races were the quad race and the tandem, single blade, cruising class. Owing to the length of the program, the tilting matehes were postponed until the morning of July 4.

Event No. 1—One man, double blade, ½-mile: Won by W. F. Hoffman, Algonquin C. C.; seeond, Wm. Murdock, Minnetonka C. C. Time, 3m. 4s.

Event No. 2—Gunwale race, single blade, 150 yards: Won by Gardner, Aspinwall C. C.; second, L. J. Edwards, Minnetonka C. C. Time, 52½s.

Event No. 3—Quad, single blade, ½-mile: Won by Hassler, Hunter, J. I. Orr and H. A. Noble, Tippy C. C.; second, J. H. Caldwell, J. P. Rigsby, H. H. Martindale and Kirk, Sylvan C. C. Time, 4m. 42s.

Event No. 4—Hand paddle, tandem, 150 yards: Won by E. H. Murdock and J. L. Edwards, Minnetonka C. C.; second F. D. Newbury and T. E. Simpers, Sylvan C. C. Time, 1m. 1-5s.

Event No. 5—Tandem, double blade, ½-mile: Won by F. Graf and J. G. Bunker, Algonquin C. C.; second, Moore and J. P. Rigsby, Sylvan C. C. Time, 2m. 45½s.

Event No. 6—Tail end, single blade, 150 yards: Won by James MacKay, Minnetonka C. C.; second, G. R. Robie, Aspinwall C. C. Time, 52½s.

Event No. 7—Tandem, single blade, ½-mile: Won by A. Graf and W. F. Hoffman, Algonquin C. C.; second, J. H. Caldwell and Kirk, Sylvan C. C. Time, 4m. 9 3-5s.

Event No. 8—Mixed tandem, single blade, 150 yards: Won by Miss Fausnaught and I. K. Watkins, Keystone C. C.; second, Miss McCracken and H. C. Smith, Creseent C. C. Time, 41½s.

Event No. 9—Tandem, peanut, double blade, 150 yards: Won by H. D. James and H. H. Martindale, Sylvan C. C.; second, F. A. Riegel and A. H. Bovard, Crescent C. C. Time,56 3-5s.

Event No. 10—One man, single blade, ¼-mile: Won by E. L. Morris, Pittsburg Aquatic C.; second, A. Graf, Algonquin. Time, 2m. 8¾s.

Event No. 11—Tandem, single blade, ¼-mile: Won by J. E. Clune and W. W. Noble, Tippy C. C.; second, Durr and J. L. Edwards, Minnetonka C. C. Time, 2m. 10 3-5s.

Event No. 12—Overboard, one man, single blade, 100 yards: Won by Gardner, Aspinwall C. C.; second, F. C. Dammler, Duquesne C. C. Time, 57½s.

Philadelphia C. C.

THE Philadelphia C. C. held its fifth annual regatta on the Schuylkill River on June 24..

Seven events were contested, and the friendly rivalry displayed rendered them extremely interesting to the large crowd that gathered on the lawn of the club. A supper and dance followed the races. The results follow:

Two men, single blades, quarter-mile—Won by Swensen and Swart; second, Kerber and Walker. Time, 2.35 3-5.

Commodores' race, one man, single blade, half-mile—Won by Kerber; second, Duffey. Time, 6.13 3-5.

Broom race, 100 yards—Won Kerber; second, Swensen. Time, .54 1-5.

Quad, single blades, half-mile—Won by Richards, Altemus, Abel and Gailey; second, Duffey, Swart, Swensen and Walker. Time, 5.03 1-5.

Tilting tournament—Final won by Walker and Abel from Kerber and Hunter.

Bailing contest—Final won by Swensen and Walker from Altemus and Abel.

Novice, single—Won by Patten; second, Weber. Time, 3.21¼.

University C. C.

A NEW canoe elub of college men was organized at Pittsburg last week. It is named the University Canoe Club and only college graduates are eligible to membership. Most of them are members of the 1911 Glee and Mandolin Club of the University of Pittsburg. The officers elected at a meeting Tuesday evening were Attorney J. Weinman Cratty, President, and H. R. Birmingham, Secretary and Treasurer. The other members are Dr. C. W. Hogan, W. R. Stern, S. V. Wood, R. A. Young, A. R. Caneelliere, R. R. Graham, J. P. Walton, T. Bertram Humphries, J. G. Maguire, J. Leo Wambaugh, John F. Moyer, W. I. McDaniels, Jr., W. T. Fife, W. D., Garber and King C. Ewing.

The elub already has a fine bungalow boat house on the Allegheny River at the foot of E street, Oakmont, and extensive improvements are under way that will make it one of the finest boat houses on the river. It will be eompleted about the first of next month and a housewarming will mark the opening at an early date after. It is the intention to hold receptions, concerts, outings and eruises throughout the summer and fall. Aquatic sports of all kinds will be one of the chief features of the elub, there being a fine sandy beach where the boat house is located.

Seneca C. C.

CANOEISTS in the vicinity of Newark, N. J., have formed a canoe elub on Branch Brook Lake whieh is known as the Seneca Canoe Club. Thirty-five members have been enrolled. The officers elected are: Commodore, Mortimer Klein; Rear-Commodore, John Zielinskie; Secretary, Russell Farrington; Treasurer, B. B. Brown; Head Scout, Filbert P. Renald; Assistant Scouts, William Clem, Thomas J. Riley and Clem Rachel.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—Arthur E. Chew, 847 St. Nicholas avenue, New York city, by Hyatt H. Near.

Eastern Division.—Edgar H. Van Nortwick, Boston, Mass., by J. B. Howard.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6272, E. G. Kastenhuber, Jr., P. O. Box 677, Bordentown, N. J.; 6273, Dudley Bramhall, Center street, South Orange, N. J.; 6274, Harry A. Pfitzenger, 745 Beatty street, Trenton, N. J.

Central Division.—6270, George H. Herron, 702 Fifth avenue, Extension, Pittsburg, Pa.; 6271, H. J. Hassler, care of American Bridge Co., 48th street, Pittsburg, Pa.; 6277, Lloyd E. Kurtz, 1502 Main street, Sharpsburg, Pa.; 6278, Chester Myrick, 24 Fifth street, Sharpsburg, Pa.; 6279, Earl W. Gardner, 2519 Center avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.; 6281, Harold L. Schreuder, Washington street, Edgewood Park, Pa.; 6282, Charles Boker Cooke, Jr., 302 Gray Bldg., Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6283, Jay Moore, Vernon, Pa.

Northern Division.—6275, B. C. Wilkinson, 53 Triller street, Parkdale, Toronto, Ont., Can.

Western Division.—6276, Arthur C. K. Johnson, 2050-52 No. 41st avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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True Olliver wins the **Championship of British Columbia** at Vancouver, score 48 out of 50, shooting a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shells.

At the **Canadian Indians' Tournament,** Mr. W. P. Thomson wins the Preliminary, shooting from 16 yards, score 98 out of 100, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Mr. H. D. Bates wins the Double Events, score 55 out of 60, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Mr. A. E. Millington wins the King Edward VII Peacemaker Trophy, from 20 yards, score 86 out of 100, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

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TRAPSHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 4.—Stone Lake (Ia.) G. C. tournament. H. A. Walker, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament. Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.)G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 17-19.—Wellington, Mass.—Massachusetts State Trapshooting Association's State tournament, under the auspices of the Palefaces. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
July 18.—Coraopolis, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
July 18-19.—Albia, Ia.—Monroe county F. and G. P. A. J. R. Price, Pres.
July 19-20.—Seattle (Wash.) Trapshooters' Association H. E. Johnson, Sec'y.
July 19-20.—Milan (Mo.) G. C. A. F. Dodson, Sec'y.
July 20.—Lorain (O.) G. C. J. Traxler, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Duluth, Minn.—Minnesota State tournament, under auspices of Duluth Central G. C. H. P. Curren, Sec'y.
July 22.—Coatesville (Pa.) G. C. H. A. Nichols, Sec'y.
July 22.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Pahquioque G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
July 24-27.—Betterton (Md.) G. C. J. R. Malone, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Valley Junction, Ia.—Valley G. C. Chas. P. Waldron, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Birmingham, Ala.—Alabama State tournament, under the auspices of the Birmingham G. C. H. McDermott, Sec'y.
July 26-27.—Butler (Pa.) R. and G. C. S. G. Purvis, Sec.
July 26-27.—Hannibal (Mo.) G. C. Geo. H. Carter, Pres.
July 27.—Charlottesville (Va.) and University G. C. Geo. L. Bruffey, Sec'y.
July 31-Aug. 2.—Belleville, Ont., Canada.—Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association. M. Sprague, Sec.
Aug. 1-2.—Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hawkeye G C.. A. J. Smith, Pres.
Aug. 2-3.—Pawnee, Okla.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Aug. 2-3.—Portsmonth (O.) G. C. Messrs. J. E. Nutt and F. M. Edwards, Mgrs.
Aug. 3-4.—Wilmington, N. C.—New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
Aug. 5.—Sheboygan, Wis.—Sheboygan R. and G. C. John H. Look, Mgr.
Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Evansville, Ind.—Recreation G. C. G. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo. E. Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 5-6.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C. J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.

Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct 26-28.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y, Luther, Okla.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The ninth annual tournament of Holland Gun Club, to be held Aug. 16, at Batavia, N. Y., bids fair to be "the one best bet." If you aren't in, send for information to Chas. W. Gardiner, Secretary.

Charlottesville and University Gun Club will give an all-day shoot at Charlottesville, July 27, for cash and merchandise prizes. A feature will be the barbecue on the grounds—one of those real Southern barbecues.

W. E. Hookway, ex-Secretary of New York State Sportsmen's Association, continues enthusiastic over the bill recently introduced in the State for the establishment of five game farms at a cost of $60,000. If you are interested in this bill write your representative at Albany and tell him so.

B. M. Brae writes that the Faulk Pistol and Revolver Club, of Bellevue, Pa., is open for matches of seven or ten men. The club, growing rapidly, has now fifteen enthusiastic members. The officers are: Albert C. Faulk, President; Dr. D. A. Atkinson, Treasurer; Bert M. Brae, Secretary; A. A. Faulk, Range Master, and John H. Faulk, Judge.

The deadshot Meehans took 25 per cent. of the chances in the United Sportsmen's tournament in Huntingdon, Pa., and drew the prize, the senior member of the family, J. Franklin Meehan, making high runs in both days. N. E., F. Jr., and Thos. Jr., were among the "yes he shots," and each one says, "Watch me next year."

Says "Shooter": "The Logansport Gun Club will on Labor Day hold an all-day shoot. All shooters are invited. All shooters are requested to boost this shoot. But don't forget the State shoot, held at Indianapolis, Sept. 6 and 7. Let us make this State shoot one of the best State meets that has been held in the State for moons. The Indianapolis Gun Club is one of the best equipped clubs in the State, and can take care of this big event."

At the annual meeting of the North Dakota Sportsmen's Association, held in Kenmare, Fargo was selected for next year's shoot. This enterprising city was entitled by right of honor to the selection, as its representatives won practically every event in this year's tournament, full scores of which appear in another column. Louis Jensen, of Fargo, was elected President; Harry Turner, of Portal, first Vice-President; Clarence Parker, of Minot, second Vice-President; L. Rose, Fargo, Secretary and Treasurer. Directors are: A. R. Chigik, Portal; M. A. Wasbold and Dr. Auty, of Fargo.

The dates for the shooting tournament that is to be held at Warm Springs, Ga., under the auspices of the Warm Springs Gun Club, formerly the Meriwether Gun Club, have been changed from July 23-25 to Aug. 21-23. This is done to form a better organization, and owing to the many conflicting dates of other shoots. The Warm Springs property having undergone a change of management, the tournament was overlooked until it was too lake to register the shoot, consequently the club had to choose dates that would permit of the attendance of the various arms and ammunition representatives. This shoot promises to be a very successful one.

Mrs. E. B. Belknap, of Wyoming, N. Y., one of the most enthusiastic and consistent woman shooters in the United States, started some agitation a while ago by sending out about one hundred circulars to women shooters suggesting the organization of a squad of Dianas for the G. A. H. at Columbus—Mrs. Belknap didn't know that only voters were allowed to shoot in that event. Let us hope this energetic lady's suggestion has not been wasted. Why not a G. A. H. for women gunners—there are about two hundred good bluerock dusters among the women in the United States, and while many have never shot in public competition, they are eligible to shoot among the high score men targeters. An organization of "wives and sisters" in the shooting game would add a new interest and a corresponding impetus. The trap editor of FOREST AND STREAM will be glad to help the game along in every way possible. What's your idea?

The dignity of New England is upheld in the get-up of the program of the first annual State tournament of Massachusetts, to be held July 18-19 on the Paleface shooting grounds, at Wellington. The officers are: H. C. Kirkwood, President; W. J. Tedford, Vice-President; F. E. H. Sheldon, Secretary; W. R. Hurd, 2d, Treasurer. Shooting begins 9:30 A. M., rain or shine; practice before program if time permits; all shooting 16yds., unknown angles, Interstate rules to govern; referee's decision final; money refunded for events not shot in, trade experts invited; dinner at club house. July 17, practice day, five events, 20 targets each. First day, ten events of 15 targets each; extra event, No. 11, 25 targets, with events 6, 7, 8, 9, 10—100 targets—for Massachusetts State team championship, five men to the team, no shooter eligible to shoot on any club team unless he has been a member of the club three months. Second day, same number of events as first day. Squier money-back fund in vogue. Train service to Wellington: 7:21, 7:54, 8:18, 9:34, 11:59 A. M.; 1:47, 2:47, 3:10, 4:15 P. M. From Wellington: 12:52, 2:18, 3:55, 4:25, 5:06, 5:38, 5:55 P. M.

The program of the second annual tournament of the Butler Rod and Gun Club, July 26-27, has just arrived, and for the first program it shows a rattling good list of events. There are forty moneys; $200 added to Squier money-back system; $100 for class system; $100 for five-man team; $25 divided equally among five low guns. First day, ten events of 15 targets each, entrance $1.40, for each event. Division by Rose system. Five-man team race, purse $100 (donated by Hotel Nixon), and Tri-State championship, western Pennsylvania, western Virginia and eastern Ohio. Purse divided 50, 30, 20. Teams must be entered before 12 noon on July 26; $100 class money for first and second high guns in four classes, A, B, C and O., divided 40, 30, 20 and 10; subdivided 60 per cent. to high gun and 40 to second high in each class. Second day, ten events of 15 targets each. Official headquarters, Nixon Hotel. Grounds will be open for practice 2 P. M. Tuesday, July 25. Targets, one cent each. Shooting will commence at 9:30 A. M. each day. Interstate Association rules will govern. Three Ideal-Leggett traps will be used. Loaded shells for sale on the grounds. Price of targets (2 cents each) included in all entrances. If you cannot come and shoot both days, come and shoot for price of targets. Lunch will be served on the grounds. Guns and ammunition forwarded by express prepaid care W. H. Pape, Mgr. Butler St. Ry. Co., Butler, Pa., will be delivered to grounds free of charge. This tournament is registered with the Interstate Association. Purses divided Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 1. We are adding $200 to the money-back system, which puts one cent for each target into a special purse for amateurs who shoot through the two days' program. With 100 entries this purse will amount to over $600. Come and shoot through the two days' program. We can't see how you can possibly lose more than the price of targets, and if you shoot well, you can win some money. Any further information will be cheerfully furnished by S. G. Purvis, Secretary, Butler, Pa. To reach shooting grounds take cars marked "Park," at corner Main and Jefferson streets, or on Diamond. Car will leave Pittsburg 7 A. M. on the 26th and 27th, corner of Sixth street and Penn avenue, over Pittsburg & Butler "Short Line," arriving at Alameda Park 9 A. M. Car on the Pittsburg, Butler, Harmony & New Castle street car line will leave Pittsburg, corner Liberty avenue and Market street, at 7:45 A. M. Car leaves New Castle at 7:20 A. M., and the events of the day will be started upon arrival. The program will be held open each day until 11 A. M. for late entries.

BEECROFT.

Cincinnati Gun Club.

THE club celebrated the "glorious Fourth" with a team match between some of the old-time regulars, and the younger generation of shooters. The affair was in the nature of a re-union, and was enjoyed by all the participants. Arthur Gambell, the former superintendent of the club, marshalled the forces of the "old guard" and met with success in his efforts to reawaken the old-time enthusiasm. E. Hammersmith, the club captain, did a big amount of hustling and personal solicitation, but was unable to gather enough of the young 'uns to match Gambell's aggregation, and the latter kindly loaned him two men, in order to complete the ten-man team. These were Johnson and Sampson, and both did good work for the "boys'" team, aiding them materially in achieving victory. The day was about the hottest since the heat wave rolled into Cincinnati, with not a breath of air stirring to render the heat more endurable. These conditions doubtless prevented a few shooters from attending, but the old veterans were not to be kept away because the mercury was registering close to 100. It reminded them of the old days, when neither heat nor cold, rain or snow was allowed to interfere with their sport.

The program consisted of five 20-target events, entrance $1 in each, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. The traps were ready for practice at 10 o'clock, and the match was scheduled to start at noon. Dinner was served in the club house, and cooling refreshments were to be had during the afternoon. Hammersmith had charge of the office work, as well as the ground arrangements, and was kept on the jump all the time; but still he was able to put up the high score of the day, 96.

The "young 'uns" won in the match by 13 targets, although it looked at one time as though they would come out not better than a tie. Their team got a lead of 17 in the first two rounds, which was reduced to 6 in rounds 3 and 4. In the last round the veterans fell down, not being ahle to stand the heat so well as their opponents, and the latter went out with a score of 834 to 821. Of the old guard, Sundy was high with 92, which was also second high score of the match. He has done practically no shooting since the old St. Bernard days, when he was always reckoned one of the best shots of the club. H. Osterfelt, also "came back" and put up a good score, tying with Schreck on 91, which was third high score in the match. Schreck is about the only one of the veterans who has kept in the game, and he has done consistent work in the various shoots in this vicinity. Kirby was always a regular attendant at St. Bernard, but quit the game several years ago. His score was a low one for him. Milt Lindsley has not been in a shooting match for a long time, and showed his lack of practice, though he improved in each succeeding round of the match, but could not reach his old-time mark. Sweeney used to be in the 90 per cent. class, and can still do some shooting. A little regular practice would bring him back again. Arthur Gambell was another of the "old 'uns" who could not reach his previous records, owing to the need of practice. Ward shot well, and his score was very creditable. Lou Ahlers still loves the sport, but since the old coterie of congenial spirits was broken up, he has not appeared on the firing line more than once or twice. He has not forgotten how to point a gun, however, and could easily get into his old form again. Davies, former secretary of the club, took part in the events of the program and did nice work. He showed no symptoms of his old flinching trouble, and his long rest has apparently effected a cure. We all hope he will once more take an active interest in the club's affairs.

On the newcomers' team, Hammersmith was high with 96. Sampson and Johnson, the "borrowed" men, both made a good showing. The former has only recently taken up the sport, after a long rest, and the latter has been shooting with some regularity and averaging well. The other members of the team shot about their usual gait. Taken all together, the affair was a success, and a proof that team matches are about the best means of creating interest and ensuring a good attendance at club shoots. If the clubs in this vicinity (four or five in number) could be induced to arrange a series of interclub team matches, their officers would find that the beneficial results would much more than offset the work necessary to get the series started.

Hammersmith	96	J Penn	85
Osterfelt	91	Howard	81
Sundy	91	L Gambell	80
Schreck	91	Kirry	79
Johnson	90	Sweeney	78
Sampson	90	Broun	73
Bruns	89	A Gambell	73
Connelly	88	Blackburn	72
Davies	87	Hellman	70
Ward	87	Lindsley	59
Ahlers	86	Dr Bird	57
J Payne	85		

Team match, 100 targets per man:

Newcomers' Team.		Old Guard Team.	
Broun	73	L Ahlers	86
Sampson	90	Sundy	92
Johnson	90	H Osterfelt	91
Hellman	70	Ward	87
J Payne	85	A Gambell	73
Blackburn	72	Kirry	79
Hammersmith	96	J Penn	85
Howard	81	Schreck	91
Bruns	89	Lindsley	59
Connelly	88—834	Sweeney	78—821

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

WINCHESTER

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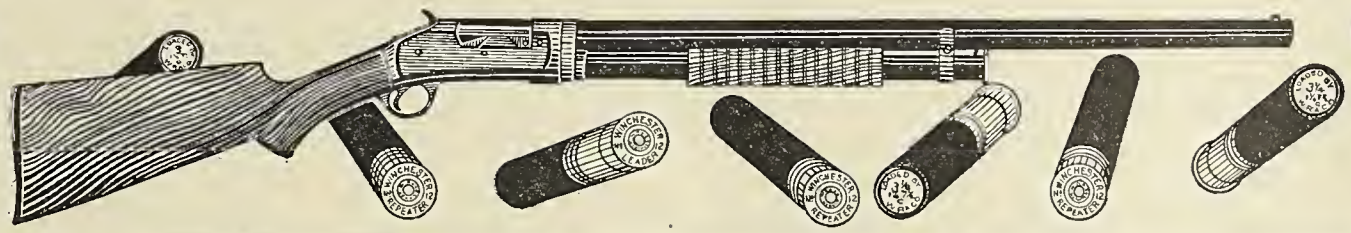
Red W Goods Win the National Amateur Championship, The Preliminary Handicap, High Amateur And High Professional Averages For 16 Yard Targets, High Amateur Average For All Single and Double Targets, and High Amateur Score in Double Target Championship.

W  W

United Sportsmen.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 28-29.—Forty-one shooters, among them being the four "dead shot Meehans" took a chance at being reduced to a grease spot by a tropical sun, and faced the drivers and twisters in the two days' shoot held here yesterday and to-day. The sticky weather took some the energy from the shooters, so that scores fell below the usual high standard. H. Shoop took high amateur with 365 out of 400; J. Franklin Meehan, Sr., short a close second with 364; H. German flaked 347 for third, while the clearing of the dust showed Barnett fourth with 340.

L. W. Chamberlain scooped high professional, breaking 380.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
H Shoop	200	184	200	181
H German	200	178	200	169
J F Meehan, Sr.	200	179	200	185
D Barrett	200	168	200	172
W R Thompson	100	80	...	...
Sponeybarger	200	123	200	135
C F Metz	200	139	200	142
G B Piper	200	150	200	166
E Hellyer	200	167	200	172
F Meehan, Jr.	120	58	200	89
I Chilcoat	200	119	200	117
Weaver	80	56	...	...
Reese	200	141	200	151
Marcey	100	62	200	115
E Gibbs	200	115	200	122
W E Bennett	200	90	...	...
Thos Meehan, Jr.	120	81	200	158
M Barrick	40	20	...	...
C Port	140	82	200	141
A C Barret	100	75	200	116
G H Kyle	120	94	...	...
W Edmonson	200	163	200	148
M S Kemmer	200	124	200	157
Trough	200	164	200	164
McClaren	200	141	...	...
Lindley	200	159	200	169
W E Meehan	100	72	200	123
E H Green	100	62	...	...
Besanceney	100	22	...	...
G Hoppel	100	47	...	...
Thos Whalen	100	45	...	...
J Koontz	100	14	...	...
W A De Forest	100	75	...	...
C E Bell	100	43	...	...
R S Brosius	20	9	...	...
N R Young	20	12	...	...
Wm Allen	20	10	...	...
W E Baumgardner	...	...	200	151
J Volk	...	...	120	92
F Mofus	...	...	20	13
Dr Green	...	...	100	34
Professionals:				
J A R Elliott	200	188	200	191
L A Lewis	200	162	200	182
L W Chamberlain	200	192	200	188
W D Blood	200	170	200	184

Cape Girardeau (Mo.) Gun Club.

A rattling two days' shoot was held here on the 30th, and several good scores were made. Bart Lewis did the splendid with 295 out of 300; Harry Matlock left only 14 wholes out of his 300, and W. H. Clay showed fine dust with 286. High professional was easy for Arthur Hillam with 295.

	1st Day.	2d Day.		1st Day.	2d Day.
H Matlock	143	143	G H Grant	123	...
T A Warren	139	143	I C Davidson	136	140
D A Edwards	138	142	W S Spencer	144	147
J A Howlett	133	136	H B Pottinger	146	145
Ed Massingill	131	140	Eaton	149	147
Geo Patton	118	111	W F Bergmann	124	135
W H Tanner	136	108	F B Goodwin	120	131
C H Yanson	127	133	W H Clay	139	147
D E Sawyer	129	142	W Baggerman	134	138
C Marshall	114	126	Dan McCoy	133	133
Ed Kolla	140	141	F A Pott	141	130
M F Lance	127	120	B Lewis	146	149
E C Mathews	124	131	G A Russell	117	120
E Hendrick	135	140	J A Kinder	96	114
W S Love	139	132	G L Glenn	...	123
R C Rains	145	140	C W Steher	...	87
W C Roland	127	133	D R Hunter	...	143
J G Putz	126	...	H A Smith	...	135
Professionals:					
Mermod	142	141	A Killam	149	145
D J Holland	146	144	F Gilbert	144	144
W E Grubb	140	142	C G Spencer	144	147
W R Crosby	149	144	H Clark	139	147

Have You Registered?

Gun clubs that are thinking of holding registered tournaments during the last quarter of the year (October, November and December) should not overlook the rule which requires that application for registration must be made not less than ninety days in advance of the tournament opening date. There is still a substantial amount in our registered tournament fund, and there is little likelihood of any registered tournaments not being properly cared for out of the fund.

Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas.

Falstaff Gun Club.

The Independence Day Shoot of the Falstaff Gun Club at Creve Coeur, Me., was well attended, and a number of high scores recorded. P. Baggerman took first token with 295 out of 300. Bert Lewis and H. B. Pottinger tied for second on 294. Among the professionals Arthur Killam made a perfect score at 150 clays on the second day. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
T M Ehler	150	145	150	139
H B Pottinger	150	145	150	149
W A Spencer	150	148	150	145
W H Clay	150	145	150	146
E J Boode	150	103	150	113
F C Suhr	150	102	150	96
Chas Kohler	150	100	150	115
F Grundmann	150	128	150	121
B Lewis	150	146	150	148
P Baggerman	150	149	150	146
T A Warren	150	138	150	140
*Chas Vogt	150	142	...	...
*H L Sorsenheimer	75	67	...	...
F P Ford	...	...	150	146
*A F Hapke	...	...	150	117
*J M Selzer	...	...	150	126
*Nick Sheets	...	...	150	117
*W C Nasse	...	...	150	106
*Chas Rosche	...	...	150	68
Geo Lauth	...	...	135	127
*R West	...	...	135	84
*H L Maitland	...	...	30	24
*E D Martin	...	...	30	15
J W Bell	...	...	150	144
*Shot for targets only.				
Professionals:				
A D Mermod	150	120	150	128
C G Spencer	150	148	150	145
A Killam	150	143	150	150
Fred Gilbert	150	147	150	144
L Ebert	150	131	150	130

Lehigh Rod and Gun Club.

Bethlehem, Pa., July 8.—Some good shooting resulted at the bluerock shoot of the Lehigh Rod and Gun Club at Rittersville, Hawkins breaking 98 out of 100 targets.

Twenty-five targets: Hawkins 25, Flock 23, Schrader 22, Brown 22, Lewis 21, Koch 19, Snyder 12.

Twenty-five targets: Hawkins 24, Schrader 24, Flock 22, Lewis 22, Koch 20, Brown 21, Snyder 17.

Twenty-five targets: Hawkins 24, Lewis 24, Brown 23, Koch 22, Schrader 22, Snyder 22, Flock 22.

Twenty-five targets: Hawkins 25, Lewis 24, Koch 22, Brown 18.

Canadian Indians Tournament.

THE big shooting event of Canada was shot June 29-July 1, at Niagara-on-the-Lake, and it is safe to say that almost every prominent shot in Canada was on hand; at any rate, sixty-four gun men blew rings into the ambient atmosphere and dusted the setting sun with tiny fragments of the elusive bluerock. Silver cups for high average first day were won by W. H. Ewing, of Montreal; F. S. Wright, of South Wales, N. Y., and W. P. Thompson, Hamilton, N. Y.

Second day cups were won by H. E. Smith, of Columbus, O.; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont.; G. Houghton, Toronto. The Greener gun and the Toronto cup were taken by Joe Jennings.

The tribe shoot was a tie between Huron and Chippewa, with 309 targets. The peacemaker trophy for Canadian Indians at 100 birds went to A. E. Wellington, Chief Long Sawginost, of Espanola, Ont. Joe Jennings added another scalp in the shape of the Ewing long-run trophy with 70 straight. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
F W Mathews..	100	71	120	78	120	79
A Millington...	100	86	120	108	120	110
G R Gray.....	100	78	120	96	120	90
W Barnes	100	81	120	98	120	90
S H Loomis....	100	77	...	...	...	...
P Wakefield....	100	82	120	106	120	91
W Ely	100	83	120	109	120	102
J E Jennings...	100	97	120	114	120	117
G L Vivian.....	100	92	120	105	120	113
J G S Dey.....	100	93	120	101	120	103
T C Cook.....	100	79	120	85	120	93
J H Maher.....	100	72	120	95	120	90
J L Talcott.....	100	90	120	93	120	94
Dr C O Beam..	100	79	120	98	120	87
Dr Kilmer	100	68	120	91	120	101
H E Smith.....	100	97	120	110	120	115
O E McGaw...	...	...	120	75	...	...
C D Ten Eyck.	...	...	120	78	...	...
W Holmes	...	...	120	88	...	...
M Sprague	...	...	120	96	120	96
W Ewing	...	...	120	114	120	112
W P Thompson	100	98	120	112	120	106
Dr J Johnston.	100	63	120	78	120	85
G G Jordan.....	100	62	120	82	120	86
S H Hadley....	100	51	...	...	...	...
H T Bates.....	100	91	120	111	120	114
C W Zufelt.....	100	94	120	105	...	...
W H Singer...	100	78	120	89	...	...
W H Joselin....	100	88	80	64	...	...
E J Marsh.....	100	70	120	88	120	88
Geo Wolf	100	79	120	95	120	101
A Wolf	100	73	120	91	120	82
F A Parker.....	100	78	120	90	120	98
G W McGill....	100	83	120	97	120	107
R Hutchison....	...	...	120	106	120	106
F D Kelsey.....	...	...	120	109	120	112
C L Frantz.....	...	...	120	111	120	111
J Reed	...	...	120	110	120	99
F S Wright....	...	...	120	114	120	115
G N Fish.....	...	...	120	108	120	109
Ed Cox	...	...	120	104	120	98
T Houghton ...	...	...	120	104	120	114
J N Devins.....	...	...	120	91	...	...
H L Taylor.....	...	...	120	104	120	102
C W Scane.....	...	...	120	88	80	52
J Aitchison	...	...	120	103	120	95
F Kerr	...	...	120	97	...	...
S Glover	...	...	120	114	...	...
Geo Dunk	...	...	120	114	...	...
Tom Marshall...	...	...	120	100	...	...
Alex Dey	...	...	120	104	120	99
E H Johonnot.	...	...	120	89	...	...
R Day	...	...	120	109	120	105
K C Trumbull..	...	...	120	104	120	111
A S Woodruff..	...	...	120	74	...	...
J Whittam	...	...	80	50	...	...
F Galbraith	...	...	120	89	...	...
T Rennett	...	...	120	102	...	...
S E Saugeter...	...	...	120	107	120	109
B Beattie	...	...	120	97	120	106
W R Fenton...	...	...	120	107	120	104
E F Springer...	...	...	120	96	120	102

On the second and third days were also shot a 100-target race for visitors (events 7 and 8), a race at 15 pairs doubles (event 10), a handicap at 100 targets, 16-22 yards (events 12 and 13), and a 50 target race, 16yds. (event 15), scores of which follow:

	Visitors' Hdcp.	15 Dbls.	16-22yd. Hdcp.	50 Targets
F W Mathews.....	...	..	33	17
A E Millington.....	...	..	86	20
Geo R Gray.....	...	..	32	18
W Barnes	...	..	75	20
P Wakefield.....	...	..	76	21
W Ely	...	..	85	22
J E Jennings.....	...	..	83	24
G L Vivian.....	...	..	84	24
J G S Dey.....	42	..	..	..
T C Cook.....	...	..	37	21
J H Maher.....	38	10	..	..
J L Talcott.	71	16	..	..
Dr C O Bean.....	...	..	30	23
Dr Kilmer	...	..	39	16
H E Smith.....	94	48	..	..
O E McGaw.....	...	..	31	17
C D Ten Eyck.....	...	..	20	15
M Sprague	...	..	39	19
W Ewing	...	..	80	24
W P Thompson.....	...	..	33	22
Dr J E Johnston.....	...	..	33	12
G G Jordon.....	...	..	80	19
S H Hadley.....	77	..	..	..
H T Bates.....	97	55	..	..
C W Zufelt.....	46	..	..	..
W H Singer.....	...	..	60	19
W H Joselin.....	84	..	..	..
E J Marsh.....	...	..	36	19
Geo Wolf	...	..	50	22
Alex Wolf	...	..	33	18
F A Parker.....	...	..	76	19
G W McGill	...	..	57	24
R B Hutchison.....	...	..	81	22
F D Kelsey.....	92	48	..	..
C L Frantz	96	22	..	..
J Reed	83	40	..	..
F S Wright.....	93	44	..	..
G N Fish	97	50	..	..
Ed Cox	88	18	..	..
T Houghton	84	..	..	..
I N Devins.....	33	..	..	..
H L Taylor.....	38	39	..	..
C W Scane.....	42	22	..	..
J Aitchison	43	..	..	..
F Kerr	39	..	..	..
S Glover	45	..	..	..
Geo Dunk	...	..	81	47
Alex Dey	...	..	80	22
E H Johonnot.....	39	..	..	..
R Day	93	..	..	..
K C Trumbull.....	45	17	..	..
A S Woodruff.....	...	..	..	14
F Galbraith	38	5	..	..
T Rennett	41	19	..	..
S E Saugeter.....	86	23	..	..
B Beattie	46	23	..	..
W R Fenton.....	...	..	44	22
E F Springer.....	34	..	41	..

Roanoke Gun Club.

THE Fourth of July was celebrated by the club in an all-day shoot, which proved to be one of the largest and most enthusiastic the club has ever enjoyed, amateur sportsmen from various points over the State being present, as well as a large number of professionals. A big crowd of eager spectators were likewise present and encouraged their favorites with words of cheer and applause.

The shooting began promptly at 9 o'clock, and although fifty-two men were on the firing line during the day, the entire program was completed by 5 o'clock, the three traps being used working in almost perfect order.

Some excellent scores were made, as may be seen from the tabulated list below, and notably that of E. H. Storr as high professional with 178 out of a possible 180 and 276 out of a possible 280, which includes 100 shot by him in the preliminary shoot on Monday afternoon. Mr. Storr also made 133 straight, an excellent record.

L. C. Richards, who holds the present State championship, was high amateur with 173 out of a possible 180, with T. H. Fox, of Lynchburg, only one bird behind. The winners of the special event were as follows:

Gold medal for high amateur, L. G. Richards. Silver medal for second high amateur, T. H. Fox. Silver medal for longest run for the day, G. W. Hooper. Gold piece, G. L. Kling.

The scores made by the respective shooters follow:

	Shot at.	Broke.		Shot at.	Broke.
L G Richards...	180	173	J B MacFerrin.	180	135
T H Fox.....	180	172	A H Boyd.....	180	133
W R Winfree...	180	169	A G Gilmoure..	180	133
G W Hooper...	180	168	C P Stone.....	180	131
E W Sanford...	180	166	T C Fisher.....	180	129
R A Hall.....	180	166	R S Terry	180	126
H L Winfree...	180	163	D J Fishburn...	180	128
P T Jamison....	180	162	W M Mansfield.	180	123
E C Watson.....	180	162	D W Richards..	180	117
G O Fisher.....	180	158	J B Gumbie.....	180	117
W A Bloxton...	180	158	C E Armstrong.	180	114
W E Page.....	180	157	N E Shepherd..	180	113
S T Day.....	180	156	G L King.....	180	97
H D Winter....	180	152	H Houseman ..	180	52
A M Shepherd.	180	151	R L Morgan...	160	136
J F Hurt.....	180	151	R McLain	120	95
H C Elliott.....	180	148	R C Artz.....	120	101
E W Poindexter	180	148	T C Harris.....	120	81
W S Jones.....	180	147	J P Jennelle....	120	78
T L Stone.....	180	141	O C Bell.....	100	57
G G Moore.....	180	138	T S Rutherford.	60	46
M Battle	180	135	H L Mansfield..	40	15
Professionals:					
E H Storr.....	180	178	T S Baskerville.	180	161
H C Kirkwood.	180	176	S S Scholl.....	180	133
J R Taylor.....	180	169	C E Le Compte.	180	103
H D Gibbs.....	180	164	F B Smith.....	60	17

THE shoot held by the club on Saturday afternoon, the 8th, was considerably marred by a severe wind and rain storm that swept the grounds and made shooting at first quite difficult. The storm having subsided, however some good scores were made.

The Fourth of July tournament having passed, the club is now turning its attention to the big State shoot to be held in Lynchburg on Labor Day, and it is hoped that those who anticipate attending this shoot will come out and get in good shooting condition.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members shooting from the yard line shown below: Class A medal: Tie, P. T. Jamison and W. A. Bloxton; Class B, G. W. Hooper; Class C, H. D. Winter; Class D, J. W. Poindexter. The scores follow:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Hooper	20	47	Fisher	16	35
E Poindexter...	18	45	Bottle	16	35
Jamison	16	44	Elliott	16	35
Bloxton	16	44	Wilkinson	16	34
Shepherd	17	42	Schenck	16	33
J Poindexter ...	20	41	Boyd	17	32
Winter	18	40	Soy	16	27
Jones	17	37	Dalby	16	17
Fishburne	16	35			

THE FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

GOOD sport and not very good scores were the order of things at the July 4 shoot here. Nickle and Britton tied for a limb on the Comstock cup No. 4 with 47 out of 50. Lewis took high individual with 142 out of 150.

In practice, July 3, Carter led with 93.75 per cent., Partington being but a fraction behind him. Carter, Partington and Jones each had a straight to their credit.

In the trophy event Partington, at 16yds., was high man, with 47 out of 50. Fayette, at 20yds., was second with 46.

Practice:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	Shot at.	Broke.
Targets:	20	20	20	20	25	20		
Carter	19	17	19	20	..	..	80	75
Hawk	15	18	..	..	18	..	65	51
Ogden	16	18	16	..	..	..	60	50
Fayette	19	17	19	18	..	..	80	73
Barr	15	19	..	..	..	..	40	34
Grantery	..	..	..	..	19	..	25	19
Nixie	14	19	18	..	..	..	60	51
Partington	17	20	19	..	..	..	60	56
Roberts	11	6	..	..	12	..	65	20
Siwel	19	19	16	18	..	15	100	87
Edmonson	18	18	19	19	..	15	100	89
Jones	16	19	14	20	..	14	100	83
Fuller	14	15	..	..	..	..	...	...

President's cup, 50 targets:

Carter, 20.....	22	21—43	
Fayette, 20	24	22—46	
Barr, 20	23	18—41	
Siwel, 20	21	22—43	
Nixie, 20	20	21—41	
Ogden, 18	23	22—45	
Jones, 18	16	21—37	
Partington, 16 ...	25	22—47	
Edmonson, 16 ...	24	20—44	

July 4:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Parry	150	139	W Edmonson..	35	22
Brennan	150	138	Dixon	110	101
Lewis	150	142	Neighbors	110	84
Moller	150	130	Clark	95	70
Britton	150	137	Bell	50	46
Jewet	150	136	Stitle	30	24
C Edmonson ..	150	134	Rafert	45	33
Rice	90	74	T Walsh	50	39
Elmore	95	64	J Walsh	30	23

July 8.—The following scores were made at singles: Moller (60) 51, Brennan (60) 53, Parry (80) 71, Lewis (60) 48, Dixon (60) 54, Nickle (80) 76, Barr (60) 56, Britton (60) 53, Edmonson (20) 14, Reedy (20) 12.

The following scores were made at 40 pairs: Nickle 67, Barr 71, Edmonson 68, Reedy 39.

Comstock cup, No. 4, 50 targets: Miller 44, Brennan 46, Parry 43, Lewis 41, Dixon 42, Nickle 47, Barr 44, Britton 47, Edmonson 36, Golden 37, Neighbors 41.

North River Gun Club.

AT the weekly shoot of the North River Gun Club, held July 8, at their grounds, Edgewater, N. J., the following scores were made. We had with us three visitors from Yonkers, N. Y—Lindquist, Skinner and Goodwille, and they made the boys hustle, especially Lindquist, who, shooting a strange gun, tied for high average. Come down again. The shooting under the shade of the old birch tree was enjoyable all the afternoon. Our grounds are the coolest of any around New York. The day is never too warm and we shoot every Saturday all summer. The club carried a supply of shells, and invites all shooters to come over and shoot.

Targets:	15	15	15	15	15	15	25	25	25	25	25
Atwood	8	..	12	10	12	..	16	..	..	..	..
Dalton	11	8	11	12	12	8	19	18	19	20	..
Wynne	13	14	12	12	13	..	22	19	23	24	..
Lindquist	11	12	13	13	14	..	23	22	23	21	..
Skinner	10	11	13	13	11	..	19	19	18	20	..
Goodwille	6	7	11	10	10	..	18	..	..	..	..
McGill	10	12	13	14	13	..	19	21	18	..	..
Welzmiller	13	9	12	10	14	..	21	..	..	..	..
Medlar	12	9	12	13	10	..	16	..	..	..	..
Johnson	9	10	10	8	11	..	19	22	22	21	21
Phillips	..	..	12	11	9	..	22	19	21	22	..
Schneider	..	..	..	12	13	..	23	21	21	22	..
Eickhoff	..	..	..	..	11	..	21	18	18	18	..
Ropes	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
McAdam	..	..	..	..	5	..	15	..	..	..	..
Monahan	..	..	..	..	6	..	13	..	..	..	..

VICE-PRES.

National Gun Club.

RIVERSIDE, Ill., July 4.—Dr. B. B. Cronk won the 100-bird event at the National Gun Club, of this place, with a score of 93 (Jack Rabbit system). C. C. Mitchell, professional, had high gun with 95. Lewis won the Du Pont trophy, which was formerly held by Dr. Cronk, with a score of 47 out of 50.

The 50-bird special event was called off on account of the intense heat, from which the shooters suffered greatly. Next shoot, July 16.

Jack Rabbit 100-bird event:

One hundred bird event:			
*C C Mitchell.....	95	C W May.....	81
Dr B B Cronk.....	93	Hlavka	77
W Einfeldt	90	B L Kammerer.....	76
F A Graper.....	90	Walther	75
L Kunzer	85	Smethells	73
W Kuss	81	Chas Reissig	68
H Walsh	81	Pragoff	68
Lewis	81		

Du Pont trophy, 50 targets:			
Lewis	47	V Redmond	35
*C C Mitchell.....	45	Skinner	35
P Kuhlman	45	Good	35
W Kuss	43	B L Kammerer.....	32
W Einfeldt	43	Johnson	32
Dr B B Cronk.....	40	Pragoff	32
L Kunzer	40	C Reissig	31
C W May.....	36	W C Brown.....	30
Hlavka	36		

Butler Rod and Gun Club.

BUTLER, Pa., July 6.—At the practice shoot of the Butler Rod and Gun Club, held at Alemada Park, July 4, Harry Gillespie was high gun with 137 out of 150. This shoot was attended by a large audience of the fair sex, who enjoyed the shooting, though the mercury was trying to climb over the top of the thermometer. The following scores were made:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Bruce	255	216	H Craig	100	74
Purvis	150	110	St. Clair	60	26
Gillespie	150	137	Hazlett	30	7
Ashbauch	105	88	Cronnenwett	60	28
Davis	100	80	J Young	25	18
Griffin	100	62	Pape	150	127
C Craig	100	76	McMarlin	100	58
Felzer	100	84	E Craig	15	8

The programs for the two days' registered Interstate tournament, to be held July 26-27, are now ready far mailing, and without doubt this tournament will draw the largest crowd of shooters ever got together in western Pennsylvania. The features of the tournament are $200 added to the Squier money-back system; $100 for class system; money to first and second high guns in Classes A, B, C and D; $100 cash and Tri-State five-man team championship of western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and West Virginia—first, second and third money; $25 divided equally among the five low guns. This makes forty moneys, and there is no added entrance fee for the above events. A twelve-man team race between Butler and New Castle for the championship of the two towns. These two teams have met three times this year, Butler winning on Butler's grounds, New Castle winning at New Castle, and the tie being shot off on neutral grounds, Ellwood City was chosen, and this shoot resulted in a tie. The rubber will consequently be shot off during the Butler tournament.

Another feature in which much interest is shown is the shoot between Mr. Painter, better known among the shooting fraternity as "Kelsey," and Mr. James Atkinson, one of the oldest and best-known shooters in western Pennsylvania. Mr. Atkinson challenged Mr. Painter to shoot for the Du Pont cup, which he now holds as amateur champion of western Pennsylvania.

This shoot will be managed by Mr. Elmer E. Shaner, of the Interstate Association, assisted by Luther Squier, of the Du Pont Comany, and Mr. Charles North will have charge of the three Ideal-Leggett traps, which will be used for this tournament.

The Butler 1910 tournament was one of the twenty-five most successful held in the United States last year. The 1911 tournament will be bigger and better than ever.

Information or programs will be gladly furnished by Samuel G. Purvis, Secretary, 213 South Main street, Butler, Pa.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

NEWARK, N. J., July 5.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club held an Independence Day shoot at the Speedway traps, there being many on hand to participate in the day's sport. Bernard M. Shanley, Jr., who is the president of the organization, proved to be high gun of the day, turning in a score of 136 kills out of a possible 150 birds. James E. Wheaton was second with 108 out of a possible 125. There was much interest in the match between the George A. Ohl, Jr., and James E. Wheaton combination against Peter Bey and Abe Wheaton. The match resulted in Ohl and Wheaton being victorious by a score of 86 to 76 out of a possible 100. H. G. Wells was high professional of the day with 91 out of a possible 100 kills. The shooters and their scores follow:

B M Shanley	22	23	22	21	23	22	..	..	..
P Bey	18	22	20	19	18	21	18	19	21
J Bey	7	11	13	18	14	16	14	19	..
H S Welles	25	22	21	23	..	..	..	..	..
R S Strader	17	16	16	15	..	..	..	..	..
A Wheaton	20	15	18	19	22	..	..	..	..
J Wheaton	21	18	21	24	24	..	..	..	..
G A Ohl, Jr.	15	16	13	19	19	20	..	..	..
Geo Sweezey	14	14	16	10	..	..	..	..	..
H Bucklein	18	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Quinn	20	19	16	24	14	..	..	..	..
Wm Stengle	11	15	15	16	..	..	..	..	..
H Smith	17	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
N Merritt	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Six County Championship.

PERU, Ind., July 5.—The one-day tournament, held at the Peru Gun Club grounds, was a success from start to finish. The championship event for the following counties— Delaware, Grant, Huntington, Wabash, Miami and Cass, was won by Dr. H. S. Spickerman, of Muncie, Ind. The honor was given to him by C. W. Wagner, secretary of the Peru Gun Club with the following remarks:

"Mr. Spickerman: You have been awarded the championship honors of Delaware, Grant, Huntington, Miami and Cass counties. Your score was 23 out of 25. Your shooting was good, considering the conditions you were shooting under. May you live long, and may you enjoy several good races with the scatter gun. The sport is a manly sport, not boys' play, indulged in by perfect gentlemen from different parts of our country. We hope to see you at the top at all times, setting a good pace for all."

Dr. Meeker, of Peru, Ind., and Mr. Harter, of Muncie, Ind., gave him a close run. Their scores were 23 each.

There was some very good team shooting at the close of the program—teams of two men from the above counties, each man shooting at 25 targets. Miami county team won this event—Kitzmiller and Wagner; score, 47 out of 50. The Muncie team—Spickerman and Willison—were the nearest competitors; their score was 44.

Mr. John Miller, of the Cass county team, put up a perfect score in this event.

The Peru Gun Club thanks Mr. Barr for his service in the cashier's office.

Hontz, of Cromwell, Ind., was high amateur for the day; Mr. Kitzmiller was second, Mr. Collins third. Mr. Barr was high professional. Below you will find the official scores; program called for 150 targets per man:

Hontz	140	Miller	122
Kitzmiller	135	Rogers	121
Barr	139	Harter	120
Collins	136	Rauch	112
Park	134	Koessner	97
Hickman	133	Botkin	92
Spickerman	131	Frazee	75
Willison	129	Mooker	47
Wagner	123		

SHOOTER.

Barre Gun Club.

BARRE, Vt., July 7.—As we have thus far not had the pleasure of publishing the scores of the rustling little gun club in Barre, we begin here with several shoots back, and, from now on you will find full scores and notes of each shoot. Frank E. Adams is secretary of the club:

April 29:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Barclay	100	92	Milne	100	82
Eastman	100	91	Harris	100	82
Barr	100	90	Higgins	100	80
Adams	50	45	Houghton	75	60
Miller	100	89	Crowell	100	78
Jackson	100	88	Martin	100	76
May 13:					
Burr	100	91	Houghton	75	59
Moulton	100	90	Barclay	100	77
Darton	100	86	Milne	100	76
Eastman	100	84	Walton	100	71
Adams	100	80			
May 27:					
Moulton	100	90	Walton	100	71
Barclay	100	87	Adams	50	35
Bennett	50	39	Shepard	75	43
Houghton	50	38	Senter	75	38
June 10:					
Barclay	100	97	Walton	100	86
Adams	100	96	Milne	100	82
Eastman	100	96	Houghton	50	39
Burr	100	94	Wright	50	37
Moulton	100	91			
July 1:					
Adams	80	72	Young	50	34
Barclay	100	89	Bruce	50	33
Walton	80	67	Shepard	50	30
Newhall	50	37			

Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, July 2.—The appended scores were made at the Hudson Gun Club's regular bi-monthly shoot this morning. The attendance was not up to standard, owing no doubt to a number of our members taking advantage of the double holiday to get a little recreation at the mountains or seaside.

The club prize series event was decided with the following winners: First, a cut-glass dish, won by C. Durkee; second, a sterling silver and cut-glass salt and pepper set, won by A. Kurzell; third went to Dr. Groll, who selected a reel; fourth, was a hand-painted china piece, won by R. Strobel; fifth, a silver loving cup, was the selection of J. Williams, Jr.; sixth was W. Emmons, and he selected a leather fly-book; seventh prize, a Bristol fly-rod, went to J. Whitley; eighth was a fancy steel engraving, won by J. Williams; ninth, a hand-painted flower vase, won by Carl von Lengerke. Our next shoot will be held on Sunday, July 16. We shoot from 10 A. M. and continue until the boys commence to think about home. Everybody is welcome to spend the day with us, so take a run out and get acquainted with us.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
Von Lengerke	23	20	21	19	22	20
Williams, Jr.	15	18	21	15	19	..
Emmons	19	23	18	21	21	20
Williams	21	20	21	19	20	21
Dr Groll	..	17	19	17	20	..
Kelley	..	23	21	21	23	19
Hutchings	20	16	19	22	21	21
Von Boeckman	19	24	21	21	22	18
Whitley	20	20	22	19	21	..
Kurzell	16	15	18	18	16	18
Durkee	18	19	18	19	19	19
Ormsby	..	..	16	15	15	..
Foley	..	..	15	19	..	..

SECRETARY.

Bellingham Gun Club.

THE June 30th shoot at 150 targets was well attended. John Rice and Jack Cooper each made 136. E. E. Ellis broke 135, while Ed. Brockway and Geo. Milton each clipped 134.

Among the professionals, P. J. Holohan busted 143.

Geo Metler	134	D A Robinson	132
J Cooper	136	E E Ellis	135
H Williams	113	H Junker	124
D Cooper	123	J S Roupe	120
John Rice	136	B F Reno	119
Ed Brocking	134	L M Perry	101
J Kinast	121	M C Smith	119
T N McCue	51	L H Bean	109
A L Hall	115		
Professionals:			
W A Hillis	129	I Fisher	133
P J Holahan	143	E B Morse	123
L H Reid	137	W J Higgins	111

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THE attendance at the club's money-back tournament on July 2, was not quite up to the standard set by the previous affairs. The extremely hot weather was responsible for the falling off; the glass registered away up in the 90s, and there was no wind to help make the heat bearable. The scores were not up to the average of most of the shooters, for they could not do their best in the hot sun. Westcott was high man with 140, closely followed by Ike Brandenburg, of Dayton, who scored 139. Bruns, one of the new shooters, came next with 139. The latter has not been in the game many months, but is improving rapidly, and promises to make the leaders look to their laurels before the season is closed. Hammersmith was shooting a gun which was about one-eighth of an inch too long in the stock (so he said) for him, and this threw him out of form.

The money-back purse amounted to $31.10, and the losses to $21.85, leaving a surplus of $9.25 to be used toward a trophy for the high man. Five of the fifteen shooters had to call on the relief fund in sums ranging from $2.05 to $7.8'. The program consisted of ten 15-target events, entrance $1.40 each, money divided 35, 30, 20 and 15 per cent. After the events, entrance $1.40 20 and 15 per cent. After the finish of the regular program a special event at 25 targets, 20yds. rise, $1.25 entrance, two moneys, 60 and 40 per cent., was pulled off. First money was divided by Link and Hammersmith on a score of 24; second money went to Ike and Westcott on a score of 23; Payne came next with 22; Bruns 21, and Schreck 20.

Three challenge matches were then shot between Payne and Bruns at 25 targets each. The first was from 20yds. rise, $5 a side, and was won by Payne on a score of 24 to 22. The second was from 16yds., $5 a side, and in this Bruns led with a score of 22 to 21.

In the rubber, from 17yds., $10 a side, Bruns came cut the winner with a score of 23 to 22.

Westcott	12	14	15	15	14	13	14	15	14	14	140
Ike	14	11	14	15	15	13	15	13	14	15	139
Bruns	13	14	14	13	13	14	14	14	14	15	138
Hammersmith	12	13	15	14	14	12	15	11	15	15	136
Howard	14	15	14	11	14	13	13	13	13	12	132
Moeller	13	14	12	12	12	15	13	13	14	13	131
Dameron	12	12	11	12	15	10	14	15	13	15	129
Link	12	14	12	14	14	12	12	14	14	11	129
Schreck	14	11	13	13	13	12	12	14	14	11	127
Heckman	11	12	12	15	14	12	11	12	12	12	123
Ward	10	10	13	11	11	10	13	11	9	14	122
Payne	13	12	13	13	13	11	7	14	15	9	120
Keefer	11	14	13	14	12	..	..	..	..	..	64
Walker	..	..	..	..	..	9	15	13	12	12	.. 61
Luverne	..	..	9	13	10	9	..	..	..	..	41

Of the three gun clubs in this vicinity, this was the only one to show any signs of life on either July 8 or 9, and there was nothing to brag of in the attendance at its grounds. Hyde Park had nothing doing on the 8th, a terrific rain storm, accompanied by lightning, broke over the city early in the afternoon, and kept all the members at home. Cincinnati had not recovered from is holiday shoot, and the members were all resting up for their money-back shoot on the 16th. The day was another of the hot variety to which we have been treated for the past week, and few had the courage to get out on the firing line. H. R. Irwin had a new gun, which he was very anxious to try out, and braved the heat for that purpose. He says the gun is just right, and he certainly did some good work with it, breaking 90 out of 100, scoring 48 out of the first 50, and making a run of 45 straight. Voige started out with 44 out of the first 50, but fell down a little in his last 50. Shooting from the 20yd. mark, he broke 19 to Irwin's 18. It is likely that the club will hold a tri-State tournament later in the fall, the date will be announced in good time. The shoot will be open to all, the trophy for shooters of Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky.

One hundred targets: Irwin 90, Voige 85, Johnson 41, T. Smith 40, S. Thomas 19, Barber 22.

Bryden Gun Club.

CATASAQUA, Pa., July 8.—A. Heil did the banner shooting here to-day, with 149 out of 150. H. J. Schlicher, was second with 147. Fred Coleman made 143 for third. The attendance was good, and the weather —well, why be disagreeable.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
G E Brown	150	84	Robt Peacock	150	129
G Howell	150	113	G R Silfies	150	133
G Cooper	150	135	E C Jones	150	104
J A Sattelle	150	109	C E Frederick	150	75
E V Smith	150	131	H German, Jr.	150	131
J L Englert	150	138	A Heil	150	149
F Coleman	150	143	B McLaughlin	45	28
H J Schlicher,	150	147	J R Taylor	75	62
J C Butterling	150	138	G L Hartman	75	53
F M Ziegler	150	142	C E Milne	45	28
G F Sobers	150	107	R D Thomas	45	33
H Porter	150	117	S S Griffin	15	11
Professionals:					
J M Hawkins	150	145	O S Sked	150	144
Mrs Topperwein	150	142	E Moorehouse	150	127
L R Lewis	150	136			

L. R. LEWIS, Sec'y.

Thornburg Gun Club.

THORNBURG, Pa., July 8.—The Thornburg Gun Club held a merchandise shoot on their grounds at this place,, and was won by "Kelsey" (G. E. Painter), on shoot-off with Chas C. Irwin, who tied for second place at the Grand American Handicap. Scores:

Shaner	91	3	94	Lewis	92	0	92
Kelsey	96	0	96	Johnston	82	10	92
Hale	92	3	95	G C Snyder	71	18	89
Geo Cochran	90	4	94	Westfall	76	19	95
Irwin	93	3	96	Ullery	72	20	92
J W Allen	82	10	92	Evans	79	13	92

PAUL T. EVANS, Sec'y.

Peters Shells

WIN THE

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP, COLUMBUS, OHIO, JUNE 22, 1911

By a Record Score, 99 out of 100 from 20 yards.

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting PETERS Factory Loaded Shells, **regular 2¾ inch stock loads,** won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000.00 purse. The score of 99 from 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equalled. Other high scores made in the G. A. H. tournament with PETERS Shells included:

HIGH AMATEUR AVERAGE
On all Single Targets

J. A. Prechtel, - 479 x 500 { 100—16 yards; 200—17 yards; 200—18 yards }

FIRST DAY'S AVERAGES

2d Amateur	H. Dixon,	99 x 100
2d Professional (tie)	W. Henderson,	99 x 100
3d " "	J. S. Day,	98 x 100
4th " "	Walter Huff,	97 x 100

DOUBLE TARGET CHAMPIONSHIP

2d tie - -	J. S. Day,	88 x 100

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

1st	Harvey Dixon, 20 yds. -	99 x 100
2d Place (tie)	A. J. Hill, 17 yds.,	98 x 100
3d " "	Bart Lewis, 20 yds.,	97 x 100
4th " "	A. Madison, 16 yds.,	96 x 100
	J. A. Payne, 16 "	
	J. A Prechtel, 17 "	
	C. E. Goodrich, 18 "	
5th Place (tie)	H. N. Smith, 17 yds.,	95 x 100
	Neaf Apgar, 19 "	
	W. Henderson, 21 "	
	H. D. Freeman, 21 "	

PRELIMINARY HANDICAP

4th Place (tie)	J. A. Prechtel,	96 x 100
5th " "	Mark Arie,	95 x 100
	Lon Fisher,	
6th Place (tie)	J. L. Englert,	94 x 100
	Dr. J. D. Parker,	
	Wm. Webster,	
	E. Hammerschmidt,	

The above scores were made with seven different makes of gun, of which three were the usual double-barrel breech-loaders, two were single-barrel breech-loaders and two were repeaters. *You* can get *results* with PETERS SHELLS, no matter what gun you shoot—no special combination necessary.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY. CINCINNATI. OHIO

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Pahquioque Rod and Gun Club.

DANBURY, Conn., July 4.—As our club, the Pahquioque Gun Club, is to hold its annual tournament July 22 I will give you an outline of some of the principal features. We are to give 100 prizes, actual value $500. There are seventy average prizes, so you see we are pretty confident of having a good crowd, as this is more than there are shooters attending most of the tournaments. There are four series in the program. First 30, open, with six prizes; next 45, handicap, with seven prizes; next 55, handicap, with seven prizes; next 30, open, with six prizes. There will be an extra charge of 25 cents for each of the open and handicap events in the program.

Every shooter is eligible for the average prizes for the price of targets, which are 2 cents each. Any amateur shooting the entire program, who does not win a prize, gets one gratis.

Danbury is the largest hatting center in the world—so hats have a prominent place in the prize list. If your headgear shows signs of having been talked through or is out of style, come and win a new one.

The average prizes, the four series, and the five-man team race are open. There are several special prizes for Connecticut shooters, also for members of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League. This is the fourth of the series of tournaments held by the League, and our club is endeavoring to make it memorable.

The Du Pont Powder Co. has donated a sterling silver pitcher for the Connecticut shooters, to be shot for at the six tournaments held by the League. High average at each League tournament wins a leg. It has three individual legs thus far.

The Western Cartridge Co., has donated a gold fob.

The Western Connecticut Trapshooters League offers a trophy for the highest total for six tournaments.

The amateur championship of Connecticut will he shot for, also the five-man team race and two-man team race. The five-man team race will be open to any club. Ten dollars in gold to winning League team, and five Danbury hats to winning team outside of League.

Write for program to E. H. Bailey, Secretary, 27 Spring street, Danbury, Conn.

North Dakota Sportsmen's Association.

KENMARE, N. D., June 27.—Fargo won the four- and two-man team shoots, the State championship, the latter being taken by Nashold, of Fargo, with 272 out of 300. Portal took second in the team shoot, while Kenmare courteously waited for third. H. E. Peck, the genial Association's secretary, and one of its best shots, after several months out of the game through illness, pumped fast into 139 out of 150, shooting only the second day. H. G. Taylor successfully beaded 288, winning first money in professional class.

	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.
Chezik	130	137	267
Chapin	126	129	255
Nashold	135	137	272
Kreger	143	140	283
Turner	124	122	246
Harrison	135	109	244
Bailey	128	130	258
Awty	111	121	232
Jensen	129	129	258
Saylor	128	136	264
Gross	127	134	261
Saylor	128	136	265
Dockendorf	125	132	257
Peck	...	139	139
Watkins	136	132	268
Barber	136	147	283
Parker	134	132	266
Stair	131	129	260
Smith	128	121	249
Bater	122	124	246
Cary	108	94	202
Reite	97	111	208
Holmes	132	128	260

The four-man team race:

Fargo.		Portal.	
Bailey	22	Reite	20
Nashold	21	Turner	19
Watkins	23	Chapin	21
Jensen	20—86	Chezik	24—84
Kenmare.			
Gross	22	Cary	21
Harrison	22	Paulson	17—82

Two-man team race, 50 birds per team:

Bailey	23	Turner	15
Jensen	21—44	Chezik	23—38
Nashold	23	Chapin	19
Watkins	24—47	Reite	15—34
Gross	22	Awty	24
Harrison	24—46	Cooper	20—44

Individual championship, 50 targets:

Nashold	48	Jensen	43
Baxter	46	Roell	43
Gross	46	Holmes	42
Bailey	46	Paulson	41
Chapin	44	Watkins	41
Peck	44	Harrison.	40
Saylor	43	Turner	39
Chezik	43	Awty	39
Professionals:			
Barber	46	Kreger	47
Stair	40	Taylor	49

Bennett Gun Club.

GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., July 8.—A blucrock shooting match was held here to-day under the auspices of the Bennett Gun Club. The prize was a garnet ring, valued at $25, and each marksman shot at 15 targets. There were twelve contestants, and at the end of the 15th round Benjamin Martel and C. H. Monohan were tied, each having hit 15 straight. In the shoot-off Martel won, breaking 5 against 4 for C. H. Monohan. The individual scores follow: Benjamin Martel 14, C. H. Monohan 14, Wm. Shindle 13, Stokes Prickett 13, John Owens 13, Michael Monohan 13, W. Rutherford 13, Frank Bennett 12, John Hulings 12, Jacob Roden 12, J. Blake 11, W. Murray 10.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club.

A HIGH wind prevented high scores at the weekly shoot here on July 1. Dr. Morrison, high man with 95 out of 100. won a leg on the Murray trophy. Dr. Murphy pinned a point to the Thorpe cup with 72 out of 100. Dr. Van Slyke cinched the day for the "medieos" by winning the doubles, getting 23 out of 24. There was one woman shooter, Mrs. Johnston, present; she made 66 out of 100. It wasn't her day for dusting.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
J L Morrison...	100	95	Goldhammer ...	100	75
Parker	100	83	Peck	100	84
McGraw	100	91	Murphy	100	72
Holmes	100	78	Munch	100	62
Mrs Johnston ..	100	66	Hall	100	61
F Morrison	100	62	Miller	80	57
Famechon	100	88	John	65	35
Van Slyke	100	85	Berg	50	29
Halgren	100	75	Watkins	50	28
Shepard	100	87			
Professionals:					
Rinkel	100	92	Brown	100	83
Hirschy	100	89	Gilman	100	84

Doubles: Van Slyke 23, J. L. D. Morrison 19, Peck 19, Hall 13.

Analostan Gun Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—Twenty-five enthusiastic members of the Analostan Gun Club reported for practice and a good time Saturday afternoon. They had a good time, too. During the afternoon an aeroplane from the War Department's practice grounds, at College Park, passed over the field at a high altitude, and shooting was suspended for several minutes to watch the machine.

Uncle Billy Wagner and C. S. Wilson, our genial president, tied for high gun, each scoring 93 out of 100. Geo. W. Peck, Jr., the original "Peck's Bad Boy," crowded the high man by breaking 92. Forest W. McNeir, from Texas, however, was high man over all in his 100, scoring 97 of them, and two of them were missed in his last string of 15. He also shot well in the doubles, breaking 21 out of 24. Several new members were out, and of those, Mr. Matteson had his first experience at the clays. He will learn to break them without much trouble. Following are the scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Steubener	200	169	Talbott	100	59
Bray	150	114	Sharpe	100	33
McNeir	100	97	Hunter	100	76
Wagner	100	93	Hawes	50	37
C S Wilson.....	100	93	King	50	37
Peck	100	92	Shoup	50	31
Monroe	100	90	Drain	50	29
Farnham	100	89	Morris	50	29
Dufour	100	85	Matteson	50	14
Wise	100	84	Willis	35	28
Parsons	100	79	Bohnke	25	13
Green	100	78	Drain	35	26

In the double event, Talbott seored 27 out of 50; Monroe 14 out of 24; McNeil, 21 out of 24; Parsons 8 out of 14.

July 9.—The Analostan Gun Club held a very satis-

factory shoot on the afternoon of July 4. Seventeen shooters participated. We had three visitors from Baltimore, Capt. Jas. R. Malone and Messrs. Cummings and Salabis. Capt. Malone shot in wonderfully good form, breaking 97 out of 100, and winning first choice of the prizes. Dan Orrison, of the home club, was next with 96, Wagner scored 95, Peck and McNeir 92, Jos. H. Hunter 91, C. B. Wise 89, Dr. A. B. Stine 87, with others trailing down to as low as 67. Every shooter got a prize. The weather was very warm and kept many of the boys away.

C. B. Wise and Phil Steubener did the best shooting at the regular weekly shoot of the Analostan Gun Club on July 8, as each finished with 89 per cent. Ideal weather conditions prevailed, and the scores were very good. The scores: C. B. Wise (shot at 100), broke 89, Steubener (200) 178, Peck, Jr., (100) 85, Harrison (100) 84, Kirvin (100) 81, Stine (100) 79, Talbott (130) 101, Hawes (100) 68, Green (135) 85, Gibbs (100) 97, Parsons (75) 63, Taylor (50) 44, W. H. Dulaney (50) 41, C. S. Wilson (50) 41, H. P. Cobey (50) 39, Kahrs (50) 36, King (50) 35, Donkhe (50) 28, Dufour (25) 22.

Independent Gun Club.

IN one of the prettiest shoots ever held by the Independent Gun Club over the Keystone traps at Holmesburg Junctiou, H. Wiley, last Saturday, carried off the honors and the main prize after a keen contest that went through a shoot-off, totaling 24 breaks, while all his adversaries fell down in the final test. Wiley, with Joel Davis, Dr. Ford and W. H. Mathews, all tied, their handicaps bringing them up to the 100 mark. There was nothing to the shoot-off but Wiley, and his victory is all the more creditable, as, after shooting his last string, he was called upon to get into the shoot-off without any chance to rest. Wiley had a liberal handicap, but so unerring was his aim that he would have won without his addition of broken targets.

There was a close contest for the spoon for high gun between W. H. Mathews, of Trenton, and Harry Kahler, and though both had an even score up to the last event, the latter won by a single target, by breaking straight. The other spoon winners were W. B. Abbott, William Keene and Harris, the latter being a visitor, but under the system conceived by Secretary Robinson, none of the Independent members secured a score that qualified him for the prize. The scores:

		B.	H.	T'l.
Harris, 16	15 16 17 20 19	87	0	87
Daughtridge, 16	16 17 19 14 16	82	0	82
Ford, 16	19 18 16 18 17	88	14	102
Pratt, 17	15 14 13 15 12	69	12	81
Lindley, 16	14 14 15 14 14	71	14	85
Wakeman, 17	18 17 17 13 18	83	12	95
Kahler, 20	17 18 20 18 20	95	2	97
Davis, 16	17 14 15 16 15	77	25	102
Newcomb, 20	19 17 17 17 18	88	2	90
Budd, 17	17 15 16 16 17	81	10	91
Keen, 16	11 15 10 12 13	61	25	86
McKean, 18	12 17 17 16 12	74	8	82
Griffith, 20	19 15 18 18 17	87	2	89
Stevens, 16	14 13 11 16 ..	54	0	54
Abbott, 16	15 14 15 15 14	72	25	97
W Mathews, 18	18 19 20 18 19	94	8	102
Wiley, 18	17 18 15 15 16	84	19	103
Clegg, 17	17 14 18 17 18	84	9	93

Spencer Gun Club, June 29-30.

THE two days' registered shoot at Spencer, Ia., was won by P. White with 287 out of 300. A. J. French got second with 276, and S. A. Huntley and F. Campbell tied for third with 271. Scores:

	1st Day.	2d Day.		1st Day.	2d Day.
W H Hegert...	114	135	E Hanshaw	133	135
S A Huntley ...	131	140	A Abramson....	119	134
J J Burns.....	115	128	A L Yearous....	115	127
R B Randolph..	103	116	F Kenning	124	110
F C Hatch.....	110	122	A Wilcox	88	97
D Nelson	118	122	J H Payne.....	17	...
A E Beckwith...	108	91	C W Budd.....	130	139
W J Francis.....	115	126	C A Thurston..	127	129
H A Hardman.	103	112	Geo Hughes ...	116	...
S Slocum	131	138	F Willoughby...	105	104
A Wallace.....	132	134	F Campbell	138	133
J A Dunkle.....	104	117	R Willoughby...	108	102
P White	143	144	W A Brown.....	126	129
A J French.....	138	138	W H Burkler ..	106	99
R H Green.....	101	104	B F Paddock...	105	120
T Clapper.....	106	111	J E Orley.....	65	81
N Money	133	135	H A Kline.....	58	84
W S Hoon.....	123	136	J C Taylor.....	95	113
J Maland	122	126			

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

WITH 87 breaks out of 100 clay pigeons, Hogan registered the best score of the day in the weekly target test of the Meadow Springs Gun Club shoot at the usual place, 57th and Lancaster avenue, last Saturday afternoon. Hogan had to shoot some to overtop the field, as Keenan, Wills and Murdock shot him a steady pace to the finish, Keenan finishing with 86 breaks, Wills with 85, and Murdock with 81.

In addition to the 100-target event, the club's usual 25-target prize event, class shooting, with a dead-bird added handicap, was shot, with high scores featuring the event. In Class A, Murdock and Hillpot, by each totaling 24, gained 3 points, which are added to their credit for the trophy, which is donated at the end of the club's year. Hogan finished second and was awarded 2 points, while Sloan's score of 20 gained him 1. In Class B, Keenan and Letford, with scores of 25, won their coveted 3 points, while Soley, with a total of 23, won 2 points, and Gebhard got 1 for breaking 22.

Murdock sustained his reputation as a crack breaker of doubles. In the 12 pairs he broke 19 of his 24 targets, beating Soley to the prize by one bird. Sloan and Emerson tied for third place with 17 smashes.

There were also two special matches shot in extra events of doubles. Soley outshooting Felix by 21 to 19 and defeating Sloan by 22 to 18. Scores:

	Class						Total.
Gerhard	B	7	9	.. ..	1	2 20 22	38
Wills	B	8	12	8 9	20	1 23 24	80
Hillpot	A	7	12	8 9	20	1 23 24	80
Hogan	A	6	13	9 11	25	0 23 23	87
Murdock	A	9	8	8 12	20	2 22 24	81
Jackson	B	8	7	.. ..	..	0 15 15	30
Pierce	B	6	12	.. ..	..	0 20 20	38
Keenan	B	6	12	7 12	23	4 21 25	86
Soley	B	8	13	.. ..	21	0 23 23	65
Wirsch	B	7	10	.. ..	..	0	17
Ocheltree	A	7	10	10 7	..	0 23 23	57
Sloan	A	7	13	7 9	22	0 20 20	78
Tulford	B	8	13	.. ..	..	1 24 24	46
Redman	B	.	..	.. ..	..	1 24 25	..
Felix	X	.	..	.. ..	..	0 15 15	..

The DuPont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, Del., July 9.—Fred Gilbert, one of the most prominent entries in the Eastern Handicap event, to be shot on these grounds this week, was the high man at the Du Pont Gun Club's regular weekly shoot yesterday afternoon. He broke 97 targets out of 100. W. H. Heer, W. B. Severn and L. S. German were tied for second place at 95. John R. Taylor, who was high average for professionals, at 16yd. targets in all Interstate shoots thus far this season, broke 94 out of 100. All these men will be heard from in the week's shooting.

There was a good attendance, both of shooters and spectators, and some very fine shooting was done. In the T. Coleman du Pont merchandise shoot, Frank Mathewson won in Class 1—22 out of 25. Eugene E. du Pont and Stanley Touchton were tied in Class 2 at 23. President William Coyne won Class 3 at 21 broke, and Arthur J. Curley took Class 4 at 16. The scores were:

H. W. Bush 19, D. J. Dougherty 18, J. E. Miller 8, R. C. McArdle 20, Frank Mathewson 22, L. S. German 25, W. H. Heer 25, Fred Gilbert 24, W. B. Severn 23, D. A. Grier 15, J. W. Mathews 19, J. Spring 19, Eugene du Pont 20, Guy Lambert 5, N. K. Smith 16, I. M. Williamson 12, L. D. Willis 23, A. J. Curley 16, W. S. Gavan 18, J. B. McHugh 21, J. T. Roberson 19, J. J. Magahern 18, John Taylor 24, E. H. Lambert 10, J. A. MacMullen 19, S. W. Long 14, J. E. Gregg 18, C. C. Gerow 16, Thorpe Martin 16, F. H. Megaw 13, W. Mathewson 16, Clyde Leedom 18, G. F. Lord 16, S. G. David 10, L. C. Lyon 17, S. J. Newman 14, Dr. H. G. Buckmaster 14, G. H. Mitchell 18, W. M. Hammond 20, R. S. Robison 14, Edward Banks 24, W. F. Jensen 11, H. Wilson 12, L. P. Mahanoy 11, R. Waugh 14, R. S. Wood 15, C. D. Prickett 16, Dr. H. Betts 10, J. T. Skelly 25, C. H. Reed 16, H. P. Carlon 18, R. L. Conner 18, Albert Bird 16, T. W. Keithley 21, W. G. Wood 20, J. H. Anderson, Jr., 17, Eugene E. du Pont 23, T. H. Work, Jr., 19, S. Tuchton 23, Major Ramsay 11, Wm. Foord 23, J. McKelvey 20, O. E. Pyle 13, I. Turner 20, T. E. Doremus 16, W. A. Joslyn 18, J. C. Gregg 16, J. A. Campbell 18, C. R. Jefferis, Sr., 13, Wm. Coyne 21, W. B. Smith, Jr., 15, W. H. Maginnis 10, David Lindsay 18, Dr. Patterson 12, J. A. Anderson 20.

Sterling—North Platte.

IT was competitively and thermometrically hot at the shoot here July 6, between the Sterling (Colo.) and the North Platte (Neb.) gun clubs. North Platte won by a scant margin, due mainly to the below-average shooting of Dr. Ramsay and W. E. King. High individual was made by H. J. Rebhausen, of North Platte, with 94; second also went to North Platte with 93 for A. McDonell.

Capt Hardy and Bill Bowman, both professionals, broke 95 each. Scores:

Sterling.		North Platte.	
W E King.....	76	M Hosler	81
B D Fletcher.....	90	H J Rebhausen....	94
G J Daley.....	90	A Muldoon	83
F Secor	86	G Winko	69
E Lee	87	C Delaney	85
F Ayers	82	J C Den.....	82
H Davis	85	F Ouinette	85
J Davis	83	A McDonell	93
H White	79	M K Neville.....	87
Dr Ramsay	77—835	W H Watkins.....	81—840
Professionals:			
Capt Hardy	95	Wm Bowman	95

Cleveland Gun Club.

THE hot weather cut down the attendance at the Cleveland Gun Club, but in spite of lack of audience, A. B. Jones did some of the best shooting of the year, breaking 96 out of 100 targets in the annual July trophy events. The sliding handicap was not marked by such good shooting. Dr. A. I. Brown did best with 53 breaks out of 60 tries. The scores follow:

Annual trophy, 50 targets: Freeman 42, Dibble 25, A. B. Jones 48, Haycox 46, Judd 42, Brown 48, Wall 42, Rogers 41, Parkhurst 44, Germer 40, Robent 32, Hale 18, Beckley 39, F. Day 27, Randerson 32, F. King 23, G. Gray 17, C. Williams 24.

July trophy, 50 targets: Freeman 35, Dibble 19, A. B. Jones 48, Haycox 45, Judd 41, Brown 42, Wall 37, Rockwell 39, Rogers 42, Parkhurst 41, Germer 36, Robent 32, Hale 13.

Sliding handicaps, Nos. 1, 2 and 3:

	Yds.	Broke.	Yds.	Broke.	Yds.	Broke.	Total.
Jones	19	18	18	14	16	16	48
Rogers	18	18	18	16	18	18	52
Parkhurst	18	15	16	14	16	15	44
Brown	16	19	19	17	17	19	53
Haycox	16	19	19	17	17	16	52
Germer	16	15	16	10	16	11	36
Robent	16	15	..	..	..	..	..

Trapshooting in British Columbia.

THE growing interest in trapshooting in the far Pacific Northwest is well demonstrated in the annual Dominion Day tournament held at Vancouver, B. C., on July 1. This is merely the annual shooting event at the traps incidental to that important public holiday, signifying the annual contest for the Provincial target championship as the principal event. There were any number of counter attractions on this day, but nevertheless fifty-one contestants appeared at the traps for the day's program, a number that one Leggett-Ideal trap, although it worked perfectly, was wholly inadequate to handle. It was possible only to shoot about 125 targets to the man, all non-residents and professionals staying out of the special events.

The championship was won for the second consecutive time by Ture Olliver, one of the sterling young men of the Province, who have adopted this as their favorite sport. He made the highly creditable score of 48 out of 50 shot at, and won without a tie.

This club has excellent quarters on the National rifle range grounds, but this is too far out of town for regular practice work, and an effort is now being made to locate on property closer in. Succeeding in this, Vancouver will have one of the best and livest gun clubs on the West Coast.

The Revelstoke Gun Club also held its annual tourney in this week, with a good attendance. This event was marked by a challenge match for the Pacific Indians' challenge medal between L. R. Barkley, holder, J. A. Forbes, challenger, and H. E. Poston, C. E. Nink and R. J. Robinson as associate challengers. Barkley again won the race on his form at double shooting. On the 80 singles Forbes was 2 birds to the good and Poston had the holder tied. Shooting in five frames of 20 targets, the last consisting of 10 pairs, the detailed scores were:

Barkley	18 18 18 20 20	94
Forbes	18 18 20 20 15	91
Poston	19 20 18 18 17	91
Nink	18 17 15 15 15	80
Robinson	14 15 13 14 12	68

The Nelson Gun Club also held its annual tourney on June 30 to July 1, the details of which are not at hand, but advices received state there was a good attendance, and the famous "good times" of the Nelson meets were amply sustained. WESTFIELD.

Vancouver Gun Club.

VANCOUVER, Wash., July 1.—T. Olliver, of Ladner, won the British Columbia coast championship with 48 out of 50 targets at the tournament held here to-day.

The Victoria team, composed of Crowe, Bechtell, and White, won the team shoot, smashing 54 out of 60.

High aggregate prize, which did not include event 3, 50-bird championship, nor No. 6, 20-bird team shoot, was won by E. E. Ellis, Seattle, with T. F. H. Crow, Victoria, second.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at	Broke
F White	175	155	E E Ellis.....	125	116
J Phillips	125	90	H Junker	125	103
C Barwis	105	57	John Ruppe ...	125	110
T Olliver	175	153	H W Spratley..	105	96
H J Hutcherson	175	153	J D Cooper....	125	103
E A Brown.....	175	149	J T Hillis	175	156
T Shortreed. ...	155	125	C A Porter ...	175	155
W N Lenfesty .	155	127	C K Snell	155	119
A E Thompson.	125	83	D Cooper	125	112
F Cowperthwaite	50	30	Geo Miller	125	113
J K Kennedy...	75	56	O H Joy.....	105	85
H Houston	105	79	Al Field	175	156
M Lohbrunner..	100	90	Geo Climie	175	137
J P Jansen.....	125	110	J B Sylvester ..	125	93
J A Dague.....	125	100	G A Britton....	165	124
T Peden	25	16	Maj W Barwis..	105	68
Dr A Boyle.....	50	32	C McLean	175	149
H McCormack..	55	35	Galloway	175	131
J R Craig	55	42	Becktell	175	162
W Grey	45	22	J E Rice.....	125	112
W J Marshall..	20	8	C L Burtch ...	175	145
A L Hall.....	105	85	T F H Crowe..	175	158
D A Robinson..	105	84	J McTaggart ..	105	54
Professionals:					
P J Holahan....	125	116	H W Maynard..	175	139
L H Reed.....	125	122	J W Fisher.....	125	120
E B Morris....	125	106	Bill Higgins....	125	90
F C Riehl.....	125	120			

New Trapshooting Plant at King Edward.

TORONTO, July 10.—Ground was broken at King Edward Park Thursday for the foundations of the club house and traps of a trapshooting establishment, which, when finished will be the most completely equipped thing of its kind in Canada. The shooting grounds are situated to the northeast of the racing stable, which stand just below the long grand stand.

The club house will stand at the edge of the 40-acre grove of elms, which give Isle Gros Bois its name. The shooters will fire to the northeast, the afternoon sun at their backs, over a closely cropped green field, with a horizon so remote that the lowest flying targets will be projected against the sky.

The ground over which the targets will fly at Isle Gros Bois is a 200-acre hayfield, with a two-foot stand of timothy upon it, which, after being cropped, will be used as a polo field and aviation course.

The construction of traps and club house is being directed by the famous American wingshot, J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, Mo.

Congress Heights Gun Club.

THE Congress Heights Gunning Club held a successful shoot on July 8. N. L. Simmons was high gun, breaking 21 targets out of a possible 25. The scores of the other contestants follow: H. M. Jett 20, O. C. Ryon 18, A. L. Ryon 15, Thos. Nally 15, John Bradley 7 out of 15, Richard Earnshaw, 3 out of 10.

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

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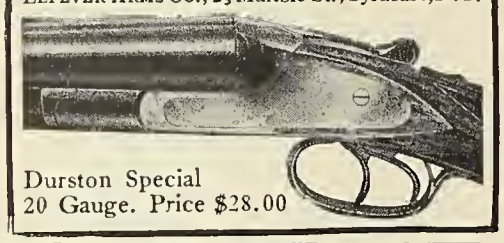

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It's a take-down, convenient to carry and clean. The tool steel working parts cannot wear out. It's Ivory Bead and Rocky Mountain sights are the best set ever furnished on any .22. Has lever action—like a big game rifle; has solid top and side ejection for safety and rapid accurate firing—the real test of a repeater.

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When writing say you saw the advertisement in "Forest and Stream."

Audubon Gun Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 8.—Owing to the many counter-attractions, only a small number attended the first shoot for July. Weather conditions were favorable for good scores. In the regular badge event, the second on the program, Mr. Smith won Class A with the good score of 19; Messrs. Rogers and Burgwardt tied in Class B with 18 each. Mr. Rogers won in the shoot-off, 18 to 17 for his opponent. Mr. C. Waldow captured Class C with 15 broken targets.

In the handicap event for the Lambert trophies, Dr. Wootton won Class A from 19yds., with 17 to his credit. H. Burgwardt won Class B with 19 from the 17yd. mark, and Mr. Waldow was again in evidence, winning Class C.

At the annual meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: B. V. Covert, President; J. E. Wilson, Vice-President; Dr. Wootton, Secretary; A. E. Keily, Treasurer. The next shoot will be held on Saturday, July 15.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Dr Wootton	80	74	C Lambert	80	60
F Kelsey	80	73	J L Talcott	80	54
G Fish	80	72	Buckland	80	53
W H Smith	80	72	Waldow	80	51
E Cox	80	70	Smith, Jr.	40	20
C Rogers	80	69	J Wilson	20	18
H Burgwardt	80	68	Hume	20	7
J Ebberts	80	68			

W. C. WOOTTON, Sec'y.

Sunbury-Selinsgrove Gun Club.

AFTER Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Topperwein had given a remarkable exhibition of rifle, revolver and shotgun shooting, the regular program was run, and as the scores indicate, a number of good kills were made on 75 singles and 10 pairs:

	Singles.	Dbls.		Singles.	Dbls.
German	70	..	Hawley	55	..
Rishel	69	7	Leffler	53	14
Howell	59	19	Teats	61	13
Troxell	63	15	Wolfinger	33	..
Hartman	58	9	Schmidt	43	4
Rhymestine	45	..	Kaseman	59	11
Brosious	63	6	Snyder	60	11
Mrs. Topperwein	66	16	Kleckner	50	11
Hawkins	75	15	Kipple	49	..
Lewis	51	12	Hoy	60	11
Sked	71	17	Harris	42	5
Curtis	62	11	Stamm	55	9
Siegfried	65	7	Byers	53	14
Keller	55	..	Ritter	35	9
Schoffstall	54	.			

Sigler scored 28 out of 45 singles, and Sherman 12 out of 15 singles.

Holland Gun Club.

"IF Hell's any hotter than this, we will have to use a syringe for a pump gun at the traps of the Satanic Gun Club," remarked Tomlinson, as he broke his 94th bird at the tuning up shoot at the Holland Gun Club in Batavia, on the "sane Fourth." Gardiner kept the perspiration out of his eyes often enough to shatter 91, but Walls' "hdkf" got wet too soon, and he sighted accurately only 86. These were the only entrants able to stand up for the full 100. Charley Gardiner says that if you want the program for the Western New York championship tournament, or if you didn't receive the 1911 program, to drop him a line. Scores:

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	10
Tomlinson	18	19	18	20	19	..
Gardiner	18	17	18	18	20	..
Walls	17	15	17	19	18	..
Watson	18	20	18	..	..	..
"39"	15	14	18	..	..	..
Fisher	14	17	16	..	..	..
Howland	11	16	9	..	..	..
Carpenter	13	13	9	..	..	..
Sincebaugh	12	9	12	..	..	..
Talbot	9	12	..	..	..	7

Chicago Gun Club.

THE directors of the Chicago Gun Club, at their meeting on June 27, decided to hold a merchandise shoot monthly on the grounds at Kensington, in addition to the regular weekly events of the season. They will be 100-bird matches, $2 entrance, optional sweep, winner to have first "grab" in the prize bag, there being a prize for every contestant.

The first of these matches will be shot on July 16; others on Aug. 20, Sept. 17, Oct. 15, Nov. 19 and Dec. 17. On these days the regular club events now scheduled, will be shot in the forenoon, leaving the afternoon clear for the prize match to be begun at 2 o'clock over three sets of traps.

The merchandise events will take the place of registered tournaments for the remainder of the season. Popularity of such shoots has been proven by others held in the past, the most recent being the wind-up of the summer tournament, when the Grand Chicago Handicap was run off.

Charlottesville and University Gun Club.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, July 2.—Below are the scores made by the members of the Charlottesville and University Gun Club at their weekly shoot, Thursday, June 29:

Sloan	19	Cunningham	17
Payne	4	Waddell	14
Smith	24	Golding	17
Gleason	8	Dr Moss	13
Harrison	22	Dr Nelson	18
Wheat	3	Bruffey	25
Burgess	21		

GEO. L. BRUFFEY, Sec'y.

Sikeston Gun Club.

PRACTICE club shoots are held 1 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors cordially welcome to participate, cut of 50 pigeons, the following scores were made, July 7: W. H. Tanner 44, C. H. Yanson 43, L. R. Bowman 41, Clem Marshall 40, Dr. D. E. Sawyer 39.

W. H. TANNER, Sec'y.

Rifle and Revolver

New England Military Rifle Tournament.

THIS has been an interesting and exciting event among New England riflemen. The heat killed the attendance and interfered with the shooting materially. The scores of the tournament follow:

First corps cadets match, 200 and 600yds.—Won by Co. H, 1st N. H., 427; Co. A, 6th Mass., 421, second; Co. E, 5th Mass., 421, third.

Tyro team match, 200 and 500 yds.—Won by Co. C, 1st C. C., Mass., 420; Co. H, 1st N. H., 402, second.

Bancroft match, 200 and 600yds.—Won by 1st team, 5th Mass., 533; 1st team, 6th Mass., 525, second; C. A. C., Mass., 516, third.

New England interstate match—Won by Massachusetts team, 3001; Maine team, 2719, second; Rhode Island team, 2366, third.

All-America military match—Won by 1st U. S. Navy team, 3117; Massachusetts team, 3001, second; 1st U. S. Marine Corps, 2896, third.

Remington U. M. C. long range match, 1000yds.—Won by Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 74; Lieut. M. W. Parker, Massachusetts, 74, second; Sergt. J. J. Andrews, U. S. M. C., 73, third; Ensign F. A. L. Vossler, U. S. N., 73, fourth.

Quimby match, 600yds—Won by Sergt A. Lewellen, U. S. M. C., 49; Sergt. J. J. Andrews, U. S. M. C., 49, second; Corp. H. Dawes, U. S. M. C., 48, third; Corp. A. B. Hale, U. S. M. C., 48, fourth; private W. B. Randle, U. S. M. C., 48, fifth; Lieut. M. W. Parker, Massachusetts, 48, sixth; 1st Sergt. V. H. Czegak, U. S. M. C., 48, seventh; Color Sergt. W. H. McCarthy, Massachusetts, 48, eighth.

Hayden match, 200yds.—Won by Ensign W. W. Smith, U. S. N., 47; Capt. G. B. Long, Massachusetts, 47, second; Corp. T. Worsham, U. S. M. C., 47, third; Sergt. R. J. Thanisch, Massachusetts, 47, fourth; Midshipman F. Bradley, U. S. N., 46, fifth; Sergt. J. G. Peterson, U. S. M. C., 46, sixth; Color Sergt. G. M. Jefts, Massachusetts, 45, seventh; Corp. F. Hammond, U. S. M. C., 45, eighth; private John O'Brien, U. S. M. C., 45, ninth; Corp. Ray Trusler, U. S. M. C., 45, tenth.

McLane match, 500yds.—Won by Midshipman E. K. Lang, U. S. N., 50; Sergt. F. H. Kean, Massachusetts, 50, second; Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 49, third; private P. J. Balfen, Massachusetts, 49, fourth; Color Sergt. W. H. McCarthy, Massachusetts, 49, fifth; Color Sergt. G. M. Jefts, Massachusetts, 49, sixth; Sergt. P. S. Schofield, Massachusetts, 49, seventh; Lieut. George Faber, Massachusetts, 49, eighth; private J. E. Williamson, Massachusetts, 49, ninth; Ensign W. W. Smith, U. S. N., 49, tenth, private G. F. Reid, Massachusetts, 49, eleventh.

Essex county match—Won by Ensign W. F. Amsden, U. S. N., 50; Seaman W. J. Murphy, U. S. N., 49, second; Corp. F. Hammond, U. S. M. C., 49, third; Ensign R. C. Giffen, U. S. N., 49, fourth; Sergt. J. J. Peterson, U. S. M. C., 48, fifth; Seaman W. J. Clingman, U. S. N., 48, sixth; Midshipman F. Bradley, U. S. N., 48, seventh; Qm. Sergt. L. P. Castaldini, Massachusetts, 48, eighth; Capt. Thomas Holcomb, Jr., U. S. M. C., 48, ninth.

Berwick match, 1000yds.—Won by J. W. Hessian, professional, 47; Ensign W. D. Bruerton, U. S. N., 46, first; Sergt. K. K. Burnham, Massachusetts, 46, second; Corp. G. Donovan, U. S. M. C., 46, third; Lieut. J. V. Ogan, U. S. N., 45, fourth; Sergt. C. Hartley, U. S. M. C., 44, fifth; Sergt. J. G. Andrews, U. S. M. C., 44, sixth; Capt. D. W. Wentworth, Maine, 44, seventh; Musician G. W. Chesley, Connecticut, professional, 44; Corp. A. B. Hale, U. S. M. C., 43, eighth; Sergt. R. J. Thanisch, Massachusetts, 43, ninth; Private J. P. Worsham, U. S. M. C., 43, tenth; Seaman T. A. Dorr, U. S. N., 43 eleventh; Lieut. L. C. Farley, U. S. N., 43, twelfth; Ensign Walter Smith, U. S. N., 43 thirteenth; Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 43, fourteenth; 1st Sergt. J. J. Jackson, U. S. M. C., 42, fifteenth; Sergt. P. I. Curtis, U. S. M. C., 42, sixteenth; Private W. M. Randle, U. S. M. C., 42, seventeenth.

Cushing match, 800yds.—Won by Corp L. B. Long, Massachusetts, 50 plus 1; Corp. T. Worsham, U. S. M. C., 49, second; Ensign W. Smith, U. S. N., 49, third; Corp. G. Donovan, U. S. M. C., 48, fourth; Sergt. P. S. Schofield, Massachusetts, 48, fifth; Midshipman Bradley, U. S. N., 48, sixth; Col. Sergt. S. P. Leary, Massachusetts, 47, seventh; Midshipman E. K. Lang, U. S. N., 47, eighth; Qm. Sergt. L. P. Castaldini, Massachusetts, 47, ninth; Lieut. M. W. Parker, Massachusetts, 47, tenth; J. W. Hessian, 47, eleventh; G. W. Chesley, 47, twelfth; Sergt. R. J. Thanisch, Massachusetts, 46, thirteenth; Lieut. George Faner, Massachusetts, 46, fourteenth; Private R. C. Foster, Maine, 46, fifteenth; Sergt. Maj. W. D. Huddleson, Massachusetts, 46, sixteenth; Col. Sergt. W. H. McCarthy, Massachusetts, 46, seventeenth; Sergt. F. H. Kean, Massachusetts, 46, eighteenth; Ensign E. G. Alden, U. S. N., 46, nineteenth.

New England rifle aggregate, highest individual aggregate in the Quimby, Hayden, McLane, Essex county, Berwick and Cushing matches—Won by Corp. C. B. Long, Co. A, 5th Mass, with score of 278.

Massachusetts Rifle Association match—Won by Sergt. W. H. McCarthy, Massachusetts, 94; Lieut W. L. Culbertson, U. S. N., 92, second; Sergt. G. M. Jefts, Massachusetts, 91, third.

Grand aggregate, highest individual aggregate in the

Quimby, Hayden, McLane, Essex county, Berwick, Cushing and Massachusetts R. A. matches—Won by Corp. C. B. Long, Co. A, 5th Mass., with score of 364.

Officers' aggregate, highest aggregate score in the Quimby, Hayden, McLane and Essex county matches—Won by Ensign W. W. Smith, U. S. N., with score of 186.

Gen. S. C. Lawrence match, 200yds.—Won by Midshipman F. Bradley, U. S. N., 85, 83—168; Capt. D. W. Wentworth, Maine, 82, 80—162, second; Ensign Walter Smith, U. S. N., 79, 80—159, third; Sergt. O. M. Schriver, U. S. N., 75, 82—157, fourth.

Vaughn match, 300yds.—Won by Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 48, 49—97; Midshipman H. O. Rerch, U. S. N., 48, 48—96, second; Lieut. J. V. Ogen, U. S. N., 48, 48—96, third; Lieut. M. W. Parker, Massachusetts, 48, 47—95, fourth; Licut. C. M. Rotch, 1st C. C., Massachusetts, 49, 46—95, fifth; Corp. C. B. Long, Co. E, 5th Mass., 47, 47—94, sixth.

Shuman match, 500yds.—Won by Capt. D. W. Wentworth, C. A. C., Maine, 150 plus 11; Private R. C. Foster, C. A. C., Maine, 150 plus 6, second; Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 150 plus 5, third; Capt. M. P. Stiles, 2d Maine, 150 plus 2, fourth; Private G. W. Reid, 5th Mass., 150, fifth.

Tanner match, 600yds.—Won by Corp. George Donovan, U. S. M. C., 150 plus 3; Sergt. F. S. Schofield, Co. E, 5th Mass., 99, second; 1st Sergt. V. H. Cozegka, U. S. M. C., 99, third; Lieut. W. M. Parker, 6th Mass., 99, fourth; Seaman E. C. Johnson, U. S. N., 99, fifth; Musician G. W. Chesley, Connecticut, 99, sixth; Private G. W. Reid, 6th Mass., 98, seventh; Qm. J. Harold, U. S. N., 97, eighth.

Faulk Pistol and Revolver Club.

BELLEVUE, Pa., July 5.—The fact that Mr. Mercury was making a record shoot with his single-barrel thermo gun at the range here yesterday accounts in a measure for the below par scores made. Mercury goes as high as 103 without a miss. The high score among the regular shooters was Dr. D. A. Atkinson with a total of 648; A. C. Faulk, second, with 613 and John Rolhouse, third, at 606.

The club has a match shoot with Allison Park P. and R. Club, at Allison Park, July 15.

Yards:	20	20	30	30	50	50	75	75	
Dr D A Atkinson	79	79	83	76	86	89	75	81	648
A C Faulk	83	74	80	72	83	80	73	68	613
John Rolhouse	76	77	79	77	81	75	77	64	606
O A Faulk	71	68	67	86	80	84	71	70	597
B M Brae	77	66	79	84	78	78	55	73	590
J H Faulk	63	41	58	61	74	45	71	69	482
Guy Royal	77	78	74	68	81	73	51	53	555
Dr J R Brown	74	77	54	57	80	76	64	63	545
David Faulk	62	53	51	62	63	61	55	50	457

New Publications.

TRAILS OF THE PATHFINDERS, by George Bird Grinnell. Cloth, illustrated, 460 pages, $1.50 net. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons.

Several years ago Mr. Grinnell contributed to FOREST AND STREAM, under this title, a series of articles drawn from early books of Western travel and exploration. A number of these articles have now been brought together and issued in book form.

Few subjects are more interesting to Americans than the story of the explorations of the early West. The men who wrote these accounts were for the most part those who had seen and done the things of which they told. They were strong men, and if often untrained in the art of writing, they were at least able to tell the stories of their adventures in that simple direct fashion which is after all the best and most convincing way to describe anything. In the present volume the men who did these things have been permitted to tell their own stories, and the accounts are given, so far as it can be done, in the words of the men who wrote these old books.

A brief introduction teils in a few words the story of the settlement of North America up to the time of the Louisiana purchase, and then follow chapters devoted to Alexander Henry the elder, Jonathan Carver, Alexander Mackenzie, Lewis and Clark, Zebulon M. Pike, Alexander Henry the younger, Ross Cox, the beginnings of the Santa Fe trade as narrated in the "Commerce of the Prairies," Samuel Parker, Thomas J. Farnham and John C. Fremont.

There is thus packed away between the covers of the volume much history both as regards time and territory which ought to introduce to Americans at present ignorant of them books

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In the Preliminary Handicap, Mr. C. B. Eaton, an amateur of Fayette, Mo., shooting **THE PARKER GUN** made the phenomenal score of 99 out of 100 targets, and tied with Mr. Buckwalter. In the shoot-off, Mr. Eaton defeated his opponent with a straight run of 20, thus winning the event.

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which make especially good reading for all English-speaking residents of North America.

Few citizens of the United States know that long before Lewis and Clark crossed the continent, this feat had been performed in Canada, and not only this, but that Mackenzie had made his extraordinary journey down the river which bears his name, to the frozen ocean and back again, and in a single season.

The men of to-day, living in an age of new inventions and of constant surprises and expansion, pay too little heed to the things of the past, and do not greatly concern themselves as to who contributed to the progress which we now enjoy. But it is worth while now and then to pause and ask ourselves who did the early work which made possible the conditions of the present day, and to try to realize how those pioneers lived—and what they thought—who ventured out in their wilderness and faced the hardships of a country which was new in a sense hardly to be comprehended by any man of to-day.

While the stories of these pathfinders were told by the men who led expeditions, yet running all through the accounts is a figure, often unnamed, which stands out perhaps boldest and most heroic of all. This was the trapper—the *coureur des bois*—he who did the first work in subduing the wilderness and who laid the foundations on which its present civilization and prosperity is built.

Some of the illustrations of this volume possess a peculiar interest. There are several portraits, a number of excellent drawings and—fascinating as pictures of old times—reproductions from Carver, Kendall, the Commerce of the Prairie, Bartlett, Long and Franchere. Besides these there is a map of North America showing the routes of Henry, Carver, Pike, Lewis and Clark and others.

The book is good reading for young and old, and is especially to be recommended to fathers to put into the hands of their boys. It is a mingling of history and romance which is fascinating.

HARPER'S CAMPING AND SCOUTING, an outdoor guide for American boys. Consulting editors George Bird Grinnell and Dr. Eugene L. Swan. Cloth, illustrated, 505 pages, price, $1.75. Harper & Brothers.

This useful volume might almost as well have been called an outdoor guide for American boys and girls, since girls are by no means neglected. It contains a capital chapter on camping for girls, while almost everything in the book is really just as applicable to girls as to boys. The volume deals with camping in a practical commonsense way and is full of useful information. Its purpose is to encourage outdoor life—outdoor life with an object—and this after all is only another way of saying to encourage health and self reliance.

There are parts devoted to camping close to one's home, and camping further afield, to fishing and fishing tackle, and to fly-fishing and wilderness camping. The organized camps which of late years have been so popu'ar are discussed by Dr. Eugene L. Swan, one of the most competent authorities on the subject. He tells the boys how to conduct a camp, how to use a canoe, how to tramp and how to care for one's fellows in case of illness or accident.

The Boy Scout Movement is thoroughly well

gone into and encouraged, mountaineering is described and discussed, and then there is the chapter on camping for girls. The volume is fully illustrated with a great many useful and illuminating cuts.

The arrangement and scope of the book are entitled to great praise. The volume should have a wide circulation and do much good.

Books Received: "Questions and Answers for Automobile Students and Mechanics," by Thomas H. Russell; Chicago, The Charles C. Thompson Co. "The Log of the North Shore Club," by Kirkland B. Alexander; New York, Putnams. "Lassoing Wild Animals in Africa," by Guy H. Scull; New York, Frederick A. Stokes Co. "Trails of the Pathfinders," by George Bird Grinnell; New York, Scribners. "Harper's Camping and Scouting," edited by George B. Grinnell and Eugene L. Swan; New York, Harpers. "King Edward VII. as a Sportsman," by Alfred E. T. Watson; New York, Longmans, Green & Co. "Tegetmeier on Pheasants" (new edition), by W. B. Tegetmeier; London, Horace Cox. "Modern Development of the Dry Fly," by Frederic M. Halford; New York, E. P. Dutton & Co. "Photography for Bird Lovers," by Bentley Beetham; London, Witherby & Co. "Old Indian Trails of the Canadian Rockies," by Mary T. S. Schäffer; New York, Putnams.

HINTS FOR THE ANGLER.

THE angler who wishes to catch fish either in fresh or salt water must know the places where the fish are to be found; he must know the best bait, the proper size of the hook, the best distance at which to fish from the surface of the water and on the ocean or in the estuaries; he must know about the time and conditions of the tides. Some fish bite on low water, others on high water, and some few on any tide while it is possible, providing one knows the locality to follow the fish as they desert one place for another according to the tide. In the inlets, bays, and thoroughfares of the New Jersey coast the fish rarely go out with the tide, but they simply seek some field more promising for their purpose, which is always to secure food.

Most fish follow the incoming tide up on to the marshes as the water covers the grass and down around the roots of the grass seek small crustaceans or worms. As the water recedes the fish turn tail and go into deeper waters where the outgoing tide carries the food to them. There they wait their food in the same manner as do the fresh water fish which always head up stream after a shower and catch the worms and insects as they are brought down stream by the current. Consequently it is somewhat necessary that those who go for salt water fish should know something about the time and manner of tides and that at least one member of the party shall know the channels and other spots where the fish usually rendezvous at certain times. The boatmen and other natives of the coast usually know all those things and therefore those who make their first or second trip to the ocean do the proper thing when they rely in a great measure upon the knowledge and theories of the natives.

Any one within a hundred and fifty miles of the New Jersey coast can start early in the morning and if necessary secure four or five hours' angling and return to his home the same evening, but it is nevertheless much better for those who live any considerable distance from the seashore to go there the evening before and get an early start in the morning, for, like all other fish, the denizens of the ocean usually

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bite better early in the mornings. The cost of a fishing trip to the ocean depends entirely upon the wishes of the angler and the number of anglers who make up the party. During the height of the season the different railroads run cheap excursion trains daily to most of the resorts, while at different times during the week excursions are run to the smaller resorts where excellent fishing is almost certain to be found.

Once at the resort where the fishing is to be found the question comes up as to whether it is necessary to hire a boat or whether the anglers shall fish from the many piers to be found all along the coast. The price of a boat depends upon whether it be a sailboat or a rowboat. For inside fishing the rowboat is all right providing the anglers know where to fish and are not afraid of the exertion necessary to pull against the tide. Often it is possible to strike the tide in such a manner that the boat will be carried to the fishing grounds by it. In such cases the anglers can fish on the high water and come back with the outgoing tide which will carry them back to their destination.

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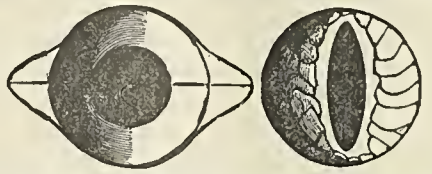

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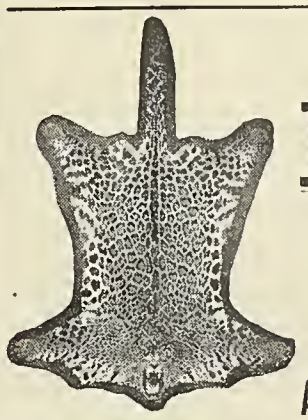

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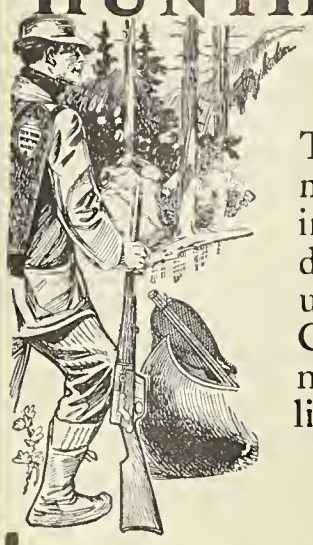

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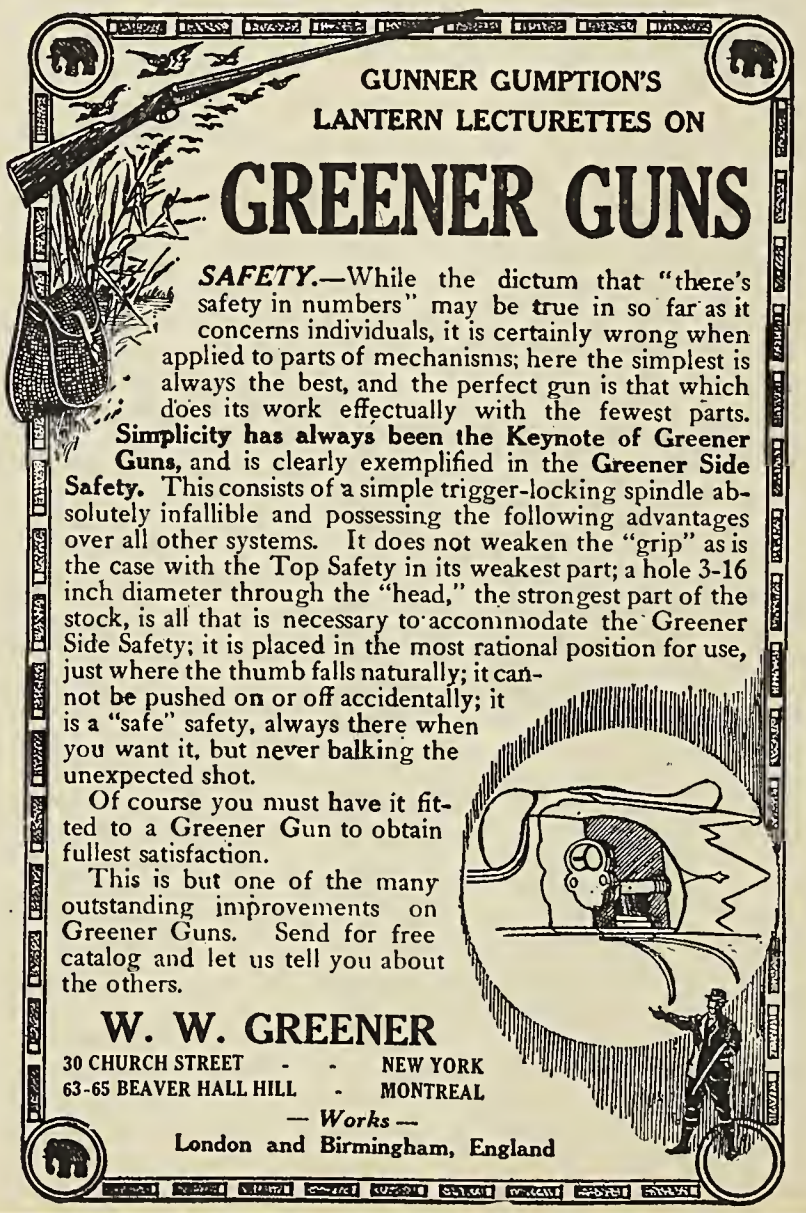

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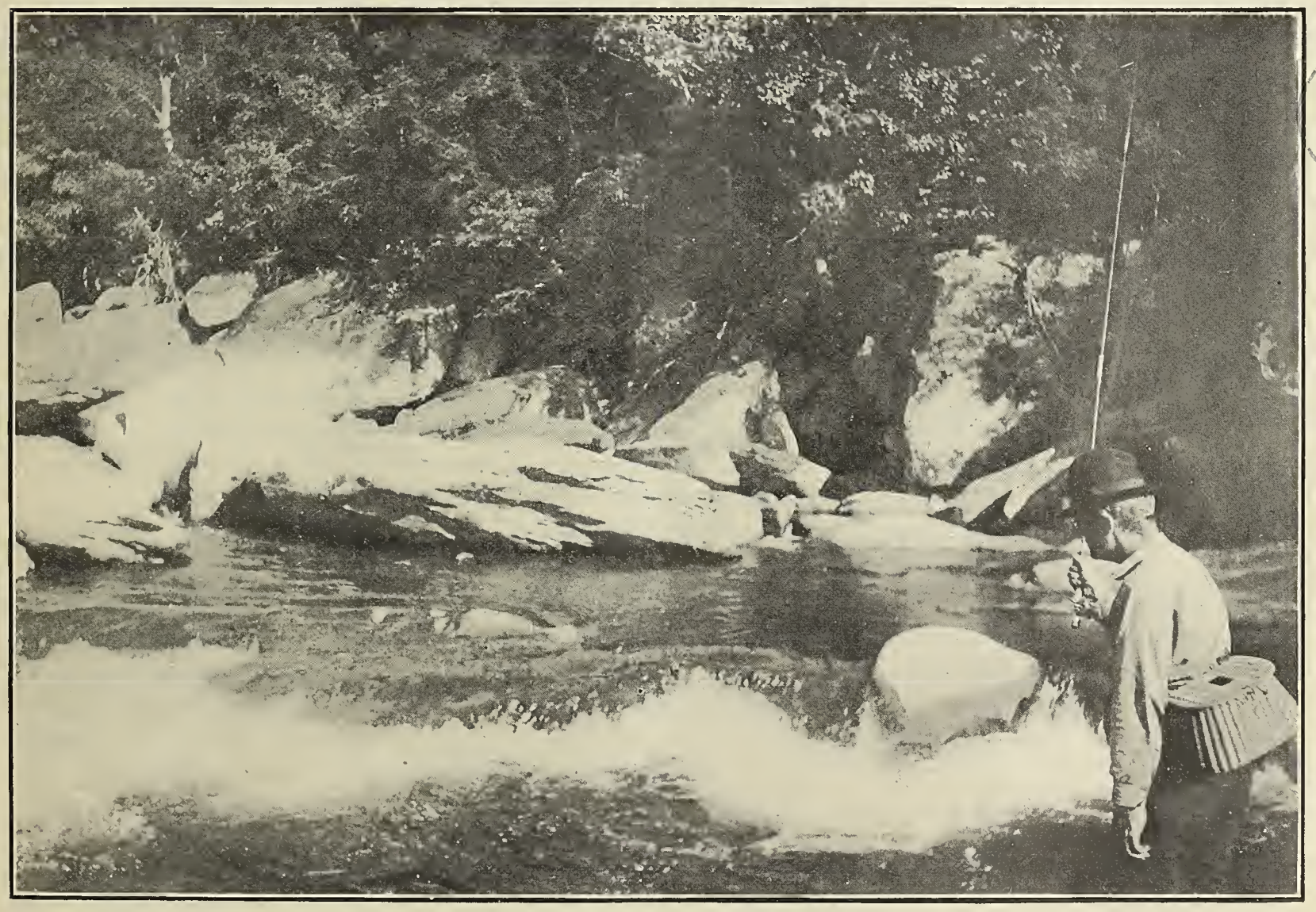

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From a photograph by Frank W. Bicknell.

VOL LXXVII. No. 4, July 22, 1911
Price 10 Cents

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By George Bird Grinnell

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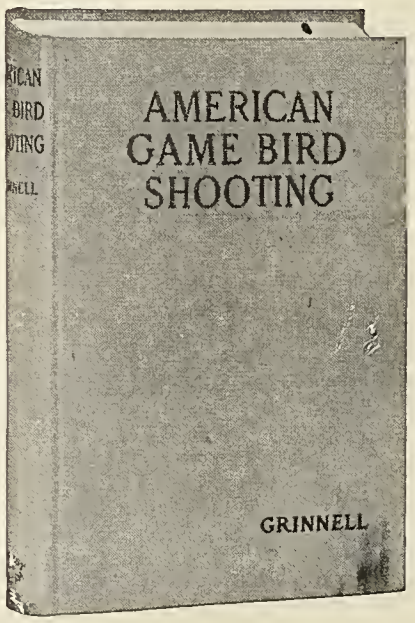

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PART III. Deals with the shooting of the past and future; tells of the efforts to introduce foreign and native game birds to restock our covers, and of the successful attempts by Dr. Clinton F. Hodge to rear in captivity the ruffed grouse and bobwhite.

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TRAP NOTES.

Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association.

Little Rock, Ark., July 11-13.—The State Championship has just been held under delightful conditions.

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No. 6 was the State championship event at 50 targets; No. 7, the handicap trophy event, 50 targets; both being shot on the first day. Scores:

Events:	6	7	Events:	6	7
Geo Schwake	43	..	H N Bellinger	43	..
F Huston	45	45	R L Cheshire	45	..
T M Ehlers	50	..	H C Stillwell	35	25
J W Alston	46	..	E A Howell	44	42
John Myar	41	49	E Voss	46	..
J P Wright	45	48	H B Pottinger	50	..
A L Morgan	40	41	H G Smith	47	44
J M Hawks, Sr.	32	..	Judge T Warren	42	40
J M Hawks, Jr.	41	..	W W Little	42	35
B Lewis	43	44	Harry McDermott	41	38
Geo Clements	43	..	H Miller	32	31
L Omohundro	37	41	Chas Mitchell	45	43
Guy Chinault	47	44	J R Bowen	35	35
Dr J Dibrell	39	35	J G Ebbetts	35	44
J Pemberton	42	43	H S McClesky	42	48
Joe Chatfield	47	..	Dr A U Williams	46	39
Harvey Dixon	46	44	Carl Wilson	33	47
H Matlock	46	..	H Whittington	46	39
I J Blanks	44	43	J T Lloyd	44	..
Dr Cobb	41	32	J C Pierce	46	31
I C Davidson	46	..	T Younts	48	..
F W Barton	45	43	E W Martinau	36	40
Chas Henson	35	40			
Professionals:					
Homer Clark	48	45	Alec Mermod	48	39
W E Grubbs	47	41	J R Hinkle	47	45
H J Donnelly	46	46	R L Bennett	46	40
J K Lewis	42	37	T T Omohondro	44	44

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
Geo Schwake	100	92	210	189	210	190
F Huston	100	90	210	200	150	143
T M Ehlers	100	87	210	178	210	191
J W Alston	100	86	210	192	210	201
John Myar	100	86	210	191	210	189
J P Wright	100	94	210	190	210	183
A L Morgan	100	80	210	185	210	195
J M Hawks, Sr.	100	74	150	114	...	...
J M Hawks, Jr.	100	80	30	23	...	...
E T Hawks	100	63	150	112	...	...
B Lewis	100	91	210	195	210	196
John Tobin	100	76	210	164	210	177
W H Barber	100	77	210	149	210	158
J W Rains	100	77	210	164	210	177
F Rosback	100	81	170	137	210	180
P D McRae	100	83	210	172	210	182
Geo Clements	100	88	210	201	210	180
L Omohondro	100	78	210	154	210	178
Guy Chinault	100	90	210	181	210	189
Dr J Disbrell	100	92	210	191	210	193
J Pemberton	100	89	210	200	210	189
Joe Chatfield	100	88	210	184	210	187
H Dixon	100	97	210	199	210	207
H Matlock	100	89	210	186	210	196
I J Blanks	100	91	210	188	210	187
Dr Cobb	100	61	150	98	150	95
I C Davidson	100	81	210	191	210	199
F W Barton	100	90	210	181	210	187
Chas Henson	100	71	210	177	210	178
H N Bellinger	100	87	210	184	210	195
R L Cheshire	100	86	210	180	210	193
Dr W Henderson	100	95	30	22	...	...
H C Stillwell	100	68	210	152	210	178
E A Howell	100	83	210	190	210	184
E Voss	100	88	210	187	210	185
Ed Morris	...	..	210	174	150	105
S Furgerson	...	..	135	80	...	...
H B Pottinger	60	58	210	198	210	199
H G Smith	100	88	210	186	210	190
Judge T Warren	60	49	210	191	210	184
W W Little	100	90	210	177	210	169
R W Cheshire	...	..	150	111	150	117
D T Alexander	100	66	150	97	210	167
H McDermott	100	71	210	184	190	151
K Lewis	...	..	60	44	...	...
H Miller	...	..	45	42	...	...
Chas Mitchell	...	..	45	35	40	30
J R Bowen	100	92	30	22	...	...
J G Ehbetts	100	82	90	81	120	100
H S McClesky	100	83	...	...	...	...
S R Russell	100	75	...	...	...	...
Dr A Williams	100	83	...	...	...	...
C Wilson	100	76	...	...	...	...
H Whittington	100	88	...	...	...	...
J T Lloyd	100	73	...	...	210	158
J C Pierce	100	81	...	...	210	178
T Younts	80	48	...	...	150	121
K Lewis	...	..	90	71	...	...
Dr W Miller	...	..	60	53	30	27
Professionals:						
W E Grubbs	100	81	210	194	60	49
H J Donnelly	100	91	210	183	210	196
J K Lewis	100	88	210	189	210	191
H Clark	100	96	210	204	210	204
A Mermod	100	94	210	197	210	197
J R Hinkle	100	90	210	179	210	183
R L Bennett	100	91	210	194	210	194
T Omohondro	100	90	210	178	210	182

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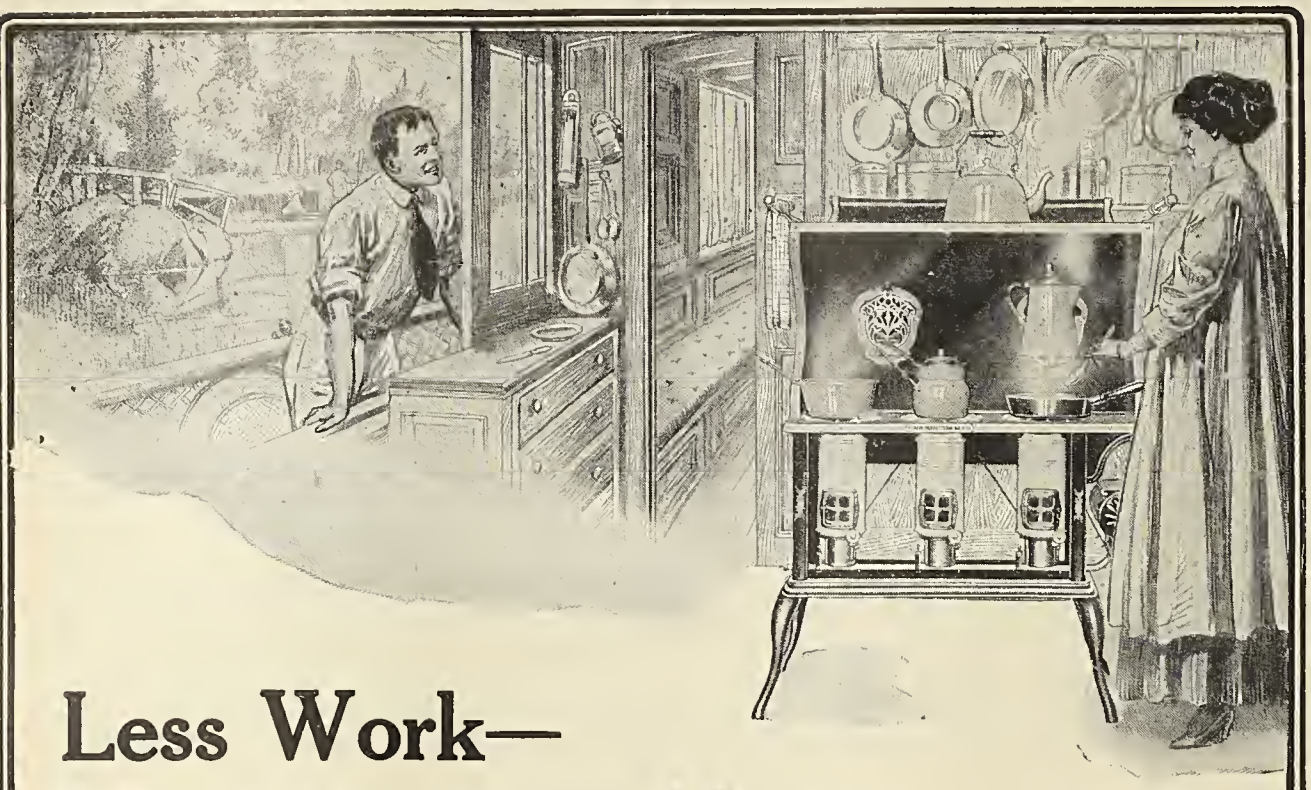

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No. 8 on the first day was for the two-man team championship and had scores as follows:

Little Rock No. 1.		Pine Bluff.	
Hammond	17	Howell	21
Alston	24—41	Voss	20—41
Little Rock No. 2.		Hot Springs No. 1.	
Dibrell	25	Whittington	24
Chinault	23—48	Little	19—43
Little Rock No. 3.		Hot Springs No. 2.	
J Pemberton	23	Smith	22
Omohundro	22—45	Dr Williams	22—44
Little Rock No. 4.		Hot Springs No. 3.	
Pierce	21	Wilson	20
G Clements	22—43	Warren	18—38
Little Rock No. 5.		Wilmot.	
Ebbets	18	McDermott	16
Martinau	15—33	Cobb	20—36
Little Rock No. 6.		Camden.	
Mitchell	17	Morgan	23
H Miller	22—39	Wright	25—48
Little Rock No. 7.		Ft. Smith.	
Dr Miller	17	Rains	19
Cox.	21—38	McRae	23—42
Little Rock No. 8.		De Queen.	
W Clements	8	Tobin	21
W Pemberton	12—20	Barber	18—39
Shoot-off of tie:			
Dibrell	21	Morgan	21
Chinault	22—43	Wright	23—44

No. 9 on the first day was for the three-man team championship, and resulted as follows:

Hot Springs No. 1.		Little Rock No. 1.	
Whittington	24	Omohundro	18
Williams	22	McCleSky	20
Smith	24—70	J Pemberton	20—58
Hot Springs No. 2.		Little Rock No. 2.	
Warren	23	G Clements	24
Little	21	Dibrell	25
Wilson	21—65	Chinault	24—73
Camden.		Little Rock No. 3.	
Morgan	25	Ebbets	22
Wright	23	Pierce	20
Myer	23—71	Alston	24—66

Chicago Gun Club.

July 8.—While it was quite warm to-day it was considerably more comfortable than it has been for over a week, and a few more shooters came out for a few rounds at the traps, and several found it too hot to keep at it. Davis had them lined up just about right to-day, starting in the first club event with a straight frame of 25, and losing only one arget in the second half, which gave him losing only one target in the second half, which gave him out of the 50 from 19yds. in the handicap event, tying McLachlan, who made the same score from 21yds. Mitchell broke 47 in event No. 1, and took first place in event No. 2, with a score of 48. Fetherston was first in the practice event with 23, while Fox was second with 22. Goode finished his day's shooting with the best score he has ever made, 23 out of 25.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
A F MacLachlan, 21	..	42	46	..	18
W S Cutler, 21	..	44	38	18	..
W A Davis, 19	..	49	46	..	..
C W May, 20	..	43	42	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	..	34	41	..	..
L M Fetherston, 22	23	..	41	..	..
C C Mitchell, 16	21	47	48	24	21
Mrs Cutler, 16	18	20	34	..	..
O P Goode, 16	17	35	37	23	..
F B Fox, 16	22	..	..	..	..
W L Tull, 16	6	..	..	11	..
J H Shrigley, 16	18	..	..	..	..

July 9.—A strong, puffy wind blowing across the traps made the shooting quite difficult and held down the scores, although quite a number of good ones were hung up. Thoman was high in the practice event with 22 out of 25, Seelig did remarkably fine work in the first club event by breaking 47 out of the 50, and the targets about as hard to connect with as they ever get them. Thomas was next in line with 44, Ammann breaking 43, while Goode and Dickerman each landed 42. Thomas and Ammann tied for first place in the handicap event, each breaking 43 from 22yds., Taggart being next in order with 42 breaks from 19yds. Thomas kept getting better right along, getting 24 out of 25 from 23yds., and finished up with 25 straight in the last extra event from 16yds. Dickerman is one of our new members, and is coming to the front in a hurry.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5
C R Seelig, 18	..	47	39	..	..	..
C F Seelig, 16	..	34	..	..	..	..
B L Kammerer, 18	14	40	39	18	..	..
O P Goode, 16	15	42	38	19	..	..
D E Thomas, 22	22	44	43	25	24	19
W S Cutler, 21	13	33	36	20	21	12
J W Hoffman, 16	..	40	..	..	..	..
F C Gould, 16	..	37	..	..	..	..
J A Taggart, 19	17	..	42	20	21	14
H E Dickerman, 19	..	42	36	..	..	..
T P Bue, 16	18	41	37	..	..	..
C Furgeson, 16	18	32	37	..	..	..
F C Skinner, 16	17	35	35	19	..	..
W S Stanbery, 16	..	25	..	..	..	..
J F Boyle, 16	..	14	28	..	..	..
J W Keller, 16	10	32	..	..	..	..
A H Ammann, 22	..	43	43	..	..	..

WM. F. MERKLE, Supt.

Quakertown Gun Club.

QUAKERTOWN, Pa., July 15.—The seven-event sweepstakes shoot held here to-day by the local gun club resulted in these scores:

Weizet 56, Cressman 48, Texter 47, Harring 39, Headmen 35, Bender 50, Swartz 54, W. Hessler 35, F. Hessler 34, Croman 44, M. Heller 21, Keller 10, Schultze 16, Bikley 4.

For other Trap News see page 147.

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No other article the sportsman takes to camp with him gives so much pleasure for so little trouble as Williams' Shaving Stick.

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Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

SPORT INDEED—By Thomas Martindale, with illustrations from photographs by the author. Price, $1.25. Address X. Y., care Forest and Stream.

OUR FANCY PIGEONS, and Rambling Notes of a Naturalist. By Geo. Ure. Published 1886. Cover soiled. Price, $1.25. Sale price, 60 cents. Address Box 27, care Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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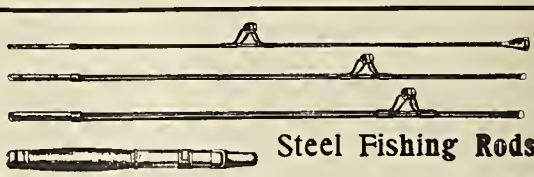

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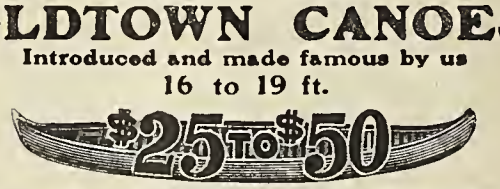

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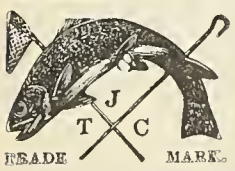

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PLAYING A GOOD ONE.

Rainbow Chasing in Linville Gorge

By FRANK W. BICKNELL

"IF you're game for the roughest climb ever you tried, I'll show you better sport in a couple of days than you can get here all summer."

The voice of this tempter was big and strong and assuring. It belonged to John Turner, a Blue Ridge Mountain fisherman. He had been watching me patiently angling for ten-inch rainbow trout near the big falls of Linville River in Western North Carolina. It was the third summer that this wild, clear, turbulent mountain stream had held me by the charm of its setting and the gamy conduct of its uncertain, moodish occupants. Without going far into the dark and dangerous depths of its picturesque cañon, pools had been found, and rapids, too, that yielded plenty of fish, but not the big ones that mountaineers claimed were there. I had seen a few of them brought out by ambitious anglers who had ventured below. Here was my chance.

A few days later we set off along the rim of the cañon, the top of Linville Mountain, till we came to a trail—so it is called—down which John T. walked and I—well, lowered myself 1,400 feet to the bottom of the cañon or gorge. We found ourselves at the foot of one of the numerous beautiful cascades that help the river to fall 1,800 feet in ten miles. Though my obliging pathfinder shouldered most of the baggage and every unnecessary ounce had been left behind, we still felt that tackle, camera and three days' rations were quite enough impedimenta. The long, lank, sinewy mountaineer had an advantage of some twenty pounds that I could not well slice off on short notice. This handicap multiplied my grief tenfold and sometimes delayed the game.

If all the skyscrapers on lower Broadway were tumbled into the narrow cañon that man has left between them, it would not be more difficult to travel "the great white way" than it is to walk down Linville gorge. Occasionally one does

walk. The rest of the time he wades in the clear, swift, cold water or climbs over or crawls under great granite rocks on which a coach and four could turn around. A narrow channel, protected on both sides by precious smooth walls, now sent us up the face of the mountain on a long detour, barely letting go of one bush to grab another, lest we roll down at an angle of sixty or seventy degrees and off the cliffs. At times it was considered easier to brave the torrent and by relying on hobnailed boots, stout poles and each other, go down and across the stream to a narrow shelf that offered scant foothold and opened upon a broad expanse of flat rock with the roaring, hurrying, pent-up stream on one side. At the foot of this water-worn granite table we found a little cascade and an adorable pool.

We stopped, strung our rods and began with the coachman, the general purpose fly that kills oftener here than any other. A modest hackle may do as well, or if these sober lures fail, we may go as far as the professor, grizzly king or if it is late or cloudy, even the white miller. Sometimes it is a touch of green, then a dash of red that provokes the ferocious lunge the rainbow makes to capture the fly. Now, the angler who thinks that because he has solved the mysteries of brook trout he can as easily fill his basket with rainbows, is on the way to bitter disappointment and humbled pride. He has his art to learn all over again and no one can show him how or tell him his mistakes. He must study his keen, quick, moodish adversary, and learn by patient observation almost unconsciously, the fine art of deceiving this cleverest of fish.

In this little frequented cañon are trout of all sizes and notions. To-day they will strike fast and furiously and to-morrow they will not even yield to the wriggling worm. The pool gave us two or three twelve-inch trout apiece without unusual adventure, and on we went, for we had a bit of easier traveling just ahead and then something else before we could reach the first camp. John T. said we should have a bold, cold spring, a "rock house"—that is, a cave—to sleep in if it rained, plenty of dry wood for the all-night fire, and—eels! "Worn to a frazzle," we arrived at this heavenly spot just at dusk. To the fat man the best thing about it was the spring, and every good camper knows how the fish and bacon taste when the coals are ready to cook. I even felt repaid for lugging two big potatoes in my pocket, for when baked in the ashes they completed a perfect feast.

Not a cloud obscured the starlit, moonless sky, so we made what we called our bed by the fire on a huge rock shelf. After tickling the eels with our light tackle and doing them no harm, and drying before the fire from our numerous wettings, we went through the form of trying to sleep. John T. was right. "You never sleep the first night," he remarked as he lay down on the bare rock; "wait till to-morrow and take a nap in the sun." That rock, relieved by a few branches and leaves hastily snatched in the dark, had almost as many bumps as a husk mattress and offered but little more rest, but the fire had to be kept up for warmth, so there was variety in that. Morning finally came.

Cheered by hot coffee and encouraged by the prospect of soon being among the Babel towers, we pushed on. That day we traveled three or four miles in the deepest part of the cañon, where great towers of eroded sandstone and granite rose nearly a thousand feet from the water's edge. We looked up 2,000 feet to the viewpoint on the mountain above, whence we had gazed down at these very rocks, now so dishcartening and insurmountable, and thought how small they were and what a tiny stream.

From every crevice on all the many shelves and steep slopes where leaves have caught and forest mold has formed, the evergreen growth has started, taken a firm hold and lined the walls of the gorge with its softening beauty. Great spruces, rhododendron and laurel, centuries old, everywhere the galax, at the water's edge the leucothoe, and on the mountain top the heather—these are always green, except when the winter sun bronzes the galax and leucothoe for the Northern florists. In summer a great variety of deciduous trees and shrubs, including six varieties of azaleas; in the autumn the oaks and sourwoods, maples, gums and chestnuts paint this deep waterway between the mountains in colors such as its only American rival, the Grand Cañon of the Colorado can equal.

We needed fish for supper and none of my flies looked good to the finicky rainbows. Not satisfied with John T.'s better luck, I fell on the worms I had secretly provided against such an emergency. Perhaps I was too sleepy to give the right twist of the wrist. Anyway, it seemed as if the time had come for that nap as I lazily reclined on a big rock in the middle of the river, bait drifting at the bottom of the pool below. What an awakening! Barely saving the rod as it slid off the rock with its spinning reel, I sat up and took notice. The subsequent proceedings interested me very much—also John T., standing on shore repairing a broken rod, done by a two-pounder; that was what drove me to worms. We were in a pool famous for big ones and the mountaineer excitedly shouting advice—good advice, too—proclaimed that I had the daddy of 'em all. "I told ye I'd show 'em to ye down here." It was just a half hour fight with many close calls for liberty by the fish, several times clearing the water in his struggles, making long, dangerous rushes to the vicinity of fatal snags and line-cutting rocks. But the pool was large, the hook well set and the line and leader equal to the demands. The man behind the rod felt that he simply had to win the contest, and finally he got the beautiful fish safely in hand.

"It's a five-pounder," we agreed, but the little fish scales said only fifty-seven ounces, and I sorrowfully admitted that they must be discounted four or five ounces. But it was a good enough fish, twenty-one inches long. In camp that night the honors of the best possible cooking a fish can have—roasting on green sticks before coals—prepared the trophy for the most appreciative of appetites. The delicious flavor of trout so cooked will linger in the memory forever, for hardly any game equals it. And the second night we slept in spite of rocks, campfire stories, coffee and all other sleep preventives.

The next day we came out, up a hard trail a mile and a half long to the top of the mountain with trout more honorably taken. We were worn, torn and needed a bath, in spite of several refreshing plunges into the cool river to the amazement of my companion. John T. had kept his promise and was proud of it.

Other trips followed with equal or better results in this wild, picturesque, unexplored cañon where the fishing is good from April to November and very few know about it. The true angler will not hesitate to pay the price of weary muscles that accompany such royal sport. In a few years this region, now unexploited in all its virgin beauty, will probably be marred by resorts and the ruthless hand of man, for even now it is less than twenty-four hours by train from New York city.

The Charms of Canoe Trips

By EDWARD BRECK

HAPPY is the man, says Uncle Ned Buckshaw, who, like the school teacher, enjoys a vacation of from two to three months. Unfortunately his class is a small one, and the great mass of business and professional men in these struggle-for-life days must needs get along with two or three weeks, reckoning themselves extremely lucky if the vacation days can be stretched into a month. For this reason the problem, how best to spend this time of relaxation and recuperation, becomes for the average hard-working American a most important one. Undoubtedly the best solution is to adopt a mode of life at variance with a man's ordinary routine existence. For the confined city man, especially him of sedentary habits, the only way is to get out into the open and keep his lungs as full of oxygen as possible.

Pure loafing is not desirable—even for the most fagged-out man. Dr. Hutchinson has said (and he will not claim to have discovered this truth) that a hard-worked man should have a lot of exercise, but it must be of a relaxing, recreative nature, and different from his every day tasks. I have been asked what is the most advantageous way for a hard-working lawyer, physician or business man to spend a vacation of a fortnight or three weeks. There are several answers, but I know of no better one than this: spend the whole of your vacation in the woods and preferably on a canoe trip. For a person of sedentary habits, this is better than to stay in a permanent camp, because there is more exercise involved. Lay out the journey so that it can be accomplished without having to stick to it every day for fear of not arriving at the taking-out place on time. Reckon three or four days extra, so that a day or so can be spent at some particularly charming camping place, or when one is tired, or when it rains pitchforks. There are some who like to rush through an itinerary, making so many miles a day, rain or shine, but that is not the part of wisdom. Never hurry on a pleasure trip. This

does not mean sitting in the bow of the canoe and letting the guide do all the work, which is a great temptation to the man who has just laid down the pen or the green bag with a sigh of relief.

One fine thing about a canoe trip is, however, that the guide does sit in the stern, paddling away automatically, and that whenever that tired (or lazy?) feeling comes over the cruiser, he has but to rest on his paddle and give his ening, and the pools will be new as the journey progresses. The result of the trip, after living and sleeping in the open for a fortnight, and catching a few "whoppers" in the trout pools, working as hard as may be helping the guides tote the duffle over the portages, and doing a fair share of the paddling, will be a new man, who shoves his nose up against the grindstone with perfect equanimity.

Now to plan the trip. Apply to some friend friend, or your two best, to accompany you, for thus you will have a lot more fun; shared joy is double joy, say the sapient Germans. And in the selection of your companion exercise as much care as in the choosing of a wife. If he is a "kicker," or a crank, or gets irritable when tired, or insists on talking shop, or is slovenly of person or unclean of speech—leave him at home. Take somebody you know well. Do not experiment, for an unfortunate choice will abso-

WHERE THE FISHING WAS GOOD.

UNDER THE BIG FALL.

Photographs by Frank W. Bicknell.

tire attention to the landscape. In other words, he can work as much or as little as he chooses. Canoe trips are ideal for the tired man for many reasons. He must live entirely in the open, unless he falls in with certain sportsmen's camps such as Maine boasts too many of, where you sleep in a small, stuffy room, not even so good as in a regular hotel. He has all the exercise he needs even for his legs, for he will spend some of his time crossing carries and in wading the smaller streams after trout, or in exploring the neighboring hills. The fact that he journeys daily means that he will see new waters continually, and enjoy the charm of new camping sites. In most cases there will be good fishwho has "been there," write to the sportsmen's magazines which have information departments, or study the booklets of the great railways—these with a certain reticence. You should be able to select a starting point where canoes, guides and outfit, as well as the more important staple provisions, can be had. There are many suitable regions, such as the northern portions of Maine, parts of the Adirondacks, the Muskoka, Temagami and Algonquin regions of Ontario, the Great Lakes, the western counties of Nova Scotia, and many others in more civilized districts as in New England and Pennsylvania. Of course prices and accommodations will differ.

Having selected your tour, ask your best lutely spoil your vacation. Remember that you have got to take this fellow for days at a time, sleeping in the same tent with him, listening to his voice hour by hour; in fact, "swallow him whole," and there is no getting away from him once you leave the landing and head down the lake. Best of all is to have a man especially made as a companion in the woods. Have him enthusiastic, bent on enjoying everything, even the hardships, willing to take things as they come, possessing a sense of humor, and no shirker. There are some of this kind on earth already.

Let us say you have heard of the Indian Garden trip in Nova Scotia. You write ahead to

the proper impressario head guide or hotel keeper, say to South Milford or Annapolis, and arrange for a guide and canoe for each man of your party for a certain number of days. Such is the geography of that country that you can plan on any duration of the trip and come out when you wish, though passing through the real wilderness all the time by waters full of trout in spring and fall from Aug. 20 on. Such a trip should be really a fishing trip; in fact, it would not be possible, even for a man who had never seen a trout or a fishing rod to refrain from fishing in those waters. This will, of course, be the chief charm of a canoe trip to the majority of outers.

What to wear? Well, one old guide said: "Anything you like, but it must include woolen underclothes and a smile." The underclothing may be light or medium and there should be a change. Heavy hip waders are not to be recommended. Rather get your feet wet; it will not hurt you, so long as you wear pure wool. So-called hunting boots, waterproof and not too heavy of sole, are not bad in the early and cool spring; they ought to be provided with Hungarian (not hob) nails. A pair of moccasins and some kind of camp slippers are good to have, or two pairs of moccasins. A neckerchief, a broad-brimmed felt hat or cloth cap with generous visor, a pair of dogskin gloves much too large and well greased, a leather belt with dull buckle and knife sheath make up the wearing apparel, except that a suit of light oilskins should be taken, or a long fishing shirt of rubber. The latter is all right so long as you sit in the canoe, but is awkward to walk in.

Blankets and sleeping bags form a whole chapter of themselves. The acme of comfort is guaranteed by a pneumatic sleeping pocket, one of the thin kind, that allows the air to be heated by the body, thus keeping one "as warm as toast." A couple of light but large rubber blankets ought to form part of the kit; they will come in handy many times. Each canoe should have a big carriage sponge, the very best bailer.

As to paddles, the wisest plan is to select one in your own town, as those commonly furnished by the guides are apt to be heavy and misshapen. A paddle should be about as long as you are tall, and should be of maple or cherry if you are muscular. If you are not, get one of spruce. Be careful to see that it is thick just where the handle grows into the blade, which should not be too thin or it will warp. Paddles should be kept well varnished or shellacked. If the trip is to be over much rough water, a strong paddle should be chosen, for you are likely to use it many times as a pole, and it may have to stand a lot of strain. A broken paddle far from a town might mean that your guide will have to whittle a new one out of a piece of ash or oak, and it will not be a joy to swing it.

As to canoes you will have to take your chances, and for this very reason it is better to make arrangements beforehand with some well known man who has a good canvas craft. Do not accept birchbark canoes when you can get canvas. The latter are better in every way than the former, stronger, smoother, lighter after the first few weeks, much easier to repair, and carry more. They also have seats, which the barks have not.

In many parts of Maine they have a very bad method of taking out the front seat and replacing it with a canoe chair, which places the sportsman only a few inches above the bottom of the canoe, the result being that paddling is a hardship and casting the fly much more difficult. The alleged reason for this is to ensure safety. No doubt the Maine guides have in times past had some moist experiences with tenderfeet. I can only say that this fear is totally vain. There are times of course, say in bad, rapid water, or in a rough lake, when it is better for the bowman to kneel, or even to sit flat on the bottom, but the presence of the seat does not prevent that. When I take the bow position in Maine in such a canoe I place a piece of board across the gunwales, and thus sit up high, which gives a great advantage both in paddling and casting.

The Maine men also prefer seventeen-foot and even eighteen-foot canoes for two persons. Except on the biggest rivers in early spring, when the waters are swollen and very dangerous, a sixteen-footer is all that is needed, and is easier to tote across the portage. In Nova Scotia anything over sixteen feet is almost unknown, and all kinds of swift rivers and rough lakes are negotiated there; in fact, canoes are not nearly so dangerous as most people think, and accidents of any seriousness are extremely rare. All I ever heard of were the direct results of taking long chances, either going out when there was a storm coming up, or that the persons could not swim. It is marvelous how much a canvas canoe will stand before capsizing, especially when loaded. Nevertheless it is criminal to take silly chances. If there is any doubt about a fall, carry round it. If the lake looks too rough, either skin around the leeward shores or better still wait until the wind drops. If wise, as I said before, you will have a day or two in the itinerary to spend on just such waits. The number of those who cannot swim is astonishing, and it is hard to have much sympathy with them, for by allowing themselves the time and effort to take a few lessons, as they would in golf and many other things, they could all learn. In Germany and Austria lessons in swimming are as much a part of even a girl's education as sewing or the piano.

The questions of provisions, fishing tackle, etc., will best form another story, but a word may be said about the cost of canoe trips. Of course the railway fares to Northern Ontario will cost more than to Maine or Nova Scotia. Outside the expenses of getting to the starting point the cost of a trip will vary with the country chosen. In home waters, say in settled New England, or New York or Pennsylvania, the wages of a guide will be saved, but the charm of living in the real woods will be absent. In Nova Scotia you will pay about $3.75 to $4 a day, and this will include a guide for yourself, the canoe, tent, cooking kit and provisions for both. In Maine and New Brunswick the expense will be nearer $6 for the same advantages, and Ontario will cost about the latter figure.

Another point: the best arrangement for a satisfactory cruise is for each sportsman to have his guide and canoe to himself. This gives plenty of room for duffle and provisions, and leaves each man independent to do what he likes and go where he likes without consulting the others. A woman of course may sit in the canoe as a third party, but the one man, one guide, one canoe scheme is by far the best. Believe your old Uncle Ned—he knows!

A Fourth of July Reunion

By W. F. RIGHTMIRE

SINCE the early part of May the greater portion of this southern part of the Missouri River system has not had a good rainfall, with the result that many of the smaller streams and most of the reservoir ponds on the farms have become dry, with great destruction of the fish in the same, and to cap the heated term, since July 1 the mercury has daily sought the 100 degrees mark and above in one of our thriving cities, reaching a mark of 117 degrees on July 5.

Business matters called me to my old home at Cottonwood Falls on July 3 and kept me there until the 5th, with the water so low in the Cottonwood River that the mill dam at the town holds the flow of the river during the day, to let it out at night when it is driving the turbine wheels of the city electric light plant, and the rush of water at that time loosens the moss on the rocks of the shoals, and it floats down to the long deep pools where it accumulates on the surface of the water and is termed "scum" by the people of that section for lack of a better name as I suppose.

As the black bass in this stream take their summer vacation in biting from about June 1 until about the middle of August, I could not go bass fishing, but when the thermometer registered 109 degrees at 4 P. M. of the afternoon of the Fourth, I took a boat and worked slowly down the river for two and one-half miles, keeping in the shade of the trees on the bank, drifting with the current, enjoying the slight breeze on the river, the time passing slowly away. As I had not been down over this part of the stream for six years and many changes have been made by floods and ice gorges, I began watching for the old time landmarks and the reunion began by the sight of the willow tree that the town tailor, old Charlie, caught on when his boat upset and he crawled ashore. There at the head of that pool still stands the big sycamore tree by whose roots in 1888 I caught my first bass (one of four pounds) in the Cottonwood River. There at the head of that shoal is that old willow extending out over the stream close to the water where I was standing on it fishing for bass with live minnows when a fifteen-pound channel catfish took the hook, and I had to get off the tree into three feet of water and wade ashore to keep him out of the limbs and drift so that I could land him.

As I rounded the bend, there unchanged was

the deep hole with its old treetops where Ed Ellis and I (my old friend who passed to the beyond in California some years ago) late one evening struck the big school of bass, with our bait reduced to some ten and twelve-inch flathead yellow catfish, too large for the bass to swallow to the hook beneath the back fin of the catfish, and the many strikes we had and caught none until we put our hooks in at the root of the tail of the bait, and what a killing we then made.

Next came the elm tree whose limb out over the water held the line on which Tom Baker caught the seventy-five-pound flathead catfish that I helped him land.

So the reunion continued—every few rods of the banks had some large cottonwood or other tree, or old stump, or old snaggy trees in the river to call out of the past some incident and some old-time friend (now over the river) connected therewith, and time vanished, as memory brought back the scene connected with each familiar mark.

I also noted the effect of the changes made in the game laws of the State by the last Legislature in the many fox squirrels running along the banks or jumping about in the branches of the trees paying no attention to my passage in the boat, and the one brood of young wood-ducks and two broods of blue-winged teal that could not have had an existence before the law was changed.

There in a deep pool still sticks up that old snag where Prof. O'Brien thought I was so mean, and how I laughed as I lived the incident over again. The professor was at the head of the town schools, and often talked to me about taking him with me when I went down the river, which I did one Saturday morning. I told him of the rule I had made and enforced for three years, when I was alone to only keep twelve fish, and if one or more persons were with me, that the whole outfit could only take and carry away twenty fish as long as they were caught in my boat, and gave him his choice of catching bass or crappie. Upon his saying he wanted to catch both kinds, I pulled the boat to that snag, tied fast to it, and the fishing began and the fun with it. He would not take my advice and raise the float on his line to fish deep, but fished about three feet down and caught only yearling or half-pound crappies, which I made him throw overboard to grow, while my hook, down twelve feet from the surface, was catching the giant crappies of one and a half to two pounds in weight.

When fifteen large crappies had been caught on my hook and put on the stringer, while all he had caught had been thrown back, how he did complain when I said it was time to go and get five bass or else get twenty crappies and quit, and he said: "You have had all the fun and I have only caught bait," but when I said I would turn loose the fifteen caught and we would begin again if he would only drop his line down deep enough to reach the big crappies, he said he was fishing on a theory of his own and would not raise the float, and how he scolded when I rowed the boat to the foot of the big shoal, caught five bass, rolled up my line anad began rowing back to town, where I gave him the twenty fish, and he went up the street, telling those he met that I was the meanest man in town, for I caught all the big fish while he caught small ones and I made him throw his away and kept mine and would not let him work out his theories. Dear old professor, I wonder where he is now, and what new fishing theory he follows.

Noticing the commotion on the surface in the middle of the stream I rowed the boat near the spot and let it move on to find a herd, school or flock of buffalo and carp swimming near the surface of the water with wide open mouths, taking in the "scum" upon the surface of the water and giving no attention to the boat. Dozens of them from modest three and four-pounders up to thirty to forty-pounders, to judge by their length, and thus I passed one school after another until I came to the rock riffles where the boat had to stop and I sat on the rowing seat smoking and filling the old brier time after time until 8:30, when I slowly pulled back the two and one-half miles, starting the wild ducks from under the banks, and the carp and buffalo off the shoals, plunging in droves like wild Texas steers, yet still holding my reunion with the many friends who in the past had faced me from the stern seat of my boat as I rowed it up or down, and we fished this two and one-half mile stretch of the Cottonwood River. Though some are in Canada, Florida, Texas, California, Washington and in the Spirit Land, yet how they came, one after the other and lived again with me in the glad days of the past.

Reaching the boat landing at 10:30 P. M. the visions of the past fled away, but the memory of this trip will remain as a bright page on the tablet of time, and while I did not cast a line, yet I never enjoyed any other single trip down the river and back as I did that one that evening when all the friends and fishing companions of twenty-three years came back, a smiling host, and made the trip with me.

Haphazard Adventures of Four Landlubbers

By CARL S. SHAFER

III.—The Shore Dinner

THERE is absolutely no denying that an old-fashioned New England shore dinner is good. Bostonians say it is, so that settles the question for all time. With two cooks in our party and most of the ingredients for such a dinner right at hand in the sea we saw no reason why we could not have as successful a shore dinner as could be bought at Revere Beach, Coney Island or any other place between Albany and Montauk Point, so we set aside Friday as a day of festivity and feasting. All the component parts of a New England shore dinner except the clams were provided for by Dick and my wife on Thursday. These Doc volunteered to dig at low tide of the appointed day, if I would provide a few oysters, which he thought would prove a palatable delicacy even if they did not appear upon the menu of the orthodox shore dinner. Doc considered that he was getting the best end of the bargain, for even if it was an "R" month, there were no oysters to be had in the local market, and he figured that if I managed to secure oysters I would have to pry them off the breakwater with a cold chisel. However, I had no intention of wasting so much perfectly good muscular energy. I had a faint idea that they could be caught, and borrowing a stout burlap bag, I put sixty cents worth of bait in it, and during the forenoon when the sun was the hottest I rowed out on the bay to an oyster dredge with the bag open and the bait exposed.

"Boat ahoy!" yelled a man at the rail as I approached. "What you got in that bag?"

"That," I replied, resting on my oars, "might to kümmel, but it isn't. It's bait that I expect to catch a few fish with."

"Wouldn't a nice mess of oysters taste a darn sight better?" asked he, getting interested.

I hesitated a little and then passed up the bag. When it came over the side it took two stout men to lower my catch into the boat. Returning to shore I found Doc with his shoes off and his sleeves rolled up, digging clams. He had about 200 long black ones piled up on the bank and had worn his finger nails to the quick.

I had my suspicions concerning the edible qualities of that particular species of clams, but inasmuch as on different occasions I had seen a score of people digging the same kind, I reserved my opinion and dug a few myself, so that if they did prove good we would be sure to have a plenty.

Gathering a great pile of drift and riff-raff from the nearby woods we dug a trench and lined it with the biggest stones that we could find, and as soon as they were thoroughly hot, brushed out the coals, and dumping in the clams, covered them as quickly as we could with grass, leaves and wet seaweed. My wife and Dick had never experimented with fireless cookers and lumberjack bean holes or rolled out frying-pan bread with an empty bottle and baked it over the hot coals, so they were a trifle skeptical and at the last minute decided to cook the rest of our dinner over an open fire, so that we would be sure to have something to eat. The oysters they decided should be served on the half shell and my wife produced a dish and a knife, giving me my cue.

A man once told me that a competent oyster opener would keep a shell in the air all the while until the job was done. I believed him. After I had opened a few I began to think he was prevaricating. When I had managed to pry sixty open, I was sure of it and the first disgruntled promptings of an insurrection were surging through me. Two dozen more and I

laid down my knife and rebelled with all the pomp and decisiveness of a professional Central American secessionist. As the cooking proceeded I began to consider another trench to steam them open, and as an experiment laid a few on the hot coals. They opened in no time and the samples proved so delicious with the addition of a little hot butter and vinegar that our appetite for these succulent morsels on the half shell was relegated to the background.

The construction of our clam pit delayed the dinner call until nearly 2 o'clock, and the faint, appetizing aroma of cooking clams that persisted in tickling our nostrils only served to whet our appetite the more during our enforced wait. With his watch in one hand and a forked stick in the other, Doc hovered over the clam pit and told off the slowly dragging minutes while we gathered about on the warm sand to contemplate the steaming dinner. He chided us and bade us to be patient and of good courage and to master our appetites until the aromatic pit was ready to yield its nutritive contents to grace the feast, and we waited impatiently I must confess until he uncovered the clams. Scooping out a heaping bucketful that looked good enough to eat, Doc unloosened his belt and took several, while the rest of us watched the experiment. He buttered and vinegared a pair and dropped them into his mouth. Simultaneously a sad, disappointed look stole over his face and he shoved the balance from him with the announcement that the roasted oysters had completely destroyed his appetite for clams.

Toward the latter end of the meal I sampled one and discovered that the clams we had so painstakingly dug and cooked were of a variety designed primarily for bait and bouillon. So that is the reason why the most enjoyable part of our shore dinner was left for the gulls and the crows—scavengers of the land and the sea—for the fowls of the air alone possess those peculiar organs that require a judicious mixture of sand and gravel to promote the proper assimilation of food.

We hove to. That's a proper sea expression and I suppose you can heave to just as well in a rowboat as in a three-master. Anyway, we dropped anchor alongside of the breakwater one afternoon right after dinner to wait for our wives, and looking down into the briny deep both Doc and I saw a couple of dozen fat oysters resting invitingly upon a flat stone within easy reach. We had never eaten oysters fresh plucked from their bed. The sum and total of our oyster-eating experience had been limited to frys and raws, scallops and cocktails. So far as actual knowledge was concerned, the succulent bivalve was familiar to us only in pints, quarts and paper pails.

Having seen them on the half shell, there was no mistaking their identity, and we reasoned that if there were two dozen oysters on this particular stone, there must be at least a quart of shucked ones in the immediate vicinity or concealed somewhere about the half mile of breakwater, and now that the tide was going out, we might just as well have them as someone else, so rolling up our sleeves we prepared to garner our harvest. Each grabbed a couple and gave them a gentle tug. Then we pulled long and hard and steady. Doc looked at me and I looked at him. Neither said a word. Emitting a grunt that boded evil, Doc reached for his hunting knife, which he always carries whether on a fishing trip or hunting in the heart of the Adirondacks. It was a tried and true bit of steel that had answered many useful purposes, from cutting wood for camp-fires to dressing deer, and he now attempted to pry one off with it, but the oyster did not yield.

"What we need," said he with much disgust, "is a jimmy, and as we have none in our fishing kits, what do you say to taking the girls and going after escallops?"

If there had been a marlinspike or a belaying pin in our boat I would have pried off one of those oysters, but there was none, so I consented. Thirty minutes of brisk pulling brought us to the "flats." The flats were several acres of sandbar covered by a thick mat of seaweed and a few inches of water at ebb tide. The number of tons of seaweed piled on these flats during each flood tide depends upon the wind and the roughness of the bay. Judging from the amount washed up every twenty-four hours during our stay the stuff seems more prolific than alfalfa. Stripping off our shoes and stockings we waded out into the mess. I very indiscreetly stepped on a crab with a back like a rip saw. Doc began his experience by picking up a small transparent jellyfish, and yelling a loud warning for the rest of us to let the things alone. He informed us in the same breath that the innocent looking things stung like nettles. We took him at his word.

We had been told that this place was considered ideal by those who had the time and inclination to pick escallops up, but to greenhorns like us it looked as if we would be more successful if we could locate them with a contrivance like a dip needle, or a crotched stick of apple tree wood such as old-time well diggers used to detect underground watercourses with. However, we quickly found that under our bare feet they felt almost as large as a dinner plate. Approximately 98 per cent. of whatever we stepped upon would prove to be escallops; the other 2 per cent. were crabs half buried in the mud. This method of escalloping has its disadvantages. The majority of the shellfish you come in contact with by the sense of touch are in their infancy, and it does permit of a nice discrimination as to size. In the course of an hour the four of us had picked up half a bushel or so that we considered worth opening, when scallops were suddenly driven from our minds by a new diversion. My wife unearthed a clam nearly big enough for a charity chowder. Forty sore fingers and four more clams were the net results. We did not have the right kind of clam hooks, so we gave it up.

By this time the tide was nearly at its lowest and we noticed that little jets of water were being thrown up wherever there was a bit of immersed seaweed. The phenomena was due to the efforts of the much sought scallop to propel himself out of the tangle and into the deep water. Heretofore we had considered seaweed about as useful as a hole in a rubber boot, but now we perceived that nature had decreed that it should serve as a connecting link between the escallop and the human stomach. Effectively trapped and exposed to the light of day as the escallops were, it was but a matter of minutes and industry to gather as many as we wished.

Knives in hand, Doc and I sat down on a bit of sandy beach with a broken nosed pitcher between us and began removing the ear or edible muscle. Immediately a horde of mosquitoes rushed to the field of carnage and began to puncture our tender skins full of blood-gushing holes. Never in all my experiences have I encountered mosquitoes that possessed such sharp beaks and strong neck muscles as those of the salt water marshes. They encouraged industry and we rushed our self-imposed task to completion. Thankful for a day's fun in the open, we surveyed our quart and a half of solid meats and acknowledged that escallop opening is a job for a darkey with a big thick thumb.

Bluefishing

By FREDERICK ARTHUR DOMINY

A VICIOUS jerk at your line, a sudden boiling of the water thirty or forty yards astern of the boat, and then a steady strain on the tackle that tells you that the fish is hooked—and you land him, or you don't. It depends a great deal upon how rapidly you keep the line coming in, for a favorite trick of the bluefish is to swim up upon a slackened line and shake the hook free. Do not despise the man who uses a hand line. He loses quite as many fish as the rod fisherman, especially when his hands get tender from constant hauling and the fish all seem possessed with a notion of making ugly side runs, which upset every calculation and draw the line across cuts that sting and burn until it takes courage to even attempt to hold the line.

There never was a trout, and a two- or three-pounder at that, which could put up a better fight than a bluefish. If you do not believe it, try to land one some day upon an ordinary fly-rod. He will fight you from the minute he first feels the point of the hook to the time when he has been thrown into the fish-box, and then, when you endeavor to unhook him, it is likely that he will leave you with a memento of the day's work in the shape of a finger bitten to the bone, if you do not go about the job in an understanding way.

Aside from his gameness, however, and to get right down to the baser, but more material, reasons, the bluefish is mighty good eating. Fresh from the salt water, and cooked as he should be cooked, again you can compare him with the trout, and the trout loses no prestige if you say that you have no choice, for no man ever ate a bluefish and found it other than excellent.

There is no doubt but what these two qualities of the blue, his ability as a fighter and his

excellence from a culinary standpoint, have made him pre-eminent among salt water fishes, and when you remember that, in addition, there is no law limiting bluefishing to a short period of a month or two, that one need not belong to a fishing club where the dues are larger than the average man's income, and that any one with a boat or the means to hire one for the day, can get as good fishing as the millionaire whose yacht is anchored a cable's length away, it is no wonder that the bluefishing is popular with the masses—all good sportsmen, but not all able to cast their lines in stocked waters.

Forty miles east of New York city and almost in the shadow of the Fire Island lighthouse, there is a certain spot in the channel which runs from Fire Island Inlet up through Great South Bay where, it is safe to say, there are as many, if not more, bluefish caught each season with hook and line, than in any place on the Atlantic coast. Although that particular piece of water does not cover over twenty acres of bottom, and it is fished continuously, from the time of the first run of the little fish weighing from one to two pounds, early in the summer, to the latter part of September, when six and seven-pounders invade the channel in quest of food, there are always fish there.

On almost any day during the summer this portion of the channel is thronged with boats. From Amityville, Babylon, Bay Shore, Islip, Sayville, and even from Patchogue and Bellport they come, although these last-named villages are fifteen and twenty miles away, respectively, a good three-hours' sail unless a beam wind is blowing, which is seldom, for, nine days out of ten, from June to September, the wind is southwest, and on the tenth day it is more than probable, if there is any wind, that it will be from the eastward and storming, or a "three-reef an' bob jib no'wester," in either case poor fishing weather.

Yachts, shining with brasswork, whose spotless white sides are reflected in the blue waters, lie anchored beside dingy little fishing skiffs whose occupants are grizzled old baymen who have perhaps slept all night in their craft, odoriferous with the scents of previous catches, but who were the first on the grounds, and the last to leave, and have secured the choice of anchorage, and had half their fish caught before the yachtsmen dropped anchor. Then there are the party boats, so-called, whose owners make a business of taking anglers out for the day. One to two hundred of these are scattered about, each with its party of men, women and children anxious to haul in the much-prized blues, and darting in and out among these anchored craft are the little fishing sloops, whose occupants are towing metal squids behind them and working the entire channel from the yellow sandbars on the west side to the flats of its eastern edge.

Everybody is fishing, but everybody is not catching fish. One-fifth of the anglers who are patiently holding lines might be classed as fishermen, the remainder are amateurs of the rankest sort, and while they are bound to occasionally hook a fish, and less often to land one, their total catch would be small unless there were others on the boats skilled in the art.

There is quite a knack in fishing for the blues and it is amusing to hear an old captain's exclamations when some of his party complain of their poor luck.

"Ain't I tol' yer, an' tol' yer," he will growl disgustedly, "that nobody ever ketched fish 'les they fished for 'em. How d'ye 'spect to get a bite when your hooks all snarled up 'th grass. Yes, they're hungry, all right, but they ain't fools 'nuf to swaller a hul fist full of weed jes' to get one little hunk of bunker. Haul in—not that way, like an' old woman. Here, lemme show you." Impatiently he takes the line and hauls it in rapidly, hand over hand, and finally swings the hook, covered with seaweed and the bait entirely gone or invisible, around for his pupil's inspection. "There, now, ain't that a nice lookin' thing to try an' ketch fish with?" he asks scornfully. "Watch me now for a minit, an' mebbe you'll get somethin' through your head."

These captains, an independent sort, are not in the least afraid of speaking their minds, and there is nothing that aggravates them more than to have a party of poor fishermen aboard. Each has a reputation to maintain and for one boat to return to the mainland with a small catch, while others report catches running up into the hundreds, speaks poorly for the captain of the craft. So he labors with the dull ones and praises the skillful, just as well pleased as they when fish are landed every minute, and at all times keeping a watchful eye upon the neighboring boats, ready to get under way and shift his anchor if he sees that they have located a more favorable spot in the channel.

The principal secret of success in bluefishing is to keep your bait in motion. Allow the tide to carry some fifty or seventy-five yards through your hands, then haul in and repeat the operation. That is all there is to it, but, as simple as it seems, there are many who cannot understand the reason for so doing. Instead, they sit comfortably on the after deck of the boat, in a chair if the captain is thoughtful, and after letting some sixty or seventy feet of line run out, hold the remainder jealously, indifferent to the fact that the swift tide has swept the baited hook to the surface of the water, and that upon it is rapidly accumulating seaweed and other floating debris. Then, because they have no success, they growl and kick and offer various criticisms upon their captain's ability, and do everything but accuse him of deliberately anchoring the boat where there are no fish, and this continual fault-finding finally irritates the usually even-tempered captain, and he vents his anger upon the boy who constitutes the remainder of the sloop's crew, and the boy, not daring to reply, lapses into a sulky state, and whenever the captain's eye is not upon him, neglects the chumming, and that duty not properly attended to, the fish that may be astern leave for other and better feeding spots, and the final result is a disgusted party, an angry captain, and an empty fishbox.

Next in importance to the proper selection of the day's fishing grounds is the operation of the chumming machine. With this is cut up the lure that attracts the blues, and unless it is properly attended to the chances for catching fish are almost nil. This chumming machine is nothing more than an ordinary sausage grinder, similar to one you might find in almost any butcher shop, fastened securely to a wooden trough. When in use it is set upon deck, to leeward, if you please, for the resulting odors are not calculated to suit the average person's olfactory nerves, and the captain or the boy takes a bunker (menhaden) from the bait barrel and drops him into the machine. Then the handle is turned, and into the trough oozes a conglomeration of fish, blood and bones. This operation is repeated until the trough is nearly filled, a half pail of water is added to the mixture, and, properly thinned, it is artistically scattered upon the surface of the water with a large wooden spoon.

Attracted by this rich and succulent repast, the voracious bluefish swarm astern of the boat and feast hungrily. Then a bit of the bunker's flesh, larger than common, incites selfishness, and there is a rush to secure this tempting morsel. But alas! The unlucky victor finds, when his jaws have shut firmly together upon it, that it conceals a hook, and fighting, struggling, game to the last desperate jump which fails to free him, he is hauled over the gunwale and placed in the fishbox.

Keeping an unbroken "slick" and at the same time using a minimum of chum is the aim of the one who operates the machine. To scatter too liberal a supply of ground-up bunker upon the water means that the fish will become gorged and at length stop feeding, but to be niggardly with it and break the oily ribbon floating astern of the boat is verging close upon criminal carelessness.

Used intelligently, 150 bunkers will furnish bait and chum sufficient for a day's fishing; really the fishing only lasts the duration of a tide, either flood or ebb, the flood tide being usually the best, although it depends principally upon weather conditions, and the direction of the wind, and to fish two tides a day means early rising and a late arrival home.

There is another method of catching bluefish, and for excitement it has chum fishing far outclassed. Possibly you do not secure as many fish, but then you do not want to, if you have the least sympathy for your hands. After you have pulled fifteen or twenty blues aboard and the red creases across your fingers begin to burn, and you flinch each time the fish makes you grasp the line tighter, you will commence to realize that there is some work in trolling, as well as added excitement. And then when you hook a six-pounder, add to the strength of the fish itself the increased resistance caused by the boat moving rapidly through the water and your arms will ache with the strain, and your whole attention will be necessary to the business on hand.

Considerable difference there is between hauling aboard a fish when you are seated securely upon the broad stern deck of a motionless craft and when you are standing upon the narrow sloping deck of a little boat that is pitching and tossing, and it takes the better portion of your agility to keep from falling overboard. But that is where the sport comes in, a change from the monotonous round of bait and cast the hook astern, land a fish, and repeat. In trolling the boat is in constant motion, riding lightly over the crests of the seas, heeling over until her leeward rising is under water beneath the weight of a stronger puff than usual, and in that feeling of buoyancy and lightness that is communicated to you, there is pleasure, which added to that obtained by successful fishing, makes a most enjoyable total.

Block metal squids, holding large hooks—for

a small hook would either break or tear loose—are used, and these are towed by twenty to eighty yards of line, depending on the size of the boat and its speed. The larger and usually faster boats, making a rough wake, use the long line, and the small sloops tow the shortest.

Outriggers are fashioned from slender poles twelve to fifteen feet long. One of these carried on either side and a line from each quarter allows a boat to tow four squids, sufficient at any time, and if the fish are biting rapidly, enough to keep two men busy every moment.

Back and forth across the channel you sail, endeavoring to locate the fish. Then an outrigger bends and the line fastened to it tautens and hums, or you have the line you are holding almost pulled through your hands, and instantly become active.

"Keep 'im comin'. Keep 'im comin'," the captain exclaims, and you do your best to obey. "Ah, you would, would you?" Out of a smother of foam and spray something white and silvery shoots into the air, far astern of the boat; you feel the savage jerks in quick succession as the struggling blue tries to shake loose the hook, through the line you are holding something of the fighting spirit of the fish is sent, and you grit your teeth and haul in, unmindful of the fact that there are cuts on your water-soaked hands and that on the morrow they will be sore and stiff. Just now you care for nothing, desire nothing but the pleasure and satisfaction of swinging that fish into the cockpit.

Then there are days when the fish are not biting in the channel and you go outside. Down through the inlet, out across the bar, watching anxiously for signs of fish and wondering whether you will find them offshore or close up under the beach, almost in the break. A flock of little blue summer gulls attract your attention. They are circling about, shrilly calling to each other, now diving down into the water, and then rising into the air again. This gathering of sea birds means fish. They are following the school, feasting upon the particles of food that the blues neglect while ruthlessly attacking and feeding upon smaller specimens of the finny tribe, so you follow the gulls and find that they have not misled you.

Trolling or chumming, however, no one can say that bluefishing does not offer exciting sport. No gamer fish swims in any water or gives the angler a better fight. Take him on a light tackle and you have done something to be proud of; haul him in on a line he cannot break and even then you must give him the credit of never quitting in his struggle for freedom. He has the fighting spirit of the bulldog and the rapacity of a shark. It needs no dainty lure to entice him, and he seeks no unapproachable retreats. Instead his home is in the salt waters, where, free from all restrictions, he makes no distinctions of class, but furnishes rich and poor alike with unlimited enjoyment.

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

The New York Department of Conservation.

ON July 12 Governor Dix signed the Wagner conservation bill, which became effective at once. A portion of the text of the new law follows:

Sec. 2. Conservation department. The conservation department is hereby created and shall have three divisions. The department shall be in charge of a commission to be known as the conservation commission which, except as otherwise provided in this chapter, shall have all the powers and be subject to all the duties of the forest purchasing board, the forest, fish and game commission or commissioner, the commissioners of water power on Black River and the State water supply commission as now fixed by law. The commission shall consist of three members to be appointed by the Governor by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, one of whom designated by the Governor shall act as chairman of the commission until a new designation shall be made. The regular term of office of a commissioner shall be six years to be computed from the expiration of the terms of the commissioners first appointed under this act, and vacancies shall be filled by appointment for the unexpired term. Within ten days from the time this chapter shall take effect there shall be appointed three commissioners, one to take office for a term to end on the first day of December, 1912; one for a term to end on the first day of December, 1914, and one for a term to end on the first day of December, 1916. Each commissioner shall receive an annual salary of $10,000 and shall have reimbursed to him all actual and necessary traveling and other expenses and disbursements incurred or made by him in the discharge of his official duties.

Sec. 3. Office and official force. The commission shall have its principal office in the city of Albany. The commission shall appoint a secretary to the commission, who shall receive an annual salary of $3,500 and necessary traveling and other expenses. The commission shall appoint a chief engineer, who shall receive an annual salary of $7,000 and necessary traveling and other expenses. The commission shall appoint a counsel to the commission, who shall be an attorney and counselor at law of the State and who shall receive an annual salary of $7,000 and necessary traveling and other expenses. The commission shall appoint three deputy commissioners who shall each receive an annual salary of $3,500 and necessary traveling and other expenses. The commission shall appoint such engineers, clerks and other employes as shall be authorized.

Sec. 4. Divisions. There shall be in the department a division of lands and forests under which shall be administered all laws relating to tree culture and reforestation by the State and to the care and management of such parks, reservations or lands of the State as now are or hereafter shall be placed under the jurisdiction of the commission; a division of inland waters under which shall be administered all laws relating to State jurisdiction over water storage and hydraulic development; water supply; river improvement; drainage, irrigation and navigation of waters outside the canals; and a division of fish and game under which shall be administered all laws relating to State jurisdiction over fish and game and for the propagation thereof, including shellfish.

Sec. 5. Eligibility. No person shall be eligible to or shall continue to hold the office of commissioner, deputy commissioner, secretary, chief engineer or counsel to the commission who is engaged in the business of lumbering in any forest preserve county or who is engaged in any business in the prosecution of which hydraulic power is used or in which water is distributed or sold under any public franchise or who is an officer or holder of the stock or bonds of any corporation engaged in such business within the State.

Sec. 7. Duties of certain officers. The duties of one deputy commissioner to be designated by the commission shall relate to the division of lands and forests; the duties of one deputy so designated shall relate to the division of inland waters and the duties of one deputy so designated shall relate to the division of fish and game and each deputy shall have such other and further duties as may be imposed upon him by the commission.

Sec. 8. Counsel to the commission. It shall be the duty of the counsel to the commission to advise the commission and each commissioner when so requested in regard to all matters in connection with the powers and duties of the commission and of the members thereof and generally to perform all duties and services as counsel to the commission which may be reasonably required of him.

Sec. 9. Suits and prosecutions. It shall be the duty of the attorney-general, when requested by the commission, to appoint a deputy attorney-general, who shall receive a salary of $5,500 and assign such deputy to the service of the commission. It shall be the duty of such deputy in the name of the attorney-general to conduct all prosecutions for penalties imposed by the forest, fish and game law or by this act and to bring all actions, suits or other proceedings which the commission shall be authorized to institute and maintain and to defend all actions, suits and proceedings brought against the commission, and such deputy, and such assistants as he shall require, to be appointed hereafter by the attorney-general, shall be compensated out of the appropriation to be made by law for the office of the attorney-general.

Sec. 13. Rules and regulations continued. The rules and regulations duly adopted by the forest, fish and game commission or commissioner or by the State water supply commission and the commissioners of water power on Black River shall continue in full force and effect until otherwise ordered by the conservation commission.

Sec. 20. General jurisdiction. The conservation commission shall have power, for the State, to initiate and conduct, of its own motion, any proceeding provided for in any article of this chapter for the construction of improvements

or development of natural resources, for the public health or safety or welfare, or any of them, and if a petition is presented by any person or persons or by a corporation, municipal or otherwise, under any such article, the commission may, in its discretion, extend the scope of such proceeding to and including any or all improvements or developments of natural resources which may be done under all or any provision or provisions of this chapter, and if any part of the procedure governing the matters concerning which the petition is presented cannot be made applicable in all respects to the subject matter of the proceeding as thus extended, then the procedure peculiar to such additional matters as provided for in this chapter shall be adopted to the extent necessary.

Sec. 21. Systematic plan. It shall be the duty of the commission to continue investigations of the water resources of the State, including the systematic gaging of rainfall and stream flow throughout the State, so as to complete a comprehensive system for the entire State, for the conservation, development, regulation and use of the waters in each of the principal watersheds of the State with reference to the accomplishment of the following public uses and purposes:

1. The prevention of floods and the protection of the public health and safety in the watershed.

2. The supply of pure and wholesome water from the watershed to municipalities and the inhabitants thereof and the disposal of sewage.

3. Drainage and irrigation.

4. The development, conservation and utilization of water power in the watershed.

5. The protection of the public right of navigation.

It shall be the duty of the commission to investigate the possibilities of improving and extending navigation in rivers, lakes and other watercourses and bodies of water, outside the canal system in each such watershed, including an investigation into the character of such waters and the use thereof for navigation and with the view of collecting data to determine the upstream limits of the public right of navigation, etc.

Sec. 22. Dams and other structures in streams; penalties. No structure within the natural and ordinary high water mark of any stream, outside of the canal system, shall be made by any public authority or by any private person or corporation without notice to the conservation commission, and in no case without complying with such conditions as it may prescribe for preserving the channel and for safeguarding the public against danger from the waters impounded by such structures, and this prohibition shall apply to any renewal of existing structures. No such approval by the commission shall impair or affect any property rights, otherwise existing, which might be invaded by the construction or maintenance of such dam. The commission shall have power, whenever in its judgment public safety shall so require, and after a hearing either on its own motion or upon complaint, to make and serve an order directing any person, corporation, officer or board, constructing, maintaining or using any dam in any of the waters of this State, outside the canal system, to remove or repair the same within such reasonable time and in such manner as shall be specified in such order.

Sec. 50. General powers of commission as to lands and forests. The commission shall, subject to the approval of the Governor, have power to contract for the purchase of lands or to take lands for public use in cases where the forest purchasing board is now authorized to do so. The commission shall administer all laws relating to tree culture and reforestation by the State and to the care and management of such scenic and other parks, reservation or lands of the State as now are or hereafter shall be placed under its jurisdiction; and in addition to any powers in the premises now conferred upon the commission by any statute, power is hereby conferred to establish and maintain nurseries upon all unused State lands for the reforestation of any lands which the commission desires to supp'y with trees and shrubbery therefor, and to reforest any State lands which the commission deems suitable.

Sec. 150. General powers of commission as to fish and game. The commission shall have all the powers and be subject to all the duties, in respect to the fish and game of the State, of the forest, fish and game commission or commissioner, as prescribed by the forest, fish and game law or by any other statute, except as herein otherwise provided, and it shall administer all laws relating to State jurisdiction over fish and game and for the propagation thereof, including shellfish.

Sec. 151. Superintendent of marine fisheries. Until otherwise determined by the commission there shall continue to be a superintendent of marine fisheries, who, subject to the provisions of the ensuing sections of this article and subject to the supervision and control of the commission, and under the immediate direction of the deputy in charge of the division of fish and game, shall administer the affairs of such division relating to shellfish and shell fisheries. The superintendent now serving shall continue in office until his succesor is appointed, and shall be subject to the other provisions of this chapter relating to appointces of the forest, fish and game commission. In case such office is abolished, the powers and duties of the commission relating to shellfish and shell fisheries, and conferred or imposed by this article on said superintendent, may be exercised either directly by the deputy in charge of the division of fish and game or by such subordinate as the commission may provide and designate for the purpose.

Sec. 178. Codification of laws relating to fish and game. The commission shall prepare and report, on or before Jan. 15, 1912, to the Legislature a bill to revise and consolidate into the conservation law all laws relating to fish and game, including the forest, fish and game law, and including all laws relating to shellfish.

Sec. 520. General powers of commission in relation to water suppiy. The commission shall have the powers and perform the duties in relation to the supply of potable waters for the various municipalities, civil divisions and inhabitants of the State, set forth in this article, and as may be further provided by law.

Sec. 521. Municipal corporations must submit maps and profiles of new or additional sources of water supply. No municipal corporation or other civil division of the State, and no board, commission or other body of or for any such municipal corporation or other civil division of the State shall, nor shall any person or waterworks corporation engaged in supplying or proposing to supply the inhabitants of any municipal corporation or other civil division of the State with water, after this chapter takes effect, have any power to acquire, or to take a water supply or an additional water supply, or to take or condemn lands for any new or additional sources of water supply, until such persons, corporation or civil division has first submitted the maps, plans and profiles therefor to the commission of conservation, as hereinafter provided, and until said commission shall have approved the same, or approved the same with such modifications as it may determine to be necessary as hereafter provided.

Connecticut Quail.

Milford, Conn., July 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to report that quite a number of the old ring-neck quail have been seen in the last two months near George Bird Grinnell's farm, Baldwin's station, John Rogers' farm, the old Law barn, and Merritt Clark's farm, the radius of seven miles. Quail have also been seen at Woodmount and Mr. Tinkham's farm, just east of Milford. Sitting on my daughter's piazza last Wednesday I saw a male quail fly on the front fence and whistle to his mate in the grass. He kept it up for five minutes, then flew down and joined his mate.

I do not know if the increase has come about by the club clearing out all the foxes and feeding the birds during winter. Then, too, for the last three years there have been no quail shot, or only by a few, at any rate. The association will take a little credit for feeding and enforcing the laws, looking after pot-hunters and hunters without a license.

Now we will make war on the red squirrel, one of the worst enemies of all kinds of birds. He is a nest robber, kills young birds and destroys more gray squirrels than all the guns can do, and it is impossible to raise pears where this pesky varmint lives. F. S. D.

Secretary Farrell.

Of John J. Farrell, who was recently appointed Secretary of the New York Forest, Fish and Game Commission, the Troy Press says:

"The appointee is a native of this city, where he was born, Oct. 30, 1870. His father, John M. Farrell, was for many years a prominent grocer and coal merchant. Mr. Farrell was educated at St. Mary's Academy, and after the death of his father took charge of the estate. In April, 1896, he was appointed a fire commissioner by Mayor Molloy, and was said to be the youngest fire commissioner in the State. He is a member of the Read Steamer Company, of which he has been assistant captain; the Laureate Boat Club, the Rensselaer County Sportsman's Association and the Mountain View Gun Club. At one time he was a member of the engineering corps on the barge canal.

"Mr. Farrell is an enthusiastic sportsman and an expert as an amateur marksman. He has had a large experience in the woods, along the streams and on the ponds and lakes of this vicinity, and also in the Adirondacks and other sections, both as a hunter and fisher, and is peculiarly fitted for the duties of the position to which he has been appointed. He will also be of assistance in any department of the Forest, Fish and Game Commission."

The Use of Game.

COPPER CENTER, Alaska, July 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been a regular reader of FOREST AND STREAM for a third of a century and am somewhat familiar with the evolution of the game laws of the various States. During that time I have seen our game birds and animals becoming scarcer and scarcer, until now the problem of game conservation is getting desperate and serious, and has simmered down to the one of prevention of utter extinction.

Nearly fifty years of application of man-made laws, aimed in the main to meet petty special and exceptional cases of game destruction instead of based upon general principles of protection and conservation, have accomplished what?

Only those who saw the buffalo and antelope on the plains of fifty years ago; only those that witnessed the passing of the passenger pigeon and the wild turkey, know the story and can realize to what an end we have arrived. Once I thought the story of the buffalo might be made to serve as an object lesson in conservation, but so long as the civilization of to-day is steeped deeper in the crime of extermination than was the civilization of yesterday, object lessons are of no avail.

The crime of the past may be condoned, but what of to-day? The Indian and the buffalo barred the trail of civilization and they had to go. One of our Alaska statesmen, a learned judge, only yesterday publicly proclaimed that the complete and speedy annihilation of the entire fur seal herd was the only solution of the diplomatic problem of preventing a war with Japan. In the story of the fur seal and sea otter are we not right now with wide open eyes re-enacting the tragedy of the buffalo?

Once it was thought that men could be educated up to a certain standard known as true sportsmen, men that would be content with a fair bag, men who would consider it dishonorable to pot a bevy of quail on the ground. Some there be that saw the light, but until the millennium there will be game hogs just as there will always be money hogs. Many there be that claim the name sportsman that would pot the quail and openly preach against the market hunter and game hog. The sportsman of fifty years ago who, armed with a club, killed a wagon load of helpless nestling squabs, was not more destructive than the sportsman of to-day armed with his modern gun and cartridges, and when it comes to the ethics of the two periods—well, evolution works along lines of least resistance. So from time to time the law was invoked to control those who would or could not see the light.

We certainly have an abundance of game laws, some of them very drastic, some unconstitutional, some conflicting, some inconsistent, some absurd, some vicious, all more or less compromises. As our game becomes scarcer and scarcer, more stringent laws will be hatched out until the legislative mine will be exhausted or the game all gone. Directly or indirectly, the sportsmen, sportsmen's associations, game wardens and sportsmen's journals have claimed the glory and credit for these laws. It is true they did not always get what they wanted, for on the slightest alarm of opposition, sandbags of compromise were thrown out right and left to save the little they obtained. If the sportsmen claim the credit and are responsible for our present system of game laws, is it not about time to take an inventory of results? The principle of State ownership of all native game now generally accepted, even by Congress, is one of the strongest planks in the game conservation platform. The State—and by the State I mean all the people—have an interest in the conservation and use of their game. As yet the State has exerted only a sentimental interest in game resources, and has not yet arrived at the stage of a scientific business management. The farmer has a direct traceable interest in game and especially in game bird conservation. Once he assumed that because he fed and sheltered the game, he owned it. In spite of the accepted principle of State ownership, the farmer still holds the club that brings the gunner to time. Finally, the sportsman has an interest.

Up to the present time the sportsman class have been the only ones to make any effort to protect and conserve their interests in game. Necessary appropriation to enforce its provisions without the best game law that was ever drafted would be powerless for good. Might just as well leave out the enacting clause. Yet this is just what sportsmen and game wardens have been getting for fifty years—self-enforcing game laws. The sportsmen patted themselves on the back and said: "Now we have got him," but the public looked on and laughed. So after a half century of periodical alternate passing and repealing of game laws, we find our statute books burdened with unconstitutional, vicious, conflicting, inconsistent compromises, game laws without enforcing clauses that stand as a huge bluff with which to conserve the game resources of the people. Is it not about time that we take heed of past experience and seriously inquire into the cause of game extinction? If nature is at fault, is it not time for science to study the problem with a view of assisting nature? If our game laws are at fault, is it not about time to inquire into the cause and apply a remedy?

In Massachusetts they claim deer are increasing to such an extent as to become a menace to agriculture. Here where we have a population of only one human being for every area as large as Massachusetts, game is not increasing so rapidly, and we have similar laws backed by Uncle Sam with his powerful army and navy.

My summer home is above the clouds. From my tent as I write this I can see a thousand mountain sheep, ewes and lambs grazing just at the foot of the glacier. To the right just over the ridge is the summer range of the rams. I can go there in two hours and see a hundred bands of from six to twelve rams. Five years ago that range supported ten sheep where now only one can be found. In another five years that one will be gone. Another chapter in the drama of extinction will have been written, civilization will give an inaudible sigh, and the first pages of the next chapter of the great crime will be in type. And yet, if some noble-hearted philanthropist should capture a pair of those sheep to raise them in captivity to prevent their extinction, he could only do so by a willful violation of law. He might capture them legally, take them to the States, there to be hounded by hair-splitting-letter-of-the-law game wardens. There is but one country in the world where man is actually free, Alaska, where there is no law of God or man. We burn a million feet of timber to make a mosquito smudge. We glut and despoil and gobble without restraint of law or officer. We starve the Indian just to see him squirm. We shoot mountain sheep—the noblest game God ever made—from the cliffs just to see them tumble. We howl about fair play and graft while we ourselves are looting and grafting the people's heritage. We have neither sentiment nor gratitude. We proclaim our best benefactors, the capitalists, as thieves and slugs just to bamboozle Congress and the people, and we have succeeded beyond all expectation, and yet I would rather live in Alaska than in a State where it is a misdemeanor to own a ferret, where it is evidence presumptive of a violation of a game law if one looks cross-eyed at a deer; or in a State where one is compelled to wear a red shirt in the woods.

Suppose I wanted to hunt that noble game, bre'r rabbit, in Maryland, a State smaller than one of our ordinary glaciers? I would have to hire a lawyer for a guide to steer me through the nineteen or twenty different open and closed seasons in as many different counties. Why, even Kansas offers better inducements—see the picture of the great pile of rabbit ears in a recent FOREST AND STREAM. Suppose that after making my pile in Alaska I desired to come to New York and engage in the pleasant and profitable business of skunk farming! One of your wardens nosing around might smell a skunk in my possession out of season and straightaway have me fined a hundred dollars (see recent papers). I do not blame the wardens; it is the law. Just now the tendency of critics is to place the small boy—the farmer's small boy—with his willow pole and grub worm bait in the class of game destroyers, and no doubt legislation will be invoked to eliminate the small boy as a factor in game depletion. You will find it easier to suppress the entire sale and manufacture of firearms than to suppress the small boy. Try it and see the American dad rise up in behalf of the constitutional rights of the small boy.

Some day—and it is not very far distant—the farmer, the fish breeder, the game breeder, the fur breeder, will unite with hotel and restaurant interests and rise in their might and wipe out every unconstitutional clause that now burdens our game laws. They might have done so long ago, but for indifference and lack of organization. It is a sad commentary on a so-called enlightened civilization that it is necessary for interests and classes to combine to secure just and equitable laws. When men representing sportsmen's associations argue before a legislative committee against game breeding, and argue that only the class of people who want a hot bird and a cold bottle after the theater are the ones that demand game as food, such arguments are absurd and will hasten the day when our present vicious system of game laws will be surely wiped out.

C. W. H. HEIDEMAN.

A Lightning Rod.

IZAAK WALTON'S "The Compleat Angler" has nothing to say as to the risk of angling with a steel rod behind a power house. That lesson Max Engles learned for himself one day at Mariette, Wis. But they had to work over him for some time before he knew that he had learned it.—Springfield Republican.

Yellowstone Park Notes.

GARDINER, Mont., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I learned at Fort Yellowstone that there are 120 buffalo in the tame herd, twenty-four of which are this spring's calves.

Four wild buffalo—two bulls, one cow with her calf—were driven into the corral by Scout McBride and a detachment of four soldiers. This corral, or pasture, is the one at Mammoth Hot Springs, built for the first buffalo by Colonel John Pitcher, who started this herd. There are now in the pasture fifteen bulls as a show herd. The rest are on the range on East Fork and in the pasture. Now the problem confronts the management how to dispose of the surplus bulls.

Five moose were seen on the head of Grayling Creek, twenty-seven buffalo on Astringent Creek and signs of others on Cache Creek. Two moose were seen on Fan Creek. No visit was paid to the Yellowstone moose, those reported by Mr. Shiras. I was in hopes someone would visit this winter range for moose to see their condition.

Scout Henry Anderson killed 100 coyotes in the park near Gardiner, and a few were killed on the station.

There were about 1,000 mule deer about the springs and this section of the park during the winter, and about 100 mountain sheep.

I have been unable to learn how many antelope there were in all. Eighty-eight tons of alfalfa were put up in stock from the field in front of the town. There was considerable old hay left over from the year before. All this hay was fed except a few tons now in the stack. This field of alfalfa was put in by Colonel John Pitcher when he was acting superintendent for the purpose of affording feed for the antelope, deer and mountain sheep. At no time was there any intention of its being fed to the elk, although elk come down in great numbers and drive the other animals away from the hay. To prevent this, Colonel Pitcher had inclosures built to protect some of the animals from the elk over on Gardiner River. There was an unusually large number of elk last winter. They practically ate the country up; even the fenced pastures were cleaned out by them after the open season. A great many died of starvation, but what avail would any portion of the eighty-eight tons of alfalfa have been where thousands of tons would be required? As it was, there should have been more hay for the antelope and feed where the elk could not get at it. When the elk once get a taste they will, like domestic cattle, stand around and starve to death.

All the Montana Legislature did at its last session to encourage the domestication of useful wild animals was to make a small winter refuge. Game cannot winter there.

Men are fined and punished for killing game out of season, and are not allowed to possess animals they feed or save from starvation. The Legislature refused to consider any bill that would dispose of the annual question of game protection. The hunter, after paying his license money, may kill one elk, although hundreds may starve during the winter. He must not capture any for breeding purposes. No rancher may capture or hold a lot of elk that have broken down his pasture fence, or that he has saved from starvation. The legislation nowadays is about the same as it was when the country was wild and only partially settled, when the free range was unlimited. The laws would have been reasonable then, possibly. Now conditions have changed, the country settled up, the free range gone, the winter range all broken up, the forest reserve feeding ranges sold to stockmen and the game protected from hunters, but not from starvation.

FOREST AND STREAM has long been trying to bring about a settlement of this question. It may possibly get some Legislature to act some day as it did for laws for the protection of the Yellowstone National Park. T. E. HOFER.

New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Governor Dix has signed Assemblyman T. K. Smith's bill prohibiting the taking of male pheasants in the towns of Parish, West Monroe and Amboy, Oswego county.

Other bills signed by the Governor, amending the forest, fish and game law, are the following:

Changing the open season for hares and rabbits in Richmond and Wyoming counties, and relative to the hunting of hares and rabbits with ferrets in certain counties.

Senator Emerson's, providing that not more than thirty pounds of fish shall be taken in one day from the waters of Lake George when fishing from one boat. E. C. C.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Senate has passed Senator Fiero's bill, providing that from Sept. 1 to June 15, inclusive, carp may be taken with nets in the Hudson River below the dam at Troy.

The Senate has passed Assemblyman C. W. Phillips' bill, in relation to the taking of Mongolian ring-necked or other pheasants.

The Senate has passed Senator Bayne's bill creating a shellfish department and his bill relating to marine fisheries.

Sheepdogs.

OAKMONT, Pa., June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The inevitable blunders from speaking of any breed of dogs as "the original" is well shown by the illustrations I send you, and the comments on this Spanish sheep dog in "The Memoirs of the Pennsylvania Society for Promotion of Agriculture" of 1814, and "The Practical Shepherd," by Henry S. Randall, LL.D., Rochester, N. Y., 1863.

You will see that in both cases there are shepherd dogs and sheperd dogs. In the Memoirs only a dog for killing stray dogs which came near the flock—incidentally chewing up a man or two—is considered. In "The Practical Shepherd" the same useful purposes are also considered, and further attention is given to what we now want sheep dogs for—herding and driving sheep.

The illustration of Montagne is certainly very much out of drawing, but still a real dog fancier recognizes it at once as of mastiff type, and the measurements given indicate a dog of 175 to 200 pounds.

It is presumable that Montagne was a "mastiff of the Sierra de los Cuencha," referred to by Dr. Mayo in "Kaloolah," and entirely unfit for the work we now require of a sheep dog.

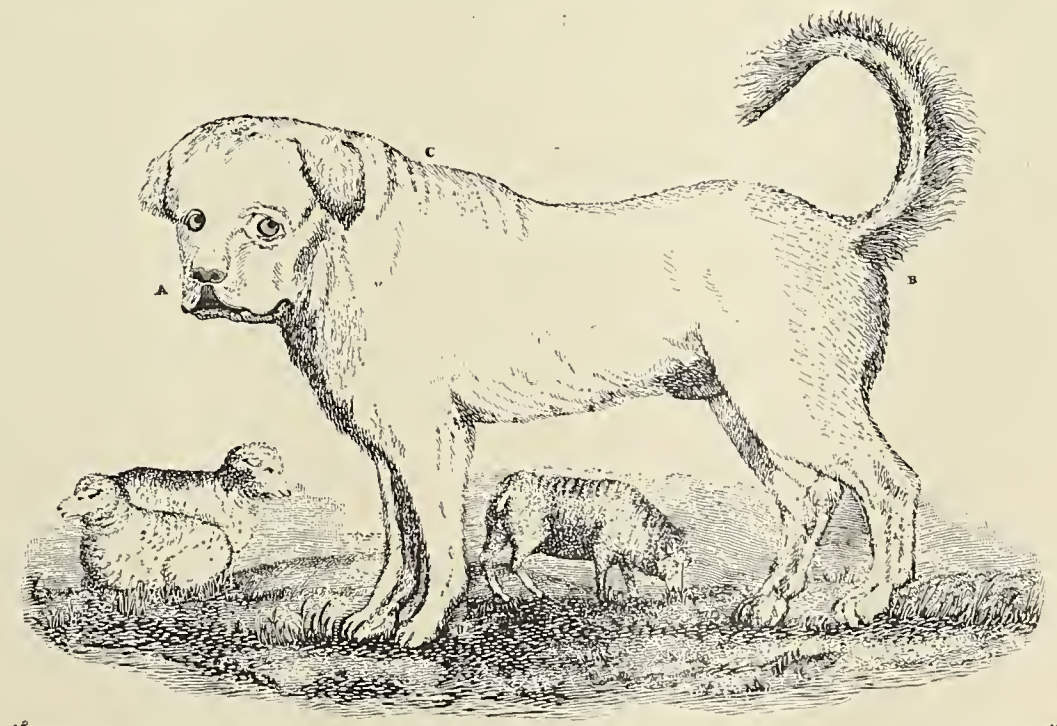
Dr. Randall gives a very fair picture of a collie, a cognizable one of a bobtail, and of a "thorobred Spanish sheep dog." "Arrogante," of the same breed as the great Alpine spaniel or "Bernadine dog," the "thorobred" doubtless being correct on the principle of the darkey "thorobred," "his mudder was a fox terrier and his fader was all de dogs in de town," if "St. Bernard," is substituted for "fox terrier."

Of course Buffon must be dragged in, and his sage conclusion that the shepherd dog is the original dog from which all others sprang, even although the dogs found mummified in Egyptian tombs were distinctly of hound type.

The sum and substance of all which is that it is arrant rot to attempt to trace our dogs to any one original type now existant. If they developed from any existing wild animal, they must have developed in very different types, and all beyond that seems mere guessing, at least to

THOMAS WADE.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.



3 feet 11 inches from A to B. MONTAGNE. 2 feet 8 inches from C to D.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Little Talks About Fly-Fishing.

ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., July 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* May is usually considered the fly-fishing month par excellence, but this year the seasons were somewhat astray. The weather was hot and dry, and the streams shrank until they were flowing at midsummer levels. We did hear of occasional good sport, but it was not until June changed to April weather that everyone had a chance at the fish. Rain and cool winds came together, and all the rods were out. A great many trout were killed, and while it is true that the streams were for a time too much discolored for the artificial fly, yet the bait-fisherman made the most of his opportunities. Now we wish for more rain. The waters have been falling, falling, and high winds have dried the surface of the earth.

On a number of streams this season the variety of water-born insects or number of species hatching at the same time was remarkable. Late in the afternoon a storm of flies began to rise, and multitudes were in the air, for the most part flying up stream. At this time one realized that the trout were really very numerous, as they were rising everywhere from the bottom of a pool to the broken water at the top. Until this great show of fly it had been thought that the stock of trout was small, owing to prolonged drouths and poor conditions during two years.

Upon all the streams in the mountains the effects of deforestation and drainage may be seen. With many great floods or freshets during the past ten years the tendency has been to destroy the natural banks or bounds of these waters. In many parts pools have been eliminated, and there are long stretches of rapid shallow water flowing between wide margins of stones of all sizes. High water being followed by prolonged drouths during the summer and fall months, streams of good size degenerate into mere brooks and the fish are much exposed.

My sympathies go out to the big trout in a low clear water. When his pool shrinks to a mere puddle, he is apt to be "spotted" and every man's hand is against him. It will not be long before he is dragged out with a wire, or sometimes a rifle ball driven through the shallow water terminates his career. Big fish have a curious influence upon many people. All ideas of sport seem to vanish. They are crazy to gain possession no matter what the method. Probably they dare not exhibit the big trout, as it shows the marks of wire or spear. What is the use?

Minnows are very abundant in all these waters, and anyone who has watched a large trout on the feed knows how rapidly they are taken. One three-pounder disgorged sixteen fresh bright minnows about the size for trolling baits. These large fish rarely contain trout. At long intervals one is found in the stomach of a freshly captured specimen, and the fact is heralded far and wide. One would be led to believe that the diet of big trout consisted largely of little ones, but they have other fish to fry, an abundance of food without venturing in pursuit of their small brothers and sisters.

The large brown trout used to feed upon the large caddis or so-called "stick bait" which was formerly extremely plentiful. The floods and frequent changes in these rivers appear to have removed much of this food. At one time all the large pools and still waters were paved with it, and the large grub must be very nutritious. The trout gulped them down, woody case and all. The cases or remains of the same would be found in their stomachs.

There are yet quantities of the small case worms or caddis which build their homes of small gravel and grains of sand, and are of many sizes and colors. The stick bait hatched out at night into flies of the sort known in England as sedges, large brown insects in shades of color from light to dark. Some had varied or slightly mottled wings.

One of the best anglers of my acquaintance said to me recently: "I have fished for trout more than forty years. Twenty years ago I thought that I knew all that could be learned in regard to these fish. I understood their habits and the use of artificial flies at all times and seasons. Now I make no such claims. I do not know a great deal about trout and never expect to."

It is the man of limited experience who knows it all. The old hand is alive to the fact that he is always learning something new and interesting. Fly-fishing would never have been a passion with some of our greatest and best men if all its intricacies could be mastered in a few weeks.

The great blessing of fly-fishing probably comes in old age. Men of affairs who have led a busy life find their greatest consolations and renewed health and strength in pursuit of trout or salmon. Any kind of fishing is good, but fly-fishing is best of all. These fish rise at natural and artificial insects. You will remember that George Dawson would never sink his fly. He wished always to see the rise of the salmon; to be thrilled by it. A fly well sunk might kill better, but he would have none of it.

We are constantly meeting in print or person, with the angler of one, two, three or four flies, which they claim are all that are necessary for the taking of trout at any time and anywhere. They have good success upon the waters with which they are familiar, and the practice saves time, observation and possibly thinking. It is so largely a matter of locality, the water and the season, also of the feeding habits of the trout, that controversy is idle. To have a large stock of flies of all sorts and colors does not mean changing for the sake of changing, putting up fresh flies because one is not catching trout, but it does mean the ability to change—when it is worth while, when it so happens, for instance, that the fish are feeding upon a particular insect which is hatching freely. For the time being they seem to have eyes for that fly and neglect others. These times are not so rare as some people think. They are not uncommon in New York and Pennsylvania, and I have seen them in Maine lakes when the weather began to get warm and there was not much breeze. Again and again, early in the season as well as late, fishermen will tell you that they did well before the rise of fly came on. Then, although the trout were rising freely, they could do little or nothing. There is no rule; at times they will take anything in the way of a standard pattern, but when you do have the right fly when you need it, you will have great sport for an hour or two with the better class of fish, and what is more, having succeeded when failure seemed imminent you feel quite proud of yourself. The occasion will be marked down in memory as a red-letter day.

I was upon a bridge with a friend recently waiting and watching for a fly that he said was hatching in the early evening. A young angler with poor tackle was casting above, with some effort, as his rod was a poor affair. A suffragette, or at any rate a strong-minded lady, came along with a meek little husband trotting beside her. She said: "It seems to me that the kind of fishing you do here is very fatiguing and not practical. You should fish, as we do for crabs, with a net. It is much more productive and less laborious."

There is so much in the point of view. I once caught eighty crabs when I was trying to catch the Southern sea trout or spotted weakfish. Those crabs simply froze on to the shrimps we were using for bait and were derricked into the boat two at a time (we were using two hooks on heavy gut leader). I wonder if this lady would have enjoyed taking crabs when she desired sea trout?

The Scots average up well in intellect and have a good record of success in many parts of the world. They usually have plenty of self-confidence and are strongly opinionated. These remarks are *in re* of a book read about twenty years ago last winter, called "The Angler and the Loop Rod," by a Scotch fisherman. The most entertaining chapter was devoted to the works of Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell, as the views of that gentleman failed to coincide with those of the author. Pennell's typical three flies for trout and three for salmon were not approved of, and our friend from this point proceeded to instruct us in the only correct method of fishing for trout (and salmon). In the first place the rod must be fourteen feet in two pieces with a loop of twisted horsehair at the point. To this loop the line and long leader were looped. No reel must be used. Upon the gut nine flies in short snells were to be attached for daylight fishing. For night work six flies were advised. Careful directions were given in order that the flies be not allowed to alight upon the water in a "swarm."

Now, our author was a practical man. He made a livelihood by his rod during a portion of the year, and I do not doubt that he frequently made baskets of from twenty to thirty pounds of trout upon the hard-fished waters of the Clyde and Tweed (as he states). He tied his own flies in his own peculiar manner, and one interesting fact was that fishing with nine or six flies, a large portion of the catch would be made upon one particular pattern. There is always something to be learned from men of experience, but we do not fancy that anyone will care to use a fourteen-foot rod and nine flies in trout fishing.

It seems to me that when the flies appear natural or deceptive to us, and the gut line

fine and almost invisible, these things look natural and deceptive to the trout and that our success is often a matter of the light, position of the sun, clouds, wind, etc. At times the flies, even the best of them, are but poor counterfeits of the real thing, and the finest gut leader shows up like a rope or cable. Early in the season sunshine is helpful, later an overcast sky is often favorable. Morning sun better than afternoon, yet at three in the afternoon, when the rays were deflected, I have approached a school of shy trout (say within twenty-five feet) in shallow water without alarming them. Of course I faced the sun. This was after mid summer. What is more, the fish were rising occasionally and I took several before they ran into the deep water.

We cannot always have just the sort of fishing we prefer, so it is best to take any we can get. Horseflies are a splendid bait for minnows and chubs, a well-tapered switch, black thread line and small hook or a needle heated and bent near the point. The latter is very good and does not injure the small fish which one wishes to keep alive.

THEODORE GORDON.

A Sea Bass Query.

NEW YORK CITY, July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A puzzling incident occurred in connection with a recent fishing trip, and as I am rather curious as to the cause, possibly some of your readers may be able to explain the same. The facts are as follows:

I was fishing in the ocean and had caught a 2½-pound sea bass, and while still alive I started to clean it. I first scaled it, then cut its head off and entirely disemboweled it, when much to my surprise, as I started to place the body in a pail of water to clean it off, the tail moved as if the fish were still alive. This astonished me and I called the attention of two or three friends who were with me to the unusual occurrence, and laid the body on the deck. It still continued to move its tail and upper fins for a period of from three to five minutes.

I have at times seen eels after having their heads cut off and being skinned show signs of life for some time after, but never previously in the case of a sea bass.

Now, the question arises: is this due to muscular contraction? Or, could it be possible that the vertebræ still contains life after same has been severed, or is it due to some other cause?

HARTIE I. PHILLIPS.

North Shore Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The club has a new accuracy fly-rod. There will be a member at the club every evening to teach you the game. The sincere wish of the executive committee is to have a large number of fly-casters this year.

The quarter-ounce bait and light tackle dry-fly accuracy scores made July 8 follow:

One-quarter ounce accuracy:

Adams	98.4	Goodwin	98.5
Ellsworth	97.2	Liddell	98.2
Lambert	97.5	Dorchester	97.7
Benns	96.6	Forsyth	98.9
Bunts	95.1	A. Paulson (guest)	96.7
Ercanbrock	97.4		

Light tackle dry fly accuracy:

Goodwin	98 4-15	Dorchester	99 6-15
Liddell	97 11-15	Forsyth	99 7-15

C. O. DORCHESTER, Sec'y.

Chicago Fly-Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores made in the regular club contest July 8 were as follows:

	½oz. Bait.	Accy Fly.	Long Dist. Bait.
D. F. Beatty	99.1	99 6-15	157
Dr. C. F. Brown	96.2	98 14-15	156⅔
O. E. Becker	99.1	..	157
G. A. Hinterleitner	97.4	98 14-15	...
John Homann	98.4	..	...
E. R. Letterman	98.1	98 12-15	85⅔
F. P. Naylor	98.8	..	134⅔
H. W. Perce	98.4	99 5-15	...
F. N. Peet	98.3	99 11-15	127⅔
J. B. Smouse	92.2	..	...
E. A. Snell	93.5	..	...
Dr. C. J. Spruce	....	98 4-15	...
J. M. Smith	98.0	99 1-15	...
A. J. Winteringham	98.3	99 5-15	159
Arthur Webb	98.1	..	...
Re-entries:			
D. F. Beatty	99.1	99 6-15	154⅔
Dr. C. F. Brown	97.8	99 6-15	...
O. E. Becker	98.5	..	...
G. A. Hinterleitner	99.0	99	...
E. R. Letterman	....	98 5-15	...
F. N. Peet	98.2	..	...
J. B. Smouse	94.5	..	...
Dr. C. J. Spruce	....	97 3-15	...
A. J. Winteringham	99.0	99 7-15	...
Arthur Webb	98.8	..	...

A LEAPING TARPON.

The scores of the visitors in the half-ounce bait were:

	Regular.	Re-entries.
H. J. Hocamp	98.3	....
F. Kleinfeldt	98.6	97.8
W. S. Maloney	96.8	97.5
G. H. Slocum	98.8	97.2

JOHN HOHMANN, Sec'y.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The contest scheduled for July 8 was cast off in regular order per scores as shown below.

On the following day the participants were disappointed in view of contrary winds, and the half-ounce event for that morning was postponed.

The fly events as shown below were cast under somewhat unfavorable conditions, but results demonstrate a creditable display of skill, Mr. Ball having equalled the previous club record in accuracy fly event, being only six points off.

Weather Saturday afternoon hot and mostly clear, with wind in the southeast, approximate'y eight miles per hour.

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

Hartley	95.8	Amman	99.2
Ball	99.0	Whitby	98.5
Linder	99.2	Bauer	96.3
Heston	97.5	Stanley	99.4
Jamison	98.5	Spencer	97.5
Hartstall	93.5	Ranney	98.1
De Garmo	98.8	Humphreys	98.0
McFarlin	96.3	*Jamison	98.8
Hornstein	95.0	*Amman	98.3
Asper	93.4	*Bauer	97.2
Pierson	98.1		

*Re-entries.

Accuracy fly event:

	Regular.	Re-entries.
De Garmo	99 3-15	98 8-15
Heston	99 2-15	99
Whitby	99 2-15	98 13-15
Ball	99 9-15	99 6-15
Amman	99 2-15	99 1-15
Ranney	99 11-15	98 8-15
Jamison	99	98 14-15
Stanley	99 7-15	99 6-15

Light tackle distance fly event:

	Regular. Feet.	Re-entries. Feet.
Amman	82	75
Heston	70	..
Jamison	80	82
Ball	86	92
De Garmo	83	79
McCarthy (visitor)	100	..

Distance fly event:

	Feet.		Feet.
De Garmo	92	Heston	79
Ball	90	McCarthy (visitor)	98
Amman	83		

L. V. TOURNIER, Sec'y.

Kansas City Bait and Fly-Casting Club.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The dry weather and low water in our pool has greatly inconvenienced us the last two or three meets, but we are building great hopes on Mr. Rock's voluntary proposition to build a hundred-foot circular pool on his extensive greenhouse property. When this is accomplished we feel that Kansas City will be in position to entertain any number of visitors. The scores of July 9 follow:

One-quarter ounce accuracy:

Meier	99.0	Heite	98.2
Noland	98.6	Pitkin	97.4
Bramhall	98.5	Robinson	96.5
Kerner	98.5	Doyle	96.3
Robirds	98.3		

One-half ounce accuracy:

Meier	99.2	Hollingsworth	97.4
Heite	98.5	Pitkin	97.1
Kerner	98.4	Robinson	96.8
Robirds	98.1	Doyle	96.4
Bramhall	97.8	Noland	93.3

GEO. L. ROBIRDS, Sub. Sec'y.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

NEWARK, N. J., July 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am sending herewith a copy of the scores made at our club contest on Weequahic Park Lake on July 15:

	Accy. ½oz. Bait.	½oz. Dist.	Best. Cast.	Dist. Fly.	Accy. Fly.
Neu	97.12	168⅘	177	66.5	98.5
Muldoon	97.13	134	160	.92	98.8
Glaister	91.12	56	85	..	....
Sands	93.11	...	...	..	....
Champion	94.12	41⅘	104	99	98.11
Doughty	.....	...	...	87	98.6
Mapes	97.4	165	179	101	99.0

Charles T. Champion's cast of 105 feet was disqualified on account of no fly.

FRED. T. MAPES, Sec'y.

Springfield, Ill., Fly- and Bait-Casting Club

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our annual club tournament was held Sunday, July 9, at Reservoir Park. The casting was held under handicap. Weather clear; strong head wind. Half-ounce accuracy bait. Scores follow:

Hibbs	98.3	Hickox	97.7
Harris	98.7	Eggleston	94
Ungerer	96.7	Jardine	91.1
Clark	98.14	Lewis	88.3

W. W. HARRIS, Sec'y.

FOREST AND STREAM
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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE NEW CONSERVATION COMMISSION

WHEN Governor Dix signed the Wagner bill, on July 12, the New York Forest, Fish and Game Commission, the State Water Supply Commission, the Black River Power Commission and the Land Purchasing Board went out of existence. In their stead the new law provides for the Department of Conservation, with three commissioners. Portions of the new law appear elsewhere in this issue.

The new commissioners were appointed on July 17 and the nominations have been confirmed by the Senate. They are: George E. Van Kennan, an attorney and mayor of Ogdensburg; James W. Fleming, recently appointed commissioner of Forest, Fish and Game, a resident of Troy, where he is interested in various business enterprises; and John D. Moore, a hydraulic engineer of New York city. Each will receive a salary of $10,000 per annum. Mr. Van Kennan's term will expire Dec. 1, 1916, that of Mr. Fleming on Dec. 1, 1914, and that of Mr. Moore on Dec. 1, 1912.

The new commission will be a powerful one, for it will have control of the protection and propagation of fish and game, forestry, the purchase of land for the State reserves, the leasing of surplus water power along the State canals, the regulation of water flow in navigable streams, the drainage of swamp lands, and last but by no means least, the supervision of water storage.

In the Governor's public utterances he has given the impression that he is not in sympathy with the sentimental interest of the people of the State in the great public reserves, and the forests, the fish and the game in the reserves. Instead, he has dwelt on the financial interests of the State in the forests, the lands and the waters. The law is his own and he has chosen the men who are to administer it. The lumbering and water power interests have not opposed the measure. The new commission will, we repeat, have unusual powers. Much depends on its personnel. It is to be hoped that it will become a power for good.

For this there are abundant opportunities. The prevention of waste in stream flow alone is a large subject that is receiving attention throughout the Union, especially during recent years of drouth, and is worthy of the best efforts of the commission. The storage of water for power purposes can be greatly increased without encroaching on the forest reserves. Prevention of the pollution of streams is important in every way, with a direct bearing on the health of all the people, and affecting the game fishes in these waters.

Game protection has been brought in recent years to a higher plane than ever before, and the warden service steadily improved, but there are too few men to insure the greatest efficiency. The shellfish department has become an important asset, but there is still much to be done in this field.

In forestry work the State leads, but it is a work that is still in its infancy, though worthy of continued effort.

These are only a few of the branches of work the new commission will prosecute, and in each improvement should be constant.

AS TO CAMP FIRES.

THE frightful rapidity with which forest fires have destroyed lives and property in the Porcupine region in Canada indicates, if indeed such indication be needed, the extent and severity of the drouth which since May has been general over the larger part of temperate North America.

Present-day methods of lumbering and of clearing land are largely responsible for conflagrations. Once a fire is started nothing checks it save rain, unless indeed the wind takes it to lakes or rivers. Belts of green timber are growing so scarce that they seldom turn or delay serious fires until forces of men can be organized to assist, and when everything is parched, their best efforts are often futile.

The various State departments are better equipped than at any other time heretofore to cope with forest fires, and the Forest Service is prepared for active work on a large scale, but the co-operation of every person who goes into the woods is imperative if the efficiency of these bodies is to be maintained. The camp-fire builder is responsible for a great deal of the loss annually, for he controls the agency which, harmless enough in its proper sphere, becomes a menace when, through his carelessness, it spreads through inflammable material and becomes a forest fire.

Veterans seldom break camp, leaving a fire smoldering, but many persons do this, thinking the embers will die out for lack of fresh fuel. Hours may pass ere the rising wind carries the feeble sparks into the dry leaves, and the party responsible for the resulting loss may be far away before the smoke is discovered and attempts made to check or beat out the fire. Even a little fire in the leaves, harmless though it appear, cannot be safely left to take care of itself, and every person who goes to the woods should consider it his extraordinary duty to completely quench, with earth or water, every spark in the camp-fire before abandoning it.

IN the June issue of the National Geographic Magazine is printed a remarkable half-tone reproduction from a photograph made in the vicinity of Field, B. C. The plate is 8 feet 2½ inches wide and 7 inches high. It is a panoramic view of the Van Horn Range, showing a dozen high mountain peaks. It was made on one film with a camera which was turned to describe a complete circle during the exposure, which was made from Burgess Pass, in the Canadian Rockies, by Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. The exposure for each portion of the film was one-tenth of a second. The effect is that of a long range of mountains, such as one sees on approaching the Rockies from the plains, and the picture is a beautiful one.

THE State board of forestry of Indiana has issued a bulletin calling for 100 tree planters for the experimental tracts of the State located in the southern portion of Indiana. The investigation for the purpose of determining the possibilities of tree growing in the various parts of the State carries with it no financial remuneration, but gives the planter the advice of experts without cost, lends aid in the planting and helps the planter in the knowledge of reforestation.

EVIDENTLY the drouth has been favorable to the pheasants liberated last year in various portions of Missouri. Commissioner Tolerton has received reports from several places telling of pairs of pheasants seen recently with good-sized broods of little ones. The commissioner will distribute 4,000 adult pheasants during the present summer, and eggs as well so long as the supply lasts.

SECRETARY STIMSON has denied the request of California for the assignment of regular troops to the forest reserves in that State during the summer and autumn months, the season of forest fires. Troops, however, may be called out in emergencies to assist fire rangers in putting out forest fires. This was done last autumn during the great fires in the Northwestern and Western States.

ABOUT sixty years ago the value of a copy of the first edition of Izaak Walton's "Compleat Angler" was estimated at $63. At a recent sale in London a copy of this edition together with a copy of Cotton's first edition sold for $4,500. This is not the record price, however, for a first edition sold a few years ago for nearly $6,500.

The State of New York has, through purchase, acquired, all told, about 150 acres of land in and about Saratoga Springs. This will become part of the State Mineral Springs Reservation. With the sale of these lands the pumping of carbonic gas ceased, and the mineral springs have been saved for the public.

Migrations of the Maoris.

NEW YORK CITY, July 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Keily's letter about the Maoris interests me greatly, but on certain points I must say a few words:

The chronology of the Polynesian settlement of Aotearoa (New Zealand) has been most carefully worked out by my distinguished fellow worker, S. Percy Smith, president of the Polynesian Society, in his book, "Hawaiki, the Original Home of the Maori," of which a third revision went to press this year. As far back as 850 of our era he finds that Maku visited New Zealand and found it already peopled. In 1150 is yet another record of Polynesians in that land. Sundry voyages between New Zealand and eastern Polynesia were effected between 1250 and 1325. In 1350 New Zealand was settled by the fleet of many canoes. The Arawa was one of the vessels of this great fleet, therefore it violates history to speak of it, as Mr. Keily does in the closing paragraph, as centuries before Columbus, for it antedated him by a scant century and a half.

The Polynesian race has been traced back to an ancient residence in Indonesia. Its dislodgment was effected at two widely separated epochs. The former I have very well determined at about the Christian era, the latter about a thousand years later. The last definitive statement of that problem is in my volume, "The Polynesian Wanderings" (Carnegie Institution of Washington). The proofs of the final statements of my results are based on a large volume of philologic research which fills an appendix larger than the text itself.

So far as relates to the American coast of the Pacific, there have been two theories. One was that the source of the Polynesians was American, the ancestral home being variously identified in Peru and in Central America. This argument rests most distinctly on the sweet potato, particularly on its Polynesian name kumara, which seems to be akin to the Tagalog kamote in the Philippines and thus to the Aztec kamotl. This theory has been quite abandoned, so completely given up that I have not deemed it worthy of statement in my book. The other theory was that Polynesians reached the Americas from the easterly islands. This also is now abandoned; in fact, there never was any sound argument in its favor.

In my first note I have shown that the Arawa was not one of the first canoes, but was practically among the last to reach New Zealand.

In my book I have had to deal at great length with the problem of this navigation without compass or chart. We know the type of the vessels, double canoes with sails fit for ocean-going. Each of these vessels could carry its hundred or so passengers and could eat up into the wind. Their great defect was the difficulty of provisioning them, and this defect produced a system of voyaging without which we should be at an utter loss to prick their course upon the chart.

Each of these voyages was an Odyssey. Stocked with such food and water as they had the room to carry, they followed the coast, wherever there were coasts, and voyaged until their food was nearly gone. Then they landed and established temporary food colonies until the land yielded them a crop which would carry them still further until more food was required.

Wherever the soil would grow crops, and the people occupying the new territory were not too strong, there would probably be plenty of water. Small islands having presumably a less population than large ones might be chosen for these stopping places, where the sojourn would last over a single crop season.

I cannot here trace the routes marked out in my book, but these people journeyed from island to island, until at last they spread themselves over all of what we now know as Polynesia. In some places the crop settlements became fixed colonies, other islands which may once have been temporarily inhabited are now found unoccupied.

Now as to the great argument, the seals. I have been engaged with Polynesia for years at every season of the year, and never once have I seen so much as a single seal in the sea betwixt the two tropics. That does not promise well for seal migration as setting pace for Polynesian migration. Seals have been seen very frequently at Juan Fernandez and Mas-afuera, and the Gallapagos. These determining points are within the flow of the colder currents from the arctic and antarctic waters toward the equator, and I presume that this would be a migration factor which would govern the route to be taken by these animals. Furthermore, in none of the islands of the tropical Pacific from which the Maori set sail does a single language record the existence of the seal by giving it a name. In fact, they did not know it, had never seen it. Mr. Henry's idea is entirely too fanciful to stand at all.

WILLIAM CHURCHILL.

Birds and Cats.

LAS ANIMAS, Colo., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the west side of my house with branches brushing against it are a cottonwood and a black locust tree. In one is the nest of an Arkansas flycatcher; in the other a kingbird. I have protected these nests from our numerous cats by flattening a length of stove pipe, cutting a hole in the center the size of the tree trunk, then cutting through from the center to the outside and placing it around the tree just below the lower branches. The branches of these trees almost interlock and the occupants live in constant warfare. In the cool of the evening, when the kittens are playing under these trees, it is alarming to see these birds sweep down upon them, almost touching them, for their mother watches them closely and often strikes a bird with her paw as it makes one of its dives. These birds secure their food in the same way—on the wing—and millers seem to be their favorite game. It will be an anxious time when the young are ready to leave the nest.

The bobolinks breed in myriads on the Colorado plains. A day or two since I stepped over one of these nests from which the male bird flew. Is it usual for the male to occupy the nest? In the spring the males of these birds come in flocks a week or ten days before the females appear. They fatten their young in the wheat fields after July 1 and leave for the South early in the fall.

Can a robin hear the worms moving in the ground? I have noticed them cocking their head sidewise, apparently listening, then dig with their bill until they secured the worm.

The other day while on my way to the stable I was intercepted by our maltese cat which has a family of kittens. She appeared much distressed. She would run between my legs to detain me, look up at me and keep up a constant meowing. I saw that she was unusually agitated and it occurred to me at once that something was wrong with her kittens. Signifying that I was willing to follow her, she started off through the weeds and led me to where we had commenced to dig a well. The hole was six or seven feet deep and in the bottom was one of her kittens sure enough. I helped it out and the old cat showed her appreciation by rubbing her body against my legs and purring contentedly. Was this an evidence of instinct or reason?

F. T. WEBBER.

Value of Grosbeaks to Agriculture.

"PRESENT investigations prove that the services of the grosbeak in destroying insect pests are invaluable. Each kind pays especial attention to certain pests which, if unchecked, would cause enormous loss. Few of our birds are to be credited with more good and with fewer evils than the grosbeak and none more clearly deserves protection by the practical farmer." So says very truly a recent Farmers' Bulletin, issued by the Department of Agriculture.

There are seven species of grosbeaks in the United States, of which two live mainly in cold and mountainous regions far from cultivated lands. The other five are all useful birds.

The rose-breasted grosbeak is now known to be a great destroyer of potato bugs, and we very well recall when we first saw mention of this habit by the bird. Mrs. Violet S. Williams, of Iowa, perhaps in 1877 or 1878, mentioned this habit describing the bird so well that it was unmistakable. The rose-breasted eats some green peas, but destroys injurious insects enough to more than make up for this. The Colorado potato beetle, the cucumber beetle, the Rocky Mountain locust and a variety of caterpillars and bugs are its favorite prey. The cardinal redbird, which ranges further to the southward, is also a destroyer of vast numbers of locusts, beetle worms and other forms of insect life, which do great harm to the crops. The same thing may be said of the black-headed grosbeak, the blue grosbeak and the gray grosbeak. The last two are peculiarly enemies of the boll-wevil and the cotton worm.

Mastodon's Bones in Indiana Ditch.

THE bones of a prehistoric mastodon are being unearthed in a big ditch on a farm eight miles northwest of Anderson, Ind. The New Era says the jawbone, containing four teeth, was taken out Tuesday in the presence of County Surveyor Smith. The teeth measured four inches across, while the jawbone is almost three feet long. The Bones are well preserved.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

JULY.

22. Larchmont Y. C., race week ends.
22. New York Canoe Club, Open.
22. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
22. Weetamoe Y. C., special.
22. Cohasset Y. C., open, Y. R. A.
22. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, club.
29. Indian Harbor Y. C., annual.
29. Atlantic Y. C., fifth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
29. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., ladies' day.
29. Bristol Y. C., ocean race.
29. Squantum Y. C., Y. R. A.
31. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
31. American Y. C., Newburyport, Y. R. A.

AUGUST.

1-3. Edgewood Y. C.. interstate knockabout series.
3. New York Y. C., cruise, Glen Cove.
3. Fall River Y. C.
4. New York Y. C., to Morris Cove.
5. New York Y. C., to New London.
5. Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., annual.
5. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
5. Corinthian Y. C. of Stamford, annual.
5. Marine and Field, sixth championship, G.B.Y.R.A.
5. Edgewood Y. C., open.
5. Lynn Y. C., Bass Point, Y. R. A.
5-13. New Rochelle Y. C., cruise.
6. New York Y. C., at New London.
6. Lynn Y. C., open run to Marblehead.
6. New York Y. C., sound cups, Huntington.
7. New York Y. C., to Fort Pond Bay.
7. New York Y. C., Huntington cups.
7. Eastern Y. C., special open.
7. Edgewood Y. C., special.
8. New York Y. C., to New Bedford.
8. New York Y.C.annual and Bennett cups, Huntington.
8. Conanicut Y. C., open.
8. Boston Y. C., Y. R. A., Marblehead.
9. New York Y. C. to Newport.
9. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
10. New York Y. C., Astor cups, Newport.
10. Fall River Y. C., open.
10. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
11. New York Y. C., King's cup, Newport.
11. Rhode Island Y. C., open.
11. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
12. New York Y. C., cruise disbands, Newport.
12. Huguenot Y. C., annual.
12. Bridgeport Y. C., annual.
12. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
12. Brooklyn Y. C., seventh championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
12. Bristol Y. C., open.
12. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, open.
17. Gloucester Y. C., Y. R. A.
19. Stamford Y. C., annual.
19. Atlantic Y. C., eighth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
19. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
19. Edgewood Y. C., special.
19. Winthrop Y. C., open.
19. Taunton Y. C., special.
21-26. Interbay catboats, Hull.
21-26. Quincy cup series.
22-24. Atlantic Y. C., race week.
22.-24. Crescent A. C., Lipton cup.
24. Fall River Y. C., handicap.
26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B.Y.R.A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

THE race week of the Larchmont Y. C. has been the center of attraction among yachtsmen this week. For six days they sailed races and one was devoted to motorboat racing and to water sports. The week started well, 116 yachts sailing around the triangular courses. The second day, last Monday, there were 126 starters which is the largest fleet of yachts ever started in one regatta on the Sound. The Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, hold the record for having started the largest fleet. Two years ago 144 yachts raced, and in four successive days the number of starters was more than 135 each day. These big regattas are rather spectacular and the yachtsmen seem to like them because they form a part of a week of entertainment, but as far as yacht racing goes, they do not amount to very much. The boats crowd one another all over the courses and few can get around without having been interfered with at some time. It has been considered that if the yachtsmen want real test of their boats, would it not be better to have races for certain c'asses on one day and for others the next? The work entailed in these big races is enormous. The regatta committee works for weeks ahead of the time set for the regattas trying to induce yachtsmen to enter their boats, and then when the days come for the races there is an amount of work that is simply appalling, and strange to say few of those who compete in the races show any appreciation for what is done for them. The majority of yachtsmen seem to be only too ready to find fault with the committee and to criticise it for everything that happens.

There was a large fleet at Larchmont all the week. Not only racing craft filled the harbor, but cruising craft, sail, steam and power were there, and those on these boats enjoyed watching the racing by day and listening to the entertainments at night. The Larchmont men deserve the success they have because they work hard and strive to please. Horace E. Boucher, Butler Whiting and Rutledge Schmidt were the members of the committee. Commodore Leonard Richards, Vice-Commodore John Proctor Clark and Fleet Captain Probst, too, helped to make things successful.

Joyant, of the Indian Harbor Y. C., won the series of races for the Manhasset Bay challenge cup which was sailed on the Sound last week. Joyant is a big brute of a yacht designed to get the better of the rule, and she is larger in every way than any other yacht in her class, and yet strange to say she rates less than many of them. To those who watched the races she was somewhat of a disappointment. She is very fast turning to windward in a light air and sails fast, too, down the wind, but when the wind is fresh she does not do as well as was expected on the wind. With the wind abeam or over the quarter she is really not as fast as some of the others. It was more through the skillful handling of Addison G. Hanan, assisted by E. Burton Hart and Butler Whiting that she won. She was sailed with rare good judgment. Some might call it luck, but Mr. Hanan always works hard when racing, and he has the faculty of being able to select the right course and plan the best campaign in the majority of races in which he sails.

The New York boats outsailed the Eastern boats very easily. True, the conditions were light and fluky, but had the wind been fresh and steady it is very probable that the Eastern boats would have been beaten just as easily. This was shown in the first race sailed off Larchmont. Sayonara is probably the fastest of the Eastern yachts, but she was beaten by Joyant and others when the wind was true and moderate. The eastern men are not as keen in racing as the New Yorkers. Their yachts are not in the same fine condition. Their sails they will use in a hard blow reefed and then expect them to do well in light weather. In handling they are not as smart. Only once did the Eastern men get the better of the local yachtsmen at the start, and in handling light sails and turning marks their crews were not nearly as smart. The races were interesting. The best of good feeling prevailed. The men raced for sport's sake only and defeats were taken good naturedly. It was a great pity that the Sound furnished such poor samples of weather.

The committee, James D. Sparkman, Æmelius Jarvis and Charles Lane Poor, now have troubles of their own. Their attention was called to the peculiarities of the model of Joyant whose reverse curves and the forward and after end of the waterline enabled her to reduce her rating, and the committee has decided that the yacht must be remeasured and these curves bridged to fair lines. There has been a growing disposition on the part of some yachtsmen and designers to take advantage of the indifference of some committees to a strict interpretation of the rules of measurement, with the result that freaks have been gradually creeping in the different classes. They have not yet become very extreme, but it will be only a matter of time, unless they are checked, before there will be freaks as bad as any built before the adoption of the present rule. The committee in taking the stand it has is doing the right thing to check this disregard for the rules, and its final action will be awaited with much interest.

It is reported that there are new boats in other classes which, if measured properly, will be found to exceed the class limits, and there is a likelihood of several being remeasured and thoroughly inspected. To rule out a new boat because of such infringements of the rule will be a hardship to the owner, and it has been suggested that it might be well not to disqualify this year, but to announce that the limit has been reached and that any infringements of the rule in future will not be allowed.

The regatta committee of the New York Y. C. has announced that the race for the Brenton's Reep cup will be sailed on Aug. 11, and the race for the Cape May cup on Sept. 11. The Brenton's Reef cup race will be started off Newport half an hour before the start for the King's cup race. The course is to the Ambrose Channel Lightship and return. The Cape May race will be started off the Ambrose Channel Lightship and the course will be to the Five Fathom Shoal Lightship off Cape May and return.

Manhasset Challenge Cup.

THE races for the Manhasset Challenge cup sailed for last week on the Sound were very interesting, but rather unsatisfactory. There were eight yachts of the 31-rating class competing, and of these four represented Eastern Club and four were in home waters. The races were sailed in light fluky weather which made the sport rather disappointing. Joyant, a new Herreshoff yacht, built for Commodore William H. Childs, of the Indian Harbor Y. C., won two races and was second in the third. She was ably handled by Addison G. Hanan, assisted by E. Burton Hart and Butler Whiting, and it was largely the handling that won the race. Joyant is a boat of extreme type. Mr. Herreshoff in designing her turned out a boat of big displacement with large sail area, and in order to make the yacht fit the class, he had to give her abnormal reverse curves at the fore and aft ends of the waterline. For this reason the yacht was protested and Commodore Childs at once lodged counter protests against Cara Mia, Corinthian and Joyant. The first race was sailed on Monday, July 12, and before the yachts left their moorings for the starting line, the committee, Æmelius Jarvis, representing the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.; Chas. Lane Poor, representing the American Y. C., and James D. Sparkman, received a protest signed by the owners of Amoret, Timandra and Sayonara. The protest was as follows:

"We, the undersigned, respectfully beg to call your attention to the fact that the yacht Joyant, the representative of the Indian Harbor Y. C., for this season's match for the Manhasset cup, embodies in her form radical curves at both the forward and after point of measurement of her load waterline. Under Rule 2, Section 7, paragraph 2, page 24, but more particularly under Rule 2, Section 2, paragraph 4, page 14 of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound, under which rule this match is being sailed, the measurement for load waterline of any and all yachts having such curves should be taken to fair lines bridging such curves and their rating calculated accordingly.

"VERNON F. WEST, Sayonara,
"C. H. WHEELOCK, Amoret.
"J. B. FALLON, Timandra."

The committee considered this protest and then sent this letter to Commodore Childs, the owner of Joyant:

"Joyant has been protested under Rule II. of the racing rules of the Long Island Sound Yacht Racing Association, which govern the contest for

the Manhasset Bay cup, a copy of which protest is inclosed.

"The committee is of the opinion that the protest should be sustained and hereby informs you that Joyant cannot participate in the contest.

"ÆMELIUS JARVIS,
"CHARLES LANE POOR,
"JAMES D. SPARKMAN."

This caused consternation in the Indian Harbor camp. Addison G. Hanan, who was sailing the boat, Commodore Childs and others at once visited the committee. The owners of other yachts were sent for and there was a long conference on board the committee boat, Jessica. Everything was done in the most friendly way, although it might possibly mean that one at least of the contestants could not start. Commodore Childs protested Corinthian, Cara Mia and Windward on the same grounds, they also having the objectionable curves. It was finally agreed that the races should go on, and that each yacht should be allowed to compete, but each yacht protested must be measured again within a week after the last race of the series is sailed. The yachtsmen then got ready for the race.

The boats and the men on board were: Cara Mia, defender, American Y. C.; Stuyvesant Wainwright, helmsman; R. T. Wainwright, George P. Granbery. Corinthian, challenger, Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.; C. Sherman Hoyt, helmsman; H. M. Crane, Paul Hammond. Amoret, Corinthian Y. C.; H. S. Wheelock, helmsman; C. B. Wheelock, E. H. Merriman, A. C. Jones. Joyant, Indian Harbor Y. C.; Addison G. Hanan, helmsman; E. Burton Hart, Butler Whiting. Italia, Boston Y. C.; George Lee, helmsman; Ernest Hendrie, Frank P. Monroe, Harry Griffith. Sayonara, Portland Y. C.; George Owen, helmsman; Vernon F. West, George F. West, Dana Waldron. Timandra, Eastern Y. C.; J. B. Fallon, helmsman; George Fuller, John G. Alden, James Tillinghast. Windward, Larchmont Y. C.; Jerome Monks, helmsman; R. A. Monks, A. H. W. Johnson and Ross Delamater.

Herreshoff designed and built Cara Mia, Joyant and Windward; George Owens designed Timandra, Amoret, Italia and Sayonara, and William Gardner designed Windward. Joyant, Corinthian, Sayonara and Italia were built this year, Windward and Cara Mia were built in 1909 and Timandra and Amoret last year.

Jessica, with the committee and Prof. Hallock, the measurer, Harold Wainwright and Mulford Martin, made the starting line and sent a motor boat to put out the turning mark, which was four miles to windward, a little to the east of Matinicock Point buoy. The starting line was off Great Captain's Island. The wind was south southwest and the tide was running to the east.

At 2:40 the starting gun boomed and each boat was almost on the line. Addison G. Hanan had gained the coveted position. Joyant was at the weather end with nothing to bother her. Timandra was really first across the line, but she was to leeward. Italia was last across and she had a weatherly position, but she was astern of the others. At the lee end of the line were Cara Mia, Windward and Corinthian. Mr. Wainwright had tried for the other end, but seeing so many boats going there had taken a chance at the lee end and his boat was in a bad position.

Cara Mia at once took the port tack, and passing astern of the others stood to the westward in order to get her wind clear. Timandra made a short tack for the same purpose. The others all held the starboard tack and stood well across the Sound. It was the proper tack, as on the other side the wind was fresher and there was less tide. Joyant gradually forged ahead. She stood in toward Oak Neck and then took the port tack for the line. Sayonara had worked into second place and Corinthian had improved her position very much, while Cara Mia was a bad last. The order of turning the mark and elapsed time for the four-mile leg were:

Joyant	0 47 05	Amoret	0 50 00
Sayonara	0 47 55	Windward	0 51 05
Corinthian	0 48 36	Timandra	0 52 19
Italia	0 49 31	Cara Mia	0 54 55

They set spinnakers to starboard after turning the mark. Cara Mia had some more ill luck. The spinnaker halliards got away and the boom and sail fell into the water. It was soon recovered and set again and in spite of this she sailed well down the wind. Addison G. Hanan kept Joyant going on in front, and astern Corinthion and Sayonara were having a close fight.

SCHOONER ELENA, OWNED BY MORTON F. PLANT.

The order at the home mark and elapsed times for the run were:

Joyant	0 36 00	Amoret	0 35 50
Corinthian	0 35 57	Windward	0 35 05
Sayonara	0 36 49	Timandra	0 34 15
Italia	0 35 44	Cara Mia	0 35 07

Cara Mia had made a good gain and was in the race again, and they started off to go around the second time. The wind was west by north and this made it a reach, but across the Sound the same old southwester was blowing, and as the tide was running strongly to the east, each yachtsman held his boat high of the course. Cara Mia held high of the course and was able to fetch the mark and was third boat to turn.

The order of timing and elapsed times were:

Joyant	0 53 18	Italia	0 58 50
Corinthian	0 53 37	Windward	0 58 51
Cara Mia	0 48 38	Amoret	0 59 29
Sayonara	0 55 43	Timandra	0 58 51

After the leaders had turned, the wind fell lighter and it headed the last four of the fleet. The run home was a very fluky one.

The order of finish and elapsed times for the last leg were:

Joyant	0 47 39	Windward	0 56 13
Corinthian	0 51 03	Italia	0 57 53
Cara Mia	0 51 53	Amoret	0 57 01
Sayonara	0 56 12	Timandra	1 00 01

The summary to windward and return, sixteen miles:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Joyant, Indian Harbor Y. C.	5 44 02	3 04 02
Corinthian, Seawanhaka-Cor. Y. C.	5 49 13	3 09 13
Cara Mia, American Y. C.	5 50 33	3 10 33
Sayonara, Portland Y. C.	5 56 39	3 16 39
Windward, Larchmont Y. C.	6 01 14	3 21 14
Italia, Boston Y. C.	6 01 58	3 21 58
Amoret, Corinthian Y. C.	6 02 20	3 22 20
Timandra, Eastern Y. C.	6 05 26	3 25 26

SECOND RACE.

The course for the second race was triangular with turning marks Matinicock Point buoy, Oak Neck buoy and the starting line off Great Captain's Island.

The wind was southwest at 1 o'clock and the first leg of the course was to windward, the compass course being south by west one-half west. The usual warning and preparatory signals were made, and the skippers gathered their yachts at the committee boats, or western end of the line. They were so closely bunched that one could easily step from one yacht to another, but they did not bump, and when the starting signal sounded at 1:10 o'clock, Addison G. Hanan had Joyant at the weather end and right on the line.

Two Eastern men on Sayonara and Timandra had just misjudged things and were over too soon. They were recalled, but soon worked over the line again and lost little. Cara Mia was close up to Joyant and then came Windward. Corinthian was further to leeward, Mr. Hoyt keeping out of the close company of the others. Sayonara, Timandra, Italia and Amoret followed.

Just as they hit the line there was a shift in the wind for a moment, a puff or two coming from west or west by north, so that it looked

as though the first leg would be a reach, but it soon went back to its old quarter, southwest.

Joyant went out in front while Cara Mia worked to windward of Joyant's wake. All were on the starboard tack. Sayonara was the first to take the port tack and she was followed by Windward and Amoret. The tide was running to the east and it cut a strong factor in the race. Before they had gone very far the smooth patches began to appear and the yachtsmen began their hard work.

As they neared the turning buoy it was flatter than ever. First one yacht found a little air and then another. For a time Windward, Sayonara and Amoret found a much better air, but there was a large patch of smoothness between them and the buoy which they had to cross. Joyant, Cara Mia, Corinthian and Italia held well into the land and then, taking the port tack, succeeded in working up against the strong tide and reached the buoy. The others had lots of trouble. The tide swept them east before they reached the mark and they had to beat back. Amoret and Italia bumped together and Amoret was disqualified. Italia tried to cross Sayonara, but could not fill on the starboard tack before the tide swept her into her rival. The elapsed times for the leg were:

Joyant	1 03 37	Italia	1 13 05
Cara Mia	1 04 14	Sayonara	1 14 02
Corinthian	1 04 40	Timandra	1 16 02
Amoret	1 12 50	Windward	1 16 22

Spinnakers were set to starboard for the run of three miles to the Oak Neck mark. Down the wind Joyant increased her lead and Corinthian just succeeded in overhauling Cara Mia at the mark.

The order as the yachts jibed at the Oak Neck buoy and elapsed times were:

Joyant	0 39 12	Italia	0 44 36
Corinthian	0 39 53	Sayonara	0 45 24
Cara Mia	0 40 29	Timandra	0 44 08
Amoret	0 43 37	Windward	0 45 58

It was a broad reach across the Sound. Cara Mia luffed to weather of the Corinthian, but could not catch that yacht again. Corinthian reaching made a slight gain on Joyant. A freshening wind for a short time helped the stern boats so that they made better times on the third leg than the leaders.

The order at the home mark at the end of the ten miles and the elapsed times for the last leg were:

Joyant	0 36 55	Italia	0 36 44
Corinthian	0 36 31	Sayonara	0 36 24
Cara Mia	0 37 37	Timandra	0 35 47
Amoret	0 37 08	Windward	0 35 07

The wind was again south southwest and better than when they were turning to windward on the first round. The yachts took the starboard tack and stood across the Sound. Cara Mia made a short hitch on the port tack and then went back to the starboard tack. Timandra, Sayonara and Windward made long port tacks and Sayonara tok a middle course, keeping half way between Windward and Timandra. Timandra, too, held far to the west before they started to cross the Sound.

Cara Mia seemed to be doing so well that Corinthian made a short hitch out to meet her, and finding that she held Cara Mia safe, she again took the port tack. That little hitch was made at just the right time, for later, when Joyant made a hitch to try the Corinthian, she was forced about and Corinthian had taken the lead. Then the patches appeared again and there was one large one between the yachts and the turning mark. Corinthian, Joyant, Cara Mia and Sayonara held well into the Long Island shore and then circled around with the wind and came off again, just able to fetch the mark. Italia and Amoret sailed a middle course and Timandra and Windward held to the eastward of the soft spot.

The order at the mark and elapsed times for the leg were:

Corinthian	1 03 25	Italia	1 01 18
Joyant	1 05 35	Amoret	1 03 25
Cara Mia	1 04 52	Timandra	1 01 21
Sayonara	0 56 36	Windward	1 03 25

It was down the wind again and with spinnakers. Joyant at once began to overhaul Corinthian. She caught that yacht shortly before reaching the mark and there jibed, with a lead again of 32s. The four leaders were timed by the committee, and then as the others were far behind, Jessica hurried on to the finish.

The order at the Oak Neck mark and elapsed times were:

Joyant	0 29 51	Cara Mia	0 29 35
Corinthian	0 31 13	Sayonara	0 34 43

The wind freshened for the reach home and Joyant increased her lead some more. Cara Mia at one time looked dangerous, but Corinthian held her safe to the end of the race.

The elapsed times for the last leg were:

Joyant	0 33 38	Cara Mia	0 32 42
Corinthian	0 34 12	Sayonara	0 35 55

The summaries:

Joyant	4 28 48	Italia	4 48 41
Corinthian	4 30 00	Windward	4 49 44
Cara Mia	4 31 20	Amoret	4 51 01
Sayonara	4 43 04	Timandra	4 51 52

THIRD RACE.

The course was windward and return and the wind southwest. It was a nice breeze at the start, but flattened out later and backed to S. S. W. Windward had the weather position at the start with Cara Mia to leeward, followed by Italia with Corinthian to leeward and then Joyant. Timandra crossed on the port tack and tacking at once had the weather position of all. Timandra made only a short hitch on the starboard tack and then took the port tack, heading in toward Belle Haven; Joyant being in a bad position, followed to get clear of the others and then Italia stood in toward the shore. The others held out into the middle of the Sound. Under the shore there was a more favorable tide, which was running out of the different harbors, and Timandra, standing in close, was lee bowing this tide, but the wind was lighter. Out in the Sound the tide was stronger and running east, and the wind was stronger.

Joyant stood after Timandra for a while and then went offshore, where there was more wind. Cara Mia gradually worked across the bow of Windward and was soon leading the fleet. Then the wind fell light and the offshore yachts ran into a very soft spot. Timandra was still carrying a nice breeze inshore and her skipper took desperate chances by standing inside the obstruction buoys in order to get every advantage of it.

Those in charge on Joyant, seeing the change in time, stood in toward the shore on the port tack and as they neared the first mark it was seen that Timandra had gained a fine lead and that Joyant had outsailed the rest of the fleet. As they neared the mark the wind was so light that many feared the race would not be finished within the time limit. The order at the mark and elapsed times for the first leg of four miles were:

Timandra	1 01 58	Cara Mia	1 07 27
Joyant	1 05 40	Sayonara	1 07 42
Windward	1 06 33	Amoret	1 09 13
Corinthian	1 06 37	Italia	1 13 55

They set spinnakers to port for the run home. Timandra, having a lead of 3m. 42s. was far enough ahead not to be bothered by the others. Joyant was some time before she could shake off the followers as they blanketed her.

The orders at the home mark were:

Timandra	0 38 17	Cara Mia	0 42 19
Joyant	0 39 43	Sayonara	0 43 20
Corinthian	0 42 39	Amoret	0 43 03
Windward	0 42 57	Italia	0 48 21

Timandra at once headed inshore again and Joyant started after her, but as soon as the rest of the fleet turned the home mark and headed offshore, Joyant stood off too. She could not afford to let a New York boat beat her, and a win for Timandra would not hurt her chances for the cup. Corinthian stood well out in the Sound, and although the wind had backed to south southwest, and she could have easily laid her course to the mark, she held on looking for luck. Joyant held the weather position on this tack until Corinthian tacked and then she took the port tack and with lifted sheets both stood for the mark. In spite of having overstood so much, Joyant had cut down Timandra's lead very much.

The times for the leg were:

Timandra	1 13 21	Windward	1 11 37
Joyant	1 09 36	Sayonara	1 12 59
Corinthian	1 10 32	Amoret	1 13 45
Cara Mia	1 10 38	Italia	1 13 46

Spinnakers were set this time to starboard and the yachts did better down the wind, as the wind was a little fresher. Joyant gradually cut down Timandra's lead, but could not quite do it.

The times for the last leg were:

Timandra	0 33 00	Windward	0 37 21
Joyant	0 32 12	Sayonara	0 36 40
Corinthian	0 33 53	Amoret	0 36 51
Cara Mia	0 33 35	Italia	0 35 36

Timandra had won the race by 35s., but on the second round of the course Joyant had reduced her lead from 5m. 8s.

The summary:

Timandra	3 26 36	Windward	3 38 28
Joyant	3 27 11	Sayonara	3 40 41
Corinthian	3 33 41	Amoret	3 42 51
Cara Mia	3 35 42	Italia	3 51 28

According to the point system, which is used to decide the winner, the records of the eight boats are: Joyant, 23; Corinthian, 20; Cara Mia, 17; Sayonara, 13; Windward, 11; Timandra, 11; Italia, 8; Amoret, 4. Should the protests against the New York yachts be sustained, then the winner will be Sayonara, owned by Vernon F. West, and representing the Portland Y. C.

Crescent A. C.

THE regatta of the Crescent A. C. last Saturday was the best of the season on Gravesend Bay. Only sixteen yachts started, but the wind was steady and fresh and all thoroughly enjoyed the sport.

The committee selected course 14 for the Q class. This sent them to Bensonhurst, Fort Hamilton, Buoy 24 and home. Twice around this course was 12.6 miles. They were sent away at 3:05 o'clock and the start was a very pretty one. Spider, Soya and Grayjacket went across the line like one boat with Spider to windward and Grayjacket in the leeward position. Alice was handicapped 46s. They reached with booms to port to the first mark. Soya had some trouble. One of the crew fell overboard but was hauled on board at once. Grayjacket forereached on Soya and Spider and led at the first two marks. Then it was windward work to Buoy 24 with the tide running ebb. Soya and Spider had a hard fight and Soya gained the lead. The times at the end of the first round were Soya, 4.04.45; Spider, 4.04.51; Grayjacket, 4.05.08; Alice, 4.06.16.

Reaching to the first mark on the second round Spider succeeded in blanketing Soya and took the lead and then it was nip and tuck between these two to the finish. Mr. Chubb having gained an advantage fought hard to hold it and succeeded in crossing the line a winner by 22s. Grayjacket was beaten 1m. 30s. and Alice 1m. 40s.

The knockabouts were sent away at 3:20 to sail twice around a shorter triangle, eight miles in all. The start was a very pretty one, the eight boats being almost in a line with Slow Poke and Chico leading. At the end of the round the times were: Slow Poke, 4.06.41; Scud, 4.07.35; Suffragette, 4.08.14; Merry Widow, 4.08.35; Chico, 4.09.56; Pike, 4.10.03; Elfin, 4.11.28. Mouse was disabled and withdrew and on the second round Scud and Pike were in trouble and did not finish the race. Slow Poke won and Suffragette was second.

The dinghies sailed four miles and this race was won by F. C. Moore's Aries with Herbert Turtle's North Star second.

The times:

Sloops, Class Q—12.6 Miles.

Spider	1 58 34	Grayjacket	2 00 04
Soya	1 58 56	Alice	2 00 14

Sloops, Class X—8 Miles.

Slow Poke	1 33 06	Elfin	1 46 28
Suffragette	1 33 26	Mouse	disabled
Merry Widow	1 34 05	Pike	d.n.f.
Chico	1 40 01	Scud	d.n.f.

Sloops, Class Y—4 Miles.

Aries	0 50 15	Viva	1 06 19
North Star	0 50 25	Metea	d.n.f.

Corinthian Y. C.

As many of the yachts were away, the regatta of the Corinthian Y. C., off Marblehead, on July 8, was rather poorly patronized. The wind was moderate from southwest. Nutmeg and Wianno had a little scrap together on the wind and Wianno won. The most interest was centered in the Sonder class race in which there were seven starters. C. A. Wood's Beatrice won with Panther sailed by Miss Loring second. The times:

Class M—Nutmeg, 2.24.52.

Class P—Wianno, 2.15.12.

Sonder Class — Beatrice, 2.15.03; Panther, 2.15.20; Ellen, 2.15.35; Sally XI., 2.17.16; Wolf, 2.19.27; Ellen I., 2.20.35; Seehund II., 2.24.36.

Class O—Gringo, 2.19.29; Tabasco III., 2.32.56.

The only race of interest in the race last Saturday was in the Sonder class when Miss Loring sailed Panther to victory in a class of seven starters. The wind was southwest at the start and held true long enough to give the yachts a fine windward leg and then worked to southwest. It was a fresh wind and the sea was a little rough.

A windward and leeward course of one-quarter of a mile to the southeast mark and return was selected by the committee. At the start of the Sonder boats, Beatrice was right on the line, but Panther had a much better move and shot by her at the signal.

This little gain at the start Panther never lost, and on the beat to the outer mark there was a pretty race between Beatrice, Panther and Ellen. Panther turned the buoy about a minute ahead of Beatrice, while Ellen was less than half a minute behind the second boat. Both the stern boats picked up on the leader running home, but could not quite overtake it.

The speed boat Kid, manned by J. S. Proctor, Roger Hall and Brewster Davenport, picked up off the club house after the races the Lark, which was capsized. Kid towed it to the Corinthian float, where it was righted and sailed up the harbor. It was sailed by G. Watson Cutler, who was standing on the bottom when it was picked up by Kid. The times:

Class P—Wianno, 1.50.03.

Sonder Class — Panther, 1.54.52; Beatrice, 1.55.48; Ellen, 1.56.09; Wolf, 2.00.30; Sechund, 2.01.46; Bandit, 2.07.32; Ellen I., withdrew.

Class Q—Gringo, 1.56.36; Tabasco II., 2.08.05.

Columbia Y. C.

THERE were fifty-six boats in the annual regatta of the Columbia Y. C. in Dorchester Bay last Saturday under the rules of the Y. R. A. of Massachusetts and the Interclub Y. R. A.

It was an ideal day for the yachtsmen and it was very encouraging from start to finish, the large number of entries making a splendid showing. In Class A protests were filed against Marion III., Virginia and Tiger in Class A. In Class B Barracouta, Pirate, Chevy Chase and Spook were protested. These were mostly for measurement. The times:

Class A—Nutmeg, 0.57.20; Virginia, 1.02.52; Eleanor, 1.04.24; Marion III., 1.05.06; Medric, 1.05.43; Beryle 156, 1.06.23; Tiger, 1.06.28; Smilax II., 1.09.49; Flirt, 1.14.10; Sho-Sho-Nee, 1.22.32.

Class B—Barracouta, 1.02.59; Spook, 1.04.29; Chevy Chase, 1.04.29; Winona, 1.05.14; Lobster, 1.05.18; Pirate, 1.05.49; Quakeress, 1.08.13; Sentinel, 1.11.45.

Class C—H. Lindsay, 1.06.08; Violet, 1.09.31; Thialfi, 1.13.37; Annie B. II., 1.21.42.

Class S—Wawenock, 1.05.31; Alarm, 1.14.32; Maritza, 1.22.39; I X L, 1.25.57; Zoe, 1.26.08.

Cabin Power Boats—Mary S., 0.50.00; Beachcomber, 0.55.44; Cu La Tr, 1.02.32; Dream, 1.05.06.

Open Power Boats—Pegasus, 0.32.30; Anna, bel, 0.42.07.

Class D, Catboats—Busy Bee, 1.26.14; Iris, 1.27.40; Dolly III., 1.28.14; Mudjekeewis, 1.29.43; Hush, 1.30.15; Arowak, 1.30.47; Dartwell, 1.32.56; Emeline, disabled.

Class I, 18-Footers — Moslem II., 1.27.39; Belma, 1.30.00; Aurora, 1.30.44; Cheroot, 1.30.47; Kittywake, 1.31.55; Bonitoo, 1.33.11; Dorches II., 1.33.35; Aspinquid, 1.35.03; Acanthus, 1.36.00.

Class X, Dories — Teaser, 0.58.41; Barbara, 0.57.23; Bessie A., 0.59.10; Elizabeth F., 2.05.00; Terror and Spray, did not finish.

Elizabeth F. capsized off Buoy 4, picked up by lifesavers and finished race.

Beverly Y. C.

THERE was a light wind for the yachts in the Beverly Y. C. regatta on July 8 and form was upset altogether. Foraminifer won the 21-foot class with Saracen second and Pheasant won in the 15-foot class with Vim second. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class—Foraminifer, 2.03.30; Saracen, 2.05.40; Lethe, 2.06.50; Polly Wog, 2.07.45; Terrapin, 2.08.00; Wakabaro, 2.09.10; Phantom, 2.11.26; Scallop, 2.12.12.

Fifteen-foot Class—Pheasant, 1.53.53; Vim, 1.54.10; Rebekah, 1.57.20; Yalu, 1.57.47; Endeavorer, 2.00.17; Pronto, 2.00.37; Bantam, 2.05.56; Try, 2.06.25.

Dory Class—Cypher, 51.20; Bonita, 54.00.

Twenty-five yachts started in the regatta of the Beverly Y. C. on Buzzard's Bay on July 15. All except Phantom finished and she was disqualified at the start for a foul. There was a fresh southeasterly wind and fast times were made. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class—Foraminifer, 2.09.54; Saracen, 2.11.39; Terrapin, 2.13.41; Makabaro, 2.15.17; Scallop, 2.15.24; Lethe, 2.16.12; Pollywog, 2.17.14; Radiant, 2.24.54.

Sonder Class — Sea Coon, 2.08.21; Sally, 2.10.37; Coot, 2.11.50; Bessie, 2.13.00; Picotte, 2.14.31; Joyette, 2.14.37; Peg, 2.14.40; Maria, 2.21.05.

Fifteen-foot Class — Pronto, 1.34.14; Polly, 1.35.14; Rebekah, 1.36.27; Vim, 1.36.28; Pheasant, 1.36.42; Endeavorer, 1.36.43; Fly, 1.38.17.

Dory Class—Gnome, 1.23.05; Cypher, 1.25.15.

Edgewood Y. C.

THE 18-footer Bonito sailed a fine race in the regatta of the Edgewood Y. C. on July 8. The wind was fresh from the south and right at the start Bonito took the lead and held it to the finish. Wanderer IV. finished so far astern that her time was not taken. In the Q class Gazelle finished first, but was beaten by Iseulo on corrected time. The times:

Class Q—Iseulo, 2.49.35; Gazelle, 2.53.26; Sheerwater, 2.56.39; Mollie, 3.04.50.

Classes D and E—Gilt Edge, 2.48.48; Bother, 2.52.08; Mblem, 2.54.04; Marguerite, 2.58.36; Trouble, not timed.

Class I—Bonito, 2.50.37; Bat, 2.52.41; Dorothy, 2.52.51; Answer, 2.53.30; Mouse, 2.54.31; Question and Wanderer, not timed.

The Edgewood yachts raced in a stiff wind last Saturday afternoon and several of the racers were disabled before the start, so that they were unable to compete. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class—Iseulo, 2.25 07; Idler, 2.29.02; Sheerwater, 2.32.18.

Catboats — Clara, 2.38.39; Gilt Edge, 2.46.42; Marguerite, 2.38.38; Mblem, 2.37.00.

Sea Bird at Gibraltar.

THE 19-foot waterline yawl Sea Bird, which sailed from Providence on Saturday, June 10, arrived at Gibraltar last Monday. The three yachtsmen, Thomas Fleming Day, Fred B. Thurber and Theodore R. Goodwin, are all well and report having had a pleasant voyage thus far.

William H. Thurber, of Providence, received a cablegram announcing the arrival. It was thirty-seven days since the departure of the little craft from the Rhode Island Y. C. at Pawtuxet, and at the time of sailing it was estimated by the yachtsmen that their voyage to Rome would take forty days. The party reached Horta Fayol, in the Azores, on July 1 and remained there over the Fourth, setting out on the long reach to the eastward, July 5. Since then no word has been heard of her until the arrival to-day. The first lap of the journey was 2,400 miles to the Azores and the second trip, which has just been finished, was about 900 miles. There still remains about 900 miles to take the boat into Rome.

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YACHT and BOAT SAILING
By the late Dixon Kemp
Tenth edition. Published 1904. We have a copy in fairly good condition, published at $12, which we will sell for $9.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Novel Race for Dories.

NINE of the Gravesend Bay dories raced from New York Harbor to Larchmont on July 16 for prizes offered by Commodore William H. Childs. They started off Governor's Island and had a light wind and fair tide nearly all the way.

The little yachts threaded their way through the East River, Hell Gate and Long Island Sound in a breeze which never was strong enough to be called a fair sailing wind. The winner was Merry Widow, the property of Bailey, Dillenback and Bailey, Atlantic Y. C. The boat covered the course in 6.44.40. Only forty seconds separated Merry Widow from Bambino, the second yacht to finish.

The air was light and from the southeast when the craft started. First one and then another boat had the advantage until by the time Stepping Stones was reached each boat had been in the lead. Here head winds were encountered after the craft had been hung up by a dead calm. The times:

Merry Widow	6 44 40	Skylark	6 56 54
Bambino	6 45 20	Lassie	7 09 56
Mouse	6 47 48	Pike	7 11 04
Slow Poke	6 48 02	Chico	7 12 20
Scud	6 48 29		

Larchmont Race Week.

THE annual race week of the Larchmont Y. C. opened July 15 and will end to-day. There were 116 yachts in the first regatta and 126 in the second. Series races were arranged for all classes, and in order that the record may be presented in good form and complete, full reports of the racing will be published next week.

Sippican Y. C.

JOYETTE won a race under the auspices of the Sippican Y. C. sailed off Marion on July 8. Through a misunderstanding she made a poor start, but soon took the lead. There was a wholesail wind from south. The times were: Joyette, 1.54.06; Sally VIII., 1.55.24; Peg, 1.57.10; Sea Coon, 1.57.35; Piccolo, 1.59.48.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

JULY.

22. Halifax Race, National Y. C.
27. Fall River Y. C.
29. Ventnor Y. C., Atlantic City.

Marblehead Race.

FOUR motorboats started in the race from Huntington to Marblehead on Friday, July 14. Of these three finished and one, Inevitable, owned by A. Johnson broke down when near Faulkner's Island. F. D. Gheen's Kitsix was the first to finish. She made the journey in 27h. 23m. 5s., but was beaten on corrected times by James Craig's Classic. The racers had fair weather until they got over the shoals and then ran into a southeaster with a heavy following sea. The summary:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Classic, James Craig	33 31 00	21 43 00
Kitsix, F. D. Green	27 23 05	26 01 10
Thistle, J. H. Wallace	28 59 35	27 00 23
Inevitable	Did not finish.	

Long Beach Motor Y. C.

W. H. MOFFIT's motorboat, Willow Brook, won the challenge cup here last Saturday in the first annual speed raees of the Long Beach Motor Yacht Club, over a marked course in Reynolds Channel and Hempstead Bay, but could only get third place in the event because of time allowance. Edith II., owned by A. E. Smith, of New York, won the class No. 1, high speed handicap. The summary:

Class 1.—High speed handicap; course thirty-seven miles: Edith II., A. E. Smith, 1.00.55; Rockett, H. B. Simmons, 56.51.

Class 2.—Semi-speed handieap; eourse twenty miles: Rowdy, D. J. McFall, 20.23; Mi'dred V., J. C. Wrightnaur, 21.03; Sadie L., G. E. Lush, 28.12.

Canoeing

Atlantic Division Annual Meet.

THE annual meet and camp of the Atlantie Division was held at Hermit Point, on the Hudson River from June 30 to July 4, and proved one of the most successful meets in the history of the division. Despite the exeessive heat from which all New York was sweltering at the time, ninety-eight members signed the register at headquarters, and a census taken showed that fifty-six tents had been pitched.

During the four days of the meet visitors of both sexes were numerous and fifty-four of them registered.

Things started to move on Friday evening with the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Broomhead and son from Philadelphia and E. M. Southard, of Bordentown, on the first trip of the launeh chartered by the transportation committee for the meet. These visitors were unab e to get their outfits from the express agent at Riverdale, so that some lively hustling was done among those members present, and in a short time they were provided with a varied assortment of elothes and blankets, aand were assigned to unoecupied tents for the night. Early next morning work started on the erection of the big headquarters' tent, and soon that was erected, and the flags raised to the salute of the camp cannon. Before the tired workers had time to rest, the toot of the launch whistle was heard, and all hands shipped on a voyage of adventure to Ludlow for a cargo of iee, food and milk, ete., for the accommodation of the visiting members. Early in the afternoon the camp began to be populated and by 4 o'clock nearly all of the tents were pitched.

The official business of the camp was scheduled for 6 o'clock, and promptly on time the members of the nominating committee took their places under the fly of the big headquarters tent. The following clubs were represented: Brooklyn, Eastmond and Wilkin; Fort Washington, Dietrich and Latham; Hiawatha, Weidman and Maloney; Knickerbocker, Kretzmer and Cromwell; Lakanoo, Fort and Sleeper; Manhattan, Freide; Qui-Quin-Gus, Walker; Red Dragon, Quasebart and Wilson; Yonkers, Quick and Gunther; Yapewi, Ayres and Southard; Crescent A. C., Hogan.

The meeting was called to order and the vice-commodore was elected chairman.

Motion carried that the secretary cast one ballot for each of the following: Henry B. Fort, of Lakanoo B. C., Vice-Commodore; A. D. Berning, of Inwood C. C., Rear-Commodore; M. E. Southard, of Yapewi A. C., Purser.

Executive Committee—F. T. Wilson, Red Dragon C. C.; R. F. Tims, Fort Washington C. C.; E. B. Ayres, Yapewi A. C.; B. Frank Cromwell, Jr., Knickerbocker C. C.; E. F. Maloney, Hiawatha C. C.

H. L. Quiek to represent the division on the board of governors.

Racing Board—F. V. Walker, Fort Washington C. C., to fill the unexpired term of H. L. Quick, resigned; C. T. Wilson, Red Dragon C. C., for three years.

It was then suggested with the approval of the members of the nominating committee that Frederie Andreas, Knickerboeker C. C., be recommended to the executive committee of the A. C. A. at their meeting as the candidate of the Atlantie Division for commodore. The nominations were posted on the buletin board and at 9 o'clock the same evening the vice-commodore ealled the annual meeting to order. The report of the nominating committee was approved. Motions carried that the seeretary cast one ballot for eaeh of the names as read by the vice-commodore.

On motion a committee was appointed to draw up a set of resolutions showing the deep appreciation of the division for the long and faithful services of Robert J. Wilkin as chairman of the board of governors.

The vice-commodore appointed as committee men George P. Douglass, Joseph Eastmond, Perey Hogan.

Judge Wilkin then expressed his reasons for deelining a renomination for election on the board of governors. After short speeehes by the vice-commodore elect and Messrs. Quick and Hogan, the meeting was adjourned. The usual A. C. A. songs were then sung around the eamp-fire, and at 10:30 taps was sounded by the bugler.

Sunday morning was spent in sprueing up camp and men in the hopes of reeeiving visitors, whieh in most cases did not prove a disappointment. About 12 o'clock everybody turned out on the beaeh to watch the sailing races and cheer the victors, not forgetting to smile at the hard luck tales of the vanquished.

On Sunday evening the eamp was viciously attacked by an army of mosquitoes, and all attempts to repulse the pests proving unavailing, the eamp was soon quiet, and the stiliness only broken by slaps and cuss words.

On Monday evening the entertainment committee provided a cold punch at the camp-fire that brought the blessings of all present on their devoted heads, and the evening passed all too quickly in song and recitation.

Tuesday morning broke bright and clear, and the final races were decided amidst the applause of the interested spectators.

After the presentation of prizes in the afternoon by Vice-Commodore Tims, the bugler sounded the retreat, and the flags were lowered to the accompaniment of the final salute. Very soon after the tents were lowered, and the eanoes packed to the gunwales with duffle started for home after giving a rousing cheer for the officers and eommittees. The launch pulled away from the dock carrying with it many old and new friends from out-of-town, and the division meet of 1911 was a thing of the past.

This meet was notable for several things, prominent among which were the number of members from the further parts of the division which tended to make this the most enjoyable of recent meets, the effieient work of all the eommittees and the perfect arrangements of the eamp, regatta and transportation committees, the efficiency of which was proved by the fact that no complaints were registered at any time.

Special mention should be made of the fact that ice and milk were to be bought from the camp-site committee, and orders were taken and filled for supplies.

HARRY F. NOAH, Purser.

The results of the races were as follows:

DIVISION MEET AT HERMIT POINT JULY 1 TO 4, 1911.

Event No. 1.—Elliott trophy, decked sailing eanoes: Won by Herbert Moore, Knickerbocker C. C.; seeond, Leo Friede, Manhattan C. C.

Event No. 2.—Lady Bug trophy: Won by Austin M. Poole, Siyoux C. C.; seeond, H. Stockwell, Knickerbocker C. C.

Event No. 3.—Special class handicap: Won by Fred Lohr, Hiawatha C. C.; seeond, Frank Baldwin, Inwood C. C.

Event No. 4.—Decked canoe handicap: Won by Leo Friede, Manhattan C. C.; second, Herbert Moore, Kniekerbocker C. C.

Event No. 5.—Open canoe handieap: Won by Fred Smith, Knickerbocker C. C.; second Fred Lohr, Hiawatha C. C.

Event No. 6.—MaeLister trophy: Won by Eugene Kelly, Ft. Washington C. C.; second, Thomas Zuk, Ft. Washington C. C.

Event No. 7.—One man single blade, half-mile with turn: This race was a dead heat between E. Walker and T. Zuk, both members of the Ft. Washington C. C. The contestants decided to draw for first and second prizes. First prize fell to T. Zuk.

Event No. 8.—One man double blade, half-mile with turn: Won by Fred Smith, Knickerbocker C. C.; second, John Ahrens, Manhattan C. C.

Event No. 9.—Tandem single blade, half-mile: Won by Marshall and Finn, Inwood C. C.; second, V. Dexheimer and Walker, Ft. Washington C. C.

Event No. 10.—Tandem double blade, half-mile with turn: Won by Kelly and Von Dohln, Ft. Washington C. C.; second, Marshall and Finn, Inwood C. C.

Event No. 11.—Club four single blade, half-mile straightaway: Won by Dexheimer, Molnar, Zuk and Walker, Ft. Washington C. C.; second, Baldwin, Marshall, Berning and Finn, Inwood C. C.

Event No. 12.—Club four double blade, half-mile straightaway: Won by Kelly, Von Dohln, Zuk and Molnar, Ft. Washington C. C.; second, Sleeper, Gauntt, Fort and Sholl, Lakanoon C. C.

GEORGE P. DOUGLASS,
Chairman Regatta Committee.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—M. Raymond Watson, 120 East Pearl street, Burlington, N. J., by Henry B. Fort.

Central Division.—Robert E. Buffington, 411 McNair street, Wilkinsburg, Pa., by I. L. Griffith; Howard B. Charles, Wilkinsburg, Pa., by S. W. Prosser; Carl H. Merrill, 59 Davis street, Binghamton, N. Y., and Jeremiah Jenkins, 317 Webster avenue, Scranton, Pa., both by W. N. Brooks.

Northern Division.—J. H. Maenee, 44 Clarence street, Kingston, Ont., Canada; B. Noble Steacy, 197 Johnston street, Kingston, Ont., Canada; John J. Harty, M.D., 107 Bagot street, Kingston, Ont., Canada, and H. R. Connelly, Kingston, Ont., Canada, all by John McKay.

Western Division.—Robert T. Hanson, 1265 Victor avenue, Chicago, Ill., by J. G. Roberts; Joseph Warren Barker, 414 North Court street, Rockford, Ill., by A. M. Callman; Henry C. Mueller, 1201 Wright street, Milwaukee, Wis., John F. Butt, 1911 Meinecke avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., and John H. Fowles, 492 Frederick avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., all by Henry C. Morse.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6280, Francis C. Buehenberger, 446 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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The Red Ball Again a Winner of this Classic Event!

H. L. David, of Philadelphia, Pa., won the **Eastern Handicap** event (from 19 yds.), scoring 96 x 100 and 19 x 20 in shoot off, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shot Shells.

2d Place. W. H. Foord (from 20 yds.) and A. J. Mengel (from 19 yds.) shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shot Shells, tied with two others at 94 x 100.

3d Place. W. E. Corfield (from 19 yds.), C. T. Day, Jr. (from 19 yds.) and F. J. Henline (from 18 yds.), shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shot Shells, tied with three others at 93 x 100.

Amateur High Average, won by C. H. Newcomb, scoring 385 x 400, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

2d. W. H. Foord, scoring 383 x 400, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shot Shells.

General High Average at Doubles, Geo. L. Lyon tied with one other, scoring 94 x 100, shooting a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shot Shells.

Long Runs in the Handicap. Harry Stevens, with a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shot Shells, made a run of 158.

H. D. Gibbs, with a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shot Shells, made a run of 124.

F. B. Stevenson, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shot Shells, made the longest Amateur run with 104.

The Eastern Handicap entries numbered over 200, and the keenness of the competition bears excellent testimony of the nerve of the winning shooter and the excellence and dependability of the winning shells.

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TRAPSHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 4.—Stone Lake (Ia.) G. C. tournament. H. A. Walker, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament. Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.)G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 22.—Coatesville (Pa.) G. C. H. A. Nichols, Sec'y.
July 22.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Pahquioque G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
July 24-27.—Betterton (Md.) G. C. J. R. Malone, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Valley Junction, Ia.—Valley G. C. Chas. P. Waldron, Sec'y.
July 25-26.—Birmingham, Ala.—Alabama State tournament, under the auspices of the Birmingham G. C. H. McDermott, Sec'y.
July 26-27.—Butler (Pa.) R. and G. C. S. G. Purvis, Sec.
July 26-27.—Hannibal (Mo:) G. C. Geo. H. Carter, Pres.
July 27.—Charlottesville (Va.) and University G. C. Geo. L. Bruffey, Sec'y.
July 31-Aug. 2.—Belleville, Ont., Canada.—Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association. M. Sprague, Sec.
Aug. 1-2.—Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hawkeye G C.. A. J. Smith, Pres.
Aug. 2-3.—Pawnee, Okla.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Aug. 2-3.—Portsmonth (O.) G. C. Messrs. J. E. Nutt and F. M. Edwards, Mgrs.
Aug. 3-4.—Wilmington, N. C.—New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
Aug. 5.—Sheboygan, Wis.—Sheboygan R. and G. C. John H. Look, Mgr.
Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas.. Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Evansville, Ind.—Recreation G. C. G. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Portland (Me.) G. C. S. W. Dimick, Sec'y.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo. E. Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. I. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Marvland State tournament, under the auspices of the Marvland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C. J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.

Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

Princeton Gun Club.

PRINCETON, Mo., July 12.—The handicap tournament held yesterday and to-day ended with satisfaction to all concerned.

M. A. Gentry, Princeton, Mo., was high amateur with 273 out of 300; R. Thompson, Carnsville, Mo., second, 272; N. A. Newman third, 263.

In the 50-target handicap Newman at 19yds., made 47; N. J. Glover, 17yds., and R. Thompson, 20yds., divided second, while M. Thompson, 18yds.; G. D. Davis, 17yds., and H. F. Moore, 19yds., shared third. Killam, pro., at 21yds., broke 49.

Once more the Squier money-back shows in front. After all losses were paid, $100.40 remained for high guns.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
N J Glover	150	118	150	121
L E Shelton	150	130	150	124
H T Moore	150	126	150	135
E W Stacy	150	128	150	114
W A Miner	150	111	150	102
H A Ormsby	150	135	150	127
M A Gentry	150	136	150	137
M Thompson	150	126	150	132
G D Davis	150	99	150	110
H Willis	150	127	150	126
S Frazier	150	99	150	92
R Thompson	150	140	150	132
B Reeves	150	88	150	116
W L Eaton	150	128	150	128
A F Dodson	150	119	150	132
J B Dodson	150	83	150	101
N A Newman	150	130	150	133
W H Harris	150	119	150	125
G E Wheeler	60	49	...	...
J O McGuire	150	132	150	128
Geo Lander	150	114	150	124
C T Bain	150	121	135	112
S W Heart	...	...	120	107
B T Jerred	120	89	...	...
Professionals:				
Fred Rogers	150	130	150	140
Geo Maxwell	150	142	150	134
A Killam	150	144	150	142

Webster City Gun Club.

WEBSTER CITY, Ia., July 6-7.—C. C. Collins, winner of the amateur championship at the G. A. H. last June, was able only to get ninth place in the two-day tournament just shot here. His score was 272 out of 300. He made straights only in events 6 and 7.

Wm. Hoone won by breaking 289, leading S. A. Huntley by four birds. John Maland pulled into third with 278. The Profesional shooting was decidedly off key, high being H. W. Veitmeyer with 276. The tournament was ably handled by V. M. O'Connor, secretary of the gun club.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
N Muncey	150	136	150	138
John Peterson	150	135	150	140
John Maland	150	138	150	137
Wm Hoone	150	144	150	145
A Abrahamson	150	137	150	139
C C Collins	150	136	150	136
A L Yearous	150	142	150	133
S A Huntley	150	146	150	139
Bert Anderson	150	134	...	...
Jos Kautzky	150	139	150	138
Claud Richeson	150	120	150	105
R E Channer	150	111	150	117
G F Johnson	15	8	...	...
R W Pote	75	51	...	...
John De Witt	150	120	...	...
J A Dunkle	150	120	150	122
N M O'Connor	120	99	...	...
A W Ross	150	137	150	134
Prof Hazzelwood	150	121	60	50
F W Willoughby	150	131	150	123
A F Willcox	60	40	...	...
Aug Mueller	60	38	...	...

Manning Gun Club.

MANNING, Ia., July 12.—Two days of good shooting brought out thirty-five clay-bird enthusiasts, among them C. C. Collins, 1911 amateur champion. Joe Kautzky broke 283 out of 300, winning the first series.

In events 1, 2 and 3, at 20 birds each, and event 4, at 10 pairs, Collins took first, dusting 142—112 singles and 30 doubles. Kautzky made 109 singles and 32 doubles. Third went to Breckenridge, 106 singles and 29 pairs. There was a goodly crowd present with an ever-present smoothness in the running of events.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C C Collins	150	127	150	142
W S Hoon	150	134	150	137
Joe Kautzky	150	139	150	144
Gus A. Rober	150	130	150	127
E E Breckenridge	150	135	150	137
H Hoffmann	150	128	150	130
Peter Ohrt	150	122	...	...
John Malland	150	138	150	139
Harry Huss	150	132	150	137
F Campbell	150	136	150	141
R Willoughby	150	122	150	107
O D Bryant	150	115	150	124
F Willoughby	150	119	150	113
F Baughmann	150	119	150	119
A J Kelly	150	122	...	...
J H Tamm	150	134	...	...
Ira Nowles	150	125	150	141
Willard Zellar	150	127	150	133
Fred Morton	150	115	150	130
Chas Smith	150	99	150	111
John Saggan	120	85	...	...
H W Moeller	150	118	...	...
F J Moeller	105	64	...	...
B Townsend	150	135	150	131
Geo Rogers	150	129	150	122
J W Burnham	150	133	150	135
William Grell	75	37	...	...
H Saggan	30	23	...	...
W Saggan	45	34	...	...
C B Huff	30	24	...	...
Geo Hesseing	...	...	90	78
Professionals:				
L D D Gross	150	135	150	131
L H Fitzimmons	150	137	150	138
J N Price	150	121	150	124
F C Whitney	150	94	150	112
Marshall F Sharp	150	125	150	129
Special events:				
C C Collins	80	72	80	70
W S Hoon	80	63	80	69
J Kautzky	80	71	80	70
Gus A Rober	80	67	80	66
E E Breckinridge	80	68	80	69
H Hoffmann	80	64	80	62
Harry Huss	80	66	80	65
W Zellar	80	70	80	60
B Townsend	80	68	80	64
Geo Rogers	80	64	80	57
Ira Knowles	60	50	60	50
Ira Knowles	60	50	60	53
O D Bryant	80	58	60	52
I Willoughby	60	44	60	57
R Whilloughby	60	46	60	42
J W Burnham	...	...	80	68
John Malland	...	...	20	18
Peter Ohrt	80	58	...	...
A J Kelly	60	36	...	...
F Banghmann	80	61	...	...
J H Tamm	60	44	...	...
E Thiedemann	60	38	...	...
H Moeller	60	40	...	...
Fred Morton	60	47	...	...

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

NEWARK, N. J., July 12.—The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club held its weekly shoot yesterday at the Speedway traps, and first prize in the merchandise event was won by John Bey, with a score of 52. William Stengel got second prize, George A. Ohl, Jr., third prize, William Hassinger fourth, William Trowbridge fifth, James E. Wheaton sixth, Peter Bey seventh, Charles W. Billings eighth, and N. J. Matthews ninth prize. The prizes were suit cases, hunting coats, cut-glass and silverware.

The B. M. Shanley, Jr., prize, consisting of a handsome gold stickpin, was won by himself after four members had tied on 75 birds each, and Mr. Shanley presented the prize to James Wheaton, who was a hard worker for this very sueeessful shoot.

Three thousand clay birds were shot at yesterday, eighteen members taking part in the contests and two members coming too late to enter for prizes.

The next shoot takes plaee Tuesday, July 18, when the members will start to shoot for the Colquitt $250 gun.

The scores yesterday:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
C W Billings	21	24	22	24	23	23	20	23
Dr Moeller	19	18	23	19	17	17	..	..
P Bey	19	17	21	21	17	22	19	16
B M Shanley	19	23	20	17	22	19	16	..
Geo A Ohl, Jr	14	21	19	18	16	13	..	..
L S Page	22	20	19	21	18	..	..	..
A Wheaton	18	18	19	16	..	..	..	..
N P Matthews	19	19	21	20	17	22	21	..
W Hassinger	23	18	22	23	22	20	24	..
J Bey	17	17	16	15	17	16	18	..
W Trowbridge	21	21	25	21	23	20	..	..
J Wheaton	21	20	24	17	..	..	..	..
W F Roskwell	18	18	19	..	..	..	..	..
F Hall	25	25	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Roff	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	21	17	17	23	24	23	..	..
W Stengel	18	16	16	13	..	..	..	..
T Curren	5	6	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Buffalo Audubon Gun Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 15.—During the early part of the shoot held yesterday afternoon a heavy wind blew directly across the traps, making good scores very uncertain. Often when the marksman had the target nicely covered a gust of wind would cause it to do some unexpected gymnastics.

Mr. Henry Burgwardt seemed to be able to solve the proposition better than any of the others and was high gun with the good score of 73 out of 80, being closely followed by Mr. Lambert.

The points in the badge event were won by Mr. Wootton, Mr. Burgwardt and Dr. Burke in classes A, B and C respectively.

Mr. Smith won A class in the Lambert trophy contest, Mr. Duncan B class and Dr. Burks C class.

Mr. Rogers extended an invitation to all Audubon Club members to attend a friendly shoot at the Lockport Gun Club's grounds at Lockport, N. Y., next Saturday afternoon.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Shot	
Targets:	20	20	20	20	at.	Broke.
J R D	13	17	20	18	80	68
Imhoff	9	8	8	16	80	41
Ebberts	13	12	16	13	80	54
Rogers	19	16	15	14	80	64
Smith	19	17	17	16	80	69
Wacker	16	16	..	..	40	32
Burke	14	14	17	16	80	61
Burgwardt	18	18	17	20	80	73
Lambert	18	17	17	20	80	72
Wootton	17	18	18	18	80	71
Smith, Jr.	10	13	6	..	60	29
Blackmer	10	8	14	10	80	42
Wilson	17	..	..	..	20	17
Kiely	17	14	..	..	40	33
Whecler	15	15	..	..	40	30

Brodhead Gun Club.

BROADHEAD, Wis., July 13.—A tournament was successfully run here to-day, there being forty-six entries, fine weather and a good gathering. J. S. Young broke 142, A. J. Wagner 141, and A. G. Kiel 136, taking prizes in order named. High pro. was E. G. Graham with 140.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C P Shumway	150	128	O J Barr	150	137
Del Miller	150	131	Jack McVicar	150	131
J S Young	150	142	Jas Breese	150	125
A J Wagner	150	141	Dr Davis	150	125
A G Kiel	150	136	J Foster	150	104
J B Pierce	150	128	E R Starks	150	133
W H Dreher	150	109	W A Paul	150	108
P J Cusick	150	129	G W Henry	150	121
Alex Vance	150	130	T Pierce	150	126
M Hopkins	150	82	W A Dodd	150	129
J A Koller	150	115	D L Bothrell	150	108
Dr Gibson	150	124	C Young	150	118
W E Lawyer	150	117	J Frank	150	130
L L Nickerson	150	89	H W Friend	150	107
W McViear	150	127	A Kniekmeier	150	77
E P Drake	150	106	H H Gay	150	123
C E Snyder	150	103	A B Tucker	150	127
R Hyne	150	123	M Scholts	60	45
John Story	150	105	L C Augrick	105	75
Chas Parkins	150	95	Mr Rude	90	71
H Thompz	150	131	J Gordon	90	79
H McNamara	150	77			
Profcssionals:					
F H Siefken	150	137	C E Robbins	150	122
E G Graham	150	140			

Salisbury Gun Club.

SALISBURY, Md., July 14.—The Salisbury Club drew a number of professionals on their way from the Eastern Handicap. Mrs. Topperwein was the leading attraction with 143 out of 150. H. L. Worthington broke 144, being topped by J. G. Gibbs with 145. Among the amateurs, Fisher was up with 140, followed by Williams with 133, who beat Ewing by 5 bluerocks.

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Cooper	150	125	Sandford	150	109
Tull	150	123	Reading	45	28
Ulman	150	111	Bumis	30	21
Ewing	150	128	Shaw	150	114
Fisher	150	140	Hoover	150	120
Cockran	150	121	Williams	150	133
Owens	150	127	Cailbunos	30	27
Professionals:					
W Worthington	150	144	J G Gibbs	150	145
Mrs Topperwein	150	143	L R Lewis	150	120
E H Storr	150	139			

The DuPont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, July 17.—Mrs. J. W. Burrows and Teddy Doremus shared the honors at the weekly shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club last Saturday. Mr. Doremus was high gun with 23 out of 25, while Mrs. Burrows was the attraction. Her score was 18. The scores of the day were as follows:

W. M. Hammond, 19 out of 25; W. A. Joslyn 20, T. E. Doremus 23, W. F. Jensen 19, L. Matthewson 21, D. J. Dougherty 19, Thorpe Martin 10, J. W. Burrows 18, Mrs. Burrows 18, W. S. Simpson 19, A. J. Curley 14, H. D. Carlon 21, R. L. Conner 20, W. G. Wood 14, F. W. Matthewson 16, G. H. Mitchell 18, S. G. Davis 12, A. F. Hickman 22, J. Turner 22, F. H. Megaw 11, R. C. McCardle 17, H. C. Pollock 18, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 14, W. A. Casey 18, Dr. H. Betts 9, Dr. Bullock 16, J. H. Minnick 18, S. Touchton 22, Z. H. Lofland 22, William Coyne 22, S. C. Weaver 7, W. A. McElwee 2, A. M. Lindsay 20, Dr. A. Paterson, 13, C. R. Kenworthy 18, C. C. Gerow 20, J. F. Wishard 7.

Gate City Gun Club.

NORTH DAKOTA is doing its "durndest" to turn out trapshooters these days, and is meeting with a good measure of success. The July 10-11 shoot at Fargo turned out forty-six shooters, forty of whom were amateurs, and each did his little bit toward the success of the tournament. A. J. French got 290 out of 300, F. F. Slocum successfully went after 288, and J. P. White tore up 287 for third.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Dr Bailey	150	136	150	133
Dr Awty	150	122	150	118
L Jensen	150	132	150	131
Al E Rose	150	126	150	123
F J Hardy	150	118	150	108
D C Rand	150	139	150	141
M A Nashold	150	139	150	142
B B Ward	150	128	150	141
B Burt	150	117	150	118
T Null	150	124	150	121
Geo Wilson	150	116	150	140
Dr Kershaw	150	111	150	125
A J Ward	150	138	150	146
F F Slocum	150	146	150	142
S A Huntley	150	143	150	141
J P White	150	145	150	142
A J French	150	142	150	148
C Tonsager	150	114	150	120
J C Thomson	150	127	150	123
E C Cooper	150	122	150	125
C Anderson	150	125	150	134
H H Chesterman	150	132	150	134
H E Peck	150	142	150	133
H Bernard	150	141	150	136
A White	150	133	150	129
Geo Trent, Jr	150	129	150	136
E J Goward	150	121	150	132
V M Sugme	150	127	150	129
F Buchanan	150	121	150	119
H Turner	150	123	150	122
A W Chapin	150	127	150	133
J A Smith	150	134	150	137
A R Chezik	150	133	150	134
J E Fagot	60	52	150	133
F Sprague	...	...	150	129
L J Adkins	...	...	150	133
J E Wilson	...	...	150	130
M Schindler	...	...	150	121
J Laughlin	...	...	150	107
E Watkins	...	...	150	133
Professionals:				
H G Taylor	150	141	150	141
C G Dockendorf	150	127	150	130
Geo Kreger	150	146	150	134
J H Stair	150	128	150	140
R R Barber	150	142	150	135
H C Hirschy	150	143	150	138

Butler Rod and Gun Club.

BUTLER, Pa., July 14.—At the practice shoot of the Butler Rod and Gun Club, held at Alameda Park, Tuesday, July 11, the following scores were made:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Griffin	125	75	H Young	150	142
Bruce	150	139	Davis	25	20
D Young	150	142	Gillespie	125	113

The big Butler shoot, July 26 and 27, is going to be a hummer, and the shooters of Western Pennsylvania will have the privilege of seeing some well known experts. The experts present will try and demonstrate to the amateurs how they should be broken. But they will have to look well to their laurels or some of these well known amateurs may slip one over on them and show the professionals that they do not know all about the shooting game. The Butler boys are all working hard and will show their guests the time of their lives.

The 12-man team race between New Castle and Butler will be a hummer. Come on New Castle and come strong—it is a shame to trim you, as you are all such nice boys, and we don't like to be mean to our guests, but this is a case of have to.

The shoot between Painter and Atkinson is attracting lots of attention, although Atkinson has been under the weather with an attack of rheumatism for some time, but he expects to be "Johnny-on-the-job."

Come on boys and have a good time and see the greatest 5-man team race ever held in this part of the country. Program or information gladly furnished by S. G. Purvis, Secretary.

Lock Haven Tournament.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., July 14.—Programs for the target tournament of the Lock Haven Gun Club are being mailed to the shooting fraternity throughout the country, and all arrangements completed for the big shoot Aug. 8 and 9. The merchandise list is one of the best offered in the State this season; first prize first day, Aug. 8, is a fifty-dollar bedroom suit; for the first prize the second day, Aug. 9, the club offers a Pennsylvania or New York Central mileage book; total value of prizes, $300; entrance, $2.00. The merchandise event will also constitute the three-man team race for three silver loving cups to the winning team, entrance $1.00 per man.

J. B. Kyler, proprietor of the New Commercial Hotel, has contributed a beautiful silver cup as a special prize to the amateur making the longest straight run during the tournament. The shoot is an Interstate registered, Squiers money-back tournament and $100 has been contributed by the association, which, with the club's contribution should pay back all losses and leave a good pot for high guns. For further information address C. A. Jobson, Secretary, Lock Haven Gun Club.

The Highest Score in the Eastern Handicap

97 x 100 from 22 yards, made with a

WINCHESTER

Repeating Shotgun and Shotgun Shells

C. G. SPENCER

BY far the best shooting done at the big Eastern Handicap tournament was that of Charles G. Spencer, with a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. In the Handicap he broke 97 x 100 targets from 22 yards. Such a score from such a distance is phenomenal and has set all the "gun-bugs" buzzing. Close up to Mr. Spencer in the Eastern was Mr. H. E. Buckwalter, an amateur, who from 20 yards broke 96 x 100 targets, using a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Mr. Buckwalter, who tied for first place in the Eastern, was beaten in the shoot-off by a 19 yard man, but his defeat did not detract anything from the wonderful score he made at the long mark. Such scores as made by Messrs. Spencer and Buckwalter are convincing proof of the strong and even shooting qualities of Red **W** guns and shells.

THE FIVE HIGHEST AVERAGES were made with Red **W** Goods. Lester S. German, whose score, 393 x 400, made with Winchester "Leader" Shells, was high over all. C. G. Spencer and J. M. Hawkins, shooting Winchester Shotguns and Winchester Shells, and Fred Gilbert and W. R. Crosby, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells tied, for second average with 387 x 400.

HAZARD CUP: Fred Gilbert, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, defeated Lester S. German, scoring 183 x 100 pairs. LONG RUNS: During the tournament, J. M. Hawkins and W. R. Crosby, shooting Red **W** Goods, both made runs of 100 targets straight.

For Relibility and Results you can count on Red W Goods :: :: ::

Bay View Gun Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—Bay View Gun Club trapshots were but three squads strong at the Alameda shooting grounds yesterday for the July club shoot. Trout streams and outing trips cut down the usual large attendance of powder burners.

George Morss was high gun with 36 out of 50 birds in the Selby trophy contest. In the club medal match Hugher Wobber and H. P. Jacobsen were a tie with strings of 21 each out of 25 targets.

Capt. Jacobsen's team of five men won the struggle for refreshments—the grub shoot—by smashing 73 clay pigeons out of a total of 125 shot at. Fox's string of 20 was the best score in his squad. Capt. Wobber's raiders connected with but 72 bluerocks, just one bird behind, and paid the bill. S. Parker's score of 21 breaks was the high score in the grub argument.

In a pool shoot at 25 birds, Jacobsen was high gun with a score of 22. Webber won the "kicking" prize, a group of Rogers statuary.

A high wind prevailed during the shooting, which caused the flight of the targets to take baffling curves and dips.

The summary of scores in the following tabulation is the Selby trophy match, club medal race, grub shoot and pool event in the order given:

G Morss	36	17	13	14	J Vosburg	..	12	14	17
H C Peet	26	10	4	..	S Parker	..	18	21	18
H Wobber	30	21	17	17	F Adams	..	15	16	..
H Jacobsen	..	21	16	22	B Holbrook	..	16	14	18
J H Jones	28	15	14	16	G Millet	..	2	4	..
L Vosburg	..	17	17	17	P Fox	..	17	20	20
W Hodges	..	8	9	8	I R Foster	..	13	17	12

Club medal match, back scores, 25 targets: Hodges 16, Peet, 14, Jones 16, Foster 8, Morss 14, Wobber 18, Hodges 13, Peet 10.

Practice events, 25 targets: J. Vosburg 15, Peet 8, Jacobsen 18, 19, 15, 16; Adams 16, 16; Fox 11; Morss 9; L. Vosburg 20; Wobber 14; Miller 7; Jones 16.

Sikeston Gun Club.

SIKESTON, Mo.—Practice shoots are held 1 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors cordially welcome to participate. Out of 50 pigeons, the following score was made Friday, July 14:

Dan McCoy	46	W H Tanner	39
C H Yanson	44	W E Derris	32
Clem Marshall	42		

WM. H. TANNER, Sec'y.

Crowning a Shooting Prince.

On the same day that King George V., of England, was crowning his son, Prince of Wales, the Interstate Association was crowning H. L. David, of Philadelphia, prince of amateur trapshooters, prince by right of there being only one of greater authority in the kingdom of trapshooters—he, the king, being C. C. Collins, of Aldine, Ind., who was crowned at the Grand American Handicap last month. The investiture of the title savored less of tradition and pomp, but no less of enthusiasm than the event taking place in the Castle of Carnarvon; for pageants of beautiful women, including the queen of trapshooters, Mrs. Ad. Topperwein, as well as those of blue blood in the gunners' kingdom, were present to witness the investiture. The ceremony took place on the grounds of the Du Pont Gun Club, at Wilmington, Del., at the close, just at sunset, of four eminently successful and pleasurable days' shooting, due in such a great measure to that master organizer and harmonizer, Mr. Elmer E. Shaner, general in command, of the Interstate Association.

A more beautiful location could not have been selected for the Interstate event. Situated, as the club is, upon an eminence, far above the foaming Brandywine, looking down on expansive fields and woods, coursed by winding roads and cow paths, far from the heat of the city, yet near enough for convenience, it brings the deep breath of invigoration to one's lungs, while the atmosphere is so clear that the target stands out as a black object against a pure white background.

The practice day—Monday, July 10—opened cool and clear, but soon began to radiate the rays of the nearby sun. Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., and Lester German, of Aberdeen, Md., selected this time to shoot for the Hazard trophy. The match was close, being won by Mr. Gilbert by 5 birds. Following this event, J. M. Hawkins, a Baltimore professional, shot 100 straight birds without a miss, while H. D. Gibbs, of Union City, Pa., followed closely with 99, beating Stevens, German and Spencer, all "pros.," by one bird. Among the amateurs, E. C. du Pont took high with 95. Billy Foord and J. T. Englert tied for second with 94.

Hazard Double Target Challenge Trophy, 100 pairs:

Fred Gilbert	46	46	45	47—183
L S German	46	44	44	45—178

Practice shoot:

*J T Skelly	94	V Du Pont	77
J H Anderson	66	F Matthewson	87
W E Crane	87	*F M Fay	81
*J S Day	92	*H S Welles	96
*W Huff	94	W A Lindsay	82
*F G Bills	95	J B McHugh	89
*Mrs Topperwein	96	*Sim Glover	90
M Rose	85	*H H Stevens	98
C O Williams	81	J G Elliott	64
P E Osborne	80	Chas Yocum	90
*O R Dickey	91	*C G Spencer	98
G R Steele	91	*J R Taylor	96
*A E Sibley	91	*H D Freeman	94
*Sawin	86	*J S Fanning	84
W F Clarke	93	E R Christman	85
*T H Keller, Jr.	81	L D Willis	92
E E Du Pont	95	F B Stephenson	89
*H D Gibbs	99	*J F Pratt	81
*W Henderson	92	A G Richardson	92
*W H Snow	77	*L S German	98
W M Hammond	86	*L Z Lawrence	89
G B Mardin	79	J L Englert	94
G W Gothard	61	*J M Hawkins	100
V Oliver	90	W R Crosby	95
H W Kahler	92	Wm Foord	94
Isaac Andrews	69	J Spring	70
*G L Lyon	97	Z N Lofland	72

First Day.

First day opened clear and very hot, with intermittent breeze behind the shooters.

Every shooter was on hand early, and squad No. 1 began shooting promptly at 9 o'clock. There were 118 entries. The first event was 150 targets. Lester German won out after close shooting with 148, of which 75 were straight, followed by overshots on No. 76 and 77. H. D. Gibbs, also a "pro.," fell short of German by one target, missing two on trap 3 and one on trap 5. Charley Newcomb, a Philadelphia amateur, made 146, as did Spencer and Hawkins, "pros.," Mrs. Topperwein and Mrs. Burrows felt the heat considerably, breaking only 132 and 105 respectively. The closing event of the day was the doubles with 51 entries at 25 pairs. George Lyon, Fred Gilbert and that wonderful young amateur, Harry Kahler, tied for first at 46, with five ties for second with 43—Day, German, Gibbs, Hawkins and Huff.

	Reg.	prs.		Reg.	prs.
F G Bills	143	41	F Mathewson	138	..
Mrs Topperwein	132	40	V du Pont	126	29
P J Steubner	139	..	J F Pratt	119	25
E O Williams	137	30	J A Hartenstine	129	..
P E Osborn	131	27	H D Freeman	136	42
O R Dickey	61	..	M E Harrison	67	..
G R Steele	132	..	Sim Glover	134	38
W E Crane	128	..	J L Englert	139	37
A E Sibley	136	..	H W Kahler	145	46
W F Clarke	134	..	T H Keller, Sr.	124	..
W H Snow	116	27	H P Herrman	137	36
F M Fay	110	25	Al Ivins	131	..
Mrs Burrows	105	..	J G S Dey	117	..
I Andrews	128	..	H D Gibbs	147	43
C T Moore	126	..	J M Hawkins	146	43
T H Keller, Jr.	124	..	D R Rishel	127	..
W Henderson	143	36	F P Fuchs	127	..
J G Elliott	81	..	W A Lindsay	124	..
V Oliver	139	..	W R Crosby	143	42
J G Martin	122	33	P J Gallagher	127	..
George Lyon	144	46	H W Zeamar	125	..
C H Newcomb	146	.	Fred Gilbert	142	46
H E Buckwalter	137	40	W H Heer	142	40
W T Clark	67	29	Lon Fisher	143	..
F J Hinelinc	133	..	L Z Lawrence	129	..

H S Welles	144	42	A S Heil	141	41
H C Kirkwood	143	..	J C Bitterling	124	..
J F Cowan	132	..	H J Schlicher	142	..
W B Twitchell	130	..	C T Day, Jr.	139	..
F Ziegler	138	..	E J Happersett	122	..
John Martin	138	..	M R Eshelmann	118	..
P L Coffin	133	29	A J Mengel	142	..
F B Stephenson	141	..	T A Marshall	129	..
J S Fanning	138	37	G A Talbott	122	..
H H Stevens	136	42	E Schubert	126	37
C G Spencer	146	37	W H Steward	137	33
D E Hickey	143	..	E R Christman	131	..
H Minker	138	..	G W Lindsay	116	..
J R Taylor	139	41	C V Keenan	104	..
J W Ewing	140	..	H Clay Shaw	123	..
E H Starr	137	36	G N Hoover	131	..
E R Sawin	125	..	O D Williams	136	..
H Y Yost	114	..	R Gerstell	138	..
Harry Ball	133	..	C C Irwin	140	w
C Yocum	134	..	H H Clegg	123	35
J S Day	141	43	J T Roberson	135	..
E E du Pont	139	..	T B Rogers	126	14
W Edmundson	139	..	J J Magahern	112	..
W E Corfield	138	..	G A Mosher	50	..
W Huff	140	43	I M Williamson	49	..
L S German	148	43	F P Zebb	73	35
A B Richardson	142	41	V Williams	68	33
J A McGelvey	131	..	G F Lord	56	..
W M Foord	144	30	Eugene du Pont	29	42
J T Skelly	139	40	J W Matthews	19	..
W H Matthews	135	..	R T Naudin	...	23
J H Anderson	117	..	E T Shar	...	35
L D Willis	141	37	R Gerstell	...	w
W B Severn	133	41	W L Hammond	...	30
J B McHugh	140	..	C Springer	...	25
Edward Banks	139	..			

Second Day.

The second day opened with a drizzling rain, which developed into a driving rain, making the shooting difficult for regular trapshooters, while showing a marked improvement in the work of the field and duck shooters. In the afternoon the sun came out, bringing the steam from the ground and making of each shooter a human clothesline to dry out the wet duds. Fifteen events of 10 targets each, inaugurated the day, and keen rivalry and enthusiasm were evident every moment. F. G. Bills, a professional, from Minneapolis, made the remarkable competition score of 149. Mr. Bills is a great big chap, and his coolness and grace at the traps is equaled only by Tom Marshall, the two-time winner of the G. A. H. Every charge sent from Mr. Marshall's gun hit the target full in the center. The referee never had any doubt as to whether it was a lost or a dead bird, because 149 were fine dust, no chips remained of the targets. H. H. Stevens, "pro.," from Roselle Park, N. J., tied on 149, Bills dropping a target in his first string. Fred Gilbert, J. R. Taylor and Les German broke even for second with 147, leaving third to be divided among E. H. Starr, H. C. Kirkwood and C. J. Spencer, all pros.

High amateur was F. B. Stephenson, of the N. Y. A. C., with 145, followed by R. Gerstell, Harry Kahler, J. A. McKelvey, Billy Ford, and W. Henderson with 144. Mrs. Topperwein broke 137, and Mrs. Burrows got 124.

In the doubles Kahler hit 46 out of 50, getting high amateur, while Lyon, Stevens, Gilbert and Heer made 46 in professional class.

*F G Bills	149	41	*H D Freeman	140	42
*Mrs Topperwein	137	41	J B Jebb	129	39
D R Rishel	131	..	Sim Glover	141	40
C O Williams	139	35	J L Englert	129	34
P E Osborne	134	28	H W Kahler	144	46
*O R Dickey	129	42	*T H Keller, Sr.	127	..
G R Steele	137	37	H P Herrman	142	..
W E Crane	129	..	Al Ivins	136	..
*A E Sibley	134	32	J S G Day	108	..
W F Clarke	136	32	*H D Gibbs	145	37
*W A Snow	125	..	*J M Hawkins	145	43
*F M Fay	122	25	M E Harrison	134	..
Mrs Burrows	124	..	F P Fuchs	133	..
N L Clarke	111	..	W A Lindsay	122	..
G S Rader	134	..	*W R Crosby	144	42
*T H Keller, Jr.	120	42	P J Gallagher	127	..
W Henderson	144	..	H W Zeamer	112	..
J G Elliott	77	..	*Fred Gilbert	147	46
V Oliver	137	..	*W H Heer	144	46
J G Martin	120	..	Lon Fisher	147	..
*Geo Lyon	141	46	*T A Marshall	119	..
C H Newcomb	141	..	A S Heil	143	45
H E Buckwalter	134	36	J C Bitterling	119	..
C C Irwin	140	..	H J Schlicker	137	..
*F J Hineline	127	..	C T Day, Jr.	141	..
*H S Welles	144	39	E J Happersett	129	..
*H C Kirkwood	146	..	M R Eshelman	123	..
J F Cowan	128	..	H J Mengel	139	..
W B Twitchell	119	..	GA Talbott	114	..
F Ziegler	137	..	*Edward Banks	66	..
Jas Martin	136	..	E Schubert	119	31
P L Coffin	137	..	W H Stewart	137	30
F B Stephenson	145	..	E R Christman	125	..
*J S Fanning	140	42	W H Clegg	113	..
*H H Stevens	149	42	T B Rogers	61	..
*C G Spencer	146	46	H C Shaw	114	..
D E Hickey	137	..	G N Hoover	123	..
H Minker	131	..	D D Williams	142	..
*J R Taylor	147	..	R Gerstell	144	..
J H Ewing	129	..	V Williams	141	43
*E H Starr	146	39	J Gifford	123	..
*E R Sawin	128	35	J M Holden	110	..
Harry Ball	135	..	G S McCarty	143	41
H Y Yost	115	..	W Wakeman	114	..
Chas Yocum	129	..	I M Williamson	85	..
J S Day	138	..	H P David	141	..
E E du Pont	140	..	W N White	54	..
W Edmundson	137	..	J H Evans	72	..
W E Corfield	141	..	*E A W Everitt	64	..
*W Huff	140	41	A F du Pont	56	..
L S German	147	43	J Matthews	62	..
C B Richardson	136	40	*G F Hamlin	65	26
J A McKelvey	144	..	J R Malone	68	..

W M Foord	144	..	W N Patrick	50	..
J T Skelly	137	35	S T Ocheltree	44	..
H H Matthews	130	..	A I du Pont	69	..
J H Anderson	117	..	J. W Durand	63	28
T D Willis	136	41	Dr H Z Jones	65	..
W B Severn	138	39	V V Dorp	47	..
J B McHugh	134	..	F M Hogan	67	..
E B Schofield	88	..	E du Pont	72	35
F Matthewson	141	..	J H Steelman	23	29
W Matthewson	58	..	H B Carlon	...	37
*J F Pratt	129	27	L F Towner	...	35
J A Hartenstine	110	..			

*Designates professionals.

Third Day.

The third day brought such weather as might be expected in the middle of July. With it came a fine cool, steady wind down the valley. The blow was not strong enough to make any appreciable difference in the flight of the targets, but sufficient to keep down the temperature. The first event was for 100 targets from 16yd. mark. W. R. Crosby, a pro. from St. Louis, shot beautifully, breaking 100 straight, all clean breaks. Alden B. Richardson, of Dover, Del., son of U. S. Senator Richardson; C. H. Newcomb, of Philadelphia; Howard Schlicher, of Germantown, all amateurs, tied Lester German and Fred Gilbert for second with 98. Here began one of the finest shootings of the Eastern Handicaps ever held anywhere, and the first event held in Delaware. One hundred targets, unknown angles, handicaps from 17 to 22yds., professionals allowed to shoot for targets only. There were 201 entries, and the shooting lasted until sunset without a sign of waning interest among shooters or spectators. Harry L. David, of the Island Gun Club, of Philadelphia, and H. E. Buckwalter, of Royersford, Pa., two amateurs of the first water, tied with 96. Mr. David shot from the 19yd. mark, while Mr. Buckwalter stood at 20yds.

In the shoot-off, Mr. David broke 19 out of 20, and won the diamond medal. Mr. Buckwalter lost 3 from his string. This is the second time this season that Buckwalter has lost in the shoot-off, previously at the G. A. H.—he tied at 99 out of 100 in the Preliminary and failed in the shoot-off. W. M. Foord was second amateur with 94. A. B. Richardson was third with 93. C. H. Newcomb, last year's winner of the Eastern Handicap, broke only 90 targets.

High professional was J. M. Hawkins, with 94. Mrs. Topperwein was out of form, making only 87, while newness at the game let Mrs. Burrows down with 72. This is no disgrace to this courageous young woman, however, as she was shooting under mighty difficult conditions and in a very fast squad.

The tournament was cleverly handled throughout, and while its officers are entitled to great credit, we must not forget that the lady who took care of the inner-man, seeing that he was properly fed without undue delay and irritation, should score pretty high among the local success makers—I refer to Mrs. Clarke, who so ably and courteously took charge of the restaurant.

*F G Bills	92	V Oliver	96
*W R Crosby	100	J N Hoover	95
*C G Spencer	95	H Ball	91
*J M Hawkins	96	*G F Hamlin	88
*J R Taylor	96	*L Z Lawrence	89
*F Gilbert	98	*J S Fanning	90
*L S German	98	*A E Sibley	94
*W H Heer	96	*T A Marshall	80
*W Huff	90	*E A W Everitt	69
*J S Day	97	J L Englert	79
*G L Lyon	96	W M Hammond	86
*H D Gibbs	90	P J Gallagher	88
*H D Freeman	92	W H Mathews	87
G S McCarty	93	W A Joslyn	76
C H Newcomb	98	John Chalmers	95
Lon Fisher	91	D R Rishell	91
H W Kahler	94	W Edmunson	89
*H C Kirkwood	97	J G Martin	68
*W Henderson	94	G R Steele	90
*H S Welles	92	G H Mitchell	80
*H H Stevens	92	W E Crane	81
*S Glover	92	*E R Sawin	87
W M Foord	95	P E Osborne	84
H E Buckwalter	95	N K Smith	80
A Heil	95	E Schubert	74
H J Schlicher	98	T W Keithley	75
J Griffith	96	*W H Snow	80
A J Mengel	91	H C Shaw	82
Mrs Burrows	80	W B Twitchell	86
O D Williams	87	C Yocum	95
*J T Skelly	87	W H Zeamer	81
D E Hickey	94	*O R Dickey	90
F B Stephenson	93	*L R Lewis	81
E E du Pont	90	H Y Yost	82
H P Herrman	87	*T H Keller, Jr.	83
*Mrs Topperwein	14	M E Harrison	81
A B Richardson	98	G A Talbot	81
J E Bitterling	84	M R Eshleman	81
J G S Dey	85	F M Eames	83
R Gerstill	94	Al Ivins	92
*Edward Banks	89	H D David	93
*E H Storr	95	D D Engle	82
*W S Colfax, Jr.	94	M E Rose	84
W E Corfield	93	H Minker	84
C T Day, Jr.	96	W A Lindsay	88
J W Ewing	90	Eugene du Pont	93
P J Steubener	90	P J Mattson	85
V Williams	91	W H Clegg	79
L F Towner	85	J F Cowan	80
J G Elliott	68	E R Christman	87
F Ziegler	87	J R Malone	36
H B Cook	35	F M Palmer	34
J A McKelvey	88	W S Wills	78
J H Anderson	71	E M Ludwig	78
J B McHugh	91	I E Eyler	83
W F Clark	91	G W Lindley	74
F J Hineline	95	W Wakeman	86
P L Coffin	91	J T Roberson	90
C O Williams	88	P F du Pont	74
C C Irwin	96	E A Cordery	36
J Martin	88	M Mitchell	77

*F M Fay	63	A du Pont	82
F Mathewson	92	J W Mathew	71
L D Willis	94	H Winchester	84
F P Fuchs	80	Z H Lapland	78
G Godwin	77	V du Pont	79
F B Severn	94	T B Rogers	87
W H Steward	93	R L Naudain	67
I A Hartenstine	55	H Morris	72
E J Hoppersett	90	L Zane	82

Eastern Handicap.

	Yards Rise.	Targets 20	20	20	20	20	Total.
*F G Bills	22	19	18	16	18	19	90
*W R Crosby	22	19	15	20	18	18	90
*C G Spencer	22	19	18	20	20	20	97
*J M Hawkins	22	19	20	18	18	19	94
*I R Taylor	22	19	19	17	18	18	90
*Fred Gilbert	22	15	17	15	16	20	83
*L S German	22	18	18	19	18	17	90
*W H Heer	22	16	15	19	18	19	87
*W Huff	21	18	17	19	18	18	90
*J S Day	21	19	17	17	17	17	87
*G L Lyon	21	18	19	18	20	17	92
*H D Gibbs	21	15	18	17	16	20	86
*H D Freeman	21	17	19	18	20	18	92
C H Newcomb	21	15	19	17	19	20	90
G S McCarty	21	16	18	18	18	20	91
Lon Fisher	21	18	17	17	15	15	93
H W Kahler	21	18	18	16	20	19	91
*H C Kirkwood	20	19	19	17	20	16	91
*W Henderson	20	16	20	17	19	18	90
*H D Williams	20	18	19	18	17	17	89
*H H Stevens	20	16	17	18	17	19	87
*J M Hover	20	15	16	18	18	18	85
Wm Foord	20	20	20	19	17	18	94
H E Buckwalter	20	20	20	20	17	19	96
A Heil	20	19	20	18	18	18	93
H J Schlicher	20	17	17	20	14	15	83
J Griffith	20	17	16	16	18	17	84
A J Mongets	19	20	20	17	17	20	94
H Minker	19	15	15	15	18	17	85
O D Williams	19	18	19	20	16	18	91
*J T Skelly	19	17	19	15	20	15	86
D E Hickey	19	19	17	19	18	17	90
F B Stephenson	19	20	17	18	16	19	90
E E du Pont	19	18	19	19	19	19	94
H P Herrman	19	19	18	17	20	18	92
*Mrs Topperwein	19	16	18	17	19	17	87
A B Richardson	19	20	19	17	18	19	93
A L Davis	19	16	20	20	20	20	96
F S Tomlin	19	18	19	18	17	14	86
R Gerstell	19	20	17	17	17	19	90
*Edward Banks	19	15	16	16	15	17	79
*E H Storr	19	18	19	20	18	20	95
*W S Colfax, Jr	19	19	20	17	16	20	92
W E Corfield	19	19	18	20	18	18	93
C T Day, Jr	19	18	19	19	19	18	93
J W Ewing	19	18	19	20	16	18	91
P J Steubener	19	18	19	14	16	15	82
V Williams	18	20	18	19	18	18	93
L F Towner	18	15	20	13	16	17	81
F W Matthews	18	18	16	18	18	17	87
F Ziegler	18	16	18	17	16	16	83
H B Cook	18	18	13	14	18	16	79
J H McKelvey	18	16	18	18	17	14	83
J R Malone	18	19	16	16	17	16	84
J B McHugh	18	17	19	16	20	17	89
W F Clark	18	20	19	16	19	17	91
F J Hineline	18	18	18	19	20	17	93
F L Griffin	18	16	18	16	12	15	77
C O Williams	18	17	17	17	16	19	86
C C Irwin	18	18	16	16	17	18	86
J Martin	18	17	19	17	16	19	88
Eugene du Pont	18	17	18	18	18	17	88
F Mathewson	18	17	16	18	17	19	87
L D Willis	18	18	20	19	20	17	94
A L Ivins	18	17	19	19	19	18	92
D D Engle	18	15	15	15	18	15	78
H B Severn	18	16	17	18	17	19	87
W S Steward	18	17	18	17	17	18	87
M E Rose	18	18	17	18	16	17	86
E A Cordery	18	17	19	15	16	18	85
V Oliver	18	20	19	17	15	19	92
*L J Squier	18	18	19	17	18	20	92
H Bell,	18	17	19	15	16	16	83
*F Hamlin	18	18	14	17	16	16	81
*L Z Lawrence	18	19	19	19	19	18	94
*J S Fanning	18	18	20	19	19	18	94
*A E Sibley	18	17	17	15	12	18	79
*T A Marshall	18	19	15	19	11	13	77
*E A W Everitt	18	14	11	10	16	13	64
J L Englert	17	17	16	16	15	17	81
H Winchester	17	13	19	13	13	18	76
P J Gallagher	17	17	17	18	18	17	87
W H Matthews	17	17	18	18	16	18	88
V du Pont	17	10	12	14	11	12	59
Jno Chalmers	17	19	16	16	15	19	85
D R Rishell	17	17	18	14	16	15	80
W Edmunson	17	19	19	18	14	19	89
I E Eyler	17	20	18	16	19	18	91
G R Steele	17	16	17	18	18	18	87
W Hilliard	17	18	19	15	15	17	84
W E Crane	17	18	16	17	14	19	84
F M Eames	17	14	16	13	16	16	75
P E Osborne	17	16	19	19	19	19	92
E M Ludwig	17	15	17	16	16	16	80
J S Gifford	17	16	18	17	12	17	80
T W Keithley	17	16	14	17	16	17	80
*W H Irwin	17	17	14	17	18	11	77
P F du Pont	17	15	12	15	13	16	67
W H Clegg	17	19	12	14	17	17	81
C Yocum	17	17	19	18	18	17	90
W S Wills	17	16	18	11	19	17	81
*O R Dickey	17	17	17	18	15	14	81
*L R Lewis	17	15	16	14	15	17	77
T B Rogers	17	17	16	17	16	17	83
W Dalton	17	12	13	13	15	16	69
T H Keller, Jr	17	17	16	17	15	16	81
H W Bush	17	15	12	10	10	11	58
M E Harrison	17	18	17	18	17	15	85
W L Clark	16	17	17	16	16	19	85
G A Talbott	16	16	18	16	15	14	79
J F Cowan	16	18	16	19	18	19	90
W A Lindsay	16	16	16	17	19	17	85
J G S Dey	16	20	17	16	17	18	88
J C Bitterling	16	16	17	18	13	16	80
H J du Pont	16	12	19	18	17	19	85
H P Carlon	16	14	18	17	17	17	83
E Schubert	16	16	16	17	19	16	84
W Wakeman	16	14	12	17	20	19	82
H W Zeamer	16	19	18	16	17	17	87
J H Anderson	16	18	15	14	15	17	72
W B Twitchell	16	17	15	14	16	15	79
F P Fuchs	16	19	14	15	10	16	74
G N Hoover	16	18	18	18	20	20	94
Z H Lofland	16	15	14	12	10	14	65
*G F Lord	16	13	18	17	14	15	77
Wm Coyne	16	16	17	18	15	16	82
S B Trott	16	18	13	18	16	17	82
C V Ferriday	16	13	15	10	12	13	64
C D Prickett	16	15	14	14	15	15	73
*E R Sawin	16	16	16	14	14	15	75
C R Kenworthy	16	12	13	15	16	15	71
D R Rutter	16	12	14	14	14	16	70
C T Martin	16	15	15	8	13	17	68
J G Martin	16	15	19	17	13	14	78
E H Lambert	16	13	9	8	11	13	54
A Patterson	16	18	13	12	9	10	62
J A MacMullen	16	11	14	8	11	11	55
M R Eshelman	16	16	15	16	16	18	81
A F du Pont	16	19	16	15	18	17	85
A J Curley	16	9	6	13	12	10	50
*T E Doremus	16	16	15	18	17	15	81
S C Rumford	16	16	17	17	18	14	82
L Rumford	16	15	18	15	15	17	80
C Leidens	16	17	14	13	13	17	74
J H Steelman	16	16	17	17	15	18	83
J W Anderson, Jr	16	12	17	10	18	12	69
J E Husbands	16	12	11	6	12	9	50
E J Hoppersett	16	16	15	18	20	16	85
S J Newman	16	8	9	8	17	15	58
H C Shaw	16	18	16	16	19	16	85
G W Lindley	16	17	14	14	15	13	73
E F Slear	16	18	18	17	17	18	88
J A Hartenstein	16	11	16	18	16	17	78
J H Minnick	16	11	15	13	14	12	65
W Smith, Jr	16	11	13	13	13	13	63
W H White	16	14	16	15	14	15	74
John Mathews	16	16	14	15	15	15	75
W H Casey	16	13	16	18	12	11	70
W S Hartlove	16	16	11	11	9	10	57
Dr H Betts	16	9	9	13	10	7	48
Mrs Burrows	16	13	16	16	14	13	72
Isaac Turner	16	18	14	17	17	18	84
J G Elliott	16	4	9	14	10	12	59
D D Poffenberger	16	10	15	15	13	12	65
W F Jensen	16	15	8	12	9	10	54
Dr S Steele	16	15	17	14	14	19	79
J E Miller	16	7	10	14	11	15	57
G Godwin	16	12	15	12	15	14	68
W A Joslyn	16	13	17	17	16	13	73
G H Mitchell	16	17	18	19	13	15	62
*F M Fay	16	14	12	16	14	12	68
Wm Hammond	16	17	17	19	15	11	79
C C Gerow	16	13	17	12	17	12	71
W Young	16	9	15	9	11	12	56
N K Swift	16	13	13	15	14	16	71
L C Lyon	16	9	10	4	7	8	38
W Mathews	16	11	7	9	11	8	46
W S Gavan	16	16	15	15	12	18	76
H Y Yost	16	15	11	13	18	14	71
*C A North	16	17	14	19	18	18	86
W Mathewson	16	13	17	15	12	15	72
P J Mattson	..	17	17	10	16	17	77
H Overbaugh	..	17	15	12	18	18	80
F M Palmer	..	13	12	14	13	17	69
Geo Simon	..	19	14	14	15	14	76
J W Long	..	..	2	11	9	10	11	43
D Lindsay	..	15	16	14	14	10	69
Dr E Harrington	..	15	17	9	14	13	67
A G Sandman	..	15	14	14	16	13	72
J L Roberson	..	19	17	18	18	15	87
R T Naudain	..	14	14	11	15	15	69
Beadenhoff	16	12	12	9	13	13	59

DU PONT GUN CLUB HOUSE.

Eastern Handicap Purse.

78 entries at $8	$624.00
1 penalty entry at $13	13.00
15 penalty entries for targets only at $2	30.00
107 entries for targets only.	
201 total entries.	
Added money	200.00
Total purse	$867.00

The winners, their scores and amount won follow: H. L. David, score 96, $250 (guaranteed); H. E. Buckwalter, 96, $121.40; W. M. Foord, E. E. du Pont, A. J. Menger, L. D. Willis and G. N. Hoover, 94, $71.10 each; F. J. Hineline, Allen Heil, A. B. Richardson, W. E. Corfield, C. T. Day, Jr., and V. Williams, 93, $33.25 each; P. E. Osborne, H. P. Herrman, A. L. Ivins, V. Oliver, 92, $13.

Squier Money-Back Purse.

The Squier money-back system was in vogue, and once again demonstrated its value. The figures are:

Added by the Interstate Association	$200.00
50,000 targets at 1 cent	500.00
First day extra entrance, at $1	72.20
Second day extra entrance at $1	77.00
Third day extra entrance, at $1	78.80
Total purse	$928.00
Total losses	$397.35
Surplus to 30 high guns	$530.65

The winners and and their winnings follow: C. H. Newcomb, $58.35; W. M. Foord and H. W. Kahler, $50.40 each; Lon Fisher, $42.45; F. B. Stephenson, $39.80; Allen Heil, $39.80; H. J. Schlicher, $31.85; A. B. Richardson, C. T. Day, Jr., R. Gerstell and C. C. Irwin, $22.55 each; D. E. Hickey, $15.90; V. Oliver, W. E. Corfield and A. J. Mengel, $10.60 each; L. D. Willis, E. E. du Pont, W. H. Steward, H. E. Buckwalter, H. P. Herrman, O. D. Williams, J. B. McHugh, J. W. Edmanson, W. B. Severn, C. O. Williams, J. A. McKelvey, F. Ziegler, J. Martin, W. F. Clark and P. L. Coffin, $5.30 each.

Handicap Notes.

There is reported a shortage of brick for the new Du-Pont Hotel in Wilmington. This is said to be due to the prowess of Mr. and Mrs. Topperwein with rifle and revolver. Incidentally hitting a quarter of a brick in the air, four times, with a .22cal. bullet, is no mean feat, but Mrs. "Top" does it.

There were two ladies shooting in the sixth Interstate—who did better—comparisons are out of order. However, neither was shooting in form, which may be accounted for by the extreme heat and nervousness because of the crowd—"all men," as one of the ladies remarked.

There were many incidents at the Eastern Handicap in Wilmington, that will long be remembered pleasantly by those who attended the shoot. The Du Pont Gun Club, Elmer E. Shaner, Teddy Doremus, Ed. Banks, Room No. 11, the Crab Fest, Mrs. Clarke, and the lunch room, the automobile trips given by the Du Ponts, the illustrated story told inimitably by Les German, second only to the illustrated talk on some of the uses of Du Pont powder at the Avenue, the courtesy of the Wilmington hotel people, the open-heartedness of the Du Pont boys, and last, but more filling, the dinner at the Country Club given by the Du Pont Powder Company to the visiting shooters.

Two amateurs who will bear watching are F. B. Stephenson, of the New York Athletic Club, and Harry Kahler. They were born with the shooting eye.

A canvass of the shooters showed 27 who would not

WHY Peters SHELLS

WON THE

1911 Grand American Handicap

Mr. Harvey Dixon, scoring **99 out of 100**, was the victor in this greatest of all trapshooting events. He was handicapped at 20 yards, and many shooters under the same circumstances would have used 2⅞ in. or 3 in. shells, but Mr. Dixon, being familiar with the quality of **PETERS SHELLS**, realized that **no extra length** or **specially wadded shells** were necessary. **PETERS** regular 2¾ in. loads will hold their pattern perfectly at 20 yards, as shown convincingly by Mr. Dixon's score.

This is the first time the Grand American Handicap has been won from 20 yards. See the connection?

Remember that when deciding to use **PETERS** shells you do not have to ask yourself "will they shoot in my gun?" They'll shoot and get results with **any good gun**—no special combination necessary.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

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have attended the shoot at Wilmington, had it not been for the Squicr money-back system. As one said: "Shooting is fine sport if you pay only for targets, ammunition and railroad fare."

Doremus says: "The Swedes discovered Wilmington in the man-of-war Key of Kalmer." That wasn't the same Key loaned the gunners by the Du Pont Gun Club, but there wasn't much the shooters hadn't discovered about Wilmington, in the three days they spent there. Most of the visitors were satisfied with the Key, as an opener, but rumor says, "Some of the boys used Jacks or better."

Unofficially the standing of the professional trapshooters thus far in 1911 is as follows:

	Charlotte.	Columbus.	Wilm'gt'n.	Total.
Targets:	400	100	400	900
German	389	97	393	879
J R Taylor	393	99	382	874
C G Spencer	388	97	387	872
W H Heer	390	98	382	870
F G Bills	385	97	384	866
Fred Gilbert	380	95	387	862
George Lyon	382	98	376	859
J S Day	385	93	381	856
H D Freeman	390	96	368	854
W R Crosby	367	99	387	853

Considerable interest centered in Ad. Topperwein's sketches of a rampant child, on the score board.

Most amateur shooters need practice on straightaway birds; their scores will show why this is so. Incidentally, practically every bird Mrs. Topperwein missed was a slow rising straightaway. She shot away under every time.

Taylor is a good shooter—"Snuff said." That isn't all 'cause Bill Heer could have played better shuffle board, if he hadn't been driven to tears by cut up Taylor.

"Don't lend him a cent; he bit your father."

Lester German sent in some of these notes—pick 'em out if you can. The amateur picking out most of the German variety will receive a handsomely bound copy of the menu of the dinner given by Ed. Banks, on the 12th. Sneezeless to say, professionals can enter as targets only.

BEECROFT.

Hazard Double-Target Challenge Trophy.

FOLLOWING are the conditions governing the contests (challenge and open) for the Hazard "double-target" challenge trophy:

(1) All challenge contests to be at 100 pairs (200 targets) per man, 16yds. rise, the targets to be thrown from either three expert traps or from a magazine trap. In either case the targets shall be thrown in manner prescribed by the Interstate Association's Trapshooting Rules (Revised 1904).

(2) The challenger shall post a forfeit of fifty dollars ($50.00) and mail same, together with notice of challenge, to J. T. Skelly, manager Sporting Powder Division, E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Company, Wilmington, Del., who shall in turn notify holder of the trophy and the sporting press of receipt of such challenge and forfeit.

(3) The holder shall name date, hour and place for the contest within two weeks from the date of the letter mailed him notifying him of the receipt of the challenge and posting of the forfeit; but the date for the contest must be such as will allow the challenger at least ten full days' notice of the acceptance of his challenge and the naming of the date, etc.

(4) The contestants shall mutually agree as to the referee, scorer, puller and trapper (or trappers), but if unable to do so, such officials shall be appointed by the Du Pont Company, or by such representative of that company as may be present at the contest.

(5) Open Competitions: Open competitions for the trophy may be held with the consent of the Du Pont Company by any regularly organized gun club, such club sending to the Du Pont company fifty dollars ($50.00) to be handed to the holder of the trophy for the purpose of calling it in. All such open competitions shall be at fifty pairs (100 targets) per man, and the targets shall be thrown, and the officials for such competition shall be appointed, in the manner prescribed for challenge contests.

(6) Any holder of the trophy desiring to have same in his possession shall be permitted to do so, providing he deposit with the Du Pont company a bond in the sum of seven hundred and fifty dollars ($750.00), the actual value of the trophy.

(7) The above conditions can be changed at any time the Du Pont company may see fit to do so, upon said company paying to the then holder of the trophy the sum of fifty dollars ($50.00) for the redemption of said trophy.

Swansea Gun Club.

SWANSEA, Ill., July 8-9.—Two days' steady banging brought out good scores in the tournament which ended here to-day. Three hundred targets were put up for each man. Bart Lewis shot into 288 and first money. W. H. Clay slipped a charge into 284 for second, and J. W. Bell made off with third on 280.

The score of 290 brought first to Homer Clark in the professional class with Arthur Killam a far second with 278.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Bart Lewis	150	146	150	142
W H Clay	150	143	150	141
J W Bell	150	139	150	141
F P Ford	150	141	150	139
W H Sleeper	150	139	150	136
H B Pottinger	150	134	150	141
P Baggerman	150	132	150	139
C F Krebs	150	135	150	128
L C Davidson	150	129	150	129
W J Reichert	150	132	150	122
G T Joffray	150	128	150	123
J M Selzer	150	126	150	117
W M Hoppe	150	124	150	100
T A Warren	150	123	150	131
W A Thompson	150	115	150	116
F L Grierson	75	55	...	...
H Gruver	60	43	...	...
J R Sharp	60	52	...	...
F Smiley	45	34	...	...
Chas Vogt	...	...	105	92
J H Koch	...	...	75	69
M C Palmer	...	...	75	60
Fred Gerhold	...	...	75	57
L Wiget	...	...	45	39
L W Tieman	...	...	45	30
Professional:				
Homer Clark	150	142	150	148
Arthur Killam	150	141	150	137
J B Warren	150	128	150	137
H W Cadwaller	150	127	150	141
Alex Mermod	150	114	150	122
H E Winans	150	99	150	117

Badger Gun Club.

MILWAUKEE, July 9.—Hammersmith, shooting 91 per cent., carried off first honors at the weekly practice shoot at the Badger grounds. Brown finished a close second with 90.

The intense heat, together with an erratic, puffy wind, interfered materially with high scores.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Shot	
Targets:	25	25	25	25	at.	Broke.
Shumway	22	22	20	21	100	85
*Sieften	20	22	21	21	100	84
Crosby	14	22	19	20	100	75
Mitchell	23	22	18	23	100	86
Hammersmith	23	21	23	24	100	91
Brown	24	21	22	23	100	90
Krumming	22	20	20	20	100	82
Leidel	21	18	16	19	100	74
Schendel	21	21	23	23	100	88
Rothe	24	22	19	18	100	83
*Patterson	21	24	22	21	100	88
Martin	15	18	20	20	100	73

*Professionals.

Analostan Gun Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16.—Seventeen members of the Analostan Gun Club were on the firing line at the regular shoot on the 15th. The day was perfect for shooting, barring a stiff wind from the south, which kept the targets down and made the shooting difficult. Following are the scores made during the afternoon:

Geo W Peck, Jr.	100	89	Miles Taylor	50	44
J H Hunter	100	83	Dr B L Taylor	50	44
Dr A B Stine	100	85	C S Wilson	50	40
C B Wise	100	84	Armour Reeside	50	33
R P Hawes	100	74	Wm Wagner	30	22
F J Kahrs	100	71	W M Willis	30	20
Dr S. Cockerille	125	89	C Cockerille	25	14
J M Green	170	113	Everett Dufour	20	16
Dr A V Parsons	75	57			

At 10 pairs:

Dr S J Cockerille	11	Dr B L Taylor	15
Dr A V Parsons	11	Wm Wagner	16

MILES TAYLOR, Sec'y.

Western Handicap Program.

INDICATIONS, garnered from the advance sheets of the program of the sixth Western Handicap of the Interstate Association, at Omaha, Neb., Aug. 8-10, point to just as interesting a tournament as the just ended Eastern. Much the same list of events is scheduled, governed, of course, by the same conditions.

The usual "short history of the city" in which the tournament is to be held, introduce the book, and it is safe to say that these little historical bits are a good deal more history than most of us learned in school. Omaha was settled by the overflow from Kansas City and St. Joseph in 1854, and what were left after raids by the Pawnee Indians were the progenitors of the present old families of Omaha.

First Day—Ten events of 15 targets; 25 double targets. Open to amateurs only.

Second Day—Ten events, 15 targets each; 25 double targets (special event). Open to amateurs only.

Third Day—Five events, 20 targets each. The Western Handicap, 100 single targets, entrance $10, targets included; handicaps 16 to 23yds.; high guns, not class shooting; $200 added to the purse. The number of moneys into which the purse will be divided will be determined by the number of entries. The amateur contestant who makes the highest score will receive a trophy, presented by the Interstate Association. The winner of first money is guaranteed $250 or more. If first money falls below $250, the difference will be made good by the Interstate Association. Regular entries must be made at the cashier's office, on the shooting grounds, before 5 P. M. Wednesday, Aug. 9. Penalty entries may be made after Wednesday, Aug. 9, up to the time the first gun is fired in event No. 5, by paying $15 entrance, targets included. Entries are not transferable, and entrance money cannot be withdrawn after handicaps have been allotted. Open to amateurs only. Manufacturers' agents, paid representatives, etc., may shoot in the above events for targets only.

The Omaha Gun Club is one of the leading and most popular organizations in the West, and its membership is composed of the leading business men of the city. The club has one of the finest shooting grounds that the most enthusiastic sportsman would ask to be provided for a shooting tournament.

To all visitors, amateur and professional, the Omaha Gun Club, and generous people of the city, will extend a most cordial and hearty welcome when they attend the tournament. When you come to Omaha the officers of the club will meet you at headquarters, and if you fail to get what you want, it will be because you do not let your wants be known.

Roanoke Gun Club.

THE club is just in receipt of a number of handsome card announcements that Mrs. A. D. Topperwein and her husband will be guests of the club on Saturday, July 29. Mrs. Topperwein is the best lady shot at clay targets in the world, and is coming to the club to give a free exhibition of her splendid shooting. The club cordially invites any one to be present on the afternoon of July 29 at 3 o'clock to see this splendid exhibition. Her husband, who is also a very expert shot, will take part in the exhibition.

The shoot held by the club on Saturday afternoon, the 15th, was well attended and much enjoyed, as the day was ideal for the sport.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members, shooting from the yard line shown below: Class A medal, P. T. Jamison; Class B, G. H. Hooper; Class C, H. F. Wilkinson; Class D, J. B. McFerrin. The scores follow:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Wilkinson	16	49	J W Poindexter	20	41
Jamison	17	48	E W Poindexter	17	40
Anderson	16	118	Shepherd	17	39
Hooper	20	46	Fishburn	16	37
Scholl	16	46	Boyd	17	36
Battle	16	45	H L Mansfield	16	35
Jones	17	44	D W Richards	16	33
MacFerrin	16	43	Blankenship	16	25
Bloxton	16	41	Smith	16	24
Winter	19	41			

Anderson, professional, shot at 125 from 16yds. and broke 118 (94.5 per cent.). Bushong was official referee.

Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 16.—Appended are scores made this morning at the regular bi-monthly club shoot of the Hudsons; the attendance was rather light, as only eleven shooters put in an appearance.

There were several of the boys that had challenged each other to shoot for substantial purses, and they had it out at the traps this morning, the losers, of course, not feeling satisfied, have asked for return matches, which will take place on July 30 at our grounds.

While the morning was very warm in the city, the club house veranda was about as cool as you could find anywhere south of the North Pole, and quite a few of the boys spent the afternoon enjoying the cool sea breeze that was blowing across the Hackensack River.

July 30 is our next shoot, you are welcome to shoot with us, so come along and spend a pleasant morning at the Hudson Gun Club's traps. Shells for sale at the grounds.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
J Williams	14	18	18	18	17	20
J Williams, Jr	17	14	17	19	15	16
E C Guenther	17	19	22	20	..	..
W Rehn	22	17	23	18	17	19
W Hutchings	19	21	19	18	17	..
W Emmons	20	23	17	22	19	23
J Whitley	17	20	16	18	17	16
T Kelley	18	19	22	21	20	21
R Strobel	16	14	17	17	17	19
W Eaton	12	12	16	11	..	..

SECRETARY.

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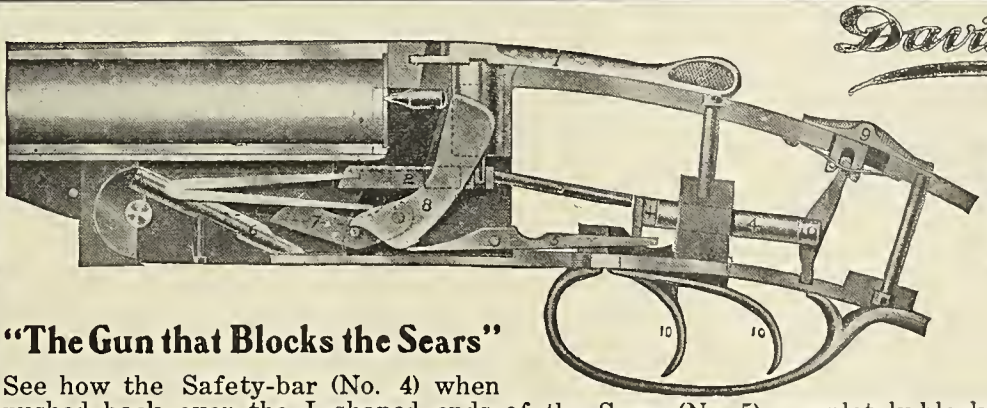

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When writing say you saw the advertisement in "Forest and Stream."

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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The reason a Lefever kills clean and sure and far is **Lefever Taper Boring.**

But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
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When writing say you saw the advertisement in "Forest and Stream."

Cincinnati Gun Club.

THE money-back tournament of the club was held on July 16, with a much smaller attendance than had been expected. The weather was partly responsible for this, as the sky was covered by heavy clouds which threatened a downpour at any minute, and many of the locals would not risk getting caught in a rain. Early in the afternoon there was a strong wind which made the targets very erratic in their flight, and kept the scores down. Later in the day the wind died away, and the shooters made better scores. The program consisted of ten 15-target events, entrance $1.40 in each. In the first five events the purse was divided Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 2, and in the last five, per cent. system, 35, 30, 20 and 15 per cent. Shooting began at about 12:30, just after dinner, which was served in the club house, and everything went off smoothly, the last squad finishing at 3:55. The office was in charge of G. C. Lambert, who is becoming quite an expert in this line of work, and who had the money ready for the winners within a few minutes of the finish of the last event. John Braunagle, the old ground superintendent at St. Bernard, was referee and scorer. Among the out-of-town shooters present were: O. S. Lawrence, Corydon, Ky.; Link and Walker, Hamilton, Ohio.; Ed. Cain and Ike Brandenberg, Dayton, Ohio; T. J. Donald and T. E. Donald, Felicity, Ohio. High average was won by E. Cain with a score of 138, or 92 per cent.; second money went to T. J. Donald on 132. Hellman was way out of form, and made a score such as he has not put up since his first trials at the trap. Irwin has not quite got the hang of his new gun, but he does not intend to have it altered in any way at present; he did well in several of the events, and did not have to call on the money-back purse for a very large amount. Secretary Connelly made a very poor start, the wind was blowing hard at the time, but he picked up after that and tied for fourth high. "Ike" does not shoot enough to put up his old-time scores; a few years ago we always looked for his name near the top, still he got into the money often enough, so that he came within 10 cents of winning back his entrance. T. J. Donald shot a consistent pace all the way through, good enough to land in second place. Link got in third place with a couple of others. When the Hamilton club was doing business, some years ago, he was considered a hard one to beat, and only needs practice to get back into shape again. Burns is one of the most enthusiastic shots we have in these parts, and in a long race he can show the way to some of the older ones; he promises to become one of the best trap shots in this vicinity. Dr. Bird had hard luck in a couple of events, and lost the place he usually occupies in the club shoots. Pope has fallen off in his attendance at the practice events of the club, and his score to-day shows that he has not been very regular; he used to do much better when the club first opened these grounds. Schreck tied for third place, and might have had that honor to himself but for a streak of hard luck in the last event. At that he won out for the day, and the money-back owed him nothing. Hammersmith was way off, his duties as manager taking so much of his time that he could not really get down to business when on the firing line. Then, too, the small attendance rather got on his nerves, for he had worked hard to have this shoot a big one, and was disappointed.

The money-back purse amounted to $35.20; the losses were $24.40, leaving a surplus of $10.80, which was divided 60 and 40 per cent. to the high guns. There were eight shooters who failed to win back their entrance, their losses ranging from 10 cents to $8.25.

The club wishes the trapshooters to remember their registered tournament to be held on Sept. 14 and 15. Arrangements are being made to make this one of the most enjoyable shoots which has been held in this locality for many years, and it is up to the shooters to give the club officials their support. In addition to the features given by the club, the Interstate Association will add $100 to the purse, so that the chances for good financial returns ought to appeal to the good shots, and the money-back feature should bring out a good crowd of the amateurs who do not habitually travel with the 90 per cent. class. Make a note of this date and plan to come.

Center Gun Club.

CENTER, Mo., July 13.—The Center Gun Club met yesterday for their regular shoot. A good number were present, as well as the following visitors: Messrs. Joe Beshears and Baz Hays, of Hannibal G. C., and Martin Barr, of Perry G. C.

A strong breeze made the shooting bad, but afforded a relief from the terrible heat of the past week. Results follow:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Beshears	125	93	Birney	150	129
Hays	125	106	Fannin	125	106
Barr	100	84	Rice	75	38
Cauch	115	89	Anderson	75	54
C Tippett	100	67	Leake	25	11
H Tippett	100	78	Yager	75	54
Dunlop	125	88	Graves	25	8

W. P. BIRNEY, Sec'y.

Charlottesville and University Gun Club.

BELOW you will find scores made at the weekly practice of the Charlottesville and University Gun Club Thursday, July 13:

Cunningham	21	Harrison	23
Lile	21	Burgess	23
Smith	25	Waddell	18
Rea	24	Andrews	23
Dinwiddie	21	Yates	15
George	23	Sloan	20
Bruffey	25		

G. L. BRUFFEY, Sec'y.

North River Gun Club.

ELEVEN shooters faced the traps of the North River Gun Club, at Edgewater, N. J., on Saturday afternoon, July 15. The last event was for the Gilhuly prize, and McGill with his handicap of 3 birds won, with Hall one bird behind.

The secretary, in some way unexplained, has lost his gun. A liberal reward will be given by the club to the finder, upon its return. No questions asked.

Frank Hall was high gun, making an average of 89 per cent., which under the conditions was good. The wind caused the targets to jump and cavort about, making it necessary to use judgment each shot.

McGill and Johnson are shooting at a good clip just now. A match between the two has been mentioned, but McGill hasn't figured the odds out to his satisfaction as yet.

Dalton broke 45 straight, which is his record with the new pump. The scores follow:

Targets:	15	15	15	15	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
Dalton	7	10	12	13	20	20	25	22	18	20	20
Welzmiller	12	13	10	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hall	12	..	..	..	18	24	22	25	21	24	24
Fleming	8	8	11	11	18	15	..	..	..	..	..
McGill	12	10	11	..	23	23	20	22	..	..	..
Medler	11	8	14	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Johnson	8	14	14	..	21	18	20	22	18	..	..
Wynne	10	13	14	..	21	23	23	20	..	..	..
Brown	13	11	12	..	16	22	..	..	..	..	..
Slater	..	14	12	..	19	20	22	..	..	..	..
Ropes.	..	..	..	..	..	..	19	..	..	..	..

VICE-PRES.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

H. L. David, of Philadelphia, Pa., winner of the sixth Eastern Handicap, used a Baker gun, U. M. C. shells and Du Pont powder. His score was 96 out of 100.

At Roanoke, Va., July 4, E. H. Storrs won high professional average with 178 out of 180. He used Peters factory loaded shells. With the same ammunition, Bart Lewis won high professional average at Belleville, Ill., breaking 288 out of 300.

A great many expert shots are improving their scores since they have begun using Robin Hood powder. There are no slow fire cartridges in a box; in fact, they are aptly termed "The kind with the kill." The special and particular claim for the Robin Hood powder is the elimination of the "kick," this wasted force being converted into a propelling power made possible through a special formula. It is claimed that there is absolutely no corrosion from either Robin Hood, Peerless, Rapidite dense or Eclipse, near smokeless. All reliable dealers handle the goods of the Robin Hood Ammunition Co.

At the annual shooting festival of the New York Schuetzen Corps at Union Hill, N. J., the ring target match was won by A. Hubalek, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the bullseye target match by George Schlicht, of Guttenberg, N. J., both shooting Stevens rifles at 200yds.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

SHOOTING under favorable conditions, scores were generally good at the Gun Club last Saturday. In the trophy event Jones, at 18yds., broke 49 out of 50 and scored his second win. Ogden with 47 was the runner-up. In the practice events Smoke was best with 95 per cent. of the 60 targets shot at, while Carter got 93 per cent. of his 100. Siwel and Edmonson had straight 20s, and Jones and Partington, 25s. Scores:

Practice:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Fayette	100	85	Edmonson	80	71
Jones	60	54	Partington	80	69
Ogden	60	55	Carter	100	93
Siwel	100	92	Roberts	40	24
Hymer	60	54	Smoke	60	57

President's cup:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Fayette	20	46	Ogden	18	47
Siwel	20	37	Partington	18	44
Hymer	20	37	Edmonson	16	41
Carter	20	42	Roberts	16	34
Jones	18	49	Smoke	18	39

Badger Gun Club.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 16.—Attendance light because of a large number of our members taking advantage of the fine brand of weather at present prevailing to rusticate and enjoy the innumerable charms of good old Wisconsin's out of doors.

It is expected that a number of our enthusiasts will be entered for the registered shoot to be held under the auspices of the Sheboygan Gun Club, Aug. 5.

	Shot at.	Broke.		Shot at.	Broke.
E Hoyer	100	92	C Hoyer	50	38
*Siefken	100	95	Mauch	50	26
Shlemway	100	93	Leidel	100	80
Wegner	100	93			

*Professional.

Lake Poygan Gun Club.

CHICAGO, July 8.—The Lake Poygan Gun Club held its annual election of officers at the Union Hotel yesterday and the following were selected to act for the coming year: President, Judge George Kersten; Vice-President, John J. Healy; Treasurer and Secretary, S. A. Goss; Board of Directors: Judge George Kersten, Gustave Fuetterer and S. A. Goss; Auditing Committee: Henry Mayer, Otto Runde, Jr., and Gottfried Mayer; Membership Committee: S. A. Goss, Frank Staar, and Walter Magnus. The club has about fifteen miles of shooting grounds along Lake Poygan in Wisconsin, about thirty miles north of Oshkosh.

Smith Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., July 15.—Few shooters turned out today at the Smith Gun Club traps. F. R. Wickes and Dr. Wakely tied for high gun honors, each smashing 171 out of 200. The only 25 straight score made during the afternoon was scored by Wickes. B. M. Shanley and Louis Colquist shot well. George W. Naugle made a score of 69 out of 75. The following scores were made during the afternoon: F. R. Wickes, 22, 22, 18, 23, 23, 20, 25, 18; Dr. Wakely, 22, 21, 22, 20, 23, 21, 23, 19; B. M. Shanley, Jr., 13, 25, 23, 21, 19, 22, 19; George W. Naugle, 23, 23, 23; Louis Colquist, 12, 17.

Rifle and Revolver

Allison Park Rifle and Pistol Club.

ALLISON, PARK, Pa., July 4.—Below find scores of July 1, together with results of medal competition:

Pistol, standard American target, 50yds.:

		Average.
H S Freed	88 83 84 86 84 83 92 87 87	86.0
Dr Clarke	85 89 83 76 85 85 77 90 78 87 89 83	83.9
E A Clark	70 72 85	75.6
Moorewood	69 66	67.5
Holliday	72 58 62 57 56	61.0

Freed's 92 string and average of 86 for the day are records for Saturday afternoon practice.

Medal competition, U. S. R. A. Rules, from June 15 to July 1, resulted as follows:

Freed shot 31; scored 23.

At 10 targets, each 80 or better, 100 shots, 10 on each ..... 83 84 84 83 85 85 85 85 82 81—837

At 10 targets, 85 or better, 100 shots, 10 on each .....88 86 87 87 88 88 88 87 89 85—873

3 targets ..... 81 80 92—253—1963

Average per string of 10, 85.3.

Dr. C. W. Clarke shot 43; scored 26:

Dr C W Clarke..... 83 83 83 83 83 83 83 82 82 82—827
85 85 90 87 89 85 85 86 85 85—862
80 81 81 80 81 94—497—2186

Average per string of 10, 84.

Doc's 94 is record on our range for 10 shots.

Results of morning practice shoot, Standard American target, 50yds., pistol, Allison Park range:

Dr Clarke	85 85 85 77 84 78	82.3
Burns	74 78 85 71 72 71 76	75.2
Moorewood	75 58 59 63 71	64.4
Holliday	61 69 57 68 64	63.8

The ever faithful president, E. A. Clarke, and "Pop" Freed were absent, being first offense since club was organized. Burns, a new man, shot well and shows promise of being a good man on our team.

July 8.—Routine was changed to train the boys in shooting longer strings, 50-shot strings were shot, two men shooting on separate targets at the same time:

		Average.
H S Freed	88 84 94 81 82 77 85 .. ..—429	84.4
Dr Clarke	76 79 83 81 89 80 74 83 84—408	81.0
E A Clark	71 78 77 76 68 77 80 73 ..—370	75.0
Moorewood	40 61 67 60 72 66 74 66 ..—300	63.2

As usual Freed got the lion's shore, having made a new record for 25 and 50 shots. His 94 ties Doc. for range record for 10 shots, and he manages somehaw to land high day average.

H. S. FREED, Sec'y.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 11.—The weekly competitions of this Association were shot Tuesday, July 4, on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue, near Llanerch, Pa.:

Record match, 200yds., rifle: M. Forbes, 136, 129, 121.

Military match: H. A. Dill, 46, 44, 43; Von Brockmeyer, 42.

Fifty-shot schuetzen match: Williamson 213, 212, 211, 208, 198; total 1042.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill, 90, 89, 88, 87, 86.

On July 11, on the same range, these scores were made:

Record match, 200yds., rifle: M. Forbes, 136, 132, 123.

Honor target, 3 shots, shot with a Springfield: G. Schnerring, 19, 14, 20; total 53.

Military match: G. Schnerring, 47; H. A. Dill, 44, 40; Williamson, 40, 40.

Fifty-shot military match: Geo. Schnerring, 43, 47, 47, 45, 45; total 227.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill, 92, 91, 88, 87, 87; Williamson, 84, 81, 80.

July 15.—The weekly competitions of this association were shot Saturday, July 15, on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa.

Rifle, record match, 200yds.—R. L. Brinton, 150, 143; M. Forbes, 136, 132.

O. H. match—Williamson, 220, 214, 201, 196.

Honor target, 3 shots—Williamson, 20, 20, 18—58.

Military match—R. L. Dubbs, 46, 39; H. A. Dill, 41, 40.

Pistol match, 50yds.—H. A. Dill, 91, 90, 87, 85, 84; R. L. Dubbs, 85, 85, 84.

Canadian Riflemen Victorious Abroad.

BISLEY, England, July 15.—At the fifty-seventh National Rifle Association tournament to-day the Canadian team won the Mackinnon challenge cup with an aggregate score of 1,581 points out of a possible 1,800. The English team was second with 1,569.

The teams representing Ireland, Scotland, New Zealand, Guernsey, South Africa and India followed in the order named. The competition was open to teams of twelve and provided for ten shots at ranges of 800, 900 and 1,000 yards.

Last year Canada won with a total of 1,567, Scotland being second with 1,526 and England third with 1,495.

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At the Grand American Handicap, Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1911, Mr. Lester German, of Aberdeen Md., won the Professional Championship from the 18 yd. mark, with the remarkable score of 198 out of 200 targets, defeating the best shooters in the country. Ever since the inauguration of this high class event, it has been won by **THE OLD RELIABLE PARKER,** and is conceded to be the severest test of man and gun. It also emphasizes the fact that **THE PARKER GUN** is the strongest shooting, and makes the most even pattern of any gun made. The Professional Championship is a scratch event, all shooters standing on the 18 yd. mark.

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In the Preliminary Handicap, Mr. C. B. Eaton, an amateur of Fayette, Mo., shooting **THE PARKER GUN** made the phenomenal score of 99 out of 100 targets, and tied with Mr. Buckwalter. In the shoot-off, Mr. Eaton defeated his opponent with a straight run of 20, thus winning the event.

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U. S. R. A.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 8.—The well-known revolver expert, J. E. Gorman, of San Francisco, Cal., has recently established a new record for 50 shots with the revolver on the Standard American targets at 50yds. The shooting was done under the rules of the United States Revolver Association, and has been recognized as a record by that body.

Mr. Gorman early notified Mr. C. W. Linder, vice-president of the United States Revolver Association, of his intention to shoot for record, and care was taken to comply with all requirements. He used a .38 Smith & Wesson revolver, with Pope 8in. barrel, special hand-loaded ammunition, Linder bullet and 2¾lbs. trigger pull. He ran out of his own ammunition at the end of his 47th round, and finished the score with two different kinds that he borrowed, one of his last shots being a 7 with a factory loaded cartridge. His score was 467, beating the best previous record of Dr. I. R. Calkins, of Springfield, Mass., by 2 points.

J. S. CRABTREE, Sec'y-Treas, U. S. R. A.

The following members have filed scores for a rating in the record book of the Association and have been awarded medals and bars as follows:

Delibcrate fire—Medals:					
G T Allen, Springfield	80				
Ed S Arkwright, Youngstown	80				
Geo Armstrong, Seattle	95				
W C Ayer, St. Louis	93				
G Barber, Toronto	80				
Fred V Berger, Spokane	80	85	90	95	
J Bernson, Panama	80				
C S Boyd, Panama	80	85			
W O Brown, Youngstown	80	85			
Howard B. Dennis, Spokane	80	85			
P J Dolfen, Springfield	85	90	93	95	
Chas B Dreschel, New York	85				
Chester B. Duryea, Brooklyn	80	85			
A A Farrington, Duluth	80				
R J Frazer, Los Angeles	80	85	90	93	95
W R Gallaher, Youngstown	80				
Ralph Gaylord, Springfield	80	85			
W R Hinckley, Seattle	80	85			
J J Kane, Youngstown	80	85			
C T Letchfield, Salt Lake City	80				
T E L Lipsey, Panama	80				
G Margetts, Toronto	80				
H W Mattmiller, Louisville	85				
R Merrill, San Francisco	80	85			
G H Middlebrook, New York city	90	93	95		
A L Mitchell, Portland, Me	90				
Dr M R Moore, St. Louis	90				
H I Nesmith, Boston	80				
G W Ojeman, St. Louis	85				
L M Packard, Los Angeles	80	85	90	93	95
Dr E A Palmer, Philadelphia	80	85			
V A Rapp, Spokane	80	85	90		
H L Reeves, Philadelphia	80	85	90		
Col. F. F. Resche, Duluth	80	85			
F E Smith, Duluth	80				
F E Sterns, Panama	80	85			
Bars:					
F S Beckford, Boston	1-80	2-85			
Geo Armstrong, Seattle	1-80	1-85	1-90		
Fred V. Berger, Spokane	1-85				
C S Boyd, Panama	1-80				
W H Christie, Emeryville	7-80	4-85			
Howard B Dennis, Spokane	2-80				
P J Dolfen, Springfield	1-90				
Chas Dreschel, New York	1-80				
Chester B Duryea, Brooklyn	1-80	1-85			
A A Farrington, Duluth	1-80				
R J Frazer, Los Angeles	2-80	7-85	5-90		
Frank Fromm, Spokane	2-85	2-90			
W H Hinckley, Seattle	1-85				
R Merrill, San Francisco	1-80	2-85			
G H Middlebrook, New York	3-80	4-85	1-93	1-95	
A L Mitchell, Portland, Me	2-80	1-85			
L M Packard, Los Angeles	2-85	1-90	1-93		
A G Paul Palen, Globe, Ariz	1-80	1-85			
Dr E A Palmer, Philadelphia	1-85				
W A Rapp, Spokane	2-80	2-85			
A Rutherford, Toronto	1-85				
H L Reeves, Philadelphia	1-80	2-85			
W A Siebe, Emeryville	1-93				
F Sterns, Panama	1-85				
H Thomas, Hazelton	1-85				
Lieut J S Upham, Zamboanga, P. I.	1-80	1-85			
Rapid-fire medals:					
L D Cornish, Panama	1-41	1-43			
W H Whigam, Chicago	1-41				
A G Paul Palen, Globe, Ariz	1-33				
Bars:					
L D Cornish, Panama	3-33	2-36	1-39		
A G Paul Palen, Globe, Ariz	1-33				

Rifle in Pennsylvania.

ALLISON PARK, Pa., July 15.—The scores of the Faulk Pistol and Revolver Club vs. Allison Park Pistol and Rifle Club to-day were as follows:

Faulk Club.		Allison Park Club	
B M Brae	205	Dr Clark	196
A C Faulk	197	H S Freed	195
Dr J R Brown	197	F N Holliday	184
Dr D Atkinson	194	J H Morewood	182
Guy Royal	194	E A Clark	179
O A Faulk	189	E A Burns	179
John Rolhouse	197	Walter Simpson	172
John H. Faulk	177—1532	C A Holliday	154—1441

The score is what was made out of a possible 250, or 25 shots of 10 each. We won by 91 points.

B. M. BRAE.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

New England Military R. A. Tournament.

A cool breeze saved the scores of many shooters at the New England Military Rifle Association's annual tournament, held July 3-5, on the Bay State range, at Wakefield. The Bancroft regimental team match, one of the biggest events of the tournament, was won by the first team of the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment for the second year, with a total of 533 points. The Sixth Massachusetts did not have a complement of men and withdrew on the 600yds. range. The second team of the Fifth Massachusetts had only four men and disqualified itself in the 600yd. competition by borrowing two marksmen from the United States Navy. The combination Massachusetts Navy team made 254 on the 600yd. range and had a total of 511.

Corp. Long, of the Fifth Massachusetts, and Sergt. Thamseh, of the Massachusetts Coast Artillery, each scored 48 out of a possible 50 at 600yds. There were a number of other high marks scored by individuals. Capt. Stewart Wise, of the Sixth Massachusetts Infantry, made 14 consecutive bullseyes at 1,000yds. in the Remington match, which he won with a total of 74 out of a possible 75. Lieut. W. M. Parker, of the Sixth Massachusetts, was second with 74, and third and fourth went to Sergt. Arthur Andrews, of the United States Marine Corps, and Ensign F. A. Vossler, of the United States Navy, each with a 73.

In the McLane individual match at 50yds. Midshipman E. Land, United States Navy, scored a possible 50, plus 9, which included 19 consecutive bullseyes. Sergt. I. Kean, Fifth Massachusetts, was not far behind him, having a possible 50, plus 8. Ensign W. W. Smith, United States Navy, ranked highest of the four marksmen, who scored 47 in the Hayden individual match at 200yds. and won. The other prizes in order were won by Corp. C. B. Long, Fifth Massachusetts; Corp. J. Worhsaum, United States Marine Corps, and Sergt. R. I. Thanish, Massachusetts Coast Artillery. The highest individual scores at the 200yd. range in the Bancroft match were made by Sergt. J. H. Kehough, of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, first team, and Ensign Smith, of the first Navy team. Both made 48. The scores follow:

Fourth Navy team	270
First Navy team	267
Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, first team	264
Fifth Navy team	262
Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, first team	261
Third Navy team	261
Sixth Navy team	258
Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, second team	257
Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, second team	257
First Corps Cadets (Massachusetts), first team	255
Coast Artillery Corps, Massachusetts	255
Second Navy team	251
Second Maine Regiment team	249
First Corps Cadets (Massachusetts), second team	247
Coast Artillery Corps, Maine	245

E. C. Crossman, of the Los Angeles Rifle Club, made a world's record at the Glendale, Cal., range on June 18. His score was 148 out of 150, at 200, 300, nd 500yds :

200 yards	5/4	5555455555—49
300 yards	4/5	5554555555—49
500 yards	5/4	5555555555—50—148

The Kind of Enthusiasm that Makes Crack Shots.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I note with pleasure that an exclusive department is to be given the revolver, as to me the revolver is the king of shooting irons, and revolver shooting is the sport par excellence.

Our local club is not large, but the members are energetic and interested. We have the usual number of gun cranks, and the variety of stocks, sights and weights are amusing to an outsider; but we want all the cranks we can buy, beg or steal, as a crank is generally one who has put thought and study in one certain direction for some definite purpose. Some of our members even use hand-made barrels in their pistols, and one member —Will A. Wright—conceived the idea of a .22cal revolver on a 32cal frame. Accordingly, he had a .32cal made over by fitting in a .22cal rifle barrel, and bushing the cylinders. This required much care and hard work. When finally completed, the gun was so satisfactory, the Colt people used the idea in building their .22cal. Colt revolvers. That it was of a popular caliber and size is manifested by the sale of the Colt, and interest displayed in the S. & W. thus far. It is the personal opinion of the writer that these .22cal. revolvers are going to be the most popular sellers of any revolvers used by civilians. It is a lady's gun, pure and simple, yet accurate and effective enough to satisfy the most fastidious marksman, but, oh, those twenty plunks for the S. & W.

Our club is finishing up an indoor range, which promises to be superior to any of our other indoor ranges. For pistols or revolvers, there will be four shooting booths, and the same number for rifles will be equipped in an addition to the basement. It is needless to say that many pleasant evenings are anticipated by our members, and oh, how we would hate to take that cup away from the Smith and Wesson Club next spring (?).

Last Sunday, July 2, we had the pleasure of a visit from J. E. Gorman, C. W. Linder, O. Lillimo and Wm. Blasse, all of San Francisco. They showed us the Simon-pure article in the shooting line, judging from the appearance of their guns. I guess all the gun cranks are not in Los Angeles. They helped us initiate our new indoor range also, and if there are any more at home like them, we wish they would come and live with us.

Mr. Palen, of Globe, Ariz., was also a visitor at the indoor range. We are always anxious to welcome these visiting brethren from other clubs, and trust that any such who happen to be in our fair city will drop down to the range in the Temple Block, and make themselves at home.

We find that matches with outside clubs have more stimulating effect and do more to get the members out than any medal shoot among ourselves.

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Our club prefers the eight or ten man team matches, shooting 50 shots at 50yds. In our last four matches, three of them were for ten men, five to use pistols and five revolvers, while the last match was for eight-man teams, giving each man his choice of hand gun.

Probably many of your readers are more or less familiar with the name and reputation of the Los Angeles Revolver club, but I have tooted our horn as a kind of general introduction and initial bow, as it were, for the benefit of those not so well informed.

On Sunday, July 9, we shot our fourth match, which was against Providence, R. I. Some of our top-notchers were sick, and others failed to reach expectations, so that all we can show is 3460. We are anxiously awaiting a telegram from our opponents to relieve our suspense.

J. E. Gorman and C. W. Linder, of San Francisco, witnessed and signed these targets, so that 3460 is official. Mr. Gorman made nine straight 10s, and then made a 9 on the last shot, which came within a quarter of an inch of being a 10, showing that he is in as good form as ever. On his 50 shots he made 476. Scores follow:

G I Royce, pistol	87	92	92	88	90	—449
W E Smith, pistol	89	85	91	90	90	—445
A B Douglas, pistol	93	88	84	87	91	—443
L M Packard, pistol	86	84	87	90	87	—434
R J Fraser, pistol	75	88	89	88	93	—433
J W Siefert, revolver	86	88	85	84	85	—428
E Holcomb, pistol	85	87	83	83	87	—425
H D Thaxter, revolver	82	84	82	75	80	—403—3460

Practice.—Pistol: J. E. Gorman, 93, 95, 99, 97, 92; W. E. Smith, 94, 90, 90, 84; G. I. Royce, 89, 93, 93; A. B. Douglas, 93, 94; C. W. Linder, 90, 92, 85, 86, 92, 93; O. Lillemo, 93, 84, 86; L. M. Packard, 95, 91; P. Palm, 92; A. M. Smith, 76, 76.

Revolver: L. M. Packard, 86, 83, 87; H. D. Thaxter 84, 88.

L. M. PACKARD.

Adrian Rifle Club.

THE Adrian, Mich., Rifle Club is one of the youngest organizations now affiliated with the National Rifle Association, and also one of the smallest in point of numbers, but it carries on its rolls as enthusiastic a squad of rifle fanatics as can be found in any community. This club got into the game last winter on the National indoor rifle contest, and like all new organizations, got away bad. They were nearly all winter getting the right dope, proper rifles and sights and settling into their stride. Toward the end, however, they were shooting in the 900 class, and won a match or two, and next winter they threaten to make some of the older clubs go some.

This spring they were early afield. Sixteen Krag and New Springfield rifles were purchased, with an ample supply of ammunition, and a 600-yard range laid out. The early season was favorable, and when the June report went in it was found that the Adrian Rifle Club had qualified six sharpshooters and two marksmen over course C, as follows:

Sharpshooters—Baldwin, Matterson, Bonner, Benner, Harris and Kortie. Marksmen—Nessell and Buss.

Nessel has since qualified as sharpshooter, and Oliver as marksman.

The sharpshooters will go to Detroit this month to shoot over the range at Camp Abbey for expert qualifications and some of the members will go to Camp Perry.

The rifle team of Company L, M. N. G., the local military organization, most of whom are members of the Adrian Rifle Club, showed the benefits of the year's consistent work at the State shoot at Detroit, the last week in June, when they came within one point of winning the State championship, and carried off the long range Evening News trophy with 43 points to spare. The men on this team are Capt. Benner, Lieut. Harris, Sergeants Cilley and Davis, Corp. Brown and Private Howe.

The shoot for the club trophy will be held in August, and there is a keen and friendly rivalry among the members, as it is evident the match will be very close.

Although the Adrian Club numbers some excellent revolver shots, no revolver team has yet been organized as the members have preferred to devote their time to long range rifle work this year. Next year they will put a revolver team in the field and go after some records.

At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., July 9.—The sharpshooters attending the regular monthly shoots were given somewhat of a cold, windy day, and the scores were not very high.

The S. F. Turner Schuetzen, shooting on the 25-ring target, 200yds., made fair scores. The attendance was very large. Captain Fritz Attinger made the high score of 210, A. Furth 207 and Herman Enge 207.

The attendance of the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club was rather small. P. F. Rathjens made a good score of 223 rings.

S. F. Schuetzen Verein held their regular monthly bullseye shoot, Otto Lemcke landing first by a center measuring .61.

Germania Schuetzen Club held their monthly medal shoot. B. Jonas and W. F. Blasse divided honors, having made 213 rings each.

Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club was well attended, and on the rifle range, where the re-entry matches are shot, W. G. Hoffman rolled up such scores as 227, 225, 225, 222 and 222; J. G. Day made a 221, B. Jonas a 224 and M. W. Hausner a 220.

On the pistol range, E. W. Whaley made a 94 and was high man, but so did W. H. Christie, shooting U. S. R. A. medal targets, make 94 also and then a 93. As he will leave us for a few months, we hope upon his return he will make 93 look like a 95 or 97 and then some.

The Independent Rifles, shooting at the standard American target, 200yds., 8-inch bullseye, .45 Springfield rifle, had a large attendance. The scores were not very large, owing to the many new members Sergt. W. Gaetjen made the high score of 49.

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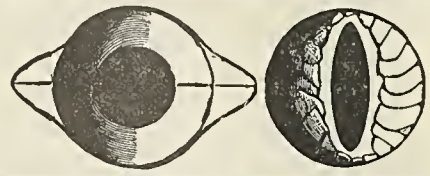

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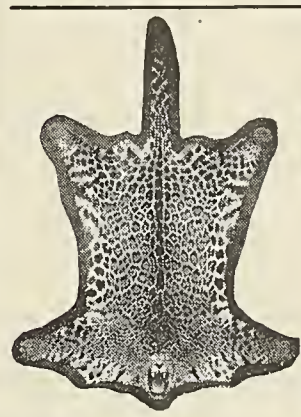

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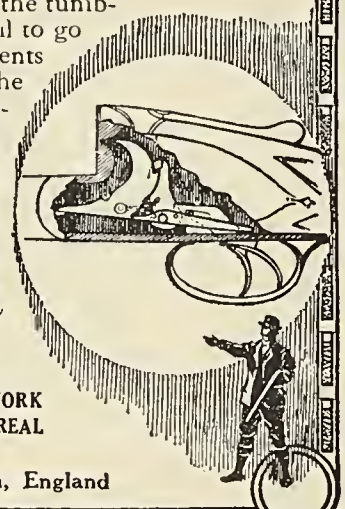

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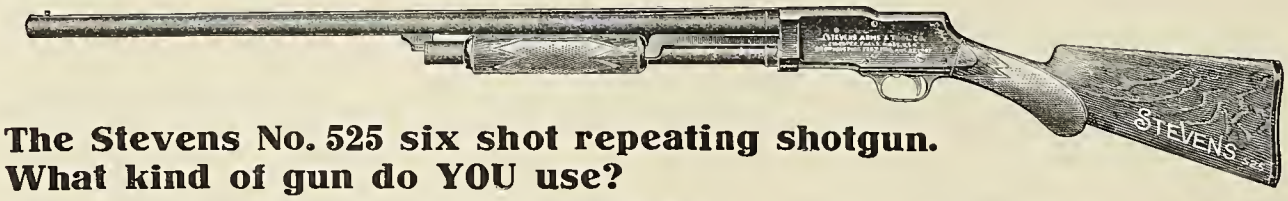

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"During the past year very serious forest fires occurred in the territory west of Lake Superior, and a large area was burnt over. Much of this territory had been lumbered over in former years, and the small quantity of timber remaining was not of first quality, being rough and scattered. The damaged timber was sold by the thousand feet board measure.

"During the past year an important departure was made in respect to fire ranging on licensed territory. The stumpage value of timber had greatly increased, but this increase benefited only the timber licensees. This year the timber licensees have borne the entire cost of fire ranging on licensed territory. There has, however, been no change in the supervision of such fire ranging. The licensees are still obliged to submit the names of the fire rangers they intend to employ and the limits on which they are to be placed. The forestry department instructs the rangers as to the performance of their duties. It supplies them with literature and copies of the fire act. It clothes them with authority as Government officers, appoints them fish and game wardens, and furnishes them with diaries to be sent in to the forestry department at the end of the season, verified by the affidavit of the rangers. Rangers are required to report all serious fires to the forestry department, as well as to the licensee. The forestry department requires that fire rangers shall be placed on all limits, and if the licensees fail to put them on, the forestry department undertakes that duty and charges the expense against the berths for which it appoints the rangers and makes the charge a lien on the berth, which must be removed before a license will be renewed.

"The licensed territory is divided into districts of convenient size, for purposes of supervision, and experienced bushrangers are placed in charge of the fire ranges in each district. This superintendent has the direction and supervision of all fire ranges under his care and sees that they are placed on all limits, and that they discharge their duties properly. When there is a serious fire, the district ranger takes charge. After the fire has been extinguished he reports fully to the forestry department, stating the location and cause of the fire, the quantity of timber damaged, and all other particulars.

"In the region west of Port Arthur, especially in the Fort Frances district, the summer of 1910 was very dry and warm, probably the driest in thirty years. Serious forest fires took place on licensed territory there and on Crown lands away from settlements or railways. Every effort was made to discover the cause of these fires, but the immense region made it difficult to fix the blame. The railways were blamed for carelessness, but the forestry department was unable to bring home to any of them any carelessness in connection with their engines.

"During the summer the usual fire ranging staffs were placed on duty in the several forest reserves — the Temagami, Mississaga, Nepigon, Quetico and the Eastern. On these reserves there were about 288 rangers on duty. In the Temagami reserve there has been great danger for some time owing to the extensive exploring and mining for silver which has been going on here, but during the past summer no serious damage from fire occurred. The explorers and miners and summer tourists, of whom a great number visited this reserve during the summer months, appear to have exercised every care and precaution. At the northern end of this great reserve there has been great activity and prospecting incident to the gold discoveries which have taken place there. Next summer will no doubt see a great influx of prospectors, miners and others, and it will be necessary to place a large staff on duty at that end of the reserve. It is possible that a railway will be built into Porcupine at an early date, and there are also plans to have a railway built into Gowanda, which will be an added source of danger.

"There have been no fires during the year in the Mississaga, the Nepigon, or the Eastern reserves, where adequate staffs of fire rangers

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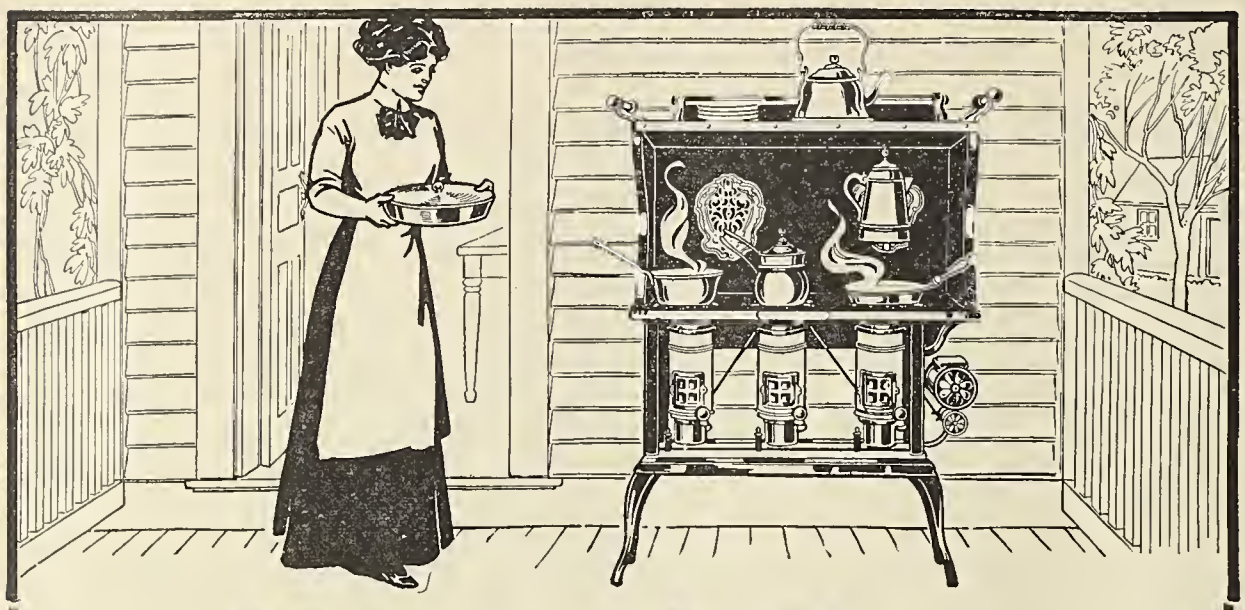

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were maintained. The great Nepigon reserve is exposed to considerable risk, owing to the construction through the northern end of it of the Transcontinental Railway. The Eastern reserve has been carefully guarded and the forest growth is reported to be dense and thrifty on this territory, which was completely denuded of its pine timber before being set apart as a reserve. The Sibley Reserve is a small area covering Thunder Cape, the object being to keep that noble promontory clothed with timber. No fire has occurred there. The Quetico reserve in the Rainy River district, suffered somewhat from forest fires during the past summer. As there are no settlemcnts, railways or lumber camps in this reserve, it was difficult to account for the fires. It is possible that they crossed from the Minnesota side, where serious fires raged for considerable periods. Costly fires occurred at other points in the Thunder Bay and Rainy River districts. Altogether it was estimated that about 1,000 miles of territory had been more or less damaged by fire."

THE FRENCHMAN AND THE AMERICAN

WHEN a Frenchman leaves school he makes up his mind as to the amount of steady income, usually absurdly modest from our point of view, he will retire on. About the age of fifty he has acquired that he will not hesitate a moment, nor be tempted by the lure of greater prosperity, even though it may appear certain, but will retire and go fishing. The young American on leaving school, says the New Era, forms no definite financial plan except to become a millionaire. But if he attain his ambition he never thinks of retiring. One million only begets a desire for more and still more, so that it may be said his appetite grows with what it feeds on. Hence we often find him with one foot in the grave madly pursuing on the other the elusive dollar. Which is the wiser man, the Frenchman or the American?

A DIRE THREAT.

DOWN in Florida there is a law prohibiting the use of gilling nets more than 600 feet long, but the net owners pool their issues by joining net to net and sweeping the waters almost from shore to shore. In a recent instance a local judge on the west coast "got after" the malefactors and rounded most of them up. They all pleaded guilty and received "a hard talking to." He finished his denunciation of their practices by saying: "I'll have to be severe with you all, and I impose a fine of one dollar on each and every one of you. Go and sin no more. If you are ever brought before me again I warn you now that I will fine you two dollars."—Newark Call.

A FISH-CATCHING ROOK.

A FEW days ago, says the Anglers' News, a rook was observed circling over the surface of the Thames, a short distance above Glover's Island, Richmond, when suddenly it made a dive into the water, becoming partially submerged. It quickly rose with a fish—apparently a large dace—firmly clutched in its bill. The bird then flew shorewards and alighted in a tree near where its observers were seated. The fish was alive and wriggling vigorously, but its captor quickly dispatched it by knocking it against the thick branch of the tree. This accomplished, the sable-feathered angler flew off with its prey in the direction of St. Margaret's.

TROUT IN THE TRANSVAAL.

THE Transvaal Trout Acclimatization Society has secured a new site for its hatchery at Potchefstroom, and some rainbow trout eggs from New Zealand have been hatched out there. Brown trout, the produce of ova from the North of England Hatchery, Barrasford-on-Tyne, have done well at Potchefstroom, and should provide new and useful blood for the various rivers. Good sport has been had this past year on the Broederstroom, Dassieo, and Komati streams, but trout anglers on the Mooi do not appear to have done so well.—Anglers' News.

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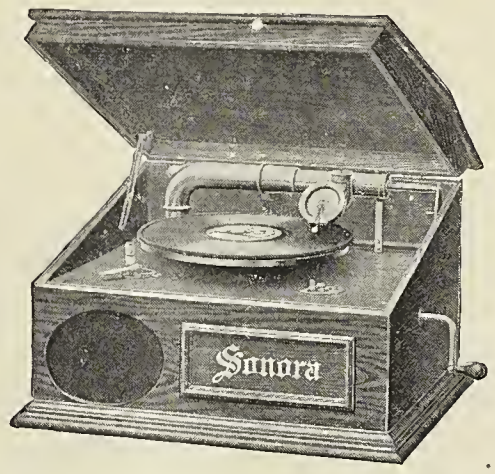

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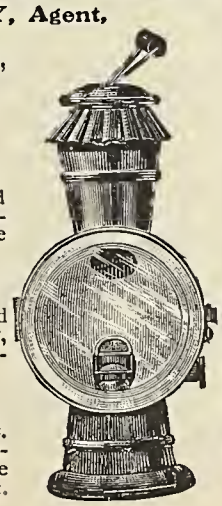

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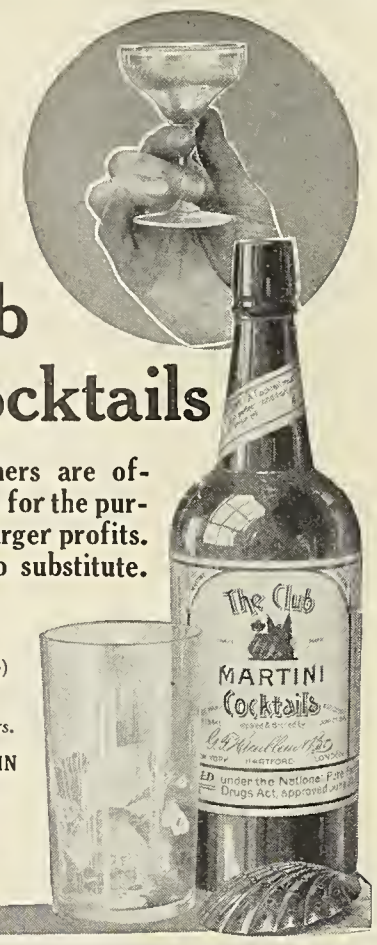

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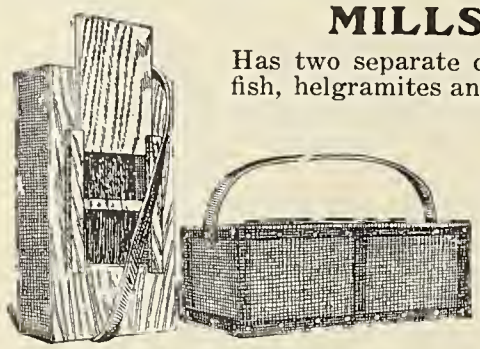

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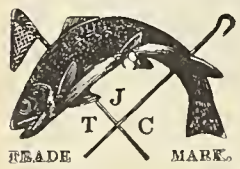

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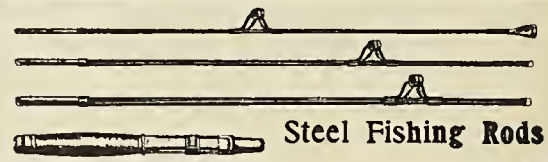

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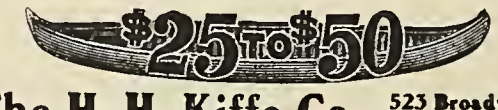

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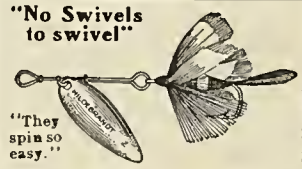

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 5.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

The Ward-McIlhenny Wildfowl Refuge

By CHARLES WILLIS WARD

IN my boyhood days, spent among the beautiful lakes that thickly spot a large portion of Oakland county, Michigan, wild ducks of many species were plentiful. Ruffed grouse, quail, woodcock and wild turkey bred in great numbers, while the annual migration of the passenger pigeons still clouded the skies. Mallards, blackducks, teal and woodducks nested in goodly numbers. It was a veritable bird paradise. In 1884 the passenger pigeon disappeared from that locality. Grouse, quail and woodcock had been reduced so that it was scarcely worth while to hunt them. All species of duck save the woodduck had ceased nesting in that region, the annual migration of waterfowl had been reduced to a mere corporal's guard, and at the present time a specimen of almost any species of game bird formerly found there is extremely rare.

This rapid extinction of bird life, accomplished in so short a period of my own life, naturally aroused my concern and caused me to reflect much upon ways and means whereby it could be checked and birds once more allowed to breed and multiply.

Laws limiting their killing, prohibitions of the sale of game, societies for the protection of game, all seem inadequate to prevent the steady destruction of wild life, and the period of total extermination seemed not far distant.

In 1910 I spent the winter in Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana in order to study the conditions surrounding waterfowl life in the section bordering the Gulf of Mexico. There I found history repeating itself; there were still many thousands of birds, but modern guns were reducing the birds much more rapidiy than had been possible with the muzzleloading musket and shotgun of my younger days.

I formed the acquaintance of E. A. McIlhenny, of Avery Island, La., and found in him a kindred spirit whose experiences and thoughts ran on similar lines. A working partnership for conservation purposes was soon formed, and 50,000 acres of land lying on the west side of Vermilion Bay was purchased. While we knew that ducks and geese were abundant in many places on this tract, an exhaustive examination of the tract had not been made. Returning in December, 1910, the winter was largely spent in securing more definite knowledge of the numbers and habits of the waterfowl inhabiting that territory.

This tract, bordered on the north and east by Vermilion Bay and Southwest Pass, and on the south by the Gulf of Mexico, consists mainly of rich alluvial marsh and meadow land. Its coastal and bay front extends to nearly forty miles. Its surface is flecked with numerous fresh and brackish water ponds and pierced with many bayous or sluggish arms extending inland from the bay shore. Many aquatic plants, food for canvasbacks, redhead, pintail and mallard ducks line the shores of the ponds or grow in profusion on the bottoms. Several species of marsh grasses, favorite food for wild geese and ducks, grow in profusion on the vast expanse of marsh land. Several gentle elevations afford abundant grazing for herds of half wild cattle and Virginia

SNOWY HERON AND YOUNG IN THE M'ILHENNY HERONRY ON AVERY ISLAND, LOUISIANA.

deer; otter, mink, muskrats and 'coons are abundant. The diamond back terrapin breeds in great numbers on the shell ridges and sand beaches that border its southeastern shores and around the bayous and brackish ponds. Extensive oyster beds exist along a large portion of its bay and sea front.

The Florida blackduck, Texas blackduck, woodduck, blue-winged teal and occasionally the mallard breed throughout its entire area, and from November till March hundreds of thousands of many species of ducks and geese known to the North American continent swarm upon its surface and wax fat upon its magnificent food supply.

A partial examination developed that one area of some 13,000 acres, encompassing some fifteen miles of bay front and containing numerous lakes and bayous, was especially fitted for a wildfowl refuge. Another area of 6,000 acres on the southwest portion of the tract was equally good for the same purpose, while a third tract of some 5,000 acres on the northerly portion was scarcely less valuable as a game preserve, the remaining lands being more suitable for agricultural uses.

For many years this 13,000 acre tract has been the favorite shooting grounds for market hunters. The report of the game warden of Vermilion parish for the season of 1909 and 1910 states that game birds to the value of $23,000 and furs to the value of $63,000 were shipped by market hunters and trappers from that parish alone during the hunting aand trapping season, a large majority of which were killed on the Ward-McIlhenny purchase. The game warden estimated that an average of 5,000 ducks per day were killed and shipped from that section during the first fifty days of the open season.

For three years prior to the purchase of the tract Mr. McIlhenny protected the game upon some 5,000 acres of land bordering Deep Bayou. Upon this area a decided increase of wildfowl was noted, while upon the unprotected section a marked decrease was apparent, especially of the various species of wild geese and canvasback ducks.

During the past shooting season we maintained several game wardens upon this reserve and succeeded in preventing market hunting to such an extent that not more than 5,000 birds were taken from this reserve during the season.

In considering the subject of game preservation we finally determined to establish a reserve on the easterly 13,000 acres which was to be deeded to the State of Louisiana to be perpetually maintained as an absolute game refuge. We felt this could only be insured by making it a State property and placing it under the absolute control of the game commission, under such conditions in the deed of gift as would guarantee its perpetual maintenance.

Another reserve of 6,000 acres was laid off on the southwest portion of the tract upon which we will carry out a scheme of game preservation and propagation at our own expense, while a third reserve was established on the northern 5,000 acres, to be maintained by us for the present.

This Government reservation scheme has been rendered possible by the excellent conservation laws which have been recently passed by the Legislature of Louisiana and which its present Game, Fish and Oyster Commission is seeking

to enforce in a practical and efficient manner. From time immemorial the coastal plain of Southern Louisiana has been the winter resting and feeding grounds for the Northern breeding waterfowl, and upon this plain an intense congestion of these birds annually occurs.

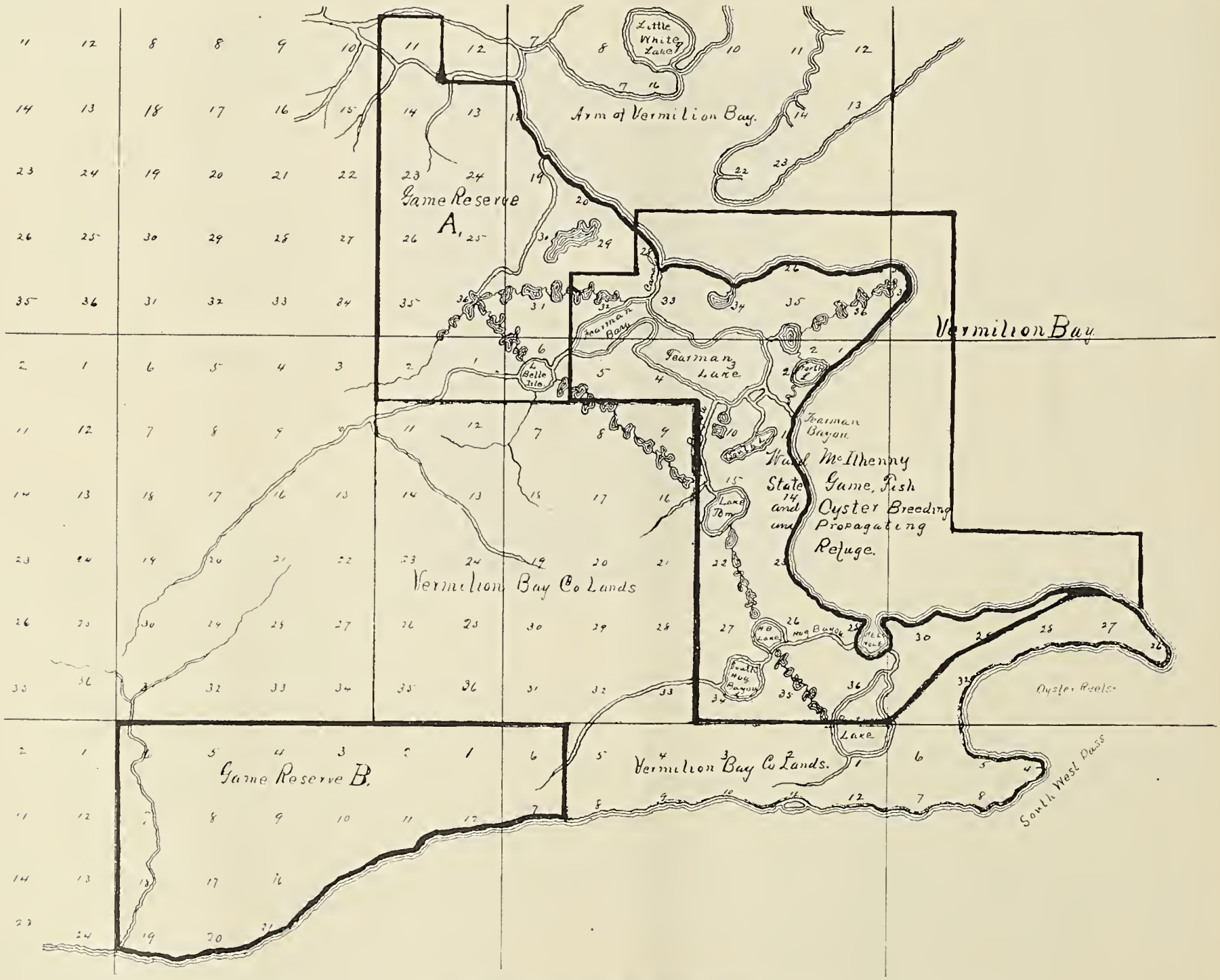
The section selected for the State game refuge comprises probably the most valuable tract in the State of Louisiana for the purpose, due to the great area of fresh water ponds and marsh meadows upon which an abundant natural food supply grows. The ridges of shell and sand along its shores are the breeding grounds of large numbers of diamondback terrapin. It contains several miles of gravel beaches where countless thousands of wild geese get their daily supply of gravel during the winter season. Its oyster bottoms are considered among the very finest in the State and the quality of its oysters is not surpassed by those taken in any other locality. Its bay front, bayous and brackish ponds teem with food fish. The larger species of shrimp or prawn visit its shores in immense numbers. The ponds lying within its borders comprise extensive feeding grounds for the canvasback, redhead, mallard, blackduck and various species of wild geese that exist in this section, while its bay front forms an unlimited winter feeding ground for the green and blue-winged teal, and its entire surface of marsh lands is inhabited by furred animals. The succulent grasses afford feeding grounds for the Virginia deer. Taking it all in all no similar tract of land that has yet come under my observation affords such favorable feeding and resting grounds for so wide a variety of wildfowl, animal and sea life. Snipe, plover and shore birds find refuge within its borders. It can be easily policed at a minimum cost.

The second or southwest refuge set aside for ourselves, while being scarcely less valuable as a wildfowl preserve, does not contain such an extensive variety of birds, but wild geese and ducks, snipe and shore birds find it favorable for their existence.

Mr. McIlhenny and I intend to maintain a game preserve upon which little killing will be allowed. We also contemplate extending and amplifying the successful experiment that has been carried on by Mr. McIlhenny for the past fifteen years in stocking, naturalizing and breeding wild birds in what is known as the McIlhenny heronry, located within a few hundred feet of Mr. McIlhenny's residence upon Avery Island, where beginning with a few pairs of snowy herons he succeeded in breeding not less than 50,000 pairs of herons of various species. In addition to herons, gallinules, ducks, snake birds, bitterns and other birds bring forth their young each year in the same heronry.

We believe we can successfully repeat this experiment upon our Vermilion Bay preserve and finally reintroduce in quantity many species of ducks, geese (not now breeding in this locality), herons, the roseate spoonbills, sandhill cranes and possibly whooping cranes, all of which were once abundant along the entire Louisiana coast. This is made possibly for two reasons:

First—Immense quantities of lands once the breeding and feeding grounds of the wildfowl have been improved and occupied for agricultural purposes throughout the middle section of the continent, the wildfowl are now obliged to remain in their Southern winter retreat until such time as their Northern breeding grounds are freed from ice and snow and a sufficient food supply is available during the breeding season, consequently they remain in the South a longer



THE NEW LOUISIANA WILDFOWL REFUGES.

These three reserves, given to the State by Messrs. Ward and McIlhenny, are indicated by heavy black outlines.

FLOCK OF BLUE GEESE (LOCALLY CALLED BRANT) BUT NOT THE TRUE BRANT.
From a photograph by H. K. Job.

period than has been their custom in years past, migrating directly from the Southern refuge to the Northern breeding grounds near the arctic circle in a very short time. During the last two or three years a few mallards have remained and nested, and the present season there seem to be many more mallards nesting upon the Vermilion Bay reserve than for several years past.

Second — The topography of the treeless meadows which border the Gulf coast along almost the entire Louisiana front, of which the Vermilion Bay preserve forms a part, and the treeless plains called tundras, comprising a large portion of the northern third of the continent and which are now the breeding grounds of most of the species of the wild waterfowl, are almost identical and the supply of insect food upon which the young birds subsist is practically of the same character and of equal abundance upon both areas.

The theory upon which we are working is that the larger proportion of wild geese and ducks migrate each spring northward, finding breeding places mainly in the wilds of Canada far enough to escape the present areas of settlement. Probably the most extensive breeding places lie west and southwest of Hudson Bay, extending beyond the arctic circle and westward to the Alaskan coast. If refuges of sufficient extent can be established along the Gulf, where killing of the migratory fowl can be absolutely prevented, enough birds can be preserved to maintain a sufficient annual migration to Northern breeding grounds, assisted by those which might breed in intervening refuges to provide a perpetual supply of propagating birds. A sufficient number of havens should be established at favorable distances along the courses of migratory flight to afford the birds resting and feeding places and prevent their destruction during their passage to and fro across the thickly settled portions of the continent. We do not believe in the absolute prohibition of the killing or sale of valuable wild food birds, but we think game birds should be protected and put to practical uses as has long been done in England and Germany, and believe our plan would tend to accomplish this end, thus affording enjoyment to all classes instead of the use of game being practically confined to wealthy men who can afford to make extensive hunting trips, or the market hunters who live in close community with the birds themselves. While this plan seems to be one of vast magnitude, we believe it can be finally accomplished with the co-operation of the sportsmen of the United States and Canada and others interested in the conservation of wild life with the assistance of the Canadian, United States and State Governments, which assistance we believe will be extended whenever a practical, efficient and likely to be successful plan is put under way.

[Supplementary to the remarks of Mr. Ward regarding the great preserve he and Edward A. McIlhenny have given to Louisiana, the following is of interest:

From correspondence we have permission to quote, as follows, the first being an extract from a letter written by Charles D. McGuffey, of Chattanooga, to Messrs. Ward and McIlhenny:

"Allow me to express my high appreciation of your project for zones of refuge for birds. May I take the liberty of suggesting that I think its success will be promoted by putting it as far as possible under the care and control of the National Government? It is national; in fact, international, in its scope, and besides I have noticed that what is done by the nation is generally done more thoroughly and well than what is left to a State, county or city."

In replying to the above, Mr. Ward said, in part:

"Before concluding to deed the Vermilion Bay Company lands to the State Game Commission I considered the subject of placing them under the control of the National Government, but after sounding the sportsmen of this section I came to the conclusion that it would be better to place them under State control, as there seems to be considerable opposition to the scheme of National control.

"I am quite certain that the Game Commission of the State of Louisiana will co-operate with the National Government in every practical way. I am quite certain that the only way to secure practical and efficient game protection is to secure the co-operation and approval of the local residents wherever game refuges are to be established, and I am working not only to secure the approval and co-operation of the State Game Commission, and the Department of Biology at Washington, but also the approval and co-operation and good will of the local hunters of all classes.

"I have had quite an experience of shooting in Germany, where game is still abundant, although Germany has been settled for several hundred years and carries a population of 200 to the square mile. In Germany the game laws are efficiently enforced owing to the fact that they have the approval of every resident of the game country; no boy will kill a bird of any description, no farmer will shoot any kind of game for the reason that the privileges are valuable and a source of income to the rural population. In some instances the rental of the shooting privileges attached to the lands, owned by the residents of some of the villages, go a great way toward paying the taxes.

"Whenever we can secure the approval and co-operation of the farmer, the sportsman and the market hunter, so that all will work in unison toward the protection and preservation of game, we will begin to have practical and efficient game protection. In Germany all kinds of game are sold liberally in the market during the open sea-

THE SEVENTY-FIVE-FOOT YACHT ETHEL M. WARD.
Employed by the donors of the great refuge in their wildfowl investigations.

son. There is no such thing as the prohibition of the sale of game, nevertheless game is more abundant in a thickly populated country than it is with us, and the reason is that the matter of game preservation is treated in a sane and practical way and a fairly uniform system prevails among the different villages in regard to the management of their shooting closes and leasing of same. Each of the sub-divisions of the German Empire enacts its own laws as to the open and closed season, while the villages make their own leases, and the village residents unite in protecting game for the simple reason that the more abundant the game is in any shooting close, the higher rental the village receives from the lessees."—EDITOR.]

Haphazard Adventures of Four Landlubbers

By CARL S. SHAFER

IV.—In Quest of Variety—Conclusion

A SEA-FARING man with a cracked basso profundo voice was mixing eight stanzas and a chorus of a ribald ballad with the pounding surf one night and attracted our attention. To our unnautical ears, accustomed to the wind song of the pines and the babble of brooks, only a single line, "There's forty-nine kinds of fish a-swimmin' in the sea," was intelligible. This kept running through our minds so persistently during the early evening, while we were planning for the day to come that we sent for the captain and told him that in the morning we would go where the wind listeth in quest of variety.

The captain scratched his beardless chin, adjusted a small cigar between his three teeth—we always gave him small, thin cigars because acrobatically he was an adept at holding them after the preliminary contortions to get them properly balanced and adjusted—and observed with a squint at the sky:

"Nice day to-morrer. Yes it will be a splendid day. Suppose we go off Promised Land way and begin our fishing, the wind will continue to hold sou'east and 'll take us out flying."

"Hold on captain," I interrupted; "didn't we smell something akin to an over-ripe chunk of liver sweeping out of the northeast the other day?"

"That, my boy, was the bunker factories over on the Promised Land. I suppose menhaden is the proper name for them fish. They're a good deal like herring, sweet to eat and as bony as all get out. I've never been around a bunker factory, but them that has says they make the finest kind of olive oil, and a purty good grade of fertilizer. We'll keep off more toward Ram's Head and maybe we'll get hold of some yallermouths."

As none of our party knew a yellowmouth from a dog's ear, I had to interrupt again for an explanation. He very carefully explained that they were sea bass and that settled where we were to go. Doc and I did not propose to listen to another one of Billy Birdsall's sea bass stories without having one of our own to relate, or at least be able to say that we had fished for them, smell or no smell.

We were off early in the morning, for the captain said that the best time to catch sea bass was during the lull of the waters before the turn of the tide. For bait we had clams, fiddlers and mummies, and anchoring the boat fore and aft, we began fishing in about fifty feet of water at exactly the right time, but the bass evidently had an off day, and after patiently dangling a pound of lead on a small rope, according to the captain's directions, and trying various baits on rod and reel for an hour or so, we developed a grouch and deserted the seaweed and rock-strewn mussel beds for fresher and more favorable fields. We tacked back to the spindle; this is a red pole with an iron cage and a gull's nest on top that the Government has sunk in the bay to mark the channel and warn shipping to keep north of Gull Rocks. This was where the porgies were supposed to lie. The captain warned us that porgies had not been very plentiful in local waters for some time, nevertheless we wanted to see for ourselves, so we hove to, dropped anchor and fished.

Fully expecting to get a boat load of porgies or possibly weakfish, we put out both rods and hand lines. I was taking a lesson in the art of half hitching a line to an oar lock when Doc had a bite and began pulling in hand over hand. He managed to get his catch within two fathoms of the boat when away went hook, line and sinker. You should have seen the look on his face. I had seen it before, accompanied by language that the big boss would not permit in our office on two or three occasions when he lost a trout that would be a joy to yarn about forever, so I knew what was coming.

"What was it?" I asked before he had time to put his feelings in words.

"That was a big catfish," he howled, "and I'll bet four dollars that you could have hurled one of Delmonico's largest dinner plates down his throat with ease."

A flock of incoming ducks momentarily attracted our attention and he forgot his anger while he put on a new set of hooks, and with a short, swift, bolo swinging motion cast some thirty or more feet from the boat. Hardly had the line touched the bottom before he had a bite and the fish hooked.

"Good heavens, what's that?" he cried, catching sight of a white glistening body in the water. "Get an oar to kill the thing with when I get him close enough." I caught up an oar and stood ready for any emergency.

"Belay as ye ar'," ordered the captain, picking up a hatchet. "He's got a tremendous big skate."

After a little maneuvering, Doc managed to get the fish close to the boat, and the captain ended the struggle with a swift blow of the hatchet.

Doc had a skate aboard. Three more fishermen wanted one, but they did not seem to be acquired with the same speed and efficiency as the land skate. After a bit we discovered that a big chunk of skate baited on one of the lines would furnished a new and more interesting diversion. All the dogfish in the bay seemed to want a little skate, too, and as they proved fairly difficult to land with a light rod and tackle, we devoted the balance of the afternoon to dogfish, catching quite a number that varied from eighteen to twenty-four inches in length. These we told the captain he might present to any needy soul desirous of obtaining a small quantity of first class fertilizer for his garden.

For ten long days we had been afflicted with duck fever. Duck fever is a malady that afflicts a comparatively limited number of the inhabitants of Uncle Sam's domain. People who are not sportsmen are practically immune, and the only sound that will stir their blood is the cold brassy shriek of the speeding auto, which is conducive to profanity fever, a mild momentary disease that bears no resemblance to duck fever, trout fever, hunting fever or any of the kindred ailments that sportsmen are heir to and which every spring and fall are more trouble to the boss than home-made trouble.

The first raw, chilly winds of the northland started the procession of migratory waterfowl early in September and each passing day was bringing its quota of south-bound ducks to the bays and inlets' to incite the restless hunting fever in our bones. At first they dribbled along in pairs and trios and remained well away from shore and far out of gun range, then a sudden cold snap accompanied by a high wind which raged all night brought them out of the north in flocks of considerable size. Throughout Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the last three days of the closed season, old squaws, scoters, blackducks and mergansers, which the captain, who knew ducks just as he knew sea water from quinine, called "worthless coots," kept drifting over Mashomack Point and settling down on the quieter waters of the shores and bays.

"Ducks are mostly thicker here when the law is on 'em," explained the captain, "but you boys just wait until Saturday and we'll take the Goosehopper and sail around until we get some. Just make your plans and leave it to me."

Making plans was all we could do without violating the game laws, so we were forced to rest content with watching the flocks come in and studying the weather.

"Be ready in the morning," said the captain the night before the season opened. "A norther is brewing and will drive the ducks in."

Sure enough, Saturday morning dawned dark and dreary. An increasing wind was blowing out of the north and the bay was covered with dancing whitecaps. There was scarcely a boat to be seen on the water, but that did not seem to worry the captain, and Doc and I were too intent on getting ducks to give the wind more than scant consideration.

"We'd better try them off Barcelona way first," announced the captain as he hoisted sail. "I reckon we'll find ducks there before the day is

over, and there won't be many hunters there to disturb them with this norther blowing."

We had hardly cleared the breakwater before the wind struck the Goosehopper and she plowed her nose into the whitecaps.

"All hands shorten sail," commanded the captain.

I wanted to obey with alacrity, but could not. Something was not resting well on my stomach and Doc and the captain were forced to reef without my assistance. Reefing was undoubtedly safer, although it did not appear to have any medicinal qualities and we continued to pitch and tear about as much under a pocket handkerchief and a bare pole as we had done with all sail set, the only result that it accomplished as far as I could see was to force my stomach to ship its anchor. I do not know how long we had been on the water—it seemed an eternity—but it was no more than a few minutes in reality before Doc began to conclude that it was a bad day for ducks and suggested that we land at Northwest Creek meadows and see what we could scare out of the tall Long Island swamp grass.

A few minutes later the captain turned the Goosehopper into the mouth of Northwest Creek and we landed. Upon close examination the meadows proved to be about one hundred acres of marshland, containing from fifty to one hundred nice large round muskrat holes to the acre. At low tide it was a field of waving grass, and each rat hole was a little well half full of cold sea water. Being from the tall timber country where the deer frolic and the black bears roam, we were ignorant of the character of these so-called meadows until we chanced to be maneuvering to get a good shot at an approaching flock of curlew, and stepped waist deep into a couple of these delightful holes, losing our first and only chance to bag one of these birds. Soaking wet and besmeared with mud from our collar bottoms to our shoe tops, we crawled out and continued on down the meadow in the biting wind, bagging three plover and a jacksnipe and putting up two big flocks of yellowlegs before the lunch hour was at hand.

After lunch we went back after the yellowlegs and banged into a flock without even dusting their feathers so far as we could see. Then we strolled on up the creek to see if we could not put up another flock or possibly a snipe or two. It seemed such a poor day for ducks that we had given up all hope of even getting a shot unless the wind died out with the sun and we could manage to creep upon a flock in the dusk of early evening. Nevertheless both of us were alert as we strolled up the creek bank, and by the merest chance I saw a black head sticking above a clump of grass in the water. I signaled to Doc that there were ducks ahead. He dropped upon his hands and knees, and crawling within range jumped up suddenly and bagged a fat butterball. Our luck had changed, but there seemed to be no more ducks, so we were forced to go after yellowlegs again. Circling the meadows we located a flock on a mudbank and managed to get one in spite of the high wind which made it well nigh impossible for us to shoot with any degree of accuracy. By the time we had circled the meadows it was time for us to return to our boat. Instead of going down, the wind had increased to a stiff gale, as the captain called it, and we were considering the advisability of putting to sea in the sturdy little dory or taking shanks mare and the beach route, when three black ducks dropped into the creek not a hundred yards from us. Three more ducks would make a pretty good meal for four of us, and dropping on all fours, we crawled through the marsh until we were in range and let them have a broadside of chilled shot just as they were leaving the water. At last we had hunted ducks and shot ducks and were satisfied to go home.

A heavy sea was pounding the beach into a long undulating line of snowy spray. Out on the bay it would have been difficult to launch an open boat. Could we three take the Goosehopper out across the bay in the teeth of such a storm and bring her safe to her moorings? The captain, who had spent a life time upon salt water, said he would risk it. We said we would go, and making everything fast, we worked the little craft out of the creek into the open bay. Once clear of the protecting shelter of the banks along the shore, the wind struck us with increased fury. A huge wave drenched Doc and I to the skin again. The little boat heaved and tossed like a cork as she lurched across the rough water, tacking back and forth. We were anxious to reach the dock and relieve the fears of our wives who we knew were on the beach watching for a glimpse of the Goosehopper. Slowly darkness settled down over the water and lights began to flicker like fireflies from the homes along the shore. It was almost impossible to avoid the shifting boom or tell our position, but with the homing instinct of a bird, the captain laid a straight course for the home docks.

Twelve hours later we shook hands with the grand old veteran of the sea and the war, the conductor cried "All aboard" and we were speeding toward the hazy blue peaks of the Adirondacks, back to our native heath and toil, with the ineffaceable picture of the captain, the beaches and the bays stamped forever upon our memories.

Fishing in Minnesota

By ROBERT PAGE LINCOLN

MINNESOTA has some of the best bass fishing in the United States, and this by no means excludes the other kinds of fish for which Minnesota waters are famous. But the bass is the leader of them all.

The whole State is a fishing ground, for over ten thousand lakes are spread over this great territory and most of them well stocked. If the fisherman desires some truly good sport and is thinking of taking a trip, my view is that he should visit Minnesota. We have the best of transportation. There are resorts over the whole State. With the opening of the season, people flock here from every State in the Union. Bass is the fish generally sought by the majority, but there are good trout streams in the north, and wall-eyed pike are to be found in all lakes of any size. The black bass is the most popular game fish. Live-bait fishermen are found everywhere, but the fly-fisher has his share of the sport and good sport it is indeed. The small-mouth bass are very lively. Despite the fact that rigid fishing is kept up there is no sign that the supply is diminishing; each year millions of bass fry are placed in the streams and lakes by the game and fish commission and the result is that we have a steady supply.

Big Stone Lake on the border of Traverse county and Big Stone county in South Dakota is noted for its bass fishing, and each year a small army of anglers betake themselves to this lake. The Cass and Leach Lake region is noted especially for its excellent mascalonge fishing, although all kinds of fish known to this region are found there. Canoeists will find this is one of the best places for their trip. Mille Lacs, about sixty miles north of St. Paul, is rapidly becoming the mecca for those who want to fish, hunt and swim. The St. Croix River, between Afton and Marine, one of the best fishing grounds, is about thirty-five miles from the city. Kinnikinic and Spring valley, tributaries to the St. Croix, are among the best trout streams. The northern part of the State is full of good lakes and a person can stop off at any small station and be sure of good fishing. All well known lakes have summer resorts and hotels for the convenience of the fishermen and everything is done to make their stay in the State one of peace and good will.

North of Brainerd the lakes are more plentiful and all of these are stocked with game fish. One of the best centers is at Deerwood, in Crow Wing county, which has held its reputation for more than a decade and is the headquarters each year of enthusiastic anglers. Deerwood is about thirty miles north of Brainerd, has many hotels, and guides are procurable. Situated in the center of a group of the finest bass lakes, it is but a half-day's journey to the wildest part of the Mississippi River, while two or three hours' ride will take the sportsman to almost virgin stretches of water. Bass fishing at Deerwood promises to be better every year, for a fish hatchery has been established between Deerwood and Bay Lake.

One of the most picturesque places in the State is Rainy Lake on the Canada line. This is truly one of the finest spots in the United States, for, with the thousand islands and rocky shores shimmering in the sunlight, one may spend his days at rest and gain health and strength. The angler has a chance to test his skill and have something to show for his fishing. Last summer two men in five hours landed over a hundred trout. In the streams and tributaries to Rainy Lake there is every variety of fishing.

Fort Frances and Rainer are the points of attraction of this northern section. The fisherman finds there the spot he has long been hunting for; the man or woman with the camera can find no better place wherein to fill albums; the canoeist may paddle among the islands, always finding new spots of interest. Kettle Falls is forty-five miles from Fort Frances, and from Fort Frances to the Devil's Rapids it is a thirty-mile journey.

The entire stretch is navigable by steamer as are the tributary rivers. Launches make trips daily westward on Rainy River to Warroad at the foot of the Lake of the Woods. Thence one may go by steamer to Kenora, near Winnipeg. Fort Frances is but seven hours from Port Arthur by railway, from which point connections are made with various steamship lines.

Bass fishing furnishes sport for thousands of men each year when the season is open. In this State is it especially true where it is so commonly found in every lake of any size. The number of amateur anglers who each year go to the lakes with the intention of bringing home a load of these beautiful fish can be reckoned by the hundred.

Amateurs seldom take advice before they set out. They select inferior rods and tackle. They jump at the chance of purchasing a rod that is cheap, and a close inspection of these rods would amuse the angler who has been at the pastime for many years and who knows rods. The bamboo rods of the cheap, dry-good store variety are the most laughable things on the market, and it is a wonder that sensible-minded people can be imposed upon to purchase them.

One must know how to lure bass to win success, and it takes years to learn the right way. Bass are not found in the same place every day, and while once you may have success on a fair day, another you will have better luck on a stormy one.

Get a good outfit. Do not go by your own judgment, but hunt up a fisher of your acquaintance who understands rods: tell him just how it is and he will willingly help you out.

The most important thing in the fishing outfit is the reel; your success is measured by the reliability and working order of this feature. How many have not experienced the disgusting example of a poor reel that refuses to work smoothly, that paves the way to the eternal backlash and subsequent disorders. There are many reels on the market and there are a host of inferior ones.

Upon the reel reposes the success of your trip, therefore get a good one. A small reel is to be advocated rather than the large one; an eighty-yard reel is about the best. A braided silk line is best and it should be thin and 50 yards of it will take up very little room on the spool. Artificial minnows are often productive of the best of results, but to a great extent it depends where you are fishing. In the northern part of the State the wooden minnow is sure to bring them in, and then again where waters have been fished much they are not so good. The white-bellied minnows with a green back, of a small size, and having the burr at the end, is most used by fishermen. The ones with three sets of hooks in treble, two on the sides and one at the end, may be used where the water is not filled with weeds, or they may be removed as I have often done, leaving only the one at the end. There is a wide range of opinion as to which is the best and only the fisherman himself can settle this, as there is no particular choice, one seeming to be as good as the other. There are many types of the trolling spoon and fly-spoon, and they have been used with great success according to fishermen I have met. There are a number of varieties in every shape, and the fisher must suit himself as to which are the best.

Local Names of Waterfowl and Other Birds

By W. L. McATEE, Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.

IN dealing with local names of game birds, Gurdon Trumbull's exceilent compilation of the "Names and Portraits of Birds"[1] is truly an indispensable handbook. The writer has longed to see the work revised, especially since acquaintance (gained in field work under authorization of the Biological Survey) with gunners' parlance in the Mississippi Valley and Southern States has brought to light many names not included in that work. A list of these is, therefore, offered as a contribution toward a more complete glossary of game bird names. A list of little known aliases for non-game birds also is presented.

The writer has many additional localities for names given by Trumbull, but publication of these is probably desirable only in a complete formal catalogue of names. The citation of localities in connection with the various cognomens is fully as important as stated by Trumbull (pp. V.-VI.). It is essential to one trying to identify a collection of strange nicknames from a given locality, for there is no doubt that these often apparently outlandish titles, that one might well consider freaks of an individual imagination, have their specific ranges, so to speak, and in all but minor details run true to form. For instance the names heard by the writer about Currituck Sound, N. C., agree as far as they go with those quoted from Morehead, N. C., by Trumbull. The same relation holds for names used in Arkansas and along the Illinois River. Another interesting example is the name Willcrisson cited for the flicker from the Dismal Swamp Region, Va., by Frank L. Burns.[2] I found this used on Church's Island, N. C. Such instances renew one's faith in the accuracy of observation and the reliability of the spoken records of the unlettered people. Many local names describe so tersely and spiritedly salient features of habits or appearance of birds that they are far more appropriate than the "book" names for the species. The latter names, as a class, are well designated, for many of them have no existence outside of books.

The principal additions now made to Trumbull's lists are the French names, their translations, or the French and English combinations in use among the gunners of Southern Louisiana. Since so few of these appear in Trumbull's book (they are repeated here), or any other easily accessible work on birds, the writer has drawn upon three published lists[3] of Louisiana birds in order to make the collection of bird names of Creole origin as complete as possible. As indicated above, a pure French term may be used, or one may hear its literal or garbled translation. Again a French genus name or its derivative in the dialect may be combined with English adjectival terms designating the species.

In the "Names and Portraits of Birds Which Interest Gunners," as the full title reads, not all species of waterfowl and shore birds are included. Species additional to Trumbull's list are starred below. Only the families of birds he dealt with are treated here, but all of the species for which little known local names were heard are listed, and in the order of the 1910 Check List of the North American Birds by the American Ornithologists' Union.

The writer takes pleasure in expressing his indebtedness to Ned Hollister and Lawrence Horton for lists of local names in use at Delavan Lake, Wis., and Ponkapog Pond, Mass., respectively. Names from these localities are quoted entirely on the authority of these gentlemen:

1. (RED-BREASTED MERGANSER, SHELDRAKE OR FISH DUCK) *Merganser serrator.*—Bec Scie De Mer, La. (Beyer); Sea Bec-Scie, Mobile, Ala. (Trumbull); Sea Sawbill, La. (McIlhenny).
2. (HOODED MERGANSER, OR LITTLE SHELDRAKE OR FISH DUCK) *Lophodytes cucullatus.*—Bec Scie, La. (Beyer); Chef Menteur, La.; Mobile, Ala. (Trumbull); Hairy Crown, Currituck Sound, N. C.; Straw-Bill, Mud Lake, Ark.; Cottonhead, La. (McIlhenny).
3. (MALLARD) *Anas platyrhynchos.*—Canard Français, La. (Beyer).
4. (BLACK MALLARD) *Anas rubripes.*—Velvet Duck, Delavan Lake, Wis.; Canard Noir, La. (McIlhenny).
5. (SOUTHERN BLACK MALLARD) *Anas fulvigula*.*—Black Duck, Southern Florida; Summer Duck, Southern Florida; Vinton and Cameron, La.; Matagorda and Rockport, Texas; Summer French Duck, Mississippi Delta, La.; Chef Menteur, La.; Summer Black Mallard, Canard Noir d'Ete, La. (McIlhenny); Summer Mallard, Mexican Mallard, Mexican French Duck, Mississippi Delta, La.; Ireland Mallard, Chef Menteur, La.; Canard Des Isles, La. (Beyer).
6. (GADWALL OF GRAY DUCK) *Chaulelasmus streperus.*—Canard Gris, La. (Beyer); Redwing, Mud Lake and Lake Wapanoca, Ark.; Shuttlecock, Apalachicola and St. Vincent Island, Fla.
7. (WIDGEON OR BALDPATE) *Mareca americana.*—Zin-Zin, La. (Beyer); Whistling Duck, La. (McIlhenny); female called Gray Duck[4] at Mud Lake, Ark.; Gum Cove, La., and Rockport, Texas; Bluebill, Bluebill Widgeon, Ponkapog, Mass.; Bald Wid-

[1] New York. 1888, pp. VIII. and 221.
[2] Wilson Bulletin, N. S. VII. No. 2. April, 1910, p. 10.
[3] Beyer, Geo. E. Proc. La. Soc. Nat. (1897-1899), 1900, pp. 75-119; McIlhenny, E. A., Auk, XIV., 1897, pp. 285-289; Beyer, Geo. E., Allison A., and Kopman, H. H., Auk, 24, 1907, pp. 314-321; 25, 1908, pp. 173-180.

[4] As Trumbull remarks (p. 37), the term gray duck is more loosely applied than any other vernacular duck name. Any unknown or little known duck, to which the name can be given with any pertinence, is likely to be called a gray duck. I have found it used as noted above and as a designation for the gadwall at Chef Menteur, La.; Galveston, Tex., and Mud Lake, Ark. It is in common use for the pintail in Washington and Oregon, and Trumbull, besides finding it applied to these species in other localities, learned that it means the female mallard in several eastern shooting grounds. Often where this name is used for the female of both the widgeon and gadwall, the males are considered distinct species.

geon, Delavan Lake, Wis.; Baldy, Big Lake, Ark.

7a. (European Widgeon) *Mareca penelope.**—C. E. Brewster informs me that this species is known as Ice Duck, at Crisfield, Md.; Norwegian Widgeon, on the eastern shore of Virginia, and Redhead Widgeon at Currituck Sound, N. C. The writer also can vouch for the use of the last name, as he heard the chief guide at the Currituck Club remark when handling one of these birds: "That is what we call a redhead widgeon." Prof. W. W. Cooke showed me a letter from one of his correspondents which stated that the bird is known as Swamp Widgeon on the Savannah River, Ga., and that it is fairly common.

The fact that this species has at least four local names on the Atlantic Coast strongly indicates not only that the species probably occurs regularly, but also in greater numbers than is generally supposed.

8. (Green-Winged Teal) *Nettion carolinense.*—Congotte,[5] La. (Beyer); Sarcelle d'Hiver, Cognotte,[5] La. (B., A. and K.); Sarcelle, La. (McIlhenny).

9. (Blue-Winged Teal) *Querquedula discors.*—Sarcelle, Printaniere, La. (Beyer); Automniere, La. (McIlhenny); Sarcelle Autonniere, Sarcelle Printanniere (neither good French), La. (B., A. and K.).

10. (Spoonbill) *Spatula clypeata.*—McIlhenny gives the name Mesquin, a good French word, which reflects the opinion held in many quarters as to the merits of this species. But the name I heard in Louisiana, while evidently related to Mesquin, is that given by Beyer, viz.: Mecoine (mekwan). This looks very much like Mesquin metamorphosed. Translate Becheur de Merde and you have a fearfully expressive cognomen applied to this species at Cameron, La. Feather-Bed, Delavan Lake, Wis., is an excellent name for this species whose size when picked is in such contrast to its apparent bulk in life.

11. (Pintail) *Dafila acuta.*—Paille en Queue, La. (Beyer). According to French dictionaries this name is also applied to a species of *Phaethon.* McIlhenny's version Pian Queue, said to be after a grass called pian, seems a mistaken one. Spring-Tail is used about Venice, La.; Trilby Duck, Delavan Lake, Wis.

12. (Woodduck) *Aix sponsa.*—Branchier (one that flies from branch to branch) is given for Louisiana by McIlhenny, while Beyer gives Branchu (branched). Brancheur (not French) is the form used by Beyer, Allison and Kopman. The first seems the best. Squealer is used at Lake Wapanoca, Ark., and in Louisiana also, according to McIlhenny.

13. (Redhead) *Marila americana.*—Violon, La. (Beyer); Canard Violon, La. (McIlhenny); Fiddler, Chef Menteur, La.; Fiddler Duck, Venice, La.; Good God, Menasha, Ark.

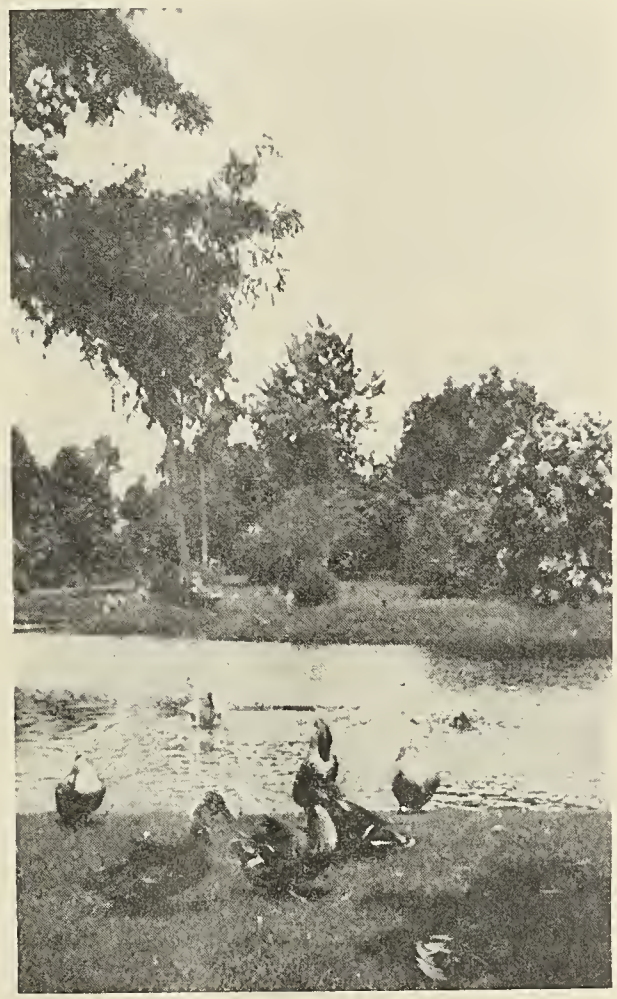
14. (Canvasback) *Marila valisineria.*—Canard Cheval, La. (Beyer); Horse Duck, Chef Menteur, La.; Canvas, an abbreviation used everywhere the duck is common is not given by Trumbull.

[5]Neither word in French dictionaries.

15. (Big Blackhead or Bluebill) *Marila marila.*—Dos Gris de Mer, La. (Beyer); Canvasback Bluebill, Broadbill Bluebill, Lake Puqua, Wis.; Widgeon, Ponkapog, Mass.; Big Bluebill, a name in general use, is not given by Trumbull.

16. (Little Blackhead or Bluebill) *Marila affinis.*—Dos Gris, La. (Beyer); Grayback or collectively Dogs (contraction of the French name), or Little Ducks, Chef Menteur, La.; Widgeon, Ponkapog, Mass.; Booby, Matagorda, Texas; Lake Duck, Cameron, La.

17. (Ring-Necked Duck) *Marila collaris.*—Canard Noir, La. (Beyer). This name and its translation, Black Duck, are in use throughout lower Louisiana, and this species is the only one known as black duck at Chef Menteur, the Mississippi Delta and Avoyelles parish, at least. The term Blackjack, said by Trumbull to be used in Illinois, is the exclusive cognomen of *collaris* in Arkansas. This name is used along the Texas coast also, at Galveston, being shortened to Blackie. Ringbill Bluebill, Lake Puqua, Wis.; Raft Duck, La. (McIlhenny); Bull-Neck, Micanopy, Fla.; Dogy, eastern shore of Virginia (Brewster). Wilson's name, Tufted Duck, is in use at Currituck Sound, N. C.



A REFUGE IN SPRINGFIELD PARK, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.
From a photograph by George A. Irwin.

18. (Goldeneye or Whistler) *Clangula clangula americana.*—Bronze-Head, Klamath Falls, Ore.; Plongeur, La. (McIlhenny).

19. (Buffle-Head) *Charitonetta albeola.*—Marionette, La. (Trumbull); Cock Dipper, Currituck Sound, N. C.

20. (Old Squaw) *Harelda hyemalis.*—Callithumpian Duck, Delavan Lake, Wis. The derivation of this nickname, contributed by Hollister, may be unfamiliar to many. In various localities the name Callithumpian band is applied to a burlesque band, usually conspicuous on gala occasions, whose music is characterized by a lack of both rhythm and harmony. The application of the term to this bird is probably due to the bird's strange notes and to the suggestion of the clown in its pied plumage.

21. (White-Winged Scoter or Coot) *Oidemia deglandi.*—White-Eyed Coot, Manomet, Mass.

22. (Ruddy Duck) *Erismatura jamaicensis.*—Marteau, La. (Beyer); God-Damn, La. (McIlhenny); Venice, La.; McIlhenny authority for use in Louisiana, no definite locality. The writer for Venice. See No. 25 for similar case. Goose-Teal, Galveston, Tex.; Buck Ruddy (not meaning the male only as might be supposed, but applied to all ruddy ducks), Lake Puqua and Delavan Lake, Wis. It was rather a surprise to the writer that four of his collection of names for the ruddy proved to be additions to Trumbull's list of sixty-eight. Verily the ruddy's marked individuality has received sufficient, if not invariably, flattering recognition.

23. (Snow or White Goose) *Chen hyperboreus.*—Oie Blanche, La. (McIlhenny); Brant[6] (in full White Brant), Gum Cove, La. Galveston, Matagorda and Rockport, Texas, Currituck Sound, N. C.

24. (Blue Goose) *Chen cærulescens.*—Brant (in full Gray Brant), Mississippi Delta and Vermillion Bay, La.; Gray Brant, Galveston, Tex.; Oie Bleue, Blue Brant, La. (McIlhenny); Silver Brant, Manitoba (Seton).[7]

25. (White-Fronted Goose or Speckle Belly) *Anser albifrons gambeli*[8].—Gray Brant, La. (McIlhenny), Gum Cove, La.; Speckle Belly, Mississippi Delta, La.; Galveston, Texas; Delavan Lake, Wis.; Speckle-Breast Goose, Klamath Falls, Oregon; Oie Caille, La. (McIlhenny).

26. (Canada Goose) *Branta canadensis.*—Outarde,[9] Oie Canadienne, Mississippi Delta, La.; Ring-Neck Goose, Vermillion Bay, La.; Gum Cove, La.; Galveston and Rockport, Tex.; Blackie (among geese), Galveston, Tex.

27. *Branta c. hutchinsi.*—Brant, Delavan Lake, Wis.

28. *Branta c. minima**.—Bullneck Goose, Delavan Lake, Wis.

29. (Tree or Cornfield Duck) *Dendrocygna autumnalis**.—Fiddler Duck, La. (McIlhenny).

30. *Dendrocygna bicolor**.—Yellow-Bellied Fid-

[6]The rules which seem to prevail in the use of the local names of geese are the following: The large Canada goose is almost always called goose; if one other form is present it is brant; if more than one other occur, all are likely to receive the name brant, with a prefix denoting some salient character; the prefix is apt to be omitted for the most common form. For instance, on the Texas coast brant is the snow goose, while from the Mississippi Delta to Vermillion Bay, Louisiana, the abundant blue goose is known by this name. At Delavan Lake, Wisconsin, according to Hollister the brant is *Branta c. hutchinsi.*

[7]Auk, 25, 1908, p. 451.

[8]Some of the names under this species are given by Trumbull, but they are repeated here on account of the confused usage of the term brant.

[9]It is of interest that the English counterpart of this word; i. e., Bustard, was applied to this species at Hudson Bay in early days.

dler Duck, Long-Legged Duck, La. (McIlhenny).

31. (Swan) *Olor columbianus**.—Cygne, La. (McIlhenny).
32. *Rallus crepitans saturatus.*—Prairie Hen, La. (McIlhenny).
33. *Rallus virginianus.*—Coot, Santee, S. C.; Bull, Mississippi Delta, La.
34. *Coturnicops noveboracensis**. — Rice-Field Rail, La. (Beyer).
35. *Ionornis martinicus**.—Marsh Hen, Mammy Coot, Santee, S. C.; Blue Rail, La. (B., A. and K.).
36. *Gallinula galeata.*—Bald Coot, Santee, S. C.; Rale Poule-D'Eau, La. (Beyer); Poule D'Eau de Marais, La. (McIlhenny).
37. *Fulica americana.*—Blue Pond Hen, Ponkapog, Mass. C. W. Beckham says[10] it is known by the Creole name of Poulet Dean at Bayou Sara, La.

    I cannot avoid thinking that this supposed name has been made over by mistake or even by typographical error from the genuine Creole name Poule D'Eau. My reasons are: the two are so similar that a mistake is easily possible; dean is not French, and in other French and English combinations the stem word is French and the modifying English word precedes the stem word in accordance with English usage.

38. *Recurvirostra americana**. — Becassine de Mer, La. (McIlhenny).
39. *Himantopus mexicanus**. — Becasse du Marais, La. (McIlhenny).
40. *Philohela minor.*—Becasse, La. (B., A. and K.); Becasse du Bois, La. (McIlhenny).
41. *Gallinago delicata.*—Becassine, La. (B., A. and K.); Cache-Cache, La. (McIlhenny); Mississippi Delta, Vermillion Bay, La.
42. *Macrorhamphus griseus scolopaceus.*—Dormeur, La. (Beyer and McIlhenny); Chef Menteur, Cameron, La.; Sleeper, Gum Cove, La.
43. *Micropalama himantopus**.— Mottled Sandpiper, Currituck Sound, N. C.
44. *Tringa canutus.*—Gray Plover (in autumn), Currituck Sound, N. C.
45. *Pisobia maculata.*—Cherook, Churook or Chorook. Throughout lower Louisiana.
46. *Pisobia fuscicollis**. — White-Tailed Sea-Chicken,[11] Currituck Sound, N. C.
47. *Pisobia minutilla**.—Smallest Sea-Chicken, Currituck Sound, N. C.
48. *Pelidna alpina sakhalina.*—Ti (contraction of petit?) Ventre Noir, La. (McIlhenny).
49. *Ereunetes pusillus**.—Medium Sea-Chicken, Currituck Sound, N. C.
50. *Calidris leucophæa**.—White Sea-Chicken, Clam Chaser, Currituck Sound, N. C.
51. *Limosa fedoa.*—Becassine, Sea-Snipe, La. (McIlhenny).
52. *Totanus melanoleucus.* — Pied Jaune, La. (McIlhenny). Klook-Klook, La. (B., A. and K.). This name applied to *T. flavipes* also.
53. *Helodromas solitarius.* — Sweé-Sweet, La. (McIlhenny).
54. *Catoptrophorus semipalamatus.*—Tell Tale, La. (Beyer); Vive Vire, La. (McIlhenny).
55. *Tryngites subruficollis**. — Churook, Robin Snipe, La. (McIlhenny).
56. *Actitis macularia**.—*Swee-Swee,* Mississippi Delta, La.
57. *Numenius americanus.* — Corbigeau, La. (Beyer).
58. *Squatarola squatarola.*—Gros Yeux, Ventre Noir, La. (McIlhenny).
59. *Charadrius dominicus.*—Bighead, Lowland Plover, Chef Menteur, La.; Gros Tete, La. McIlhenny).
60. *Ochthodromus wilsonianus**. — Collier, La. (McIlhenny).
61. *Arenaria interpres.*—Oyster Bird, Matagorda, Tex.

A list of the local names of non-game birds also has value for ornithologists, but to realize its greatest usefulness it should be constructed on the same plan as Trumbull's "Names and Portraits"; that is, it should include none but fully verified names, with which should be cited the localities in which they are used.

The following set of names consists merely of the unusual ones heard by the writer in the course of field work in recent years, plus Creole names derived from the sources previously mentioned. In no sense of the word are the citations for any species held to be complete.

62. *Podilymbus podiceps*[12].—Gray Pond Hen, Ponkapog, Mass.; Diver, Santee, S. C.; Cottontail, Menasha, Ark.
63. *Phalacrocorax* species.—Cormorants go by the name of Nigger Geese at St. Vincent Island, Fla., and Chef Menteur and Mississippi Delta, La.
64. *Ajaia ajaja.*—Flamant, Gum Cove, La.
65. *Gaura alba.*—Beccroche, La. (B., A. and K.); White Beccroche, Chef Menteur, La.; Curlew, Southern Florida.
66. *Plegadis guarauna.*—Beccroche, Gum Cove, La.; Black Beccroche, Chef Menteur, La.
67. *Mycteria americana.*—Gourd Head, Gum Cove, La. In common use north to Missouri and Illinois.
68. *Botaurus lentiginosus.* — Garde-Soleil, La. (Beyer); Chef Menteur, La.; Sun Gazer, Chef Menteur, La.; Gaze-Soleil (probably incorrect), La. (B., A. and K.); Indian Pullet, Santee, S. C.
69. *Ixobrychus exilis.*—Fly-up-the-Creek, Currituck Sound, N. C.
70. *Ardea herodias.*—Poor Joe, La. (Beyer); Santee, S. C.
71. *Butorides virescens.*—Cap-Cap, La. (Beyer); Chef Menteur, La.
72. *Nycticorax nycticorax nævius.*—Gros Bec, La. (Beyer). Used throughout lower Louisiana and applied to *Nystanassa violacea* also (B., A. and K.); Scow, Quawk, Currituck Sound, N. C.; Gawk, Bittern, St. Vincent Island, Fla.; Qua-Bird, Chef Menteur, La.
73. *Grus americana.*—Grue Blanche, La. (McIlhenny).
74. *Grus mexicana.* — Grue Bleue, La. (McIlhenny).
75. *Elainoides forficatus.*—Club Boy, Santee, S. C.
76. *Circus hudsonius.*—Georgia Boy, Santee, S. C.: Chock-a-la-Taw, Chef Menteur, La.
77. *Falco sparverius.*—Cleek-Cleek, Chef Menteur, La.
78. *Otus asio.*—Shivering Owl, Church's Island, N. C.
79. *Colaptes auratus.*—In spite of Frank L. Burns' formidable compilation of 124 names for the flicker, three more have turned up. Graywacker, eastern shore of Maryland (H. C. Oberholser); Looping Bird, Church's Island, N. C.; Flying Auger, Martha's Vineyard, Mass.
80. *Chordeiles virginianus.*—West Indian Bat, Church's Island, N. C.
81. *Muscivora forficata.*—Kingbird, Chef Menteur, La.
82. *Tyrannus tyrannus.*—Gros Grasset, La. (Beyer); Black-Crested Flycatcher, La.

82a. *Myiarchus crinitus.* — Yellow Flycatcher, Caille de Laurier, La.

83. *Icterus spurius.* — Pape de Prairie, La. (Beyer).
84. *Icterus galbula.*—Pape Aurore, La. (Beyer).
85. *Megasquiscalus major.*—Chock, Chef Menteur, La.; Crow-Jack, Vinton, La.
86. *Passerina cyanea.*—Blue Pop, Chef Menteur, La.; Eveque, Pape Bleu, La. (Beyer).
87. *Passerina ciris.*—Pape Rouge, La. (Beyer); female, Green Pop; male, Red Pop; Chef Menteur, La. Beckham in his Bayou Sara, La., list says:[13] "They are called 'Pops' here, the derivation of which I could not make out." Pop is merely the English fonetic spelling of the French name "pape" (pope) by which these birds are known to irreverent Louisianians.
88. *Piranga rubra.*—Quaker, La. (Beyer); female called Yellow Caille;[14] male, Red Caille, Chef Menteur, La.
89. *Hirundo erythrogastra.* — Skimmer, Red-Breasted Swallow, Chef Menteur, La.
90. *Bombycilla cedrorum.*—Murier, La. (Beyer); Ortolan, Bayou Sara, La. (Beckham).
91. *Lanius ludovicianus.* — Flat-Head, Galveston, Tex.; Dumb Mockingbird, Vinton, La.
92. *Vireosylva olivacea.*—Grasset, La. (Beyer).
93. *Dumetella carolinensis.*—Black Caille, Chef Menteur, La.
94. *Toxostoma rufum.* — Speckled Caille, Red Mockingbird, Chef Menteur, La.; Sandy Mocker, Fredericksburg, Va.; Annapolis, Md.
95. *Hylocichla mustelina.* — Caille Pivelee, La. (Beyer).
96. *Sialia sialis.*—Bastard Robin, Chef Menteur, La.

INDEX TO NAMES OF GAME BIRDS.

Automniere, 9
Bald coot, 36
Bald wigeon, 7
Baldy, 7
Becasse, 40
Becasse du bois, 40
Becasse du marais, 39
Becassine, 41, 51
Becassine de mer, 38
Bec Scie, 2
Bec Scie de mer, 1
Bec Scie, Sea, 1
Big bluebill, 15
Bighead, 59.
Bird, Oyster, 61
Black duck, 4, 5, 17
Blackie, 17, 26
Black jack, 17
Bluebill, 7
Bluebill, Big, 15
Bluebill, Broadbill, 15
Bluebill, Canvasback, 15
Goose, Bullneck, 28
Goose, Ring-neck, 26
Goose, Speckle-breast, 25
Goose teal, 22
Grayback, 16
Gray brant, 24, 25
Gray duck, 7
Gray plover, 44
Gros tete, 59
Gros yeux, 58
Hairy Crown, 2
Hen, Blue Pond, 37
Hen, Marsh, 35
Hen, Prairie, 32
Horse duck, 14
Ice duck, 7a
Ireland mallard, 5
Klook-Klook, 52
Lake duck, 16
Little ducks, 16
Lowland plover, 59
Mallard, Ireland, 5

[10]B. N. O. C., VII., 1882, p. 165.

[11]This begins a set of names having as a base the term "sea-chicken," which is applied to all of the smaller shore birds at Currituck Sound. A similar term is "sand-chicken" in use about Georgetown, S. C.

[12]A list of names of this non-game bird is given by Trumbull (p. 82), to which the three here mentioned are additions.

[13]B. N. O. C., VII., 1882, p. 163.

[14]Caille-quail. A component of many Creole bird names, probably used much as the word deer in our expression "mice and other small deer."

(*Continued on page* 196.)

Louisville's New Museum Open.

THE museum of the Jefferson Institute opened its doors to the public in Louisville, Ky., on July 8. Formalities were dispensed with on account of the midsummer heat. The scientific contributions of a number of members were displayed, chief among which is the collection made by William N. Souther, of Groton, Mass., the generous gift of Rogers Clark Ballard-Thurston, who also provided specially designed cases constructed for the purpose of best displaying and preserving their contents. The Thurston-Souther collection embraces valuable and interesting specimens of ornithology, entomology, conchology, ichthyology and mineralogy, the butterfly cases being especially notable, the entire collection being the result of the painstaking and intelligent efforts of Mr. Souther in warm climes. Mr. Souther abandoned his work as a skilled mechanic, and for considerations of health and inclination took up the more learned pursuit of a field naturalist and his achievements in this direction have been much admired.

Except for intermittent displays in connection with the library, the Jefferson Institute's is the first public museum to be opened in Louisville, a city which has made correspondingly greater progress in population, wealth, school education and other accomplishments of mature age. Its backwardness in science is especially contrasted with the great wealth of its particular field.

When George Rogers Clarke, Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton and other pioneers came to Kentucky the Colonial soldiers made camps, it is said, of the bones of mastodons and other prehistoric beasts found about the numerous salt licks in central and northern Kentucky, so plentiful were these remains. Elk, buffalo, deer, bear, wolves, wild turkey and small game are said to have been as numerous as are the mammals in the heart of Africa to-day. Little of this faunal wealth is left in Kentucky except fading memories. The rich contributions to archæology from Indian and prehistoric mounds and to paleontology from the rock beds of the Ohio Falls have followed the fossil bones to other States and foreign countries where Kentuckians now have to go to study their illustrious past.

There is some prospect for its future, however, when citizens of great resources like Mr. Thurston and S. T. Ballard become interested in the history, science and art of their State. The two men in connection with Brent Altsheler, President of the Jefferson Institute, and Mr. Souther, have planned three notable trips for the immediate future, which give promise of adding something to the volume of scientific knowledge. They are trips into the remote and little known mountains of Central Alaska, and the Highlands of India and East Central Africa. The Louisville Museum is to receive trophies or exhibits from these distant lands, and a much larger and older institution in the East has made requests especially for rare mammals much needed for completing its different families, classes, etc., and obtainable on the proposed expeditions. It is especially desired to procure specimens of large and interesting mammals rapidly becoming extinct on account of the gradual spread of commercialism, which specimens now through modern development of taxidermy may be preserved lifelike almost indefinitely.

On the Indian trip Messrs. Thurston and Ballard may have the rare pleasure of hunting the royal tiger from the howdahs of trained elephants, as they will have good introductions to native Indian princes through a celebrated American mining engineer who will entertain them on this trip.

Cats and Quail.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This is one of the greatest years for quail on record, and the outlook is that the North Carolina crop of this bird will be a big one. May was dry. June was intensely dry, and until almost the middle of July the same condition existed. The dry June was good for quail. The highest temperature reached here this year was 100 degrees on the 11th of June. Streams went very low and I was interested to observe how much the birds hung about the streams. A few days ago I walked to the stream which gives Raleigh its water supply, and there saw a sight unusual in this part of the country. Walking very softly through a bit of meadow I approached a clump of plum bushes and saw in a yard of these eight or nine partridges, their heads held up high and all together. All were grown birds. Suddenly two or three ran under the plum bushes, while the others went away like spokes from a hub, whistling as they went, one perching a few yards away on a snag and looking all about, another alighting on a log and running up and down it, making a quick note as he did so; yet another dropping on a fence post and turning around several times.

But while it was queer to see these old birds together at this time of the year, a far stranger sight was the killing of a full grown cock quail by a cat in a field of wheat stubble in which there were low bushes and weeds. As I passed along a road a cat suddenly sprang into the air and came down, its forepaws widespread, upon a quail at the very instant the latter sprang from the ground. I ran to the spot and saw the cat give the bird a finishing stroke with a paw. The cat fled and the bird, still quivering, was picked up. It was a long way from any house, but the cat had evidently stalked the bird.

There is a great outcry against the running at large in the spring and summer of dogs. Not only do they kill sheep, but quail also, and they suck birds' eggs. The house cat is something to be taken into account. Colonel Charles E. Johnson, a veteran sportsman of Raleigh, passed a field, and near a negro cabin close to the road he saw a cat with a good-sized bird in its mouth. The cat ran toward the cabin. Colonel Johnson was so interested that he stopped at the cabin and found the woman picking a full grown quail which the cat had just brought in. The woman told Colonel Johnson that the cat brought in birds very often. This cat, not selfish like others of its tribe, did not hunt for itself, but for the family.

At the beautiful grounds of the Raleigh Country Club, which were opened on Wednesday, there is a lake, and on this I saw two splendid specimens of the snowy heron. One bird was after frogs, while the other sailed lazily about. Suddenly one heron rose and came close to me, alighting in shallow water and began to preen itself; the other flew round in graceful circles, and was soon followed by its mate. They seemed to be showing how attractive they could be.

FRED. A. OLDS.

Their Little Joke.

PATTEN, Me., July 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Shortly after purchasing a fancy double barrel twelve-bore gun I went hunting on the marshy shores of Great South Bay with two young budding naturalists and trappers, sons of a neighboring farmer. I bagged a bittern and a night heron (quak!), but they bagged (we were shooting in rotation) a beautiful marsh owl, a mounted specimen of which I much desired for my den. About a week later, while reading in my library, I heard a frantic knocking at my back door. On answering the summons I found one of my young neighbors in great excitement apparently, and urgently beckoning to come over to his farm with my new gun, as there was a large owl in a tree back of their chicken house, and he said it was a fine chance to secure my much coveted trophy.

With the frenzied ardor of a novice I grabbed the weapon, after carefully loading same with No. 4 shot, smokeless powder, and rushed pell mell after the boy, who by this time had reached his own farm. On arriving near the chicken house I heard a slight hissing sound and saw his father, the farmer, holding his first finger across his lips, and while cautioning me to be quiet, pointed to the top of a tall maple tree and said: "There he is! Be sure you hit him!" I crouched down like a skulking redskin and breathlessly wormed my way toward the tree. Finally my eye did detect an owl in the treetop and I took careful aim and pulled the trigger. There have been many famous shots fired in history, but never one more epoch making than this one. Instead of seeing a fine owl in his death struggles I could not see at all for a period of about twenty seconds on account of a storm of sawdust.

While still engaged in cleaning the small particles from my eyes, head and clothing, I heard a roar of convulsion and mirth, and turning round beheld the farmer lying prone on his back, holding his stomach and convulsed with mischievous glee. Then I cast my eyes upon the farm house windows and the full force of the trick dawned upon me.

After posting his mother and sisters at the windows with a good view of the tree, one of these rascals had climbed the tree and put their old stuffed owl in a most natural position on a limb, and having every arrangement made for my complete deception, I fell into the trap in the most unsuspecting manner.

My advice to green gunners is, be sure you start your bird first or else you are liable to start a saw mill.

L. T. CARTER.

The Tallyho Preserve.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The State Game Commission will lose the former biological building in Cameron parish. The court during the last few days rendered a decision to the effect that this structure having been abandoned as a biological experimental station it can be utilized by the Game Commission and the land reverts to the heirs of the donor. The commission intended to use this structure as headquarters for making experiments, but under the decree of the court the building will have to be demolished or removed.

The Tallyho Club, of Chef Menteur, has again leased the game preserve comprising 700 acres, extending from Michaud to Chef Menteur and from the Louisville and Nashville tracks to Bayou Tortue. The club expects some fine sport in this game preserve during the late fall and winter. These are mainly prairie or marsh lands and abound in thousands of ducks from November to February and a few wild geese and brant. The members of the club are preparing for a great sport next winter and expect to entertain visitors from the North and East. The club has recently installed a modern electric plant and otherwise improved its comfortable building.

Reports from the several game wardens in the State are to the effect that game of all kinds will be abundant this fall and winter and active preparations are being made by the hunters to enjoy the sport. It is said that turkeys are abundant in the hills of Louisiana.

The prospects for a good hunting season this fall are very bright, and it is believed that game of all kinds will be abundant. Quail, doves, wild turkeys and various birds will be plentiful. It is thought also that the duck season will be the best in several years in Louisiana marshes and near the big streams and bodies of water. A great many deer abound in the woodlands. Some complaints have been made to the effect that the game protection laws are not properly or strictly enforced in some of the parishes by the game wardens. The Game Commission is engaged in investigating all the complaints as it intends to enforce the laws strictly, and those who violate the game laws will be prosecuted.

F. G. G.

Dealers' Views.

A. SILZ, who is without doubt the best authority on the handling of game in this country from the dealer's standpoint, says the American Meat Trade Journal, stated that the Bayne bill, which became a law by the Governor's signature Monday, was not only satisfactory to him, but that all of the prominent hotel men in New York city are greatly pleased to note the passage of this measure into law, as it is the first intelligent step looking toward the increase of our domestic game birds, which will undoubtedly tend to reduce the cost of this staple and wholesome article of food, which has, as far as the idea of raising game in preserves, been more or less neglected, and now that it is possible for anyone who procures a license to raise game in this way, the consequence should be that within three or four years game will sell here at the same price for which guinea chickens can now be purchased.

In the meantime the opportunity is also provided to import the following species of game such as pheasants of all species, Scotch grouse, Egyptian quail, redleg partridge, black game, black plover and such venison as red and fallow deer; also roebuck, the season beginning Sept. 1, extending through a period ending March 1.

It is certainly a very good thing for the hotels in New York city, who now have the opportunity to get something new for their bill of fare for their dinners and banquets where in the last few years practically all that they have been able to serve were squabs and guinea chickens.

The protection which the wild game of this State will receive through the enactment of this measure should certainly result in a noticeable increase of the various species which are still found in such places where it has not been completely exterminated, and with the game preserve now a practical possibility, the overflow from these protective centers should materially add to the remnant of game now remaining, and let us hope the inevitable result will be that our great Empire State, with the conservation of its game resources strengthened and added to, will become as great a game center as in years gone by.

Dont's for Campers.

THE San Francisco district forester of the Federal forest service has drawn up the following set of rules for the guidance of campers:

1. Be sure your match is out before you throw it away.
2. Knock out your pipe ashes or throw your cigar or cigarette stump where there is nothing to catch fire.
3. Don't build a camp-fire any larger than is absolutely necessary. Never leave it, even for a short time, without putting it out with water or dirt.
4. Don't build a camp-fire against a tree or a log. Build a small one where you can scrape away the needles, leaves or grass from all sides of it.
5. Don't build bonfires. The wind may come up at any time and start a fire you cannot control.
6. If you discover a fire, get word of it to the nearest United States forest ranger or State fire warden just as quickly as you possibly can.

Dry in the Woods.

UTICA, N. Y., July 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Adirondacks, according to old-time woodsmen, were never as dry at this time of year as they are at present. The leaf mold is dry to a depth of many inches, and on the higher ground in some places the small trees are dying from lack of moisture. Many brooks and springs that were never known before to become dry have ceased to run. Others have shrunk to pools of water here and there, and in these pools many little trout have died because of the lack of fresh water. The West Canada Creek and other large streams of the Adirondacks are the lowest ever in their history. Usually there is little danger of forest fires at this time of year, but now the woods are in danger.

The dry weather seems to have sent the deer to the lakes and the watercourses. It is not unusual to see a half dozen deer feeding about a small lake at sunset or at sunrise. I have seen deer rush madly from the woods, jump into the water with a splash and swim about in comfort. Usually, they approach open places with some caution, so that one hears only now and then a twig snap as he moves slowly to the shore. But the flies will drive deer into the water.

E. A. SPEARS.

Caught at Last.

AFTER a career of destruction that has made him as noted in the countryside as a man-eating tiger would be in India, the South Fork mountain lion has at last fallen before a bullet, says an Ogden correspondent of the New York Times.

Tales of the depredations of this beast run back for at least ten years. Huntsmen who have looked at his badly worn teeth say he was at least twenty years old, but it is probable that for a long time he lived on deer and other wild creatures. In time, however, he came to learn of the ease with which a calf or sheep could be brought down, and then he devoted a great deal of attention to the flocks and herds in the vicinity of Huntsville, which is only about fifteen miles from here. Hundreds of valuable grazing beasts have been killed and eaten, and the cost of his living has run well up into the thousands. His operations have been exceedingly bold at times, for he has killed and carried off his prey before the noses of armed men.

It is most remarkable that the mountain lion should have lived so long. There had been a standing reward for him for five years, and besides there was always the lure held out to hunters who wanted to bag real game. Many parties have been organized to kill him, and many times he has been trailed to places where it was believed he would be trapped. He has often been seen on such occasions, and good marksmen have taken shots at him, but somehow he has always before escaped.

It was a steel trap that finally ended his career of destruction. It was set by Ray Pass, of Huntsville. When Pass and a party of hunters went to the place where the trap had been set, they found evidences of a great struggle and only part of the big chain that had held the trap. Away through the wild mountain they followed a plain trail made by blood and the trap dragged by the beast. In spite of the great handicap, great leaps had been made and ledges which the men could hardly climb had been surmounted. The beast was finally found crouched under a tree, ready to fight, and was shot to death.

His den, which had been sought for years, was found near by. In it were the carcasses of two small deer recently killed.

Reinstated.

CAPITOLA, Cal., July 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You may be interested to know that on Monday last the board of supervisors of Santa Cruz county fully reinstated me to the office of fish, game and fire warden of this county and fixed my salary at $100 per month. You will perhaps recall that a former board of supervisors summarily dismissed me from my office in May, 1909, without notice or hearing any charges filed against me.

WALTER R. WELCH.

NATURAL HISTORY

Foxes at Play?

"THAT a fox is naturally a kind-hearted and playful animal is declared by many who have closely observed him," says the Youths' Companion, and quotes the following from "A Shepherd's Life," by W. H. Hudson:

"An instance of the playful spirit of the fox with an enemy is related by a gentleman who was out with his dog, a fox-terrier, for an evening walk in some woods near his house. On his way back he discovered that a fox was following him at a distance of about forty yards. When he stood still, the fox sat down and watched the dog. The dog appeared indifferent to its presence until his master ordered him to go for the fox, whereupon he charged him and drove him back to the edge of the wood, but at that point the fox turned and chased the dog back to its master, and then once more sat down and appeared much at its ease.

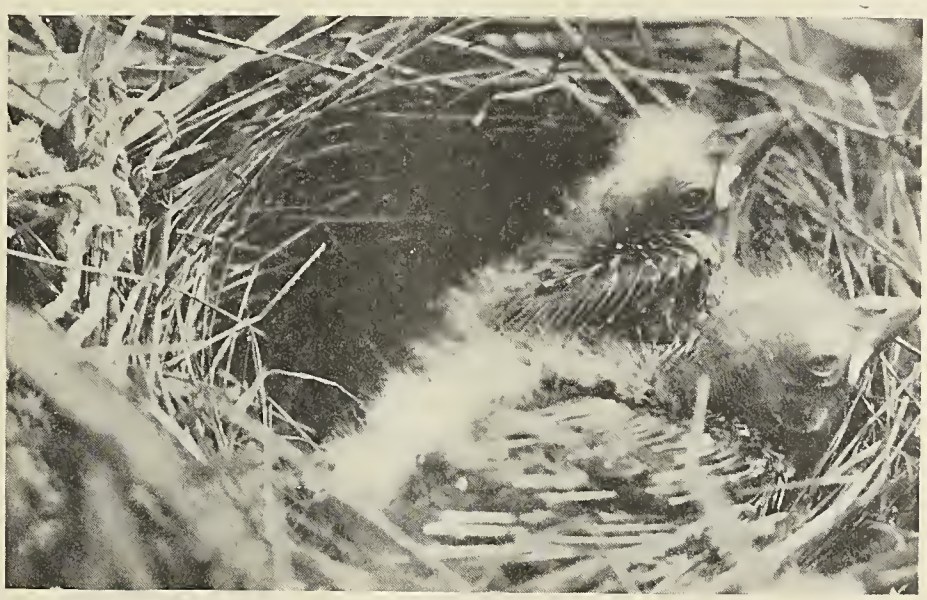
"Again the dog was encouraged to go for him, and hunted him back again to the wood, and was then in turn chased back to its master.

"After several repetitions of this performance, the gentleman went home, the fox still following, and in going in closed the gate behind him, leaving the fox outside, sitting in the road as if waiting for him to come out again to have some more fun."

In the instance cited above the playful fox was undoubtedly a solicitous mother whose puppies were hidden somewhere along the gentleman's evening walk. "The wolf is a kind of wild dog, and the fox is a kind of wolf," writes John Burroughs. * * * "The kinship is further shown by the fact that during certain periods, for the most part in summer, the dog cannot be made to attack or even pursue the female fox, but will run from her in the most shamefaced manner, which he will not do in the case of any other animal except a wolf." And further: "A novel spectacle often occurs in summer, when the female has young. You are rambling on the mountain, accompanied by your dog, when you are startled by that wild, half-threatening squall, and in a moment perceive your dog with inverted tail, and shame and confusion in his looks, sneaking toward you, the old fox but a few rods in his rear. You speak to him sharply, when he bristles up, turns about, and barking, starts off vigorously, as if to wipe out the dishonor; but in a moment comes sneaking back more abashed than ever, and owns himself unworthy to be called a dog. The fox fairly shames him out of the woods. The secret of the matter is her sex, though her conduct, for the honor of the fox be it said, seems to be prompted only by solicitude for the safety of her young."

I have seen the female fox approach within 60 or 70 yards in the open fields, when her young were hidden in the nearby woods. When I retreated and secreted myself behind a knoll she came still nearer. Her pricked ears and alert attitude did not so much remind me of a fox as of an intelligent and inquisitive dog. But it was not curiosity or playfulness that led her almost into the power of her enemy.

Some instances that I recall might suggest to the hasty observer a kind of playfulness in the fox, or at least such a sense of humor as predominates in the human practical joker. Two of my neighbor's boys, while fishing for eels at night, had the fright of their lives when a female fox in whose domain they had unwittingly trespassed, interrupted their subdued conversation with a series of prolonged and threatening squalls. On another occasion a village lad, fishing alone in the wildest part of the valley, was stricken with terror by a similar outcry. He declared afterward that he drew his jackknife and prepared to defend himself, but the angry animal whose identity at the time was unknown to him, kept beyond the circle of his light, vexing the night with frightful cries as the youthful fisherman fled madly up the stream.



REDWING BLACKBIRDS.
Photographed by H. L. Allen.

But to see the "playful fox" as described in the quotation from Mr. Hudson's story—or a pair of them, for the male will sometimes come to the assistance of his mate when danger threatens their young—one should take a dog and go out for a walk in the woods or wild pastures some fine day in April or May.

One spring morning not many years ago, accompanied by two of my boys and my neighbor with his mongrel terrier, I started out with the intention of discovering the whereabouts of a litter of young foxes. On several successive mornings I had seen an old fox mousing in one of my upland fields and I surmised that her little family was not far away. As we approached the suspected territory the female fox appeared in the edge of the woods and charged the dog, who turned and retreated toward us. Urged by my neighbor, the dog wheeled and drove the fox into the woods. We followed, searching every likely ledge and bank but without success.

Assured by the conduct of the fox that her young were hidden near, we returned later in the day, when the fox again appeared and repeated the performance of the morning. Urged repeatedly by his master the dog took up the chase. The woods rang with the music, dog and fox barking and squalling alternately, and we followed the chase pell-mell into the first opening. We had seen this same little mongrel start a fox in winter and run him a crooked mile or more over the open fields, but on this occasion we anticipated a reversal of the sport unless we were on hand to give the dog encouragement.

At the start the fox led the dog by only five or six yards, but meanwhile the male fox, attracted by the commotion, appeared on the scene and fell in line a short distance behind the dog. Then ensued the most novel and exciting chase that it was ever our good luck to witness. Either fox was more than a match for the dog in size and weight and might easily have whipped him, but theirs was a running game.

It was a thin woods, only three or four acres in extent, with many open glades where cattle browsed in summer, and our party having separated, had an excellent opportunity to observe the trio as they circled. One of the boys had the best position of all, as the vulpine troop passed in review within a few feet of him. Twice or thrice the trio bunched, snarling, squalling and barking, but resumed the race in a moment. We thought that the foxes changed places during these melees like schoolboys in a game of cross-tag, but we could not be sure, owing to the rapidity of their movements. The artfulness of the foxes prevailed, in a few minutes the chase led out of the woods and the dog returned tired and panting, apparently not otherwise the worse for this strange encounter.

The old foxes were not on guard when a week later my neighbor discovered their den. The dog began to bark excitedly at one of the very burrows we had previously examined. The refuse of many stolen repasts had by time accumulated about the burrow, which alone was sufficient to betray them. My neighbor began to gather stones to block the opening and thus secure the quarry while he went for help to dig them out, when the old fox rushed out of the burrow and escaped, upsetting the dog in her hurried exit. There were five of the young. Shortly afterward I saw the bereaved parents walking single file along the ridge, a disconsolate looking pair.

When we consider the care that most wild creatures have for their offspring, the eccentric conduct of the fox, as reported by Mr. Hudson, and which some have mistaken for playfulness, is easily explained.

WILL W. CHRISTMAN.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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A discount of 5 per cent. is allowed on an advertisement inserted 13 times in one year; 10 per cent. on 26, and 20 per cent. on 52 insertions respectively.

Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE WARD-McILHENNY REFUGE.

IN view of the importance of the gift to the State of Louisiana by Charles Willis Ward and Edward Avery McIlhenny, of the three great tracts of land in Vermilion parish, to be used as a perpetual game refuge, the paper which we asked Mr. Ward to prepare, and which we print in this issue, is of timely interest to every sportsman in the country.

There are, we doubt not, a number of old sportsmen scattered throughout the Union who have not only witnessed the rapid falling off in the supply of wildfowl, but have assisted materially in the shooting in days past, when no thought of conserving the supply was seriously entertained. No doubt some of these men have, with increasing years, accumulated comfortable fortunes. Many of these include lands which, through vigorous cultivation or for other reasons, are not valuable for agricultural purposes. Perhaps Mr. Ward's paper will serve to induce them to follow his example and set aside as wildfowl refuges such of these tracts as they control or own. The size of a tract need not be considered, for if it be protected, so that migrants will not be molested, they will visit it in constantly increasing numbers, no matter what its size or where it is situated.

We have frequently pointed out the need of refuges along the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, on the migration route of the Canada geese. Countless islands, so-called, dot both of these rivers, and some of them might well be set aside as refuges. Some of the islands are valuable, but others are mere wastes of shifting sand on which grow protecting jungles of willows, with patches of the smartweed of which the geese are fond. These wastes are the natural resting grounds of wild geese, but from many of them the great birds have been driven by constant shooting. It is time to reverse the old order of things and do what may be done to build up that which has been partially destroyed.

WIRELESS IN THE WILDS.

STRANGE as it may appear, the wild elephants of the Kongo have not been without influence in bringing about a complete change in one method of communication between points in that African colony and the outside world. Telegraphic communication has been interfered with and at times stopped by these great beasts, which, according to official reports forwarded to Belgium, "seem to delight in pushing over the poles." What with the elephants, storms and minor interference by other wild animals, keeping telegraph lines open has been difficult, and wireless experiments are now being made with a view to installing stations at important points in the Kongo, so that communication with ships at sea and with European points may be had during certain hours daily. The most favorable time, according to the experts now operating the stations at Boma and Banana, is from 5 to 6 o'clock in the morning. At night atmospheric electricity, and by day the effect of the sun's rays, interfere with long-distance wireless communication. To deliver a message from Boma to Washington now requires a fortnight, but with the completion of stations at Leopoldville and St. Paul de Loanda, it is thought that big-game hunters can communicate with their friends in this country in about three days' time.

Wireless communication between stations in the National forest reserves in the West is a probability of the near future. The men of the Forest Service who directed the efforts to control the great fires last autumn know the shortcomings of telephone communication in emergencies, and they point out that, with wireless stations at convenient points on the mountain summits, rapid communication could be had. Interruptions and interferences from fires would be to a large extent minimized through the use of wireless equipment, and it is probable that an effort will be made to induce the Government to add this safeguard to those already installed in the forest reserves.

Some enthusiasts have gone further in advocating the use of aeroplanes by forest rangers. Aside from the difficulty and delay in transporting aeroplanes from place to place by rail, there is no doubt that they could be used to advantage in case of forest fires. Once on the ground, short flights could be made to determine the location and extent of incipient fires, and in other ways aeroplanes could be employed to great advantage. Viewing a fire from a great height, and moving from place to place in a short time would prove immensely advantageous in organizing campaigns against fire. While the aeroplane's shortcomings in a mountainous and timbered region are well known, some marvelous flights over such country have been made in safety during the present summer in Spain, France, Scotland and in our own country, showing for one thing, how great have been the improvements to the machines. Although still in the experimental stage, these wonderful machines have proved far more reliable than was thought possible last year, when public opinion was warped by the fatalities that occurred in the employment of these air craft in sensational circus performances.

SOME time next month a party led by Gifford Pinchot will make a survey of the Adirondack forests with a view to ascertaining what may be done, through the passage of new laws, to prevent forest fires, to replant cut-over and burned-over tracts, and to regulate the cutting of timber under a comprehensive system. The Camp-fire Club of America has asked Mr. Pinchot to undertake this work for it, he has accepted, and the club has advised Governor Dix of the proposed survey, which will be made under the auspices of the club, and will therefore be unofficial. It is planned to confer with the Adirondack League, the Lumbermen's Association and various other interests, and to employ the results of the work in drafting bills to be introduced into the Legislature at its next session.

A CONFERENCE was held on Wednesday of this week in New York city at which Chief Sauter, of the Metropolitan game protection district of the Conservation Commission met a number of sportsmen to discuss the new Bayne-Blauvelt bill. A full discussion was had regarding the provisions of the law, the attitude of the commission and of the sportsmen's clubs and other parties interested in the breeding and sale of game in New York State.

INSTEAD of having disposed of the troublesome question of the status of trade representatives, as they thought they had done a year ago, the anglers' casting clubs find themselves facing a live issue. The situation is an unfortunate one for the National Association, the clubs affiliated with it, and the anglers of the country in general.

THE Senate of the United States on Monday last ratified the pelagic sealing treaty which was signed on July 7 by representatives of the Governments of Japan, Great Britain, Russia and the United States. When the three other governments shall have approved the convention, its terms will be made public.

PROFESSORS E. C. Starks and Haro'd Heath and other members of the Stanford University party who went to Brazil several months ago, returned home early this week. They collected a large number of specimens and traversed portions of the coast that are but little known to scientists.

WHEN the Missouri Legislature failed to oust Game Commissioner Tolerton, against whom no charges could be found, it enacted a law intended to prevent him from receiving a salary for his excellent work. The Supreme Court of that State has declared the law unconstitutional.

THE Pennsylvania Game Commission is considering plans for a State game refuge in Perry county in which quail and wild turkeys will thrive.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Milwaukee Upholds the Sportsmen.

The Anglers' Club of Milwaukee, under whose management the National casting tournament was to have been held in August, has refused to go further with the arrangements for the affair.

The reason for this decisive action is that the club's arrangements have been interfered with by the president of the National Association, and that the club's executive committee refuses to accept his construction of the National Association's new rule relating to so-called professionals.

The Milwaukee club was one of the first organizations to propose that the original rule of the National Association relative to so-called professionals be abrogated, and that instead all contestants be classified according to their skill in casting. This proposal was rejected by the executive committee of the National Association at its meeting in Chicago three years ago. In 1909 there was no quorum. Last year a new rule was passed, as follows:

"Any one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle who promotes his commercial or business interests or those of his employer through his abilities in or in connection with tournament casting to promote the sale of his or his employer's wares, or in any other way links commercialism with the sport of tournament casting.

"Any one violating the spirit of clause 7 shall be deemed guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman or sportsman and shall be barred from participation in any tournament.

"The committee reserves the right to refuse or reject any entry or entries."

The vexed question, the delegates present at the meeting thought, had been settled, for the good of the association and its affiliated clubs. Later on, however, rumors were current that the "machine" proposed to draw still more closely the dead line against its terrifying bugaboo, the trade; that the delegates had been neatly hoodwinked, and that the bars were to be strengthened and heightened.

Now comes a statement from the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee, showing its position with regard to its members, the members of the numerous other clubs affiliated with the National Association, and sportsmen in general. These statements are embodied in a report of the executive committee meeting, held July 12, and in a letter from President M. A. Beck to the president of the National Association. The committee report follows:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING, ANGLERS' CLUB OF MILWAUKEE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1911

Meeting called to order at 8:30 P. M. by the President, M. A. Beck. Present: Tolfson, Rhine, Wegner, Toll, McBride, Schoenlaub, Williams and Lahmann.

Reading of minutes of last meeting approved.

Reading of communications to the secretary:

Before calling for the reading of communications to the secretary, the chair stated that the principal business to be considered and acted on this evening relates to the old and arbitrary question of professionalism and the barring of those so classed from taking part in the National tournament.

As you are well aware, an effort was made, for several years previous to the last tournament, to secure fair treatment and standing in tournament casting for so-called "professionals." The old clause defining those so classed was unsatisfactory and created a great deal of hard feeling. The majority of amateurs felt that the rules were a disgrace and that all honorable anglers who were good enough to fish with, and cast with in the local games, and who contributed largely to defray the expense of the National tournaments, were entitled to fair treatment and consideration.

The constant agitation of this question finally resulted in the old clause being dropped and a new clause—fairer and broader in its scope—being adopted in its stead. The new clause proscribes certain commercial and business activity in connection with tournament casting, and an additional clause provides a penalty for its violation—all of which is just and reasonable.

The wording of the new rule and the fact that the rule is followed by a penalty clause in case of violation is so clear and unmistakable as to preclude all doubt as to meaning and effect. That the clause should call for an interpretation such as is given it by the President of the National Association, as you will note from the letter which the secretary will read to you, is hard to understand.

Letter from H. Wheeler Perce dated July 8, 1911, read by the secretary:

Chicago, July 8, 1911.

Mr. M. A. Beck, 294 Greenbush St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Dear Mr. Beck:

Yours, dated 4th inst. came to hand Thursday, and this is the very first opportunity I have had to reply.

You will note that under Section 4, Article IV., of the N. A. S. A. C. Constitution that it is the duty of the president to interpret all rules and regulations in the interim between the annual business meetings. Under this clause I was called upon by the president of one of the affiliated clubs to interpret the new rule regarding professionalism, and as there had been many distorted interpretations of said clause, and some little misunderstanding, I deemed it wise to cover the matter completely by means of a circular letter to the officers and members, a copy of which I enclose and have marked paragraph in relation to the subject.

There is no question in my mind as to the spirit and intent of the new rule, and it most assuredly does bar manufacturers, dealers and salesmen of fishing tackle, either as principal, agent or employee.

As regards the "letter" of the rule, I have the verbal opinion of two legal members of our fraternity to the effect that the "letter" of the rule coincides with the "spirit."

I do not know how I can state the matter any more definitely, and the question remains thus until any future annual business meeting may see fit to change conditions.

In regard to this matter of professionalism, I wish to offer for your consideration a matter that has come up in the past, viz.: A quite general criticism of the naming of tackle dealers as judges, or other officers of more or less authority in connection with tournaments. At two of the tournaments in the past much complaint was made, and in one instance I was asked to use my offices as a member of the tournament committee to prevent the appointment of one particular party, and under the circumstances I deemed it right, fair and advisable so to do.

It should be no great difficulty to appoint as judges, etc., men who are entirely disinterested, or against whom no suspicion, either founded or unfounded, could attach, and at the same time give no offense to those with commercial interests by simply not asking them to serve.

I simply offer this in view of what I know from observation, and as it is a matter easily adjusted there can be no objections to carrying it out.

I note in your program that you announce the dates of the committee and annual meetings. This is a matter not yet decided, and it may develop advisable to call the meetings for some other dates. Notices in regard to the same will be sent out at the usual time. I presume it was thought that these dates are fixed, but such is not the case, and meetings have been called in the past with a view to the convenience of those expecting to attend and to producing the best results for each individual tournament. There is some probability that the annual business meetings will be called for Wednesday evening, Aug. 16.

Trusting this will put you to no very great inconvenience, I remain, with very kindest regards,

Yours fraternally,

H. Wheeler Perce, Pres.

The Chair: Before taking any action on this letter I wish to state that several letters were received asking if so-called professionals would be allowed to cast. I saw nothing in the new clause which could be construed as barring them from the tournament, and so stated in my answers. I stated that I would get Mr. Perce's interpretation of the rule and as soon as his letter reached me the matter would be placed before you for such action as you might take, and that they would be advised accordingly. The entire matter is now placed in your hands for consideration and action. Among other things you will have to consider is whether you can consistently solicit and receive contributions to defray the expense of the National tournament, from anglers and others who are barred from taking an active part in the games. If you cannot approve of such unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of amateurs, because of the president's ruling, then it will be necessary for the tournament committee to consider other means of raising the necessary funds for medals, trophies and other items.

Moved that it is the sense of this meeting that the interpretation of clause 7 of Section 5, of Article II. barring all honorable anglers engaged in the manufacture or sale of tackle from participation in the National tournament is unreasonable, unwarranted and unsportsmanlike, and that the executive council of the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee express its absolute disapproval of such interpretation by dropping all work connected with the tournament scheduled for Aug. 17, 18 and 19, 1911. Carried unanimously.

Moved that all funds collected for advertising in the general program be returned to the donors, and that a letter explaining that the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee is blameless in the matter of soliciting such funds from manufacturers and others who—by an arbitrary ruling of the president of the National Association—are barred from casting or otherwise taking part in the tournament. Carried unanimously.

Moved that the minutes of this meeting be printed and a copy sent to the president of the National Association and also to the secretaries of each of the angling and casting clubs to whom the advance programs were sent. Carried.

Meeting adjourned.

C. L. Tolfson, Sec'y.

President Beck's letter follows:

Milwaukee, July 13, 1911.

H. Wheeler Perce, President, N. A. S. A. C., 911 Security Building, Chicago, Ill:

Dear Mr. Pearce—Your letter of July 8 was duly received and referred to the council of the Anglers' Club for action.

You will find enclosed a copy of the minutes of the meeting of the executive committee, a reading of which can hardly fail to give the impression that, so far as the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee is concerned, the incident is closed—barred from further consideration.

Our members feel that their intelligence has been trifled with, and, on this account it is hard to blame them for the very definite action recorded in the minutes.

Yours respectfully,

M. A. BECK.

Jersey Coast Fishing.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Striped bass fishing, which should have been at its best the past few weeks, has not developed to the liking of the vast fraternity now assembled here. It is safe to assert that never before have more enthusiasts been on the grounds, and few indeed have been the seasons when the game has been so scarce. Not more than twenty fish in all have been taken and the heaviest twenty-two pounds, the average size being from five to twelve pounds, and not really first class in condition when caught.

Whether food scarcity is the cause of the almost total absence must of course be left to conjecture. Certain it is, however, that their favorite surf food, the skimmer clam, is very scarce, and it is generally charged to that account by the knowing ones. August has occasionally, however, given us fine bass fishing and we are all hoping for that happy outcome.

Kingfishing, on the contrary, has rarely been finer. Catches of from twelve to twenty at a tide per man is not unusual. This in a measure appeases the majority, but your truly exclusive bass fisherman is hardly content therewith. An occasional weakfish is being taken and have been in evidence the past month, which is early for them. They are fine as to size and condition and are very welcome.

Bluefish are plentiful offshore and occasionally break in on the beach and take bait readily when on. The best catch so far was made on July 4 by Thomas Martin, Jr., fourteen fine ones off Shark River Inlet taken with a squid from the beach. This seems like old time sport, and is heralded with joy, as no finer sport with rod and reel is to be had, although it is laborious work as the squid when once out has to be retrieved rapidly with the reel and the continual endeavor is exhausting.

Plaice are plentiful. They are met with at all points in both surf and tideways and are ever welcome to many who cannot enjoy the more arduous work of beach fishing and resort to the rivers and bays.

Already the quest for the mighty tuna is on and results are not entirely lacking. Several fish have been struck and four landed, although they are of the smaller run in size, thirty-eight pounds the heaviest in weight. Of this, and other fishing, more anon. LEONARD HULIT.

Dolly Held On.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cal., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This story of the Dolly Varden trout, which is a trout similar to the saibling of Europe, may be of interest to your readers. It is written by A. C. Bassett, of Menlo Park, California, one of our clever anglers:

"On my trip down the McKenzie River in a rowboat, at a point thirty-five miles east of Eugene, Oregon, on June 19, I struck two rainbows at one time, having two flies on my leader. We were just entering a rapids of about 400 feet in length. Soon after the first dash for liberty made by the two trout, I felt an unusually heavy drag and was compelled to follow down the rapids, stopping at such pools below rocks as gave me hope to land the fish. While halting in one I could see that a Dolly had taken the rainbow—about ten inches in length—which was on my bottom fly. He had, as I believe is his usual course, taken the rainbow directly across the middle, both ends of the rainbow showing plainly beyond the jaws of the Dolly.

"The contest continued for some eight to ten minutes, ending at a pool at the foot of the rapids. I had no thought of landing the Dolly until I saw that his whole attention was given to the rainbow, showing not the least fear of us or the boat, but doggedly hanging on to his prey. As I drew them near the boat the boatman very neatly pushed the landing net under the two and dumped them into the boat, when for the first time Dolly released his hold of the rainbow, which showed some very large tooth marks on both sides and was nearly dead. The other rainbow escaped.

"The Dolly weighed a little over thirteen pounds and was in fine, fat condition, and stomach well filled. It was drawn near the boat several times and did not once change his hold of the rainbow." DAVID S. JORDAN.

Fishing in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A peculiar sheepshead was landed at the Rigolets from the waters of the Mississippi Sound by a fisherman who is generally known as "Bill" and a brother-in-law of J. H. Heinick, proprietor of a club at that place. The fish had two separate and perfectly formed tails and two distinct fins on his back. This sheepshead weighed about a pound. "Bill" stated to several who saw this curious fish that he had never before seen a fish like this one, and that he experienced considerable difficulty in pulling him in with his rod and line. The fish was seen by a number of well known men who vouch for the correctness of the description. They say they never saw anything like it before and this phenomenon would have been preserved and sent to the Game Commission in New Orleans, but no one had any alcohol convenient, and it could not be sent.

Fishing at the Rigolets, Chef Menteur, Lake Catherine, Bay Adam, Waveland, Bay St. Louis, North Shore and other fishing resorts was exceedingly good Sunday and during the week, and large numbers of striped bass, sheepshead, speckled trout, green trout and other species were caught. Shrimp are plentiful enough for bait, although shrimp cannot be caught for market purposes and sold at the present time. The heavy daily downpours of rain during the past two weeks have interfered to a considerable degree with the sport and lessened the attendance at the various fishing clubs on Sunday and Saturday afternoons and holidays. On the whole this summer has been an excellent one for the fishermen, and salt water fish appear to be more abundant during the last three weeks than usual. Trout, croakers and redfish have been especially abundant. A large number of business men are spending their vacations at the several fishing resorts, and the interest in the sport continues to grow daily. F. G. G.

Not Much Left.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, July 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Fishing in this vicinity has been rather poor this summer. The Des Moines River, our only water of any importance, has been very low all the season with the result that the fish have been compelled to seek the deep holes and have been literally "fished to death."

The decadence of black bass fishing in the upper Des Moines River marks the passing of a sport that to me is unequalled. Years ago this was one of the finest streams in the Northwest. Clear water, swift current, rocky bottom, a succession of swift riffles, deep pools and broad weed patches gave the black bass ample opportunity to breed, feed and flourish. At that time the surface of the country adjacent to this beautiful stream was to a large extent unbroken prairie. Heavy rains did not find their way to the river until their waters had filtered through the grass of the prairie, and settled in the broad sloughs and ponds until these overflowed, leaving all mud and sediment on the bottom. The result was that though the river often rose to a great height, there was no mud brought down by the freshets, and black bass deposited their spawn on the gravelly beds which this fish prepares, and no mud or sediment came to cover and destroy.

Now a heavy rain of an hour brings the black mud from the vast cornfields into the river with a rush that will in a few minutes cover fish spawn with a coating of mud and slime, fatal to the life of embryo black bass. The once deep pools have filled with sand as the action of the water separates this from the black mould of the prairie soil, and the current at high water throws the lighter soil to the edge of the river, where it is deposited in huge mud banks. Not a weed grows in the river; the swine of inland waters, the carp, has been introduced, thrived, become numerous and a nuisance, and the palmy days of sport with the black bass are gone.

At the confluence of the East and West forks of the Des Moines a short distance above this city, a few good strings of wall-eyed pike have been caught, some of the fish of large size, eight and a half pounds being the largest I have heard of. Numerous channel cat have also been caught, but these furnish poor sport.

At lakes Okoboji and Spirit large catches of wall-eyed pike, croppies, pickered and perch were taken at the opening of the season, but the extreme heat of the last few weeks has driven the fish to deep water.

There is not much left here for the man who loves black bass fishing for the sport of it, but to seek new waters for the exercise of his favorite pastime. C. A. BRYANT.

Condition of Sullivan County Trout Streams.

NEW YORK CITY, July 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Saturday, June 24, you published an article from a Sullivan county correspondent in relation to the great mortality among the trout of the Beaverkill, Willowemoc, etc.

The writer took the matter up with the Hon. James W. Fleming, Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner of the State of New York and later on received the following letter from Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, Fish Culturist, in regard to the matter. J. C. ANDERSON.

Copy of Dr. Bean's report to the commissioner:

On July 10 in accordance with your instructions I visited the Beaverkill and Willowemoc streams in the vicinity of Roscoe, Beaverkill and Craig-e-Claire to learn the conditions of trout life and to collect the facts as far as possible about the recent mortality.

To begin with, the state of both streams was far better than it was a few years ago when Mr. Burnham and I made a joint investigation into the damage caused by waste from the acid factories of the Hazel and Spring Brook Chemical Companies. No refuse of any kind is found on the exposed rocks and little visible material except empty tin cans are in the streams. There is some drainage into the waters from houses, but this is not now affecting the trout as far as I can see. The only dead fish seen by me were one large brook trout, several suckers and one minnow. The trout was rotten and the cause of death could not be determined.

When the mortality was at its height two brook trout were sent to the Albany office from Livingston Manor, Sullivan county, and after careful examination for marks of external diseases they were forwarded to Dr. Edwin Linton, one of the most eminent authorities on fish parasites for investigation of possible internal injuries. Neither of us could discover anything sufficient to cause death, and the natural inference is that the mortality was due either to poison or to some unfavorable natural conditions.

There is good reason to believe that chemical wastes had little or nothing to do with the death of the fish in this case. Dead trout were found far above the factories in greater numbers than at Roscoe. The trout were reported to have collapsed suddenly even when trying to take the fly, and their actions indicated suffocation rather than poisoning. I am strongly inclined to believe that the heat and drouth had more to do with the mortality of trout, suckers, chubs, minnows, etc., than anything else.

If a cause of poisoning be needed to complete the history of the mortality perhaps it may be found in the extensive use of lime on low meadows whose surface drainage flows into the streams during freshets. A big freshet in June of this year may have been the means of killing many fish, for it corresponds with the maximum of the losses reported.

As to waste from acid factories there is no doubt that it will destroy fish if allowed to escape into the streams. Spring Brook is said to be at present deserted by trout because of such pollution. In the vicinity of Cooks Falls I have personally secured evidence of the destruction of trout by such means. But as far as the recent trout mortality in the Beaverkill, Willowemoc and Mongaup are concerned we ought to consider first of all the natural conditions of the year 1911 unfavorable to trout life, namely lower water and high temperature before anything else as factors in the destruction.

The newspaper reports were much exaggerated and this is unfortunate because the influence of the press for good or bad is very powerful. If more careful investigations were made by competent reporters, it would be better for the public welfare. Interviews with persons deeply interested in the improvement of the fishing convinced me that the number of dead trout was not very large. Jay Davidson, of Beaverkill, thought it had reached 1,000; Joseph Cameron, of Craig-e-Claire, estimated the number seen by him at 50. B. F. Hardenburgh, of Roscoe, saw about twenty-five dead brown trout in the Beaverkill. Louis Rhead found three or four near Roscoe, and Wm. Keener confirms the same statement. None of the trout seen by these observers showed a trace of disease of any kind except one taken by Mr. Rhead, and in this one the suppurating wound may have been caused by some sharp weapon like a spear or the beak of a heron.

The posting of certain portions of the stream by private owners after the waters were stocked by the State has caused great bitterness of feeling on the part of people who have before enjoyed fishing privileges, and will doubtless lead sooner or later to a series of suits to recover rights claimed by the public. The commission has done a great deal to restock the streams referred to and the young trout sent to applicants at Roscoe and elsewhere are reported to be thriving.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Such of the events scheduled for July 15 as the weather would permit were cast in the following order. Wind southwest, approximately fifteen miles an hour:

Accuracy bait, ¼-ounce:			
Whitby	98.0	Spencer	97.9
De Garmo	98.2	Amman	98.7
Stanley	99.8	Asper	97.0
Hartley	98.8	Bauer	97.9
Heston	98.4	Humphreys	97.6
Ball	99.4	Jamison	98.5
Linder	99.2	Pierson	99.6
Hartstall	98.0	Ranney	99.0

On the following day it was impossible to cast the quarter-ounce bait, delicacy fly and light tackle accuracy dry fly events owing to contrary wind.

The salmon fly event was cast off in the afternoon with following results:

Salmon fly event, feet:		
Amman	113	133
De Garmo	140	...
Ball	120	...
Heston	112	100

The weather Sunday afternoon was clear, north wind, approximately fifteen miles an hour.

You will please note that a new record has been established in the quarter-ounce accuracy bait and a new club record in the salmon fly event, Wm. Stanley with an average of 99 8—only two points off—in the quarter-ounce bait and L. E. DeGarmo with 140 feet in the salmon fly event.

Particular attention is called to excellence of all of the quarter-ounce scores, Pierson with an average of 99.6, Ball 99.4, Linder 99.2, etc.

Team:			
Wm. Stanley	99.35	A. D. Whitby	98.45
W. H. Ball	99.28	L. E. De Garmo	98.43
E. K. Pierson	99.10		
Alternates:			
D. R. Linder	98.33	W. J. Jamison	98.18
R. C. Nicholson	98.30	N. C. Heston	98.13
D. Kernaghan	98.23		

Next regular event scheduled for Saturday, July 29, and the following day. Half-ounce accuracy bait, half-ounce distance bait, accuracy fly, distance fly. L. V. TOURNIER, Sec'y.

Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 9th conditions were very bad; high gusty winds and shifting clouds made it bad in both accuracy and distance. Scores:

Half-ounce accuracy:	Regular.	Re-entries.
Jamison	98.6	99.4
C. Watt	97.1	....
Maloney	97.8	96.4
Campbell	97.6	....
Gray	96.4	....
Slocum	97.2	96.6
Hokamp	97.0	....
Agnes Nordholm	96.6	96.1
T. Nordholm	97.6	....
C. Nordholm	99.1	....
Hartley	97.8	....
Ames	96.9	97.9
Woernecke	96.8	....
Lingenfelter	97.4	....
Johnson	96.9	....
Kleinfeldt	98.0	....
*Perce	96.2	98.7
*Linder	98.9	97.8
*Smith	98.7	97.0
Half-ounce long distance:		
C. Watt	199⅛	...
T. Nordholm	145⅖	186⅜
Jamison	140⅜	180⅛
Ames	148⅜	145⅛
C. Watt	199⅛	...
Kleinfeldt	193⅛	...
Lingenfelter	83⅜	...
Quarter-ounce accuracy:		
Ames	98.0	98.2
Jamison	98.8	99.1
Hokamp	98.3	....
Woernecke	98.2	....
Hartley	98.8	....
Gaenzle	96.6	96.4
Rudd	96.0	96.8
C. Watt	98.7	....
Campbell	97.2	95.7
T. Nordholm	98.3	....
Johnson	97.6	....
*Linder	99.2	99.0

*Visitors.

On the 16th high winds were blowing, first one way and then another which made good scores in both events hard to get, though some very creditable scores were made. Jameson's 158 feet average for quarter-ounce distance, being close to Lingenfelter's world's record of 159½ feet made June 18. Scores:

Quarter-ounce long distance:		
Jamison	158	110⅛
T. Nordholm	132⅘	116
Kleinfeldt	134⅘	...
T. Nordholm	...	98⅖

E. M. TOWN, Sec'y.

Elgin Anglers' Club.

ELGIN, Ill., July 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores of members in the contest on July 16 are as follows:

Distance and accuracy.	¼-ounce.	½-ounce.
F. Eggebrecht	98.5	98.3
C. C. Elliott	97.5	96.6
W. H. Newton	93.8	95.6
A. G. Wampole	97.4	97.6
W. E. Bordeau	97.1	97.6
R. W. Hawthorne	98.5	96.1
R. F. Kadow	87.9	93.8
*Wampole	97.3	97.6
*Bordeau	97.9	97.3
*Kadow	93.1	84.1

*Re-entries.

A very changeable wind, but a beautiful day.

R. W. HAWTHORNE, Sec'y.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

JULY.

29. Indian Harbor Y. C., annual.
29. Atlantic Y. C., fifth championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
29. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., ladies' day.
29. Bristol Y. C., ocean race.
29. Squantum Y. C., Y. R. A.
31. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
31. American Y. C., Newburyport, Y. R. A.

AUGUST.

1-3. Edgewood Y. C., interstate knockabout series.
3. New York Y. C., cruise, Glen Cove.
3. Fall River Y. C.
4. New York Y. C., to Morris Cove.
5. New York Y. C., to New London.
5. Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., annual.
5. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
5. Corinthian Y. C. of Stamford, annual.
5. Marine and Field, sixth championship, G.B.Y.R.A.
5. Edgewood Y. C., open.
5. Lynn Y. C., Bass Point, Y. R. A.
5-13. New Rochelle Y. C., cruise.
6. New York Y. C., at New London.
6. Lynn Y. C., open run to Marblehead.
6. New York Y. C., sound cups, Huntington.
7. New York Y. C., to Fort Pond Bay.
7. New York Y. C., Huntington cups.
7. Eastern Y. C., special open.
7. Edgewood Y. C., special.
8. New York Y. C., to New Bedford.
8. New York Y.C.annual and Bennett cups, Huntington.
8. Conanicut Y. C., open.
8. Boston Y. C., Y. R. A., Marblehead.
9. New York Y. C. to Newport.
9. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
10. New York Y. C., Astor cups, Newport.
10. Fall River Y. C., open.
10. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
11. New York Y. C., King's cup, Newport.
11. Rhode Island Y. C., open.
11. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
12. New York Y. C., cruise disbands, Newport.
12. Huguenot Y. C., annual.
12. Bridgeport Y. C., annual.
12. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
12. Brooklyn Y. C., seventh championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
12. Bristol Y. C., open.
12. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, open.
17. Gloucester Y. C., Y. R. A.
19. Stamford Y. C., annual.
19. Atlantic Y. C., eighth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
19. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
19. Edgewood Y. C., special.
19. Winthrop Y. C., open.
19. Taunton Y. C., special.
21-26. Interbay catboats, Hull.
21-26. Quincy cup series.
22-24. Atlantic Y. C., race week.
22-24. Crescent A. C., Lipton cup.
24. Fall River Y. C., handicap.
26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B.Y.R.A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

THE annual cruise of the New York Y. C. will begin next Thursday. The fleet will rendezvous at Glen Cove and on Friday morning start to cruise to the east. The runs will be to Morris Cove, New London, Fort Pond Bay, Bedford and Newport, off which port the races for the Astor and King's cups will be sailed. On Friday, Aug. 11, King cup day, the Atlantic and Garima will start on the race for the Brenton's Reef cup, and it is expected that they will finish some time the next day.

The most attractive part of the cruise this year will be the racing between the schooners Elena and Westward. Westward will be managed by former Commodore E. D. Morgan who handled Columbia when that yacht defeated Shamrock II. Elena was built this year by Herreshoff for Morton F. Plant and is built to fit the American rule of measurement. She draws 17 feet and in addition has a centerboard. Westward was built for the European rule. She is a keel craft drawing 17 feet and has no centerboard. These two schooners with the exception of Elena having a centerboard are almost the same in model. Elena is somewhat lighter in construction. They spread about the same amount of canvas so the real test will be to see if in boats of this size the centerboard is of any material advantage. They will be watched most carefully on all points of sailing and the times scanned to see where one has an advantage over the other.

The scenes at Larchmont last week were most pleasing. The fleet of pleasure craft gathered in that harbor was larger than has been seen in many a year. In addition to the racing boats there were as many more good big cruising craft and commodores were so numerous that it was always better to use a title when in doubt. It was ideal summer weather, just the kind that helps to make pretty pictures, but not the kind for yacht racing when a blow and a sea help to make things lively. From the committee boats the scene was always most attractive. At the start the big fleet would circle about the mark boat waiting for signals, and then when the signals were made they would start off one class after another. It always took more than an hour to send the yachts away, and by the time the last had crossed the line, the first were getting home on the first round. And so it would go on. Usually for about four hours there was one constant procession of yachts sailing by the committee.

It has been suggested that these big regattas are getting unwieldy. So many yachts on the course hurt good racing. The big boats bother the little ones, and it is only the skill of the sailors that keep many from being run down. It might be better now for the committee to consider the advisability of racing certain classes one day and others the next. By this means all would have plenty of racing, but the waters would not be so crowded and the racers would have better opportunities of sailing at their best.

No decision has yet been made on the measurement of the 31-raters that sailed for the Manhasset Bay challenge cup. The suggestion has been made that the matter be referred to the executive committee of the Long Island Sound Association. It would be hardly fair to disqualify a boat or boats for errors which have been made ever since the new rule of measurement was adopted and which have been increasing each year. The committees have been at fault for not calling a halt earlier. All admit that the reverse curves enable a designer to take an advantage which the rule intended should not be taken, and the general opinion in that a meeting of the Atlantic Coast Conference should be called next winter, and the rule reframed so that these big yachts that really belong to larger classes should be eliminated.

Perhaps if over-all length was made a factor in the rule, it would work well, and if a larger tax were put on sail area, it would help to keep the racing yachts within normal bounds. The action of the committee is awaited with much interest.

New York Canoe Club.

As several of the Gravesend Bay yachts were racing on the Sound last week there were only ten entries in the regatta of the New York C. C. The wind was fresh from N. W. Soya made a poor start. She got away too soon and was late in getting away again. Grayjacket, too, was too soon, but she quickly returned and crossed again. Spider won the race by 1m. and Grayjacket was second. The times:

Sloops, Class O—12 Miles.

Spider	1 50 00	Alice	1 51 27
Grayjacket	1 51 00	Soya	1 59 39

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts, 8 Miles.

Suffragette	1 29 29	Banshee	1 44 13

New York C. C. Dinghies—4 Miles.

North Star	1 04 12	Skeets	1 08 35
Viva	1 03 20	Aries	Disqualified

Larchmont Y. C.

THE race week of the Larchmont Y. C., which closed last Saturday, was the most successful in the history of that club. During the week six regattas were held, and in those regattas the total number of starters was 744. The largest number on one day was 136 on Wednesday, and during the week 166 different yachts took part in the races. This is a larger fleet than ever took part in one series of races arranged by any club in this country. At Marblehead three years ago the Corinthian Y. C. started 144 yachts in one day. Their yachts, however, are mostly small ones, and the majority of them are old and have seen their best days. At Larchmont there were three schooners, five sloops over 31 feet rating, six of the P class, three of the Q class, thirteen of the 30-footers, twenty-seven of the handicap classes exceeding twenty feet in length, and several different classes of yachts each rating about twenty. There were only a few dories and bugs, so that the average size was a fair one.

Unfortunately the weather was not of the best. The winds were mostly light and did not hold true. Sound weather this season has been very poor, and yachtsmen have had few opportunities to test their yachts thoroughly. What is most pleasing about Larchmont is that with the exception of the schooners the yachts are sailed by amateurs, and there were probably about 700 young men in the fleet all enthusiastic. There were many young girls, too, and they showed considerable skill sailing their small boats.

The races were well managed by the committee, Horace E. Boucher, Butler Whiting and A. Rutledge Schmidt. After the races were over there were entertainments in the club house.

One day, Tuesday, was given up to water sports and a Venetian fête, when the annual ball was held.

SATURDAY, JULY 16.

One hundred and sixteen yachts started in the opening regatta of Larchmont race week last Saturday. They sailed triangular courses in a light S. W. wind, which strengthened during the afternoon. The times:

Schooners, Classes E and F—19½ Miles.

Miladi	2 59 07	Simitar	3 10 36
Eclipse	3 16 14		

Corrected times: Miladi, 2.51.22; Simitar, 3.01.36; Eclipse, 3.16.14.

Sloops, Classes L and M—19½ Miles.

Avenger	3 34 58	Gardenia	2 53 13

Corrected times: Avenger, 2.34.58; Gardenia, 2.40.36.

Sloops, Class P—19½ Miles.

Joyant	2 56 24	Windward	3 08 00
Corinthian	3 08 30	Sayonara	3 02 02

30-Footers—19½ Miles.

Caprice	3 11 22	Alera	3 10 20
Rowdy	3 09 59	Juanita	3 13 01
Asthore	3 20 12	Ibis	3 11 00
Nautilus	3 18 00	Carmelita	3 20 50
Nepsi	3 12 26	Dahinda	3 21 32
Phryne	3 14 36	Carmelita	3 13 08

Sloops, Class G—19½ Miles.

Princess	1 46 21	Suelew	1 49 19
More Joy	1 49 11		

Handicap, First Division—10½ Miles.

Interim	1 45 04	Sally IX	1 51 36
Alert	1 46 46		

Corrected times: Interim, 1.43.29; Alert, 1.46.26; Sally IX., 1.46.32.

Handicap Class, Second Division—10½ Miles.

Scud	1 51 27	Quest	1 50 59
Fearless	1 54 07	Naiad	1 56 52
Mist	1 54 22	Red Wing	1 53 00

Corrected times: Scud, 1.48.41; Mist, 1.50.30; Quest, 1.50.59; Red Wing, 1.51.53; Naiad, 1.53.32; Fearless, 1.55.34.

Gravesend Bay Handicap Class—10½ Miles.

Miana	1 59 56	Joy	1 55 46
Essex	2 07 24	La Cubana	2 03 08
Clare	1 54 48		

Corrected times: La Cubana, 1.52.00; Miana, 1.56.03; Joy, 1.54.19; Clare, 1.54.28; Essex, 1.51.22.

Handicap Class, Third Division—10½ Miles.

Chinook	1 58 29	Natoma	2 04 32
Rascal III.	1 56 08	Amanita IV	2 00 13
Busy Bee	1 55 29	Jolly Roger	2 00 55

Corrected times: Busy Bee, 1.52.01; Amanita, 1.53.14; Rascal III., 1.56.08; Chinook, 1.56.45; Jolly Roger, 1.57.27; Natoma, 2.00.29.

Handicap Class, Fourth Division—10½ Miles.

Grace II.	2 17 43	Kenosha	2 02 24
Robin Hood	2 16 06		

Corrected times: Kenosha, 2.00.34; Robin Hood, 2.09.59; Grace II., 2.09.36.

Interclub Class—10½ Miles.

Wild Thyme	1 56 59	Como	2 05 06
Salas	1 55 46	Le Cygne	2 04 08
Festina	1 54 12	Lewanna	2 02 41
Babette	1 58 43	Hamburg II	1 57 39
Yukan	1 59 19		

Match Race—10½ Miles.

Crescent	1 45 06	Sue	1 48 21

Huguenot Class—10½ Miles.

Nateka,	2 32 27	Dipper	2 20 45
Sea Dog	2 36 15	Keewaydin	2 05 55

Sloops, Class R—10½ Miles.

Hamburg	2 28 55	Virginia	2 03 06
Hoyden	3 03 13		

Manhasset (Old)—10½ Miles.

Chickioker	....disqualified	Edith	2 30 22
Arizona	2 37 18	Avis	2 28 30
Pixie	2 28 26		

Jewel Class—10½ Miles.

Sapphire	2 12 44	Turquoise	2 12 45
Jade	2 14 51	Garnet	2 21 41
Ruby	2 22 25	Catseye	2 13 28
Opal	2 12 53	Brilliant	2 13 04

Manhasset (New) Class—10½ Miles.

Scylla	2 14 08	Mlle. Boss	2 19 00
Mahaska	2 12 39	Ardette	2 15 47

Sloops, Class S—10½ Miles.

Cyric	2 10 45	Nereid	2 14 46
Alpha	2 45 00	M & F	2 19 41
Letterbee	2 42 48		

Star Class—5¼ Miles.

Faraway	1 17 43	Taurus	1 25 10
Snake	1 18 40	Geminii	1 17 02
Twinkle	1 09 43	Venus	1 24 14
Little Dipper	1 07 50	Cynosure	d.n.f.
Comet	1 10 21	Argus	d.n.f.

Stamford One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Scaup	1 23 11	Dart	d.n.f.
Kelpie	not timed		

Port Washington One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Gogo	1 12 21	P W 1	1 21 23
Viva	1 13 13		

New Rochelle One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Nereid	2 53 32	La Rochelle	2 51 47

Bug Class—5¼ Miles.

Hornet	1 22 15	Iney	1 16 23
Scarap	1 23 16	Skeeter	1 17 49
Mayfly	1 20 58		

Dories—5½ Miles.

Tautog	1 38 29	Alice	2 00 11
Rocky	2 12 22	Sweep	2 15 12
Faraway	1 43 14		

Special Class Against Third Division Handicap.

Cliphora	1 57 23

Larchmont 21-footers.

Vaquero	2 03 00

MONDAY, JULY 17.

There were 126 yachts at the starting line the second day of the week, but the wind was very light from S. E. The course selected sent the racers across the Sound to Week's Point first and then to the eastward. The wind hauled S. and then S. W. before the first mark was reached. This change made the third leg of the triangle windward. Avenger and Gardenia met in one class and Gardenia and Dorello in another, and Gardenia was twice beaten. Joyant won in the 31-rater class after a very slow race. The wind fell so light that the races were stopped at the first round. The times:

Classes L and M—9¾ Miles.

Avenger	1 57 10	Gardenia	2 08 10

Corrected times: Avenger, 1.57.10; Gardenia, 2.01.51.

Classes M and N—9¾ Miles.

Gardenia	2 08 10	Dorello	2 06 40

Corrected times: Dorello, 2.03.56; Gardenia, 2.08.10.

Class P—9¾ Miles.

Joyant	2 14 11	Windward	2 42 05
Sayonara	2 42 33	Corinthian	2 18 06

N. Y. Y. C. 30s—9¾ Miles.

Rowdy	2 51 12	Nautilus	2 59 50
Caprice	2 50 46	Ibis	2 58 03
Carlita	3 00 12	Carmelita	3 15 54
Alera	3 08 52	Phryne	2 55 49
Nepsi	3 00 07	Juanita	2 54 58
Dahinda	2 56 36	Yolande	3 01 21

Class Q—5 Miles.

Princess	1 57 48		
Suelew	1 54 40	More Joy	1 48 39

Handicap—First Division—5 Miles.

Sally IX.	1 58 11	Alert	1 41 15
Interim	1 45 47	Crescent	1 44 46

Corrected times: Alert, 1.41.15; Crescent, 1.43.45; Interim, 1.45.17; Sally IX., 1.52.37.

Handicap—Second Division—5 Miles.

Mist	2 19 12	Fearless	2 04 46
Red Wing	1 47 57	Naiad	2 00 47
Scud.	2 11 27	Quest	1 51 18

Corrected times: Red Wing, 1.45.47; Quest, 1.51.18; Naiad, 1.58.05; Fearless, 2.03.41; Scud, 2.09.17; Mist, 2.14.53.

Gravesend Bay Handicap—5 Miles.

Joy	1 54 43	Miana	1 56 43
Clare	1 47 14	Essex	1 45 09
La Cubana	2 20 49		

Corrected times: Essex, 1.44.13; Clare, 1.45.09; Miana, 1.50.28; Joy, 1.51.35; La Cubana, 2.09.21.

Handicap—Third Division—5 Miles.

Natoma	2 04 06	Rascal III	2 06 54
Jolly Roger	1 57 28	Robin Hood II.	1 56 53
Chinook	2 11 53	Amonita IV.	2 13 28
Busy Bee	2 02 53		

Corrected times: Jolly Roger, 1.52.47; Robin Hood II., 1.53.23; Natoma, 1.58.51; Busy Bee, 1.59.58; Rascal III., 2.06.54; Amonita IV., 2.07.02; Chinook, 2.10.08.

Handicap—Fourth Division—5 Miles.

Robin Hood	2 22 57	Grace II.	2 17 08
Kenosha	2 04 13		

Corrected times: Kenosha, 2.03.36; Grace II., 2.10.55; Robin Hood, 2.16.44.

Larchmont Interclub—5 Miles.

Yukan	2 00 42	Hamburg II.	2 04 25
Babette	2 10 38	Lewanna	2 22 51
Le Cygne	3 12 20	Wild Thyme	2 08 13
Festina	2 05 50	Como	2 13 58
Salas	2 05 12	Dagmar	2 14 50

Class R—5 Miles.

Hamburg	2 24 01	Virginian	2 48 38
Ogeemah	2 20 07	Dede II.	2 21 58

Manhasset Bay (New)—5 Miles.

Scylla	2 14 51	Mlle. Boss	2 24 03
Ardette	2 14 25	Mahaskah	2 14 14

Huguenot Special—5 Miles.

Keewaydin III.	2 10 01

Manhasset Bay (Old)—5 Miles.

Edith	2 21 28	San Toy	d.n.f.
Chickioker	d.n.f.	Arizona	2 22 13
Avis	2 24 34		

Glen Cove One-Design—5 Miles.

Torquoise	2 03 49	Opal	2 13 00
Catseye	d.n.f.		

Class S—5 Miles.

Cyric	2 16 09	Alpha.	2 42 37
M. and F.	2 18 00	Minnow	2 19 29
Nereid	2 40 33		

JOYANT—MANHASSET CUP WINNER.

Star Class—5 Miles.

Taurus	2 19 19	Venus	2 17 32
Comet	disq.	Star Faraway	2 20 50
Argus	2 23 21	Little Dipper	2 30 04
Twinkle	2 14 12	Cynosure	2 16 23
Gemini	2 26 10		

Stamford One-Design—5 Miles.

Kelpie	2 44 36	Killie	d.n.f.
Dart	2 48 12	Scaup	2 31 23

Gravesend Knockabouts—5 Miles.

Chico	2 26 02	Lassie	2 23 29
Scud	2 20 56	Slow Poke	2 13 25
Skylark	2 09 20	Mouse	2 27 37
Merry Widow	2 32 22		

Bayside One-Design—5 Miles.

Peggy	d.n.f.	Edna	2 34 59
Kiddo	2 26 51	Rowdy	2 37 58
Helene	d.n.f.	Adios	2 24 23

Port Washington One-Design—5 Miles.

Go Go	2 23 19	Viva	d.n.f.
Zip	2 42 51		

New Rochelle One-Design—5 Miles.

Virginia	2 53 42	La Rochelle	2 32 27
Nereid	3 02 52		

Bug Class—5 Miles.

Iney	2 16 46	Hornet	2 24 55
Mayfly	2 19 19	Skeeter	2 18 36
Scarab	2 28 56		

Dory Class—5 Miles.

Tautog	2 40 57	Sweeps	2 56 14
Faraway	3 03 51	Alice	d.n.f.

Riverside Catboats—5 Miles.

Gitty	2 32 30	Lobster	2 51 55
Doahm	2 38 50		

American Y. C. Raceabouts—5 Miles.

Cliphora	1 47 34	Maryola	2 13 54
Rascal	2 08 38		

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19.

On the third regatta day there were 136 starters, which was a high-water mark for racing on the Sound. Avenger being without a competitor sailed against the schooners allowing full time and a half. The wind was S. E. at the start and the courses took the racers across the Sound first. When they reached the Long Island side the wind went southerly and spinnakers were carried on the second leg. The wind went S. W. and it was windward work on the third leg.

The wind freshened as the racers neared the home mark, and on the second round there was a nice sailing breeze. The sloop Avenger easily outsailed the schooners and took a big lead on the first round. The times of the schooners were: Miladi, 2:40:57; Simitar, 2:41:35; Eclipse, 2:47:59. Miladi had to do better on the second round to win, and she succeeded, getting just far enough ahead of Simitar to win by 51s.

The summaries:

Schooners—19½ Miles.

Miladi	4 03 03	Eclipse	4 14 24
Simitar	4 05 23		

Corrected times: Miladi, 3.55.22; Simitar, 3.56.13; Eclipse, 4.14.24.

Mixed Class—19½ Miles.

Avenger	3 43 14	Simitar	4 05 23
Miladi	4 03 03	Eclipse	4 14 24

Corrected times: Avenger, 3.43.14; Miladi, 3.45.33; Simitar, 2.55.53; Eclipse, 4 08.17.

Class W—19½ Miles.

Phantom	d.n.f.	Dorello	4 10 32

Corrected time: Dorello, 4.10.32.

Class P—19½ Miles.

Joyant	4 02 02	Sayonara	4 01 53
Corinthian	4 00 13	Cara Mia	3 58 15
Windward	4 01 39		

N. Y. Y. C. 30s—19½ Miles.

Rowdy	4 10 12	Phryne	4 08 11
Nepsi	4 08 38	Dahinda	4 12 10
Caprice	4 08 57	Nautilus	4 10 29
Carlita	4 07 41	Yolande	4 13 13
Alera	4 07 35	Ibis	4 08 44
Carmelita	4 18 05	Juanita	4 18 40

Class Q—10½ Miles.

Princess	2 46 59	More Joy	2 45 17
Suelew	2 45 03		

American Raceabouts—10½ Miles.

Cliphora	2 49 55	Rascal	2 54 25
Maryola	2 53 26		

Handicap—First Division—10½ Miles.

Sally IX.	2 45 55	Interim	3 02 58
Alert	2 35 32	Crescent	2 39 30

Corrected times: Alert, 2.35.32; Sally IX., 2.38.28; Crescent, 2.38.43; Interim, 3.02.11.

Handicap—Second Division—10½ Miles.

Scud	2 48 59	Fearless	2 46 47
Quest	2 43 41	Mist	2 48 20
Naiad	2 47 31	Red Wing	2 51 23

Corrected times: Quest, 2.43.41; Naiad, 2.43.25; Mist, 2.41.48; Fearless, 2.45.09; Scud, 2.45.43; Red Wing, 2.49.06.

Gravesend Bay Handicap—10½ Miles.

Clare	2 42 56	Miana	2 46 19
Joy	2 41 18	Essex	2 37 59
La Cubana	2 49 57		

Corrected times: La Cubana, 2.31.38; Joy, 2.36.34; Miana, 2.36.51; Essex, 2.37.49; Clare, 2.39.47.

Handicap—Third Division—10½ Miles.

Jolly Roger	2 41 45	Busy Bee	2 41 28
Amonita IV.	2 41 45	Rascal III.	2 39 40
Natomah	2 42 32	Robin Hood	2 41 22
Chinook	2 41 39		

Corrected times: Amonita IV., 2.33.03; Natomah, 2.36.00; Robin Hood II., 2.36.24; Busy Bee, 2.37.28; Chinook, 2.39.15; Rascal III., 2.39.40.

Handicap—Fourth Division—10½ Miles.

Grace II.	2 50 04	Robin Hood	3 00 02
Kenosha	2 41 11		

Corrected times: Grace II., 2.41.51; Kenosha, 2.44.00; Robin Hood, 2.51.49.

Interclub Class—10½ Miles.

Wild Thyme	2 37 38	Lewanna	2 38 20
Festina	2 34 08	Babette	2 42 05
Dagmar	2 39 56	Hamburg II.	2 38 48
Yukan	2 38 04	Como	3 39 18
Le Cygne	2 41 19	Salas	3 35 28

Huguenot Special—10½ Miles.

Keewaydin	2 37 04	Nateka	2 55 48
Dipper	d.n.f.		

Class R—10½ Miles.

Virginia	2 51 53	Ogeemah	2 40 54
Dede II.	2 48 12	Hamburg	2 56 00

Manhasset Bay (Old)—10½ Miles.

Chickioker	2 52 17	Edith	2 52 44
Arizona	2 50 12	Pixy	2 51 47
Avis	2 52 37		

Glen Cove Class—10½ Miles.

Amethyst	2 39 08	Opal	2 35 34
Ruby	2 45 16	Catseye	2 37 41
Sapphire	2 36 36	Moonstone	2 45 56
Turquoise	2 35 24		

Class S—10½ Miles.

Minnow	2 44 45	M. and F.	2 41 16
Cyric	2 34 42	Drena	2 40 22

Manhasset Bay (New)—10½ Miles.

Scylla	2 38 55	Mlle. Boss	2 40 54
Mahaska	d.n.f.	Ardette	2 40 26

Star Class—5¼ Miles.

Taurus	1 43 13	Little Dipper	1 41 20
Argus	1 45 02	Mercury	d.n.f.
Cynosure	1 45 36	Gemini	1 44 43
Star Faraway	1 42 28	Twinkle	1 41 10
Snake	1 41 26	Comet	d.n.f.
Venus	1 43 13		

Stamford One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Scaup	1 49 08

Class X—5¼ Miles.

Slow Poke	1 35 12	Scud	1 38 22
Skylark	1 36 08	Merry Widow	1 38 07
Pike	1 35 32	Chico	1 43 17
Mouse	1 37 47		

Bayside One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Peggy	1 44 04	Rowdy	1 40 47
Kiddo	1 42 12	Mary Jane	1 41 15
Edna J.	1 43 24	Adios	1 42 27

Port Washington—5¼ Miles.

Zip	1 42 47	Go Go	1 38 39
Cow Baby	1 42 00		

Special Class—5½ Miles.

Let 'Er Be	1 40 25	Alpha	1 41 48

Bug Class—5½ Miles.

Iney	1 37 58	Scarab	1 40 37
Skeeter	1 38 46	Hornet	1 42 13

New Rochelle One-Design—5½ Miles.

Virginia	1 45 50	La Rochelle	1 38 05
Nereid	1 39 43		

Dories—5½ Miles.

Fishy	1 54 55	Sweep	1 57 38
Faraway	1 51 03	Tautog	1 44 51

Riverside Cats—5½ Miles.

Lobster	1 41 37	Gitty	1 37 37
Doahm	1 40 04		

THURSDAY, JULY 20.

Fluky winds again marred the sport on the fourth day. At the start there was a nice wind from W. S. W. and the indications were that it would hold. The courses chosen were to the eastern marks first, making a run, beat and reach. The first class was signalled to start at noon, and so cleverly had Istalena and Avenger been maneuvered that they went across the line almost together, with Amenger in the weather position. After a lively luffing match Istalena drew clear and then sailed away from her rival. On the wind she opened up a good gap, which was increased reaching to the home mark, where they were timed: Istalena, 1:42:15; Avenger, 1:48:23. Even with her allowance Avenger was a beaten boat at that point. On the second round Istalena drew still further ahead. On the windward leg there was every indication of the wind going more southerly and Istalena stood well into the Long Island shore, while Avenger made a tack to the west. The wind went more west, and Avenger being favored made a big gain, so that she was within striking distance of the big sloop. Istalena finished 10m. 8s. ahead, but as she allowed Avenger 10m. 51s., she lost the race by 43s.

The summaries:

Classes K and L—30½ Miles.

Istalena	3 39 31	Avenger	3 49 39

Corrected times: Avenger, 3.38.48; Istalena, 3.39.41.

Class P—15¼ Miles.

Joyant	2 25 05	Corinthian	2 25 53
Sayonora	2 25 28	Cara Mia	2 23 53
Windward	2 25 53		

N. Y. Y. C. 30s—15¼ Miles.

Rowdy	2 36 09	Nautilus	2 38 10
Caprice	2 34 41	Phryne	2 33 16
Carlita	2 41 39	Ibis	2 36 01
Alera	2 37 08	Yolande	2 43 59
Nepsi	2 39 55	Carmelita	2 47 19
Dahinda	2 41 29	Juanita	2 40 45

Class Q—11 Miles.

Suelew	2 37 20	More Joy	2 33 01
Princess	2 34 19		

Gravesend Bay Handicap—11 Miles.

Joy	2 45 09	Miana	2 49 29
Clare	2 47 39	La Cubana	2 55 22
Essex	2 43 01		

Corrected times: Miana, 2.39.33; La Cubana, 2.41.04; Clare, 2.42.46; Joy, 2.43.16; Essex, 2.43.01.

Handicap—First Division—11 Miles.

Sally IX.	2 46 15	Interim	2 42 34
Alert	2 34 43	Crescent	2 40 19

Corrected times: Alert, 2.34.43; Sally IX., 2.36.59; Crescent, 2.38.00; Interim, 2.40.45.

Handicap—Second Division—11 Miles.

Scud	2 46 55	Red Wing	2 47 10
Fearless	2 46 42	Naiad	2 50 13
Mist	disq.	Quest	2 44 40

Corrected times: Scud, 2.41.59; Fearless, 2.43.24; Red Wing, 2.43.52; Naiad, 2.44.27; Quest, 2.44.40.

Handicap—Third Division—11 Miles.

Robin Hood II.	2 47 03	Rascal III.	2 43 11
Jolly Roger	2 52 04	Chinook	2 42 41
Busy Bee	2 40 10	Amonita IV.	2 49 25

Corrected times: Busy Bee, 2.36.07; Chinook, 2.39.28; Amonita IV., 2.42.13; Robin Hood, 2.43.03; Rascal III., 2.43.11; Jolly Roger, 2.44.28.

Handicap—Fourth Division—11 Miles.

Kenosha	2 57 51	Okee II.	2 58 15
Grace II.	2 59 50	Robin Hood	2 59 03

Corrected times: Robin Hood, 2.44.49; Grace II., 2.49.10; Kenosha, 2.57.51; Okee II., 2.58.15.

Larchmont Interclub—11 Miles.

Yukon	2 50 58	Hamburg	2 51 29
Babette	2 54 26	Lewanna	2 50 07
La Cygne	2 49 32	Wild Thyme	2 49 08
Festina	2 44 54	Como	2 50 26
Salas	2 43 14	Dagmar	d.n.f.

Huguenot Special—11 Miles.

Mystery	3 15 54	Keewaydin III.	2 47 05

Class R—11 Miles.

Hamburg	3 21 04	Virginia	3 18 02
Ogeemah	2 50 04		

Manhasset Bay (Old)—11 Miles.

Edith	3 10 22	Arizona	3 19 17
Chickioker	3 12 15	Pixy	3 13 14
Avis	3 20 11		

Class S—11 Miles.

Cyric	2 54 24	Minnow	d.n.f.
M. and F.	2 57 42	Drena	2 52 03
Nereid	2 58 24		

Manhasset Bay (New)—11 Miles.

Scylla	2 53 14	Mlle. Boss	3 07 24
Ardette	2 59 15	Mahaska	2 51 44

Jewel Class—11 Miles.

Catseye	2 53 41	Moonstone	2 59 55
Turquoise	3 00 28	Amethyst	d.n.f.
Opal	3 04 19		

Stamford One-Design—5½ Miles.

Dart	2 00 22	Scaup	1 58 50
Kelpie	2 04 39		

Star Class—5½ Miles.

Taurus	1 41 37	Star Faraway	1 36 30
Mercury	1 55 19	Little Dipper	1 44 47
Twinkle	1 35 06	Cynosure	1 41 41
Germini	1 50 19	Snake	1 52 02
Venus	1 51 41		

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts—11 Miles.

Chico	3 49 28	Slow Poke	3 28 21
Scud	3 54 34	Mouse	3 27 04
Skylark	3 12 05	Pike	3 30 07
Merry Widow	3 33 26		

Class R (Special)—11 Miles.

Let 'Er Be	3 41 10	Alpha	3 30 37

Bay Side One-Design—11 Miles.

Peggy	3 56 18	Rowdy	3 57 03
Kiddo	3 41 54	Adios	3 40 53
Edna	3 43 50	Mary Jane	3 39 10

Port Washington One-Design—11 Miles.

Cow Baby	3 53 58	Go Go	d.n.f.
Zip	3 59 52		

New Rochelle One-Design—5½ Miles.

La Rochelle	2 08 26	Virginia	2 16 13
Nereid	2 07 34		

Bugs—5½ Miles.

Iney	2 02 30	Scarab	2 08 57
Skeeter	2 05 56	Hornet	2 10 44

Riverside Cats—5½ Miles.

Doahn	2 12 59	Lobster	2 15 34
Gitty	2 05 34	Dede II.	2 47 08

Dory Class—5½ Miles.

Tautog	2 25 16	Faraway	2 37 58
Alice	2 29 42	Sweeps	2 38 17
Fishy	2 35 40		

A. Y. C. Raceabouts—11 Miles.

Cliphora	2 36 06	Rascal	2 41 40
Maryola	2 37 09		

FRIDAY, JULY 21.

The fifth day opened with a storm, after which there was a flat calm for several hours. When everyone had almost given up hope of a race, a breeze stole across the waters from S. W., and the committee at once sent the yachts away over the courses touching at Weeks' Point and the eastern marks. The wind freshened and quickly hauled more westerly, so that the third leg was to windward and the racers finished in a squall which was almost too much for some of the small craft. They were all stopped at the end of one round. It took just 2h. 9m. to start and finish all the yachts. There were 112 in the race, and they crossed the finishing line within 55m. 48s., so the committee had quite a lively time catching the times accurately. The elapsed times:

Sloop—Classes K and L—9¾ Miles.

Istalena	1 19 50	Avenger	1 24 40

Corrected times: Istalena, 1.19.50; Avenger, 1.20.25.

Sloops, Class P—9¾ Miles.

Joyant	1 31 18	Windward	1 32 34
Sayonara	1 33 23	Corinthian	1 32 42

N. Y. Y. C. 30-footers—9¾ Miles.

Rowdy	1 38 25	Dahinda	1 37 16
Caprice	1 35 45	Nautilus	1 32 54
Carlita	1 39 18	Phryne	1 31 44
Alera	1 32 51	Ibis	1 34 43
Nepse	1 33 19	Juanita	1 35 06

Sloops, Class Q—5¼ Miles.

Princess	0 58 44	Suelew	0 59 13
More Joy	0 59 52		

Handicap Class—First Division—5¼ Miles.

Crescent	0 55 30	Sally IX	0 59 11
Interim	0 57 11	Alert	0 55 00

Corrected times: Crescent, 0.54.24; Alert, 0.55.06; Sally IX., 0.55.19; Interim, 0.56.15.

Handicap Class, Second Division, 5¼ Miles.

Scud	0 57 36	Red Wing	1 01 11
Fearless	1 00 11	Naiad	1 01 45
Mist	0 59 42	Quest	0 59 23

Corrected times: Scud, 0.56.10; Quest, 0.57.23; Mist, 0.57.41; Fearless, 0.59.19; Naiad, 0.59.27; Red Wind, 0.59.28.

Gravesend Bay Handicap—5¼ Miles.

Joy	0 55 05	Miana	0 57 29
Essex	0 53 47	La Cubana	0 57 34

Corrected times: La Cubana, 0.52.11; Essex, 0.53.47; Joy, 0.53.28; Miana, 0.54.15.

American Y. C. Raceabouts—5¼ Miles.

Cliphora	0 56 32	Rascal	0 56 56
Maryola	0 55 44		

Handicap Class, Third Division—5¼ Miles.

Jolly Roger	0 52 06	Chinook	0 52 44
Busy Bee	0 50 58	Amanita IV.	0 53 20
Rascall III.	0 51 13		

Corrected times: Busy Bee, 0.50.12; Jolly Roger, 0.50.34; Rascal III., 0.51.30; Amanita IV., 0.51.18; Chinook, 0.52.13.

Handicap Class, Fourth Division—5¼ Miles.

Kenosha	0 55 11	Okee II.	0 55 17
Grace II.	0 54 53	Robin Hood	0 55 47

Corrected times: Robin Hood, 0.52.30; Grace II., 0.52.41; Okee II., 0.55.01; Kenosha, 0.55.11.

Larchmont Interclub—5¼ Miles.

Yukan	0 49 05	Hamburg II.	0 50 14
Babette	0 50 30	Lewanna	0 50 54
Le Cygne	0 51 55	Wild Thyme	0 49 50
Festina	0 49 58	Como	0 52 06
Solas	0 49 23		

Sloops, Class R—5¼ Miles.

Ogeemah	0 52 33	Dede II.	0 54 09
Virginia	0 53 43		

Huguenot, Special—5¼ Miles.

Keewaydin	0 51 50	Hamburg	0 59 24
Let'er Be	1 00 12		

Special Class—5¼ Miles.

Let'er Be	1 00 12	Hamburg	0 59 24

Manhasset Bay (Old)—5¼ Miles.

Edith	0 55 39	Pixey	0 57 14
Chichioker	0 55 20	Arizona	0 56 20
Avis	0 58 43		

Manhasset Bay (New)—5¼ Miles.

Scylla	0 52 18	Mlle. Boss	0 53 15
Ardette	0 52 19		

Sloops, Class—5¼ Miles.

Cyric	0 49 59	Nereid	0 53 35
M. and F.	0 54 56		

Glen Cove—5¼ Miles.

Catseye	0 52 06	Turquoise	0 53 55

Star Class—5¼ Miles.

Scaup	1 00 16		

Stamford One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Taurus	0 59 15	Snake	0 58 01
Venus	0 58 41	Geminii	Disqualified
Cynosure	0 56 42	Faraway	0 55 28
Twinkle	0 56 00	Cornet	1 02 39
Little Dipper	0 55 17	Argus	0 59 46

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts—5¼ Miles.

Scud	d. n. f.	Slow Poke	0 53 03
Skylark	0 53 25	Mouse	0 55 52
Merry Widow	0 54 04		

Bay Side One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Peggy	1 03 05	Rowdy	0 59 34
Kiddo	0 57 53	Adios	0 58 33
Edna J.	d. n. f.	Mary Jane	1 04 04

Port Washington One-Design—5¼ Miles.

Gogo	0 57 40	Corn Baby	1 02 43
Zip	1 00 27	Viva	0 56 44

New Rochelle One-Design—5¼ Miles.

La Rochelle	1 04 14	Virginia	Started too soon
Nereid	1 08 08		

Bug Class—5¼ Miles.

Iney	1 05 29	Scarab	1 10 26
Skeeter	1 07 02		

Riverside Cats—5¼ Miles.

Gitty	1 14 32	Doahm	Disabled

Dory Class—5¼ Miles.

Tautog	1 09 57	Fishy	d. n. f.
Faraway	1 13 10		

SATURDAY, JULY 22.

On the sixth and last day 135 yachts started and they were favored by a nice sailing wind from N. by W. The committee had chosen courses when the wind was S. W. light, and just as the warning sounded the wind came from the new quarter and soon freshened to a good strength. This change made the third leg windward instead of the second. The racing in every class was close and as every point counted in the series races there was hard fights for every position. The times:

Schooners, Classes E and F.—23 Miles.

Miladi	3 56 16	Eclipse	4 12 04

Corrected times: Miladi, 3.47.22; Eclipse, 4.12.04.

Sloops, Classes K and L—23 Miles.

Istalena	3 12 44	Avenger	3 33 33

Corrected times: Istalena, 3.12.44; Avenger, 3.22.42.

Sloops, Class P—15¼ Miles.

Windward	2 07 23	Sayonara	2 08 14
Joyant	2 07 38	Cara Mia	2 14 47
Corinthian	2 08 52	Twilight	2 30 00

N. Y. Y. C. 30s, 15¼ Miles.

Juanita	2 25 20	Rowdy	2 21 10
Nautilus	2 23 10	Carlita	2 28 28
Dahinda	2 23 15	Caprice	2 25 02
Yolande	2 20 12	Phryne	2 18 07
Alera	2 22 10	Asthore	2 22 11
Nepsi	2 24 00	Ibis	2 21 22

Sloops, Class Q—11 Miles.

Suelew	2 04 45	Princess	2 12 23
More Joy	2 13 15		

Handicap, First Division, 11 Miles.

Alert	2 06 54	Sally IX.,	2 08 48
Crescent	2 07 36	Interim	2 06 10

Corrected times: Sally IX., 1.59.20; Interim, 2.00.29; Crescent, 2.03.49; Alert, 2.06.54.

Handicap, Second Division—11 Miles.

Scud	2 17 42	Mist	2 29 34
Fearless	2 11 47	Red Wing	2 26 17
Naiad	2 28 19	Kenmuir	2 19 05
Quest	2 15 54		

Corrected times: Fearless, 2.10.28; Kenmuir, 2.13.09; Scud, 2.15.43; Quest, 2.15.54; Red Wing, 2.22.20; Naiad, 2.23.42; Mist, 2.25.37.

Gravesend Bay Handicap—11 Miles.

Clare	2 19 57	Miana	2 23 23
Joy	2 24 54	Essex	2 20 03
La Cubana	2 29 39		

Corrected times: Clare, 2.14.21; Miana, 2.14.59; La Cubana, 2.18.27; Joy, 2.19.18; Essex, 2.20.03.

Handicap, Third Division—11 Miles.

Robin Hood II.	2 16 47	Amanita IV	2 19 23
Chinook	2 11 53	Busy Bee	2 15 15
Rascall III.	2 11 04	Jolly Roger	2 23 02

Corrected times: Chinook, 2.19.05; Rascal III., 2.10.25; Robin Hood, 2.13.31; Amanita IV., 2.14.48; Busy Bee, 2.15.15; Jolly Roger, 2.19.06.

Handicap, Fourth Division—11 Miles.

Robin Hood	2 37 35	Grace II.	2 34 45
Okee II.	2 27 41	Kenosha	2 54 44

Corrected times: Kenosha, 2.24.44; Okee II., 2.26.58; Grace II., 2.29.45; Robin Hood, 2.30.21.

American Y. C. Raceabouts—11 Miles.

Cliphora	2 18 47	Rascal	2 23 44
Maryola	2 22 06		

Larchmont Interclub—11 Miles.

Festina	2 18 49	La Cygne	2 30 25
Lewanna	2 20 18	Como	2 24 56
Salas	2 19 55	Dagmar	2 28 46
Hamburg	2 23 43	Yuka	2 20 48
Wild Thyme	2 25 06	Babbette	2 23 04

Manhasset Bay (Old)—11 Miles.

Chickioker	2 50 39	Pixy	3 42 12
Edith	2 43 32	Avis	2 51 13
Arizona	2 49 30		

Sloops, Class R—11 Miles.

Hoyden	2 40 21	Ogeemah	2 40 48
Virginia	Disabled	Hamburg	2 55 43
Dede II.	2 42 01		

Huguenot Special—11 Miles.

Nateka	2 52 43	Dipper	2 39 40
Keewadin III.	2 38 41	Mystery	2 53 08

Manhasset Bay (New)—11 Miles.

Mahaska	2 41 36	Ardette	2 43 26
Mlle Boss	2 43 04	Scylla	2 30 03

Sloops, Class S—11 Miles.

Cyric	2 28 28	Drena	2 41 22
Nereid	2 32 50	M. and F.	2 41 48

Glen Cove Jewel Class—11 Miles.

Catseye	2 39 55	Sapphire	Disqualified
Moonstone	2 42 09	Jade	2 40 05
Brilliant	2 34 54	Turquoise	2 38 51
Amethyst	2 38 16		

Star Class—5½ Miles.

Argus	1 27 06	Pegasus	1 45 31
Taurus	1 33 11	Mercury	1 49 44
Cynosure	1 31 45	Gemini	1 33 10
Twinkle	1 25 00	Venus	1 29 23
Faraway	1 33 01	Snake	1 28 10
Ceti	1 38 14	Vega	1 36 10
Little Dipper	1 22 27		

Stamford One-Design—5½ Miles.

Scaup	1 44 14	Kittiwake	1 40 03
Snapper	1 36 16	Kelpie	1 38 16
Osprey	1 42 20	Dart	1 44 56
Curlew	1 33 56		

Port Washington One-Design—5½ Miles.

Zip	3 04 21	Viva	2 51 48
Cow Baby	2 59 56	Go Go	2 49 53

Class X, Sloops—5½ Miles.

Scud	2 43 22	Pike	2 42 44
Chico	d. n. f.		

Sloops Class, Special—11 Miles.

Let'er Be	3 02 13	Alpha	2 58 13

Bug Class—5½ Miles.

Scarab	1 53 41	Hornet	1 39 52
Iney	1 38 16	Skecter	1 39 45

New Rochelle One-Design—5½ Miles.

Virginia	1 58 29	Nereid	1 46 09
La Rochelle	1 33 58		

Riverside Cats—5½ Miles.

Gitty	1 37 25	Lobster	1 54 50

Dories—5½ Miles.

Fishy	2 20 13	Alice	2 09 01
Faraway	2 03 25	Tautog	1 56 46

Sippican Y. C.

IN the race for the Sonder class championship of Buzzard's Bay last Saturday, sailed under the auspices of the Sippican Y. C., Sea Coon was the winner. The times:

Sea Coon, 2.11.00; Sally VIII., 2.13.22; Helen, 2.15.02; Picotte, 2.15.32; Peg, 2.16.19; Joyette, 2.21.00.

Boston Y. C. Cruise.

THE fleet of the Boston Y. C. cruised this week from Marblehead to different points along the Mainc coast. The first run last Saturday was from Marblehead to Boothbay Harbor. Forty sail yachts started. Among those taking part were:

Sloops.—Elaine, Vice-Commodore A. W. Chesterton; Vashti, A. F. Whitmore; Acushla II., Wetmore & Savage; Al Kyris, A. W. Moody; Novice, H. Lundberg; Nutmeg, A. C. Jones; Idol, Kimball & Van Pelt; Tunipoo II., A. C. Cooley; Opera, G. E. Curran; Corneta, L. E. Crosscup; Weasel, W. M. Allen; Ahmed, A. H. Meernsell; Knockabout, W. A. Wheaton; Vianno, A. W. Stevens; Kit, Hollis Burgess; Hydriad, H. B. Boyd; Goldenrod, G. E. Bruce; Adventuress, Joseph Cullivan; Italia, George Lee; Mildred II., J. Black, Jr.; Zidana, G. S. Hamilton.

Yawls and Ketches.—Footpad, W. L. Barnard; Mercedes, A. Rothe; Explorer, Arthur Willis; Mashantam, Samuel Crowell.

Steamers and Launches.—Elizabeth, Roger Upton; Rex, F. P. Huckens; Saracen, G. H. Griggs; Bella, A. Pierson; Mystic, Dr. Pierson.

The fleet touched at port along the Maine coast going as far as Winter Harbor. It was the most successful cruise in the history of the club and those who took part in it were delighted with the racing, the weather and with all arrangements.

The winners of the daily run trophies and the weekly prizes follow:

DAILY RUNS.

Saturday, July 15.—Marblehead to Boothbay Harbor: Class A, Kit, Hollis Burgess; Class B, Zidana, Hamilton & Homer; Class C, Acushla II., Wetmore & Savage.

Tuesday, July 18.—Boothbay Harbor to Seal Harbor: Class A, Weasel, Walter Alley; Class B, Nutmeg, A. C. Jones; Class C. Acushla II., Wetmore & Savage.

Wednesday, July 19.—Seal Harbor to Stonington: Class A, Kit, Hollis Burgess; Class B, Al Kyris, A. M. Moody; Class C, Elaine, A. W. Chesterton.

Friday, July 21.—Northeast Harbor to Winter Harbor: Class A, Weasel, Walter Alley; Class B, Mystic, F. J. Pierson; Class C, Footpad, W. L. Barnard.

WEEK-END TROPHIES.

Class A—First prize, Weasel, Walter Alley, 10 points.

Class B—Second prize, Kit, Hollis Burgess, 9 points; tie between Mystic and Vashti, 4 points each.

Class C—First prize, Acushla II., Wetmore & Savage, 6 points; second prize, tie between Goldenrod and Shiyessa.

Regatta Committee Trophy—Won by Acushla II., 25 points.

Open Class—First prize, Acushla II., 12 points.

Corinthian Y. C.

FOURTEEN yachts started in the Corinthian Y. C. club regatta off Marblehead last Saturday. The wind was fresh from south. In the P class Italia won a close race from Amoret. Ellen won in the Sonder class and Littly Rhody won in the Q class. The times:

Class P—Italia, 1.51.46; Amoret, 1.53.22; Timandra, 1.59.29.

Sonder Class—Ellen, 2.01.19; Ellen I., 2.15.40; Badger, 2.28.10; Seal, 2.28.28; Panther, 2.28.33; See Hund, 2.28.36; Bandit, 3.40.03; Wolf, 3.09.40.

Class Q—Little Rhody, 2.06.25; Gringo, 2.27.52; Tabasco III., 2.40.40.

Yachts Change Hands.

THE Hollis Burgess yacht agency has chartered the 48-foot waterline auxiliary schooner Adventuress, owned by Seward A. Moot, of Buffalo, N. Y., to Joseph Cullman, of New York. Adventuress was cruising in Cuban waters all last winter, returning to Marblehead this spring.

Same agency has also sold the auxiliary knockabout Magpie, owned by Charles H. Sherburne, of Boston, to Jeffrey R. Brackett, of North East Harbor, Me.

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Cohasset Y. C.

THE Cohasset Y. C. held an open regatta last Saturday, the first in twelve years. Four classes filled, but the sport was spoiled because the wind was streaky. There were thunder squalls, too, during the afternoon, but no damage was done to the yachts, although the crews were thoroughly wetted. The times:

Sonder Class—Skidoo, 2.26.35; Vim, 2.47.21; Spokane III., 2.51.35.

Class I., 18-Foot Knockabouts—Bonitwo, 2.23.00; Cheroot, 2.27.56; Moslem, 2.28.07; Aspinquid II., 2.28.21; Reina, 2.28.40; Dorchen II., 2.29.15; Aurora, 2.50.44.

Hingham, 15-Foot Class—Pollywog, 2.42.53; Hanky, 2.48.56; Pirate, 2.52.35; Mischief, 2.52.37; Puzzle, 3.08.25; Usona II., withdrew.

Cohasset Handicap Class—Kotick, 0.55.43; Rascal, 0.57.40; Sea Gull, 0.59.12; Anis, 1.02.10; Hoodoo, 1.03.10; Peggy, 1.07.57.

Quincy Y. C.

A RACE for two regular classes and a special class was sailed by the Quincy Y. C. on July 8. The wind was fresh from the southeast. Iris finished first in the catboat class with Mudjekeewis, Dartwell and Busy Bee following in the order named. On corrected time Busy Bee won with Iris second. The times:

Class D—Busy Bee, 2.06.10; Iris, 2.07.28; Hush, 2.08.02; Mudjekeewis, 2.08.44; Arawak, 2.10.28; Dartwell, 2.11.19.

Class B—Rutland, 1.15.42; Niji, 1.15.43; Alpha, 1.25.58; Yarita, 1.26.29; Polaris, 1.20.48 elapsed time, not measured.

Special Class—Waweenock, 2.11.22; Dorchem, II., 2.14.25.

Beverly Y. C.

THE regatta of the Beverly Y. C. last Saturday began in a light southwest wind which increased much in strength as the yachts sailed over the courses. There were sixteen starters. Foraminifer, Vim and Cypher were the winners. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class—Foraminifer, 2.26.29; Saracen, 2.26.35; Terrapin, 2.31.22; Lethe, 2.39.14; Phantom, 2.39.58; Pollywog, 2.43.38; Scallop, 2.47.59.

Fifteen-foot Class—Vim, 1.12.03; Peacock, 1.12.34; Pheasant, 1.12.47; Rebekah, 1.14.02; Endeavorer, 1.14.12; Pronto, 1.14.50; Fly, 1.15.18.

Dory Class—Cypher, 1.21.32; Gnome, 1.25.16.

The Fourth on the Gulf.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The winners in the Southern Gulf Coast Yachting Association regatta at Mobile, July 4, under the auspices of the Mobile Y. C., were as follows: Cricket, in Class A, first; Cadillac, second, and Chewink third. Cricket's time was 2.17.03.

In Class F, the winners were: Hiawatha, first; Hazel, second, and Juanita, third. Hiawatha's time was 1.39.52. The prizes won by the craft were delivered at the ball and entertainment given by the Mobile Y. C. on Tuesday night, July 4.

The motor boat race was participated in by a few boats. Princess, of Mobile, won in Class D and Mahon won in Class E. The regatta was a fair success and attended by a few hundred people.

In the long distance race from New Orleans to Mobile, Chewink III. won in the sailboat class. The prize was a cup offered by Grunewald of New Orleans. Hiawatha came second and Cadillac third.

The power boat race was won by Elizabeth. Comet won in the motor boat race, first class, and Mahon won in the second class. The long race attracted some attention and afforded amusement to the participants. The boats started at West End July 1 and reached Mobile late in the afternoon and early evening of July 2. The distance is 150 statute miles.

The regatta at Bay Adam on July 4 was participated in by all kinds of craft. Laurier, Cushmo and Ione contested in the power boat class, Laurier winning with Cushmo second. Laurier made the time in 19s. The races were witnessed by a large crowd and many boats participated.

There were several oyster luggers and all classes of boats in the several races. John Dymond, Jr., was the judge.

Laurier is owned by T. S. Wilkinson and carries a 90-horsepower engine. It is a 35-foot cabin cruiser and not a racing machine.

Savin Hill Y. C.

THE regatta of the Savin Hill Y. C. last Saturday on Dorchester Bay was a very successful one. The racers had a fresh southerly wind. The times:

Class A—Virginia, 1.57.00; Flirt, 2.11.52; Tiger, 2.15.05; Eleanor, 2.17.08; Sho-Sho-Nee, Thordis and Gussie II. withdrew.

Class B—Barracouta, 2.14.59; Winona, 2.15.40; Caprice, 2.16.34; Lobster, 2.16.54; Quakeress, 2.17.09; Sentinel, 2.19.24; Pirate, 2.20.46; Carmen, 2.21.10.

Class C—H. Lindsay, 2.20.19; Violet, 2.31.26; Thialfi, withdrew.

Class S—Winniahdin, 2.15.03; Zoe, 2.16.02; Maritza, 2.17.05; Wawenock, 2.17.16.

Class D—Busy Bee, 2.32.34; Mudjekeewis, 2.33.15; Arawak, 2.34.37; Dolly III., 2.34.52; Iris, 2.37.15; Hush, 2.39.23; Dartwell, 2.47.08; Emmaline, withdrew.

Class X—Teaser, 2.34.07; Elizabeth, 2.35.38.

Cabin Power Dories—May S., 0.54.33; Beachcomber, 1.01.16; Gertrude, 1.02.53; Dream, 1.05.49.

Open Power Boats—Bessie, 0.44.22; Annabel, 0.52.09; Lottie, 1.04.49.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

JULY.

29. Ventnor Y. C., Atlantic City.

AUGUST.

4. New York to Camden, New York Motor Boat Club.
5. Ocean City Yacht Club.
7-12. Frontenac Yacht Club.
7. Scripps Reliability cruise, start Detroit.
8-10. Gold challenge cup, Frontenac Y. C.
8-10. Great Lakes P. B. League, annual meet.
12. Sea Isle City Y. C., Atlantic City to Cape May.
12. National Y. C., race to Fire Island.
12. Camden M. B. C., race to Florence, N. J.
12. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
16-19. Motor Boat Club trial races.
19. Wildwood Yacht Club.
19. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
19. Manhasset Bay Y. C., open races.
24-26. British Intl. cup races, Huntington.
26. Cape May Yacht Club.

Larchmont Y. C.

THE Larchmont L. C. had a race for speed boats for the championship of Long Island Sound on Tuesday, July 18. There were eight boats ready to race and among them were the fast Kajeruna, just from Boston, where she had established new records. This tiny tender, only 19 feet long, had made more than twenty-six miles an hour in the regatta of the Manufacturers' Association. There were Peter Pan IV., Edith II., Vita, Spather, Ran, Adelaide and Monimia, all boats of fair speed. Unfortunately Kajeruna was disabled and all but Edith II., Vita and Peter Jan IV. had troubles, so that only the times of those three were taken at the finish.

They were all sent away at 1:53 o'clock to go six times around a five-mile triangle having turns off the Scotch Caps and near Echo Bay. Peter Pan IV. did the best work on the first round. She led Vita by 8s. with Edith II. third. On the second round Edith II. making about the same time as on the first round, took the lead and Peter Pan fell back. Then Peter Pan settled down to some good work and for three rounds she averaged so well that she finished the race with a lead of 3m. 4s. from Vita and Vita just managed to beat Edith II. across the line by 1s. No other boat finished. Peter Pan being the largest boat of the three to finish had to allow time, and when the allowance had been deducted, it was found that Vita had won the race by 1s., Edith II. was second and Peter Pan IV. was third.

The summaries and the elapsed times for each round of the course follow:

Handicap Speed Boat Race—Start, 1:53—Course, 30 Miles.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Vita, J. S. Blackton	3 19 30	1 26 30
Edith II., A. E. Smith	3 19 31	1 26 31
Peter Pan IV., J. Simpson	3 16 26	1 23 26
Spatter, T. F. Cheseborough	Did not finish.	
Adelaide, H. C. Cushing	Time not taken.	
Kajeruna, C. W. Kinsella	Disabled.	
Monimia, G. McK. Brown	Did not finish.	
Ran, G. McK. Brown	Did not finish.	

Corrected times: Vita, 1.16.30; Edith II., 1.16.31; Peter Pan IV., 1.23.26.

Elapsed time by rounds:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Vita	0 16 44	0 17 18	0 17 17	0 17 06	0 18 05
Edith II.	0 17 04	0 17 05	0 17 17	0 17 05	0 18 00
P. Pan IV.	0 16 36	0 17 40	0 16 55	0 16 36	0 16 49

Dixie IV. Does Well.

DIXIE IV., which was built for a syndicate composed of Commodore H. H. Melville, Vice-Commodore Frederick K. Burnham and August Heckscher, of the Motor Boat Club of America, for the elimination trial races to select a team of three defenders for the British international cup, has been given a preliminary trial. It is said that while she was not driven to her full limit, she showed a speed of forty-six miles an hour.

The designers and the owners were so well pleased with Dixie's showing that they are more confident now than ever that the new craft will qualify for the American team and will succeed in keeping the cup on this side of the Atlantic.

Dixie is reported as having traveled as good as fifty-two miles an hour for a short distance. The speed logged by Dixie is the fastest ever made by a gasolene-driven craft in this country and exceeds by four miles the showing made by the Pioneer on the second leg of the British international cup race last August. Speed up to thirty-nine miles an hour was shown by Dixie II. two years ago.

The owner of the Maple Leaf III., E. Mackay Edgar, of the Royal Motor Y. C. of Great Britain, one of the challengers for the B. I. T., reached New York a few days ago, and some time next week his boat will arrive. Maple Leaf III. is said to be the fastest power boat in the world and has an average speed of fifty-seven statute miles to her credit.

Maple Leaf III. is a single step hydroplane designed by the Thornycrofts and is a shade under 40 feet in over-all length. She is fitted with two 12 cylinder engines of 350 horsepower each.

Dixie IV. and Maple Leaf III. will meet for the first time in the race for the gold challenge cup, which will be held under the auspices of the Frontenac Y. C., on the St. Lawrence River, Aug. 8, 9 and 10.

Through the courtesy of Commodore Melville and his associates Dixie IV. has been loaned to the Frontenac Y. C. by the Motor Boat Club of America to defend the cup.

Race to Halifax.

FOUR cruising motorboats started in the race of the National Y. C. from Gravesend Bay to Halifax last Saturday afternoon. Tramp, a new yacht, owned by Holland S. Duell, led the fleet down the harbor followed by Caroline, Eronel and Snap Shot III. Outside the harbor there was a fresh wind and some sea, and Caroline seemed to be doing the best work when the four disappeared off Rockaway Inlet. It was expected that the yachts would take sixty hours to make the race. The starters and allowances are:

Reciprocity Race—Start, 2:40, July 22—Course, 553Miles.

	Rating.	Allowance.
Tramp, H. S. Duell	0 68 32	Scratch
Carolina, M. F. Dennis	0 46 31	16 01 29
Eronel, S. Cochrane	0 46 00	16 21 18
Snap Shot III., J. B. Lindermann	0 45 76	16 34 18

Canoeing

A. C. A. Meet.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The National meet of the American Canoe Association will commence Aug. 4 at Sugar Island, St. Lawrence River, and will continue for two weeks. The transportation committee have made the following arrangements. The steamer Yenneh, care of Capt. D. H. Kenney, will leave Gananoque every morning, except Sunday, at 9:30, calling at Sugar Island, arriving at Clayton at 10:30. She will leave Clayton at 11 A. M., stopping at Sugar Island on its return trip to Gananoque. The steamer will leave Gananoque again at 2:30 P. M., arriving at Clayton about 3:30 P. M., and will return, leaving Clayton at 6:30, stopping at Sugar Island both ways. If any of the trains are late, the boat will wait for the trains. The fare from Sugar Island to either Clayton or Gananoque will be 50 cents—trunks and ordinary baggage free—canoes 50 cents. Extra trips will be arranged where conditions require. A small launch will leave Sugar Island at 8:30 A. M. for Gananoque and will return, leaving Gananoque promptly at 11:00. Other trips to Gananoque will be arranged as required.

H. D. JAMES, Commodore, A. C. A.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—O. Lewis Davis, 1235 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, N. J., by Harry F. Noah; Frank A. Schaefer, 407 Bellevue avenue, Yonkers, N. Y., by M. F. Barth.

Central Division.—George T. Parmely, Brighton road, Ben Avon, Pa., by Geo. P. Douglass.

Northern Division.—J. B. Allen, 51 Rosedale road, Toronto, Ont., Can., by Wm. Bearance.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6285, Arthur E. Chew, 847 St. Nicholas avenue, New York city.

Eastern Division.—6284, Edgar H. Van Nortwick, Boston, Mass.

THEY TOOK THE RIGHT ROAD

Remington-UMC winnings at the traps

1910

Pacific Coast Handicap.
Grand Canadian Handicap.
Eastern Handicap.
Southern Handicap.
Grand American Handicap.
Western Handicap.
Illinois State Chanmpionship.
Nebraska State Championship.
West Virginia State Championship.
Wisconsin State Championship.
Individual Championship of British Columbia.
Washington State Championship.
Arkansas State Championship.
Arizona State Championship.
Alabama State Championship.
Colorado State Championship.
Kentucky State Championship.
Missouri State Championship.
Minnesota State Championship.
Maryland State Championship.
North Carolina State Championship.
Oklahoma State Championship.
Individual Championship of Ontario.
Sunny South Handicap.
Tri-State Championship—Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky.
Virginia State Championship.
Westy Hogan Championship.

1911

Pacific Coast Handicap.
Grand Canadian Handicap.
Eastern Handicap.
Southern Handicap.
Illinois State Championship.
Nebraska State Championship.
West Virginia State Championship.
Wisconsin State Championship.
Individual Championship of British Columbia.
Washington State Championship.
Chicago Handicap.
Idaho Individual State Championship.
Maine State Championship.
Mississippi State Championship.
Montana State Championship.
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New Jersey State Championship.
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South Dakota State Championship.
Texas State Championship.
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TRAPSHOOTING

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Fixtures.

Aug. 4.—Stone Lake (Ia.) G. C. tournament. H. A. Walker, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament. Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.)G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 31-Aug. 2.—Belleville, Ont., Canada.—Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association. M. Sprague, Sec.
Aug. 1-2.—Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Hawkeye G C.. A. J. Smith, Pres.
Aug. 2-3.—Pawnee, Okla.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Aug. 2-3.—Portsmonth (O.) G. C. Messrs. J. E. Nutt and F. M. Edwards, Mgrs.
Aug. 3-4.—Wilmington, N. C.—New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
Aug. 5.—Sheboygan, Wis.—Sheboygan R. and G. C. John H. Look, Mgr.
Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Evansville, Ind.—Recreation G. C. O. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Portland (Me.) G. C. S. W. Dimick, Sec'y.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo. E. Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C. J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept.27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y,
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.

Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Davies won the Du Pont Trophy at the Montreal Gun Club on July 15. As this is his third win he keeps the cup one year.

The Lewiston (Idaho) Gun Club will hold a registered tournament on Oct. 16-17. The club secretary is George Doehme, Jr.

Fifteen members of the Montreal Gun Club will take part in the Dominion handicap at Belleville, Can., on July 31, Aug. 1 and 2.

The date of the Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League tournament at Braddock, Pa., has been changed to Sept. 14, from Sept. 21.

There will be a big money-back shoot at Northern Kentucky Gun Club on Aug. 6. You will find the extra inducements worth trying for.

W. D. Elliott, Secretary, Chatham (Ont.) Gun Club, writes that the registered tournament to have been held July 6-7, was abandoned because of small attendance.

The Carthage Rod and Gun Club has fine new grounds on upper State street, Carthage. Their recent match which they won from the Gouverneur Gun Club, was well attended.

The Allison Park Pistol and Revolver Club will bear watching. They are enthusiastic shooters, and their scores are consistently good. Freed made three club records at the last shoot.

The grounds of the Hyde Park Gun Club will be closed until September to allow for improvements and alteration. In the meantime, the Northern Kentucky clubs have extended the courtesy of their grounds to their neighbor.

On July 19 Private Clifford, a Canadian, won first prize in the Prince of Wales competition at Bisley, England, with 81 out of a possible 85. The trophy was the national Rifle Association's badge and $500. Conditions were seven shots at 300yds., and ten shots at 600yds.

Anna Reiker (Mrs. W. J. Vogel), one of the foremost women amateur trapshots in the world, entered at Wyoming Gun Club, Wyoming, N. Y., on July 4. She made 21 out of 25. Mrs. Belknap, another top-notch woman shooter, scored 19 out of 21. They beat their respective husbands, and all the other men shooters present.

B. M. Brae, of the Faulk Club, of Westview, Pa., writes that the Allison Park team "showed them a fine time" at the shoot on July 15, and in return for their hospitality, Faulk trimmed Allison, for the third time. The conditions were 25 shots at 50yds., Standard pistols and targets. Mr. Brae didn't specify just how much his team won by.

The program of the ninth tournament of the Holland Gun Club, to be held Aug. 16 at Batavia, N. Y., shows a varied list of events and prizes. There are eleven merchandise prizes in event 6—merchandise handicap. The fourth shoot for the Watts L. Richmond trophy which carries with it the western New York amateur championship at inanimate targets, also will be shot. The present holder is F. S. Wright, of New South Wales. The event is 50 birds. Take New York Central Railroad. Carriages and cars at depot. The officers of the club are: J. B. Knickerbocker, President; E. S. Watson, Vice-President and Treasurer; Watts L. Richmond, second Vice-President; Chas. W. Gardiner, Secretary; D. W. Tomlinson, Jr., Captain.

If any questions arise in your club that need an arbiter, send them along to me. I will settle them for you. Or, if there are any phases of the shooting game that you think will be improved by discussion among the fraternity, or that will be improved by the lime-light of publicity, let me have them. Our columns are open to you at all times.

The Ungua Corinthian Yacht Club at Amityville, L. I., is breaking into the trapshooting world quietly. They are not making any big scores yet, but practice will take care of that. Last week there were twelve shooters, and while three of them got only 1 out of 10, and several broke 3 out of 30, one or two pretty fair scores were made. I look for much better scores within a month.

The majority, or twenty-first, tournament of Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association shoot was held in Clinton Park. It was here that the first tournament was held, and it is interesting to note that three men who shot at the initial tournament were on the firing line at the tournament held on the 14th. They were: J. T. Lloyd, Pine Bluff; Dr. A. W. Williams, Hot Springs, and J. M. Pemberton, Little Rock. Their scores were: Pemberton 521 out of 570; Williams, 126 out of 150; Lloyd, 275 out of 360.

BEECROFT.

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 17.—A highly interesting day's shoot was held on the St. Paul Rod and Gun Club grounds on Sunday, July 16. The conditions called for ten events of 20 targets each, 18yds. rise, targets thrown the limit, and nobody barred. Targets left the trap at a merry clip, and with the assistance of the wind would cover a distance of 80yds. after leaving the trap. Contestants found it hard to connect with the disks, and the shooting extremely difficult, consequently no straights were recorded during the day.

R. R. Barber was successful in landing first average by a comfortable margin, and not being satisfied with this honor, took first money in the extra event at 10 pairs, with a score of 18 out of a possible 20, easily leading his field, as his nearest competitor, who turned up in Dick Clancy, scored but 14. Scores as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total
Clancy	18	13	17	16	15	10	14	14	15	14	146
Hamilton	17	19	17	16	14	15	17	14	12	15	156
McQuaid	16	15	11	17	15	14	14	14	16	14	146
Tolen	16	16	11	11	14	13	11	12	15	9	128
J L D Morrison	15	16	16	13	15	14	15	10	19	15	148
H G Taylor	17	16	16	11	15	17	15	17	15	17	156
Dockendorf	10	14	11	13	13	12	14	11	12	12	122
A J Ward	12	11	9	15	12	13	15	19	15	13	134
B B Ward	14	12	15	15	18	16	15	14	15	14	148
Shepherd	8	11	11	11	10	10	9	8	8	14	100
Barber	16	18	17	14	17	16	16	17	15	16	162
H E Peck	18	13	9	13	12	11	14	11	14	9	124
Hirschy	16	13	11	10	13	13	10	17	19	15	137
J Parker	13	14	12	12	14	9	13	16	15	16	134
Chezik	12	18	15	11	15	9	12	13	15	17	137
Famechon	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	16	14	41

TRAP.

Alberta Gun Club.

LETHBRIDGE, Alberta, July 7-8.—C. Andrews won the Alberta Pride cup at the two-day tournament here, breaking 45 out of 50 targets. J. C. Livingston made 254 out of 280, thereby winning high amateur medal. High professional medal was won by Lee Barkley with a miss of 13 out of 280 shot at.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C Plummer	135	113	145	122
A W Bishop	135	125	145	119
A B Stafford	135	114	145	119
J C Livingston	135	122	145	132
J W Stafford	135	105	145	109
F R Agnew	135	111	125	97
R Livingston	135	91	...	...
R G Robinson	135	112	145	129
B McLaren	135	121	145	126
C Andrew	135	110	145	121
J B Clark	135	121	145	130
H J Skeith	135	83	130	93
K D Johnston	100	81	110	87
Professionals:				
E White	135	116	145	134
R Grubb	135	101	145	105
R McKay	135	108	145	123
L Barkley	135	129	145	138
G Holohan	135	116	145	127
C Mink	135	121	145	125
W Beckman	135	98	145	97

Sikeston Gun Club.

SIKESTON, Mo.—Practice club shoots are held 1 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors cordially welcome to participate. Out of 50 pigeons, the following scores were made Tuesday, July 18:

W H Tanner	48	Dan McCoy	39
H A Smith	46	Dr O W Miller	34
C H Yanson	43	Louis Shields	28
Clem Marshall	40		

WM. H. TANNER, Sec'y.

Clearview Gun Club.

MCCULLOUGH, shooting with a handicap of 7 dead targets to his credit, won the sixth summer shoot of the Clearview Gun Club, which was decided yesterday afternoon at the Darby traps. Out of his 50 targets McCullough broke 44, which with his liberal allowance enabled him to top both the club members and the visitors, who shot through the program. McCullough won the shooting blouse offered for the high club member, and also got a win on the trophy which has been donated for the season winner.

Allen Bonsall and Dalton tied for second place with a total score of 49 breaks, they all reaching that mark because of their handicap. Holznagle with 48, beat out Harry Fisher for third place by a bird. The latter was the best actual breaker of blucrocks on the grounds, he smashing 45 of his 50 lot, but only having 2 as a handicap, failed to get up among the leaders.

Jesse Griffith, of the S. S. Whites and Independent Gun Club, won the visitors' trophy, a shooting glove, by breaking 42 of his 50 birds. J. P. Pratt tied up with Stevens for second place with 41. Scores:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
McCullough	7	50	Shettsline	9	40
Allen	6	49	Babcock	10	40
Bonsall	6	49	*Griffith	0	42
Dalton	11	49	*Pratt	0	41
Holznagle	7	48	*Stevens	0	41
Fisher	2	47	*Reed	0	40
Ferry	6	45	*Slear	0	33
Peltz	1	45	*Begus	0	20
Ullman	10	44	*Jones	0	19
Oliver	..	41			

*Visitors.

Roanoke Gun Club.

ON Saturday next, the 29th, the club and its friends will be treated to one of the most expert and fancy exhibitions of shooting ever seen on the local grounds, for Mrs. Topperwein and husband will be guests of the club. Both of these professionals are experts with the rifle and shotgun, and are among the best to be found. The exhibition will begin at 3 o'clock, and the public is cordially invited to be present and witness this splendid shooting.

The regular weekly shoot held on Saturday afternoon, the 22d, was well attended, and much enjoyed, some good scores resulting. The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members shooting from the yard line shown below: Class A medal, A. M. Shepherd; Class B medal, Capt. M. S. Battle; Class C medal, tied for by W. S. Jones and H. D. Winter; Class D medal, J. B. MacFerrin. The scores follow, 50 targets:

	Broke.	Pr Ct.		Broke.	Pr Ct.
Battle, 16	48	96	Wilkinson, 17	39	78
E Poindexter, 16	46	92	Fishburne, 16	39	78
Shepherd, 16	43	86	J Townes, 16	38	76
Hooper, 20	43	86	J Poindexter, 20	37	74
Jamison, 19	42	84	Humphreys, 16	18	72
Watson, 16	42	84	Elliott, 16	35	70
Bloxton, 16	42	84	W Townes, 16	33	66
MacFerrin, 17	41	82	Dalby, 16	30	60
Moore, 16	41	82	Boyd, 16	28	56
Jones, 16	40	80	Kline, 16	25	50
Winter, 19	40	80			

Concordia Blue Ribbon Gun Club.

JULY 19.—J. S. Jackson, of the U. M. C. Co., was high man for the program of 150 targets, with a score of 130; Caldwell second with 128, who also won the Du Pont trophy event with a score of 24 out of 25. Visiting shooters were D. D. Gross, J. S. Jackson and Mr. Williams of the Beloit Gun Club. No. 6 was for the Du Pont trophy. Following are the scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	Shot at.	Broke.
*Jackson	21	19	23	23	22	22	150	130
Caldwell	20	20	20	23	21	24	150	128
*Gross	19	21	21	18	23	21	150	124
Wilder	22	21	21	18	19	22	150	123
Myers	21	22	19	17	18	22	150	119
Cole	..	21	19	22	23	21	125	106
Empson	18	22	17	20	19	22	150	118
Largent	14	18	13	5	16	17	150	83
Clark	18	15	15	22	20	20	150	110
Snyder	21	..	14	19	19	18	125	91
Williams	14	..	10	12	15	14	125	65
Walker	..	..	15	18	13	14	100	70
Barton	..	..	22	22	18	..	75	62
Girard	..	..	..	13	19	19	75	53
Mackey	..	17	16	18	..	..	75	53
Ulmer	..	..	..	..	14	12	50	26
Beland	..	..	..	13	8	..	50	21

*Professionals. J. F. CALDWELL, Sec'y.

Charlottesville and University Gun Club.

BELOW are scores made at the practice shoot of the Charlottesville and University Gun Club, Thursday, July 20:

George	24	Faulkner	16
Bruffey	23	Tompkins	19
W O Harrison	23	Andrews	21
J E Harrison	23	Carter	18
Sloan	18	Rucker	9
Nelson	19	Burgess	21
Wheat	9	Draper	22
Golding	17	Mortimer	18
Payne	4	Yates	19
Cunningham	15	Rea	21
Moss	14	Smith	22
Dinwiddie	19		

G. L. BRUFFEY, Sec'y.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, July 16.—Despite a high wind and torrid weather, a sucessful and high-score two-day tournament ended here to-day. Ed. Graham put one over on the bunch to-day by winning both club events and tying with Davis in an extra event, breaking 25 straight. Fetherston was high amateur in event 1, cracking 46 out of 50, Cutler and Davis trailing with 45 out of 50, with Davis top in handicap, breaking 43 from 19yds. In the merchandise shoot to-day, D. E. Thomas and C. E. Shaw split honors with 93 out of 100.

In event No. 1, Shaw (22yds.) made 49 out of 50, Thomas (22yds.) 44, and Bell (19yds.) 43. In event No. 2, Thomas turned the tables on Shaw with 45 out of 50, with Bue 44 and Holtz (19yds.) 41.

L M Fetherston, 22	46	37	24	..
W S Cutler, 21	45	38	21	..
W A Davis, 19	45	43	25	..
C W May, 20	35	36	22	21
O P Goode, 16	48	45	25	23
Ed Graham, 16	48	45	24	23
Mrs Cutler, 18	22	32	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	38	37	..	..
Miss Sullivan, 18	33	..	..	..
Dr Bruette, 16	31	..	..	..
J V Hall, 16	31	..	..	..

July 16.—While this was a pleasant, cool day, the wind blowing in from the northeast, made the targets quite hard to connect with, and consequently the scores of most all the shooters are undeniably below their average. Still quite a number did fine work, especially Thomas and Shaw, who led the field with 93.

Merchandise shoot, 100 targets:

D E Thomas	93	T P Bue	76
C E Shaw	93	H Thwaite	75
L Stockley	89	W A Davis	74
J S Young	89	W S Cutler	74
E S Graham	88	H E Bullen	73
G D Earl	87	H Walsh	73
W F Holtz	85	H E Dickerman	67
Mrs Vogel	84	C F Seelig	66
L Kumpfer	84	I H May	66
S R Seelig	83	T J Cole	66
J H Humpfer	83	H A Fife	66
W F Riley	82	Mrs Cutler	61
W Mott	81	J H Gormley	61
C F Stemmer	80	L G Vogel	55
O Kausche	78		

The regular club program was shot at 11 o'clock and several extra events were run off after the merchandise shoot. Thirty-six shooters participated in the sport, and while most of them found it very hard shooting, they all enjoyed the day.

Shaw's score of 49 out of 50 in event No. 1 was very good, as was Thomas's 45 out of 50 from 22yds. in the handicap event. Bue was shooting in good form, breaking 43 in event No. 1, and 44 in the handicap.

Thomas and Stockley each made 24 out of 25 in an extra event. Cutler and Riley each broke 23. Dickerman was after the doubles to-day. Scores:

D E Thomas, 22	44	45	24	20	17	..	..
C E Shaw, 22	49	40	..	..	..	..	..
W S Cutler, 21	38	40	25	19	9	..	..
L S Stockley, 20	..	39	24	22	..	..	..
W F Holtz, 18	38	41	16	18	11	..	..
T P Bue, 16	43	44	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler, 16	32	33	..	..	..	..	..
C R Seelig, 18	37	..	21	..	..	..	..
C F Seelig, 16	28	..	..	..	..	..	..
E M George, 16	21	29	..	..	..	..	..
R Protheroe, 16	16	25	..	..	..	..	..
J H Humpfer, 16	38	..	19	..	..	17	..
H Thwaite, 18	..	..	16	..	..	..	..
W A Davis, 16	..	..	16	..	..	..	..
Dr W F Kaiser, 16	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Vogel, 16	..	..	21	..	..	..	..
W F Riley, 18	..	..	23	23	17	..	..
G D Earl, 16	..	..	19	..	..	..	..
E S Graham, 22	..	..	..	21	20	19	22
J S Young, 16	..	..	..	..	..	18	..
L Kumpfer, 16	..	..	..	..	..	16	..
H E Dickerman, 16	..	..	..	..	..	12	33
Mrs J V Sullivan, 18	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Spaulding, 16	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs May, 16	25	..	..	..	..	..	..
J H May, 16	..	..	17	..	..	..	..
F B Fox, 16	..	..	11	..	..	..	..

WM. F. MERKLE, Supt.

National Gun Club.

RIVERSIDE, Ill., July 16.—P. Kuhlman won the Du Pont trophy at the National Gun Club, of Riverside, with a score of 46 out of 50 targets. The trophy was formerly held by Lewis and Dr. Cronk, each having won it twice. A very high wind made the targets very difficult.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	Shot	
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	at.	Broke.
Lewis	21	13	14	21	19	125	88
W C Brown	21	18	23	21	..	100	83
V Redmond	19	17	15	17	15	125	83
J Schultz	21	20	20	19	..	100	80
B L Kammerer	21	18	19	22	..	100	80
Skinner	18	18	21	22	..	100	79
Good	17	16	13	12	19	125	77
C W May	17	19	21	18	..	100	75
P Kuhlman	..	23	23	22	..	75	68
Houseman	19	21	19	..	..	75	59
Dr B B Cronk	21	17	20	..	..	75	58
F Kuhlman	16	20	19	..	..	75	55

Nos. 2 and 3 were for the Du Pont trophy.

V. REDMOND.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

The Highest Score in the Eastern Handicap

97 x 100 from 22 yards, made with a

WINCHESTER

Repeating Shotgun and Shotgun Shells

C. G. SPENCER

BY far the best shooting done at the big Eastern Handicap tournament was that of Charles G. Spencer, with a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. In the Handicap he broke 97 x 100 targets from 22 yards. Such a score from such a distance is phenomenal and has set all the "gun-bugs" buzzing. Close up to Mr. Spencer in the Eastern was Mr. H. E. Buckwalter, an amateur, who from 20 yards broke 96 x 100 targets, using a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" Shells. Mr. Buckwalter, who tied for first place in the Eastern, was beaten in the shoot-off by a 19 yard man, but his defeat did not detract anything from the wonderful score he made at the long mark. Such scores as made by Messrs. Spencer and Buckwalter are convincing proof of the strong and even shooting qualities of Red **W** guns and shells.

THE FIVE HIGHEST AVERAGES were made with Red **W** Goods. Lester S. German, whose score, 393 x 400, made with Winchester "Leader" Shells, was high over all. C. G. Spencer and J. M. Hawkins, shooting Winchester Shotguns and Winchester Shells, and Fred Gilbert and W. R. Crosby, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells tied, for second average with 387 x 400.

HAZARD CUP: Fred Gilbert, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, defeated Lester S. German, scoring 183 x 100 pairs. LONG RUNS: During the tournament, J. M. Hawkins and W. R. Crosby, shooting Red **W** Goods, both made runs of 100 targets straight.

For Relibility and Results you can count on Red W Goods :: :: ::

Paper City Gun Club.

HOLYOKE, Mass., July 19.—Gaylor did some bang-up shooting here to-day, making 70 out of 75, and winning the weekly shoot. McDowell was second with 64, and Smith third with 56. These weekly shoots have become quite an event here, and are well patronized by the best of the sport-lovers of this city:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Gaylor	75	70	Lyon	50	22
McDowell	75	64	Phelps	25	13
Smith	75	56	Harris	25	13
C Walker	75	53	F Walker	25	11
Cleveland	50	39	Adams	25	11
Donovan	50	38	Dupry	25	10
Liberty	50	30	Holmes	25	8
Collins	50	23	Hartley	25	6

Sacramento Shoot.

SACRAMENTO captured both of the cups at the local trapshooting contest, held on July 15 and 16 on the Heilbron Tract in West Curtis Oaks. The team that captured the beautiful Buffalo Brewing Co. cup for the best three-man team was composed of B. H. Worthen, F. M. Newbert and D. Ruhstaller. They won the shoot by the score of 69 birds out of a possible 75. B. H. Worthen captured the Hunter Arms Co. cup for the best individual shot for the two days' shoot. He broke 340 birds out of a possible 400. F. M. Newbert finished second with a score of 337 out of 400. W. P. Sears finished third with the score of 332 out of 400. D Ruhstaller finished fourth with a score of 332 out of 400. Scores:

	1st Day.	2d Day.		1st Day.	2d Day.
Haas	183	133	Downs	161	140
Worthen	182	158	Johnson	159	150
Holling	175	158	Lee	158	150
Sears	174	158	Kleversahl	158	150
Feudner	172	150	Garrison	157	134
Reed	172	158	W L Robertson	155	147
Newbert	171	166	Jacobsen	143	152
Haight	170	147	Thomas	142	135
D Ruhstaller	169	162	F Ruhstaller	140	135
Davison	169	152	Ashlen	128	132
Willett	168	164	Riley	120	101
W A Robertson	162	130			

Massachussetts Trapshooting Association.

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 18-19.—Fifty-eight trapshooters, among them sixteen of the best pros., shot bluerocks yesterday and to-day. The program was of the straight ten events of 15 targets variety each day.

Lon Fisher made high average with 286 out of 300. Second tie between Gleason and Hassam at 271. E. E. Reed did good shooting the second day, making 145 out of 150. He did not shoot on day one. Horace Kirkwood topped the pros. with 291, followed by J. S. Day and W. B. Darton, each of whom broke 286.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
L Fisher	150	140	150	146
Dr E F Gleason	150	136	150	135
Geo Hassam	150	136	150	135
Geo R Steele	150	132	150	129
W F Clarke	150	130	150	138
H E Burgin	150	133	150	134
J D Jordan	150	128	150	139
F Hilliard	150	131	150	136
A H Waldron	150	130	150	136
P E Osborne	150	131	150	129
J McArdle	150	126	150	134
C Sherwood	150	135	150	129
C F Marden	150	129	150	128
H Boynton	150	125	150	133
A M Arnold	150	128	150	129
C S Fox	150	123	150	133
S W Winslow, Jr.	150	118	150	131
H L Snow	150	127	150	121
A T Foster	150	127	150	121
C W Doten	150	119	150	120
J H Anderson	150	107	150	129
A C Spencer	150	113	150	123
E S Southey	150	121	150	114
C E Comer	150	119	150	110
J L Snow	150	107	150	121
Thos Howe	150	97	150	125
W R Hurd	150	112	150	107
Chas Crompton	150	111	...	...
C P Blinn	150	101	150	115
F R Richardson	150	124	150	89
C Letendre	150	85	150	101
J H Hardy, Jr.	60	49	150	122
E E Reed	...	...	150	145
S W Putnam, 3d	...	...	150	138
J Clarke	...	...	150	128
P Letendre	...	...	150	118
Sherer	150	111	150	111
H P Emery	...	...	150	87
T F Horrigan	...	...	90	77
E F Cavicchi	...	...	60	48
T Whidden	75	52	...	...
Professionals:				
H C Kirkwood	150	145	150	146
J S Day	150	143	150	143
W B Darton	150	144	150	142
J A R Elliott	150	137	150	147
H H Stevens	150	141	150	138
J S Fanning	150	142	150	136
W D Blood	150	130	150	142
A E Sibley	150	131	150	137
O R Dickey	150	135	150	125
E R Sawin	150	126	150	126
W H Snow	150	131	150	133
G M Wheeler	150	122	150	129
F M Fay	150	121	150	124
F E Sheldon	150	113	90	73
G Lewis	150	133	...	...
H A Keller	150	82	...	...

Monroe County Fish and Game Association.

ALBIA, Ia., July 19.—Heat proved a tremendous handicap in large scores at the two days' tournament held here yesterday and to-day. Seven shooters appeared in squad only for one day, while three of these shot only four events all told. Forty shooters were entered, five of whom were pros.

William Ridley, amateur, broke 281 for first, while Frank Campbell and Fred Ellett tied for second with 270. Among professionals, R. W. Clancy shot five 13s, four 14s and the rest straight for a total of 286; the other three pros shot through the heat and all made poor scores.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
A Abramson	...	...	150	119
C Bothell	150	136	150	116
F Campbell	150	141	150	129
W S Cook	150	102	...	...
Lee Cooksey	60	33	...	...
B Donnelly	150	133	150	121
K Elbert	150	137	150	131
F Ellett	150	139	150	131
C V Emry	150	109	...	...
L Fowbel	150	106	...	...
C Freel	150	122	150	127
J Gutch	150	104	150	96
C Godfrey	30	16	...	...
J H Lester	150	117	150	121
J Maland	150	132	150	120
B A Miller	150	123	150	122
B S Miller	150	114	150	110
F E Morrow	150	115	150	116
M D Pabst	150	122	150	107
T B Perry	150	115	150	119
Geo Peyton	60	43	...	...
Wm Ridley	150	138	150	143
H O Rake	150	132	150	112
O Radloff	150	110	150	108
J Ritter	150	119	150	116
D G Taylor	150	119	150	117
A Turner	150	105	150	111
E Taylor	150	123	150	125
F A Wilkinson	150	119	150	128
B F Zaring	150	116	150	127
J M Zimmer	45	28	...	...
Wm Hoon	150	133	150	126
C A Hilton	150	110	150	100
J B Johnson	150	120	150	120
C C Johnson	150	112	150	97
Professionals:				
R W Clancy	150	143	150	143
L H Fitzsimmons	150	126	150	132
J N Price	150	129	150	128
F C Whitney	150	102	150	117
H W Vietmeyer	150	125	150	127

Milan Gun Club.

MILAN, Mo., July 20.—Thirty-eight enthusiasts lined up at the traps during the past two days, and contributed toward an eminently successful tournament. There were ten events, of 15 targets, each day, and the general average shooting was pretty good. Marian Shoop won high amateur with 279 out of 300. W. L. Mulford slipped home with second on 275, and Howard Willis was up for third with 270. Homer Clark added to his season's average with 288, beating G. W. Maxwell by two breaks, while C. G. Spencer followed with 6 targets less.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
M Thompson	150	129	150	136
G D Davis	150	118	150	114
H Willis	150	128	150	142
H M Hoodley	150	107	150	128
R Thomson	150	125	150	138
F Brand	150	123	150	130
R Medland	150	116	150	111
W H Newman	150	102	150	100
W L Cain	150	108	150	108
M Gentry	150	129	150	127
E W Stacey	150	112	150	135
J O McGuire	150	130	150	133
H T Moore	150	118	150	120
C T Bain	150	127	150	115
J C Graham	150	134	150	130
A F Dodson	150	111	150	120
N A Mewmaw	150	127	150	128
W L Eaton	150	129	150	133
E H Smith	150	119	150	128
T B Dodson	150	112	150	122
O A Dodson	150	115	150	123
H H Tittle	150	106	150	112
W L Dunlap	150	88	150	91
M Shoop	150	140	150	139
R D Frankford	150	125	150	117
I Novinger	150	126	150	127
W L Mulford	150	139	150	136
A Gillespie	150	113	...	...
E E Bohrer	...	...	75	69
Chas Sayers	60	31	...	...
E Page	60	45	...	...
O L Davis	45	21	...	...
Professionals:				
H Clark	150	140	150	148
G W Maxwell	150	144	150	142
C G Spencer	150	138	150	142
A Killam	150	138	150	137
F Rogers	150	128	150	137
A Mermod	150	116	150	122

Greensboro Gun Club.

GOOD weather, good shooting and a good time was the general average among shooters at the two-day tournament held here July 19-20.

High average went to J. A. Blunt with 381 out of 400 for both days. R. R. Skinner drew second with 357 and C. W. Wheeler shot up 341 for third.

Professional topper was Guy Ward with 377, or four breaks less than Blunt. There were thirty-three entrants, 24 of whom shot the entire program, 8,870 targets being shot at during the tournament.

	1st Day.		2d Day.		Total.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
J A Blunt	200	189	200	192	400	381
*E R Holt	200	189	200	178	400	367
*E A Holt	200	172	200	175	400	347
C W Wheeler	200	174	200	167	400	341
E V Otts	200	136	200	140	400	276
*L M Norwood.	200	173	200	169	400	342
E C Singby	200	141	200	96	400	237
L E Otts	150	89	175	88	325	177
*L T Spinks	200	167	200	184	400	351
* John S Lester	200	153	200	174	400	327
R R Skinner	200	177	200	180	400	357
Mrs. O L Garl	200	137	200	137	400	274
O L Garl	200	143	200	151	400	294
R H Baugh	200	142	200	145	400	287
*Guy Ward	200	184	200	193	400	377
* C E Goodrich.	200	164	175	153	375	317
C W Dunlap	150	117	175	138	325	255
J G Turner	150	94	150	116	300	210
H Hardenburg	...	...	200	134	200	134
A Lawson	200	173	200	165	400	338
T G Lamb	175	108	150	98	325	206
H M Broadax	150	89	150	74	300	163
John Bird	...	...	75	45	75	45
S Rowroth	...	...	45	13	45	13
R Muckle	25	9	80	56	105	65
J B Stickney	120	67	50	30	170	97
E P McCullum	25	12	25	14	50	26
M B Cameron	30	12	...	...	30	12
T R Ward	115	65	...	...	115	65
C Y Stallenwerck	55	36	...	...	55	36
C A Poellnity	25	7	...	...	25	7
L J Lawson, Jr.	25	13	...	...	25	13
* Tate Mason	25	18	...	...	25	18

*Professionals.

ERNEST V. OTTS, Sec'y.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THERE was only a fair attendance at the weekly shoot of the club on July 23, six members getting busy on the firing line. The weather was warm, with the sky covered by threatening clouds, and several light showers occurred during the afternoon. George Dameron and H. R. Irwin shot a close race for first honors. Irwin was in the lead by one target at the close of the third event, but in the fourth 25, Dameron beat him by one target and tied the score on 92. Irwin's new gun is evidently just his fit, and he ought to do nice work with it if he does not start in to altering the drop, or the length, or monkeying with it in some other way. Woodbury was out to-day for the first time since he hurt his hand, and his score was not up to his mark. Walker is a live-bird shot, and a good one, but the target game is new to him and he can't find many of them yet. Williams does not make the scores he used to put up in the old days; in fact, he has shot only a few times in several years, and needs more practice to get back his old form. Voige was in poor trim in the first two events, but he picked up in the last 50, and was not far behind the leaders. The last event was a match between Voige and Irwin, at 25 targets, 20yds. rise, the former breaking 18, and the latter 21.

The club will open its grounds on Saturday afternoons for the present; this is for the benefit of some of the Hyde Park Gun Club members, as their grounds have been closed until the first of September, when a reopening shoot will be given with a very attractive program.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Total.
Dameron	22	22	25	23	92
Irwin	22	23	25	22	92
Voige	15	17	23	22	79
Williams	16	21	..	..	37
Walker	15	15	..	..	30
Woodbury	16	..	..	..	16

Baltimore Shooting Association.

BALTIMORE, July 19.—The weekly shoot held yesterday at Yockel's Park was particularly well attended because of the fancy shooting exhibit of the Topperweins. After the "juggling act with shot, ball and powder," the crowd turned willingly to the handicap shoot. Among the local amateurs, Worthington shot cleverly, breaking 24 out of 25, 25 straight and 48 out of 50. Lewis powdered 21, 20, 42. Scores and handicaps follow:

Targets:	Class.	Hdcp.	25	25	50	25	25	25	25
Mrs Topperwein	..	..	23	25	49	..	..	..	..
Worthington	..	..	24	25	48	..	..	..	..
Lewis	..	..	21	20	42	..	..	..	..
Eyler	A	20	21	23	40	19	19	..	..
Weir	C	16	12	15	27	..	..	..	..
Malone	..	16	23	24	42	..	..	..	..
Mordecai	B	16	21	18	40	..	..	..	..
Cummings	C	20	18	18	35	22	18	18	11
Clifton	B	18	20	15	36	..	..	..	..
Salabes	C	18	22	..	28	18	..	..	..
Laubdin	..	..	18	18	..	..	..	..	..
Wilson	..	..	10	12	9	..	..	..	..
Doukas	B	20	22	19	27	17	..	..	..
Govnis	C	16	10	..	8	..	..	..	..
Sutton	C	16	15	..	20	..	..	..	..
Mannie	..	16	18	..	36	..	..	..	..
Simps	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
Chew	..	..	20	24	..	..	..	..	..
Leland	B	16	17	..	37	..	..	..	..
Jett	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
Peterman	C	18	14	..	18	..	..	..	..
Gordon	B	18	18	..	35	..	..	..	..
Stansbury	..	16	..	..	36	..	..	..	..
Holland	A	20	23	23	42	..	..	..	..
Schaab	A	18	17	22	41	22	24	24	19
Hordes	..	16	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
Worsing	..	16	20	17	..	19	10	12	..
Bartlett	..	16	14	15	..	..	..	..	..

The DuPont Gun Club.

THE weather was good and the attendance large at the Du Pont Gun Club's regular weekly shoot yesterday afternoon, but the scores were not particularly high. Isaac Turner broke 46 out of 50 shot at, the last 25 being a straight run. The scores made were:

R. L. Naudain 18 out of 25; Isaac Turner 21, W. A. Joslyn 21, G. Frank Lord 15, S. W. Long 14, J. W. Mathews 19, J. H. Minnick 13, W. S. Simpson 17, Wm. Smyth 14, D. J. Dougherty 22, J. T. Skelly 22, Clyde Leedom 21, L. C. Lyon 11, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 19, J. B. Grier 12, Joseph A. Haley 4, T. W. Mathewson 20, Leslie Mathewson 16, D. A. Grier 14, Earl Smyth 11, A. J. Curley 19, J. A. MacMullen 17, S. G. David 16, F. H. Megaw 5, G. H. Mitchell 21, R. L. Conner 23, H. P. Carlon 20, A. F. Hickman 20, N. K. Smith 20, H. T. Reed 16, Dr. H. Betts 12, W. A. Casey 10, Stanley Tuchton 20, D. A. Patterson 12, H. Winchester 17, G. Pineer 9, H. S. Meed 10, W. G. Wood 14, Z. H. Lofland 15, P. T. Pennington, Tomlinson 10.

East Side Rod and Gun Club.

EXPOSITION PARK, on Conneaut Lake, Pa., July 15.—The second shoot of the season of the East Side Rod and Gun Club will be held on the grounds of the club, on the beach of the East Side Inn, Friday and Saturday, July 28 and 29.

Secretary J. C. Roha has received applications from Homer Young and the majority of the Pittsburg shooting fraternity, who will come to this place following the shoot at Butler. Gunners from McKeesport, Butler, Sharon and Greenville are also entered for the daily schedule of ten 15-target events.

The targets are to be thrown 50yds., the lake being used as a background. Interstate Association rules will govern, and the Squier money-back system will prevail.

Lorain Gun Club.

LORAIN, O., July 20.—The first big registered shooting tournament of the Lorain Gun Club, held yesterday at its range west of the city, under the rules of the Interstate Association, and the Squier money-back system, was the most successful gun match ever held in this city.

Thirteen cities of Ohio and Pennsylvania were represented—Columbus, Sandusky, Dayton, Elyria, Toledo, New London, Norwalk, Hicksville, Galion, Cleveland and Bellevue being the Buckeye State entrants, and Bedford and Pittsburg the Pennsylvania cities.

H. E. Smith, of Columbus, was high gun among the amateurs, breaking 143 out of 150. George Volk, of Toledo shot a close second with 141 out of 150. N. E. Campbell, of Galion, was third with 139.

Of the thirteen representatives of the Lorain Club, Secretary J. P. Traxler was high. He scored 123 birds out of 150, while Barney Black finished second with 121. Gran Freeland broke 113 out of 135 shots.

In the professionals, R. O. Heikes, of Dayton, who now holds the State record, upheld his skill yesterday by pulling down first money. He broke 143 out of 150, thus tying the score made by H. E. Smith, of Columbus, amateur. J. R. Taylor, of Columbus, was second with 140 birds. C. A. North, of Cleveland, third, with 129. W. R. Chamberlain, who managed the tournament, was fourth, breaking 128 targets.

Spectators at the tournament were pleased with the shooting, and many ladies turned out to witness the events.

The entire meet was a decided success, and the weather was ideal. The success of the shoot was largely due to J. P. Traxler, secretary of the local club. The scores:

P G McCarthy	110	G F Round	112
Geo Volk	141	C R Nichols	90
F B Herbster	122	F Donahue	109
A Ledgett	124	W A Magoon	101
John Diest	133	H S Showalter	100
Wm Webster	138	Dr W C Hall	101
C E Maxwell	132	F Scott	100
C D Hinline	137	A Kuebler	131
W Bricker	120	A J Weikel	82
O Heyman	129	H P Shanafelt	99
F Bricker	113	C B Russell	111
F H Zinn	120	H Hirth	135
J A Penn	133	V E Campbell	139
B E Black, Jr.	121	H D Smart	124
J P Traxler	123	H E Smith	143
G C Maxwell	135	G Canalos	98
T C Krupp	114	W Freeland	106
Leroy Burton	133	*G Freeland	113
G Wagner	91	*J A Connolly	72
J L Wadsworth	106	*E G Gilbert	85
C D Manahan	134		
Professionals:			
R O Heikes	143	J R Taylor	140
*L P Squier	101	C A North	129
W R Chamberlain	128		

*Shot at 135 only.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

More than fifteen clubs were represented at the first annual State trap shoot at Wellington, Mass., July 18-19. Horace G. Kirkwood made high average, 291 out of 300. He used U. S. Black shells.

As the result of its decision to use the .45cal. Colt automatic 1911 pistol in the United States Army, the Government has recently placed with the Colt's Patent Fire Arms Co. an initial order for 30,262 pistols at approximately $17 each, or over $514,000. It is eventually expected that a purchase of over 100,000 pistols will be made.

The new Lefever Arms Co. catalogue, with its many hints to sportsmen, has just been issued, and is yours for the asking. It is very handsome and worthy of a place in your gun library.

Guy Chenault, who won the Arkansas State championship at Little Rock, on July 13, with 47 out of 50 and 24 out of 25, used Peters shells.

Wolf Henderson won high average at Coropolis, Pa., against 61 shooters. He used a Lefever gun and Peters shells.

The new Marlin catalogue, with its 122 pages of information, has just been received. There are many reasons why you should look over the catalogue before the shooting season opens.

Holland Gun Club.

BATAVIA, N. Y., July 22.—The first three events to-day, a handicap race for the Western Cartridge Co. trophy, a handsome watch fob, was won by Watson with 42 out of 50 from 18yds. Event No. 4 was from 16yds.

Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	15	15	20	25
Watson, 18	13	12	17	22
Tomlinson, 20	11	10	18	22
Gardiner, 20	9	12	17	20
Winchester, 19	6	8	12	13
Leonard, 16	9	9	12	..
O K Farnham, 16	9	5	11	..

CHAS. W. GARDINER, Sec'y.

Another Encomium.

THE following resolution, presented by Mr. J. Franklin Meehan, was adopted by the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association at its annual meeting held at Du Bois, Pa., May 17, 1911:

"Whereas, It is an accepted truth that, union, organization and harmony in any public or private movement is necessary to secure success, and

"Whereas, The Interstate Association has inaugurated certain conditions relative to registered tournaments, and

"Whereas, A section of such conditions requires a club to be a member in good standing of some State organization, and

"Whereas, By such condition, only responsible clubs can hold registered tournaments, thus thoroughly protecting the true sportsmen; now be it

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that a vote of thanks and approbation be tendered the said Interstate Association for the good work it has accomplished in the matter of registered tournaments, and that the secretary of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association be directed to send to the secretary of the Interstate Association a copy of this resolution."

BERNARD ELSESSER, Sec'y.
Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Assn.

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

QUALITY and not quantity fired away at the bluerocks hurled from the Fifty-seventh and Lancaster avenue traps recently, and it required marksmen with keen eyes and a steady arm to get up among the high guns for the Meadow Springs prizes. There were two events on the card, the principal one being the club 50-target prize shoot and a 50-bird test, which helped round out the century of blue rocks for the afternoon. The club event called for a handicap rise and a dead bird added handicap. Henry was the high gun in this test. Henry shot from an 18yd. rise, and having one target credited to him, he totaled 43 for the event by breaking 42 of his half century of marks. This enabled him to beat out Clegg for first prize by two birds. Clegg also stood back at 18yds., and had one target added to his score, but only succeeded in breaking 40 of his flyers.

Hogan, who won the high gun honors for the day by breaking 85 of his century of birds, finished in a tie with Wills for third place in the club race with 40 breaks. Hogan smashed 40 of his 50 birds, while Wills cracked 38, but he having a handicap of 2, reached the 40 march. Scores:

		Club event. Yds.	H.	T.	Total.
Henry	7 13	18	1	43	63
Clegg	6 13 7 11	18	1	41	78
Sloan	9 14 7 12	19	0	39	81
Keenan	8 11 6 10	16	10	38	73
Hogan	7 14 19 14	19	0	40	85
Murdock	8 11 10 13	18	1	36	78
Soley	8 12 6 11	16	3	39	76
Wills	7 11 10 10	16	3	33	71
MacAlonan	5 9	16	10	36	50
Willis	6 9 10 14	18	2	40	79
Chandler	6 13 5 ..	16	3	39	63
Jackson	7 10	16	3	37	54
Fish	5 9	16	12	31	45
Puff	7 5	16	0	20	32
Dr Pierce	.. ..	16	3	37	37

S. S. White Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 15.—Frank S. Cantrell, Jr., was the star of the monthly shoot of the S. S. White Gun Club yesterday afternoon at Holmesburg Junction, making the best net score on the four events at 25 targets each, and winning a spoon, his 90 being one better than Harry Kahler and three ahead of Jesse Griffith. The club spoon was won by E. Ford, who also secured a credit on the Frank M. Eames trophy. W. B. McKean was given a spoon as runner-up, besides which he was high in Class B, William B. Severn taking the honors in Class A. J. F. Pratt, in Class C, and C. C. Watson in Class D, the latter also getting a leg on the Monitor cup.

The attendance was hardly up to the usual mark of the White shoots, and the scores also fell short of what might be expected of shooters of the caliber of the contestants, although conditions favored big totals. Cantrell was about the only one to make anything like a respectable score, getting two straights, the only ones of the day. Aside from this, the most consistent shooting was done by C. C. Watson, who broke 83 by clever work.

Clearview Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 15.—The monthly target test of the Clearview Gun Club brought out two Class A men, eight shooters who are rated as B ability, two of the Class C and seven visitors. Good scores ruled for the day, but to Peltz went the honors of the club, for of his 45 blue rocks he broke 45. Forsythe, a visitor, tied Peltz's score, but he was not eligible to compete for the club's prizes. Scores:

Class A:			
Peltz	23 22—45	Fisher	21 21—42
Class B:			
Ferry	21 20—41	Bilhartz	20 17—37
Redman	20 19—39	Elwell	16 19—35
Letford	21 17—38	Bonsall	17 18—35
McCullough	18 20—38	Malone	6 15—21
Shettsline	19 18—37	Jones	9 7—16
Class C:			
Dalton	21 17—38	Bevan	13 14—27
Visitors:			
Forsythe	22 23—45	F Bevan	10 10—20
Hersch	18 21—39	Delph	5 6—11
Jackson	15 16—31		

Fort Garry Gun Club.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 13.—Nashold won the International championship, held here yesterday and to-day, breaking 48 out of 50 targets. This was event 3, on regular program. Chezik and Slocum, tied for second with 47. Thomson won the Dominion championship with 47. The American ten-man team won the international team shoot. French won event 8, at 10 pairs, with 17, the first day, and 14 the second, followed closely by Turner with 16 and 14.

A Western Challenge Trophy.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Lovers of trapshooting in the East like to know something of the interest that has been aroused in this best of many sports, through the recent introduction in the Pacific Northwest of what is known as the Pacific Indians Challenge Trophy. This is a solid gold diamond-set trophy donated to the Indians by that well known amateur and premier shot, Mr. E. J. Chingren, of Spokane.

The idea in starting this medal was to bring back to the game in some measure the degree of personal interest that it needs and has lacked in recent years. It represents a contst at 100 targets, shot in 80 singles and 10 pairs, can only be won for a period of ninety days, and is subject to challenge at any time by any sportsman in good standing, on thirty days' notice.

Being first won a year ago by the writer, it was not made a challenge trophy until on the occasion of the recent Pacific Indian shoot at Eugene, Ore. Then, in the open contest, there were twenty-three entries, and subsequently Mr. Barkley, the winner, was tendered fourteen different challenges before the end of the meet. Eleven of these were decided then and there, Mr. Barkley defending the medal twice. He made the three remarkable scores of 99, 98 and 97, shooting in invincible form. But this did not deter Messrs. J. A. Forbes, of Vancouver, B. C., and W. A. Hillis, of Portland, from immediately filing challenges, and these pending races are the talk of the North Pacific shooting world.

In the contests held at Eugene, the degree of interest shown was indeed remarkable. Each day there was a crowd of perhaps 500 people present, and most of these represented people who had never before witnessed a shooting contest and would not then have come but for the announcement of an individual challenge match. Moreover, that cultured crowd, many being young men and women students of the University of Oregon, after having a jolly good time in the open events, laughing and chatting at ease, became rigid with interest when the challengers lined up, and probably never did they follow with keener enthusiasm any of their own college field contests.

Already we have shot in these contests 5,300 targets, and before the end of this year, this medal will have created more shooting and general interest, and receive more mention from the press, than all other tournaments of the year in the district.

All of which is cited with the view to bearing out what we in the Northwest believe to be a fact—that individual matches are the one thing needed to place trapshooting where it belongs as in fact the premier American outdoor sport. It is the long string of fine trophies that have made and kept the annual Northwest tournament until now the classic event of the year on this coast. It is the one premier event that called four hundred marksmen together in the Grand American Handicap at Columbus the other day, and just so it is the one big race that makes the Interstate meets the success that they are. The oft-repeated statement that trapshooting lacks personal interest to the person behind the firing line—in short, is not spectacular enough—falls flat the moment two men face the score in a race for individual honors, and this, it seems to me, is what we who have the game at heart should strive to bring about.

Also, from the standpoint of the newspaper man, the mere publication of the tabulated scores of a shooting tournament is a good deal like a Chinese puzzle to the average reader, and even the enthusiast rarely does more than glance at the totals. But give the story of a personal contest by events, as of a fight by rounds or a ball game by innings, and the layman will follow the text eagerly; knowing which fact the sporting editor is glad to give liberal space to the story, thus placing trapshooting in parallel column with other sports.

The writer well recalls how as a boy he spent some hard earned dimes to buy the sporting papers and follow the challenge matches for the several trophies of national consequence, for which the then famous professionals kept up a constant fight. Trapshooting was then a live and vital issue even in the far corners of an Illinois farm. But somehow, with the very proper abandonment of live-bird shooting, these contests passed also, and this has led many to believe that ours is not a self-sustaining sport. It is the opinion of some of us, however, that target shooting as we have it to-day can easily be vindicated as a better sport of much more general interest, than pigeon shooting ever was, and that the re-introduction of individual matches will go far toward bringing this about.

F. C. R.

North River Gun Club.

EIGHT men came out Saturday afternoon, July 22, to the club's grounds, at Edgewater, N. J. Our old friend Dr. Moeller, from Nyack, was with us and shot at a good pace all the afternoon. After the shooting was over it was found that Wynne was high gun for the day, breaking 90 per cent. of his targets. Frank Hall, who was high last week, had to shoot a load he was not accustomed to, and his scores are low in consequence. The scores:

Targets:	15	15	20	20	25	25	25	25	25	25
Moeller	12	9	12	..	16	20	20	20	20	18
Lindquist	14	14	14	..	19	20	19	24	21	21
Skinner	12	13	14	..	14	16	20	15	22	..
Goodwille	6	4	11	..	15	14	15	17	16	..
McGill	11	10	10	..	21	21	24	20	..	..
Wynne	11	15	18	..	22	24	23	23	22	..
Hall	13	10	18	14	21	22	19	22	22	..
Welzmiller	..	..	18	..	16	18	21	23	21	..

VICE-PRESIDENT.

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The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

NEWARK, N. J., July 21.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot yesterday afternoon at the Speedway traps. Wm. Hassinger was high gun of the day and F. Compton second. The next shoot will be held July 25. A return match will be shot on that date between A. W. Wheaton and Peter Bey against J. E. Wheaton and George A. Ohl, Jr., at 50 birds a side.

The scores yesterday:

Peter Bey	18	20	13	16	15	20	13	22	18
George A Ohl, Jr	18	16	15	16	10	12	..	..	..
W Hassinger	22	22	20	25	23	23	22	19	..
J Bey	13	15	11	15	10	12	12	13	..
J Wheaton	20	16	20	18	22	..	..	..	..
F Compton	22	22	22	22	19	..	..	..	..
J Quinn	16	12	20	20	12	..	..	..	..
W H Smith	12	18	14	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Anglesea Gun Club.

NORTH WILDWOOD, N. J., July 22.—A large number of prominent citizens of this place, held a meeting in the Anglesea Borough Hall, after the session of the Board of Trade, and organized a gunning club, to be known as the Anglesea Gun Club of Five Mile Beach. The following officers were elected: Henry H. Ottens, President; James McLinden, First Vice-President; Frank M. Toppin, Second Vice-President; George A. Redding, Treasurer; H. C. Schlichting, Secretary.

President H. H. Ottens has already offered a $50 cup to the amateur residing on Five Mile Beach making the highest score in six shoots, while Vice-President Frank M. Toppin, of the Hotel Hilton, has offered to present the resident of Anglesea a cup, who makes the highest score in a similar number of events.

The necessary apparatus will be purchased by the club to hold events at once.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

IN the practice numbers, July 22, Fayette led with 93 out of 100, including two straights of 20. Britton and Edmonson tied for second place, and they with Dixon each had a straight to their credit.

In the second contest for the Comstock trophy, Moller came strong and won with 45 out of 50.

We will have a Jack Rabbit shoot on Labor day.

Practice:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Brennan	100	87	Britton	80	72
Parry	100	93	Edmonson	100	90
Lewis	60	50	Dixon	80	69
Moller	100	77			

Comstock trophy, 50 targets:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Brennan	19	42	Britton	19	41
Parry	20	43	Dixon	19	40
Lewis	19	41	Edmonson	19	37
Moller	19	45			

Eastlake Gun Club.

A BAKER'S dozen were out to take part in the regular weekly shoot of the Eastlake Gun Club yesterday afternoon. The scores were:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
L Pike	25	21	H Jones	115	59
K Davis	80	60	Hartlove	50	24
J T Spring	140	104	H Kirby	60	26
C Haverback	10	71	Beatson	25	11
W Fincher	75	48	C Guinea	50	20
W Jones	50	26	C Wilson	25	11

Rifle and Revolver

At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., July 14.—The regular monthly meeting and indoor rifle shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club to-day was well attended.

The shoot opened up at 7 P. M. sharp and Shooting Master L. Delavergne was at hand on time to take full charge. The crack of the .22 rifle was heard at once, and within five minutes six targets were sent down on the trolleys 75 feet from the firing line. There were lined up Hawxhurst, Kraul, Poulter, Bauman, Thompson and Jones, all trying their best to land a good score. While many targets were used, it took C. M. Kraul to break the club record, which was held by past President C. Otten, 124 out of 125. It took a possible to beat this record, and C. M. Kraul made it and it was as clean as a whistle, as he left no doubt, for the 25 was completely shot away, for just a little hole the size of a ten-cent piece was all that remained to tell the tale which broke the club record with the .22 rifle indoors.

As the club bars the use of the telescope in all its indoor competitions, C. M. Kraul used a .22 Remington repeater with a Lyman ivory front bead and a rear peep Lyman sight. He used U. M. C. .22 smokeless cartridges; trigger pull 4 to 5 pounds. This is the first 5-shot possible ever made in the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club's re-entry medal competition.

The scores of the evening are as follows:

C M Kraul	125	118	117	116	114
L S Hawxhurst	123	120	121	121	120
F P Poulter	119	116	114	113	113
A Thompson	120	119	118	117	114
J Bauman	114	113	112	109	105
J A Jones	115	108	108	108	108

At the regular meeting the reports from the various committees appointed for the tenth anniversary prize shoot were read.

The club will open up a special target for the .45 Springfield rifles, such as being used by the Independent rifles, Nationals, Veterans, N. G. C. and Co. A, Irish Volunteers. This target will be open to the public who wish to use the .45 Springfield rifle with no less than a 3½-pound trigger pull. The standard American target will be used with 8-inch bullseye. All rifles other than the .45 Springfield will be barred. At least $100 in prizes will be set aside for this target only.

Donations of great value have been received and many are coming in each day.

WM. A. SIEBE.

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 17.—It was lucky for us that we had no match on for Sunday, July 16. Perhaps we were so elated over our victory over Providence, R. I., we couldn't make our eyes track. Suffice it to say, it was an off-day for the whole bunch. It seems to be a peculiar circumstance that the whole team "follows the leader." If the first man up hangs up a poor score, it sets the pace for the rest. We nearly always shoot the same scores, whether they are high or low. It might be a good scheme to let the first man use a rifle with telescope sights.

The occasion of the shoot was the regular monthly bullseye match, in which each man shoots 30 shots at 50 yards, with either pistol or revolver. The man making the most 10s gets to "sport the hardware" for one month. If he wins it three times in succession, it becomes his property. It has required as high as seventeen 10s to win, while on average days it takes fifteen or sixteen; but Sunday the most any of us could shake loose were eleven.

The telegram from Providence, R. I., shows that our team was victorious by 118 points. Following are their scores:

Freeman	455	Biesel	413
Joslin	436	Gardner	406
Miller	426	Donaghy	397
Guy	420	Willard	389—3342

The total for Los Angeles was 3460.

Bullseye match:

R J Fraser (11 10s)	94	92	80—266
J E Holcomb (8 10s)	83	84	91—258
E G Richardson (9 10s)	91	82	84—257
W E Smith (7 10s)	89	85	85—259
Dr L M Packard (7 10s)	88	89	79—256
I C Douglas (3 10s)	85	81	87—253

In practice the members did better, as the light was steady and back of the targets. W. E. Smith brought out his new .44 S. & W., and volunteers the information after each shot that "that thing is certainly some gun." Dr. L. M. Packard had out one of the .22cal. S. & W. revolvers, and thinks that it will fulfill all that he expects of it. After getting the sights adjusted, he shot the following scores:

9 10 8 9 9 8 9 10 7 8—87
7 10 8 9 9 8 9 7 8 9—84

As he is unaccustomed to any sight but the Patridge, he was handicapped, but feels that much better results could be obtained by a more skillful shot.

Practice scores: J. E. Holcomb 92, 86, 87, 91, 91, 93, 93, 94, 85; E. G. Richardson 93, 92, 90, 89, 90, 87, 88; Dr. L. M. Packard 89, 91, 84; R. J. Fraser 93; W. E. Smith 85.

Rifle Shooting.

IT used to be the boast of every Englishman that in time of danger he could turn out at a moment's notice to defend his home because he was well versed in the arts of war. That was in the days of the ax and spear, when a stout right arm was the chief requisite of the soldier. Now, war is a very complicated business, and the soldier can only be made efficient by long and careful training. Our old monarchs and lawgivers were wise in their generation, for they did all they could to encourage manly sports, especially those which had a distinct bearing on the art of war. Thanks to their fostering care, English bowmen became famous on many a European battlefield, and when the sport showed signs of decay, legislation to enforce its practice was enacted. Thus Henry VIII., in 1541, passed an act "For the Maintaining Artillery and the Debarring of Unlawful Games."

There are now so many sports and pastimes that shooting with the rifle—which long ago took the place of the bow—is practiced only by the comparatively few. Shooting is not exactly a spectacular sport, and he who would shine at it must practice continually and keep himself thoroughly fit, for it requires a steady nerve and a quick eye to win the King's prize.

Lord Roberts is indefatigable in promoting interest in the use of the rifle and calling attention to its value as a national sport. Only the other day General French was asking how it was that shooting was not one of our most popular pastimes. A correspondent to one of the newspapers pointed out one reason why it has not more followers: Its expense. This is true enough, for rifle shooting is not really an inexpensive sport. In the first place, the number of good ranges is few, so that long distances must often be traveled by those who would use them, and secondly few ranges are open to private marksmen. A rifle and cartridges cost money, and our government does little or nothing to encourage proficiency in what is one of the most useful of pastimes; in fact, there are grandmotherly politicians who consider skill with the rifle absolutely sinful. The act mentioned above made provision for the erection of butts for archery in every town and village, and a master or father who prevented those dependent on him from shooting was fined, while the price of bows was fixed so that they should be within the reach of all.

Within recent years the use of the miniature rifle has given a fillip to shooting, but it cannot too often be pointed out that this is merely a substitute for the real thing. The small rifle is a convenient introduction to the use of the service weapon, and it enables a man to keep his eye in, overcomes the range difficulty, and allows shooting to go on uninterruptedly all the year round. Lord Roberts is an enthusiastic supporter of the miniature rifle, and considers that it is invaluable in many ways, especially in arousing an interest in military shooting and bringing the use of the rifle within reach of all.

What position rifle shooting in the British Isles would hold had there been no National Rifle Association and no Wimbledon or Bisley is hard to imagine. The good the Association has done by its encouragement of the use of the rifle is incalculable, and now the summer meeting at Bisley has become one of the great annual sporting events that are looked forward to all over the Empire. Shooting at the different ranges on the Hampshire heath may be seen at one time or another members of all the diverse nationalities that form the British Empire.—County Gentleman.

Allison Park.

"A LITTLE philosophy and a heap of thinking makes a loss a valuable thing to a shooting club," says the secretary of Allison Park Rifle Club, in his report, which follows, as compared with the scores made by the same men against Westview last week. At the practice shoot, held on the 22d, Freed kept up his record shooting by hanging up three new ones for the club to study. He took the 25-shot, 50-shot and day's average, the latter being 88.8. Much is hereafter expected of Burns, a new man; at any rate, his first shoot warrants the turning of the binoculars on him. Doc Clarke and E. A. put up good scores away toward their general average.

		Average.
H S Freed	84 90 92 87 91—444	88.8
Dr Clarke	85 83 83 84 83—418	84.6
E A Clark	83 86 87 81 83—420	84.0
Burns	85 72 78 86 86—407	81.4

SECRETARY.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—The weekly competitions of this Association were shot to-day on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa. The cool weather brought out a fair attendance, there being six shooters present. An intermittent fishtail wind gave wild shots to the schuetzen competitors, but Dill did some fine work with the pistol, obtaining seven scores of 90 or better.

Offhand Match: J. G. Schnerring 222, 210, 209, 209; Williamson 214, 210, 209, 209.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 57; H. A. Dill 64.

Military match: Brockmeyer 42, 38, 37.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill, 94, 92, 91, 90, 90, 90, 90, 89, 88, 86.

Faulk Pistol and Revolver Club.

WEST VIEW, Pa., July 12.—The regular weekly shoot of the Faulk Club was held to-day and the following scores were made, 25 shots at 50yds., Standard (or 8 and 10in. barrel) pistols and targets, possible 250:

Dr D A Atkinson	226	O A Faulk	200
A C Faulk	222	John H. Faulk	197
B M Brae	222	David Faulk	175

B. M. BRAE, Sec'y.

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IMITATION GAME BIRD EGGS.

AN invention of importance to shooting men and others who take a practical interest in game rearing has recently been patented by a Surrey gentleman. The invention is a most excellent imitation partridge and pheasant egg. Indeed, the unreal resembles the real egg so closely in weight, color and size, smoothness of surface and, most important of all, sound when knocked against another, that gamekeepers who rear their birds on what is called the Euston system —so named by having first been practiced on the Euston Hall estate in Norfolk—are finding it invaluable.

The Euston system, it must be explained, consists in collecting the game birds' eggs, as they are laid and placing them beneath hens and bantams until the shells are chipped, and then putting them back in the nests in the coverts and hedges. While the eggs are being brought to this stage of incubation, the pheasant and partridge are, of course, sitting on the imitation eggs, or as has generally been the case hitherto, infertile eggs saved from the previous season.

Thus not only vermin and egg stealing birds, but also the egg poacher is in a great measure defeated. For decades past game rearers have been trying to manufacture a satisfactory imitation egg. Eggs of glass, stone, cement, and other compositions have all been tried in turn, but, save for an isolated instance here and there, have proved of little or no use.

The glass eggs, when the birds turned them over or were settling down on their nests, chinked together, and thus the deception was discovered and they were promptly routed out of the nest. The eggs of stone and cement also rolled together with an unnatural sound besides being too cold and heavy, so they too were discarded by the birds. They take readily, however, to this new imitation egg, which is made of beech wood—a wood, strange to say that has a specific gravity of fifty pounds to the cubic foot, the exact mean weight of the pheasant and partridge egg.

The other day I met the inventor and was told the story of the invention, which is interesting. Some years ago he was private secretary to the late Lord Sondes, and one day, on the latter noticing that partridges would not sit on some glass eggs, he asked his secretary if he could not make a better egg, and there and then he began to try. He came to the conclusion once that wood could only be the correct material, but some time passed before he discovered the wood of the right weight. The first eggs that he made were, he told me, most crude, for they were made with a pocket knife, yet partridges sat on them, and practically ever since that time he has patiently been perfecting his patent.

At first friends and relations poohpoohed the invention, saying the egg could never be made quick enough to be retailed at a reasonable price, for unlike glass, stone and cement eggs, it could not be made in a mould by the thousand in a few minutes; but to such perfection has its inventor brought the making of this wooden egg that he himself can make 500 in a week and by hand withal.

The chief difficulty that he had to contend with in the beginning was in obtaining satisfactory tools, and in the end he had to manufacture some. The obtaining of a paint of the correct shade also presented a difficulty that was not easily overcome.

The actual making of the eggs is most interesting. The wood is received from the merchants in strips about eight inches long and two inches in diameter. These strips are converted into rollers and the rollers into chains of five eggs each by means of chisels and gouges. Then the eggs are cut off, tailed and topped, and by means of a particular spring chuck rendered quite accurate as regards shade. After this they are painted, not with a brush, for thus a grain would be left and the deception would be discovered. They are stuck lightly on circular pieces of wood with steel points and then dipped into the paint. After this, still suspended on the circular pieces of wood, they are hung up to dry, being reversed two or three times, so that the paint settles evenly all over the eggs. But they are now too glossy, so when the paint is quite dry they are rubbed with soap and a fine sand, which does away with the gloss. Finally they are laid out in a large shed until the smell of the soap and paint has entirely evaporated.—Pall Mall Gazette.

MUDDING.

"IF a bear with a sore head is the crossest thing there is, as the old saying has it," said a man from the St. Francis River country in Arkansas, "then the bears of the Arkansas sunk lands must have the worst kind of chronic soreheads."

"They are certainly the surliest, most ill-tempered beasts I ever came in contact with. They are called fishing bears because they spend most of their time catching fish.

"I can't for the life of me see why they should be so cross-grained and ugly. I know folk who would be happier than larks all the while if they had nothing to do but go fishing, like the bears of the Arkansas sunk lands.

"They live on the islands in the wilderness of the St. Francis River, and they taught the settlers the art of fishing by what is now known as mudding.

"When one of the bears goes fishing he wades into one of the ponds or lagoons and stirs up the bottom with his feet. The water is soon roiled, and this drives the fish to the surface seeking air. Then the bear takes his choice of the lot until he doesn't want any more.

"This way of catching fish was noticed by the first settlers who came into that country, and it struck them as being a good way for them to fish. They adopted the method, and mudding for fish is to this day a popular pastime all through that part of the Mississippi Valley and the interior.

"Yet the sunk lands bear isn't happy in having nothing to do but to go fishing, and he seems to find his chief enjoyment in coming to the shores of his islands, growling and showing his ugly teeth clear to the gums and snapping and snarling savagely at fishermen and hunters as they pass in their boats. These bears even scowl and snarl at one another when they meet, but I don't believe they ever fight, for in spite of their invariable surly and savage front, if a man in a boat turns it toward one of them on the shore and rows that way, the bear will retreat at once to the thick brush and disappear.

"They seem to be born with a natural grouch against everything, and to tote a chip on their shoulder, so to speak, but without the pluck to stand and have somebody knock it off."—North American.

STRIKE INTERESTS ANGLERS.

STRIKES have always been infectious in Paris and there is an epidemic of them now. The latest development is the strike of the "mourredus" which is a guild that very few English readers have probably heard of. It is the style and title assumed by the grubbers after worms as bait for anglers, who ply their trade chiefly in the mud of the docks of La Seyne. Unfortunately for them a marine dredger has lately been at work on their grounds, and its mechanical shovels and scoops make all competition impossible for mere manual toilers.

The men in charge of the dredger have as many worms as can be wished for emptied out before them, and being quick to perceive their advantage have started a competition, which the "mourredos" consider most disloyal and unfair. They began by complaining to the maritime prefect, who naturally declined to interfere, and they then resolved to strike. Up to the present this has not had much effect, as the worm supply is kept up by the dredger. They threaten, however, to remain on strike when the monster has finished and gone elsewhere, and this might be rather perplexing to the angling fraternity.—New York Tribune.

SAVING FISH.

No longer is the mighty New England codfish able to take care of himself. He needs aid to continue his existence; and the United States Government has given it.

Netters and seiners and beam trawlers for the past few years have been sounding the death knell of the fish that fill the waters of the North Atlantic.

The Government has stepped in between man and the fish and is helping nature by propagating the famous cod and the equally well-known haddock. Lobsters, flounders, clams and other fish are all coming in for attention, but the life of king cod is regarded as the most important, and especial efforts to preserve this fish from extinction are being made.

There are three stations where the Government work is being carried on, says the Barnstable Patriot, at Woods Hole and Gloucester, Mass., and Boothbay Harbor, Me. At all the places the work is similar, but perhaps more interest centers in the undertaking along the Maine coast, for the work is more varied than at any other station in that it takes up more lines of fish propagation.

While the Government hatchery is located at Boothbay, it is at Portland where the men in charge of the fish propagation virtually have their headquarters while looking after the cod. Here the United States fisheries steamer Gannet may be seen almost any day. From here the majority of the fishing fleet, which gather the eggs along the Maine coast, sail, and it is here that the Government men make their home while working with the fishermen.

It seems a strange circumstance, but the time when the eggs are ripe on the Maine coast is fully three months later than on the coast of Massachusetts, though the places are but 100 miles apart.

During the last of February and the early part of March the fishermen who are going after the cod and haddock that begin to school off the coast prepare for their trips.

Men in the Government employ are placed aboard the fishing vessels and more are kept on the Gannet. When the nets are hauled all the fish that have been landed are examined by the Government men, and if there are spawn fish among them, the eggs are at once extracted.

This is perhaps the most interesting process of the whole industry. A big female cod, ripe with spawn, is taken in the mittened hands of the Government man, and the belly of the fish rubbed much as a cow is milked. Then the eggs are seen to come out in a steady stream into a pail that has been provided for them. This season the average haul of the Gannet has been from 1,500,000 to 3,000,000 cod eggs a day.

The pail in which the eggs are placed is wet, but contains no water. As soon as the spawn have been extracted the eggs are at once fertilized by squirting the milk or sperm of the male codfish over them.

A NORTH AFRICA GAME BAG.

EGYPT and the Soudan provided a generous and various bag of game for Prince Ludwig Windischgratz and his friends, who have just returned from a hunting expedition in northern Africa.

The party, numbering five guns, accounted for 6 lions, 2 panthers, 5 elephants, 6 rhinoceroses, 5 hippopotami, 15 buffaloes, 4 giraffes, 1 zebra, 122 antelopes, 14 crocodiles, 30 gazelles, 2 hyenas, 4 wild dogs, 2 great apes and 24 wild birds of different varieties.

Prince Windischgratz brought back two live young lions, which he has presented to the Budapest Zoological Gardens.—Budapest Correspondence, Pall Mall Gazette.

BIG FLY-KILLING CONTEST.

ONE and a quarter-million dead flies in one heap, being a pile three feet high and five feet wide, represents the slaughter wrought by small boys as the result of a fly-killing contest, which closed at San Antonio, Tex., recently. Robert Basse carried off first prize of $10 with a record of 484,320 dead flies.—Exchange.

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LOCAL NAMES OF WATERFOWL AND OTHER BIRDS.

Continued from page 174.

Bluebill, Ringbill, 17
Bluebill widgeon 7
Blue brant, 24
Blue pond hen, 37
Blue rail, 35
Booby, 16
Brancheur, 12
Branchier, 12
Branchu, 12
Brant, 23, 24, 27
Brant, Blue, 24
Brant, Gray, 24, 25
Brant, Silver, 24
Brant, White, 23
Broadbill bluebill, 15
Bronze-head, 18
Buck ruddy, 22
Bull, 33
Bullneck, 17
Bullneck goose, 28
Cache-cache, 41
Callithumpian duck, 20
Canard cheval, 14
Canard des Isles, 5
Canard Français, 3
Canard gris, 6
Canard noir, 4, 17
Canard noir d'ete, 5
Canard violon, 13
Canvas, 14
Canvasback bluebill, 15
Cherook, 45
Chicken, Sea, Medium, 49
Chicken, Sea, Smallest, 47
Chicken, Sea, White, 50
Chicken, Sea, White-tailed, 46
Chorook, 45
Churook, 45, 55
Clam chaser, 50
Cock dipper, 19
Cognotte, 8
Collier, 60
Congotte, 8
Coot, 33
Coot, Bald, 36
Coot, Mammy, 35
Coot, White-eyed, 21
Corbigeau, 57
Cottonhead, 2
Cygne, 31
Dipper, Cock, 19
Dormeur, 42
Dogs, 16
Dos gris, 16
Dos gris de mer, 15
Dogy, 17
Duck—
  Black, 4, 5, 17
  Callithumpian, 20
  Fiddler, 13, 29
  Fiddler, Yellow-bellied, 30
  French, 3
  French, Mexican, 5
  Gray, 7
  Horse, 14
  Ice, 7a.
  Lake, 16
  Little, 16
  Long-legged, 30
  Mexican French, 5
  Raft, 17
  Summer, 5
  Summer French 5
  Trilby, 11
  Tufted, 17
  Velvet, 4
  Whistling, 7
  Yellow-bel'd fiddler, 30
Featherbed, 10
Fiddler, 13
Fiddler duck, 13, 29
Fiddler duck, Yellow-bellied, 30
French duck, 3
French duck, Mexican, 5
French duck, Summer, 5
God damn, 22
Good god, 13
Mallard, Mexican, 5
Mallard, Summer, 5
Mallard, Summer black, 5
Mammy coot, 35
Marionette, 19
Marsh hen, 35
Marteau, 22
Mecoine, 10
Medium sea-chicken, 49
Mesquin, 10
Mexican French duck, 5
Mexican mallard, 5
Mottled sandpiper, 43
Norwegian widgeon, 7a
Oie blanche, 23
Oie bleue, 24
Oie caille, 25
Oie canadienne, 26
Outarde, 26
Oyster bird, 61
Paille en queue, 11
Pied jaune, 52
Plongeur, 18
Plover, Gray, 44
Plover, Lowland, 59
Pond hen, Blue, 37
Poule d'eau, 37
Poule d'eau de marais, 36
Poule d'eau, Rale, 36
Prairie hen, 32
Printaniere, 9
Rail, Blue, 35
Rail, Ricefield, 34
Rale poule d'eau, 36
Raft duck, 17
Redhead widgeon, 7a
Redwing, 6
Ricefield rail, 34
Ringbill bluebill, 17
Ringneck goose, 26
Robin snipe, 55
Ruddy, Buck, 22
Sandpiper, Mottled, 43
Sarcelle, 8, 9
Sarcelle automniere, 9
Sarcelle d'hiver, 8
Sarcelle printanniere, 9
Sawbill (see Bec Scie)
Sawbill, Sea, 1
Sea-chicken, Medium, 49
Sea-chicken, Smallest, 47
Sea-chicken, White, 50
Sea-chicken, White-tailed, 46
Sea Snipe, 51
Shuttlecock, 6
Silver brant, 24
Sleeper, 42
Smallest sea-chicken, 47
Snipe, Robin, 55
Snipe, Sea, 51
Speckle belly, 25
Speckle-breast goose, 25
Springtail, 11
Squealer, 12
Straw-bill, 2
Summer black mallard, 5
Summer duck, 5
Summer French duck, 5
Summer mallard, 5
Swamp widgeon, 7a
Swee-swee, 56
Swee sweet, 53
Teal, Goose, 22
Tell tale, 54
Ti ventre noir, 48
Trilby duck, 11
Tufted duck, 7
Velvet duck, 4
Ventre noir, 58
Ventre noir, Ti, 48
Violon, 13
Vive vire, 54
Whistling duck, 7
White brant, 23
White-eyed coot, 21
White sea-chicken, 50
White-tailed sea-chicken, 46
Widgeon, 15, 16
Widgeon, Bald, 7
Widgeon, Bluebill, 7

INDEX TO NAMES OF NON-GAME BIRDS.

Bastard robin, 96
Bat, West Indian, 80
Bec, Gros, 72
Beccroche, 65, 66
Beccroche, Black, 66
Beccroche, White, 65
Bird, King, 81
Bird, Looping, 79
Bird, Qua, 72
Bittern, 72
Black beccroche, 66
Black caille, 93
Black-crested flycatcher, 82
Blue pop, 86
Boy, Club, 75
Boy, Georgia, 76
Caille, Black, 93
Caille de Laurier, 82a
Caille pivelee, 95
Caille, Red, 88
Caille, Speckled, 94
Caille, Yellow, 88
Cap-cap, 71
Chock, 85
Chock-a-la-taw, 76
Cleek-cleek, 77
Club boy, 75
Gray pond hen, 62
Graywacker, 79
Green pop, 87
Gros bec, 72
Gros grasset, 82
Grue blanche, 73
Grue bleue, 74
Hen, Pond, Gray, 62
Indian pullet, 68
Kingbird, 81
Looping bird, 79
Mocker, Sandy, 94
Mockingbird, Dumb, 91
Mockingbird, Red, 94
Murier, 90
Nigger geese, 63
Ortolan, 90
Owl, Shivering, 78
Pape aurore, 84
Pape bleu, 86
Pape de prairie, 83
Pape rouge, 87
Pond hen, Gray, 62
Pop, 87
Pop, Blue, 86
Pop, Green, 87
Pop, Red, 87

Cottontail, 62
Crow-jack, 85
Curlew, 65
Diver, 62
Dumb mockingbird, 91
Eveque, 86
Flamant, 64
Flat-head, 91
Flycatcher, Black-crested, 82
Flycatcher, Yellow, 82a
Flying auger, 79
Fly-up-the-creek, 69
Garde-soleil, 68
Gawk, 72
Gaze-soleil, 68
Geese, Nigger, 63
Georgia boy, 76
Gourd head, 67
Grasset, 92
Grasset, Gros, 82
Poor joe, 70
Pullet, Indian, 68
Qua-bird, 72
Quaker, 88
Quawk, 72
Red-breasted swallow, 89
Red caille, 88
Red mockingbird, 94
Red pop, 87
Robin, Bastard, 98
Sandy mocker, 94
Scow, 72
Shivering owl, 78
Skimmer, 89
Speckled caille, 94
Sungazer, 68
Swallow, Red-breasted, 89
West Indian bat, 80
White beccroche, 65
Yellow caille, 88
Yellow flycatcher, 82a

McILHENNY'S HERONRY.

PROBABLY very few people in Louisiana know that a heronry with 20,000 pairs of breeding herons is in existence in this State, says the New Orleans Picayune, and that it began fifteen years ago, when Edward Avery McIlhenny, of Avery Island, took up an experiment with the species of plumed egrets which were at that time being rapidly exterminated by the plume hunters of Paris and America. The work has been carried on quietly by Mr. McIlhenny at his own cost and personal effort.

Mr. McIlhenny was formerly the president of the Audubon Society of Louisiana, and his work among birds has stretched from Labrador to Florida, Alaska to Southern California, and most extensively in the Gulf coast and Southern Louisiana, the place of his nativity.

About fifteen years ago Mr. McIlhenny found some nests of the snowy heron, which is commonly known as the white egret, and when the birds were fairly well grown he captured six pairs and located them on the shores of an artificial pond.

He took extreme care to feed the birds himself and they soon learned that he meant them no harm, and they became as tame as chickens in an ordinary barnyard. When he wanted them he called to them. They would come to him, eat out of his hands and fly all over and about him.

In the fall of the first year at the beginning of the migratory season Mr. McIlhenny turned the herons out of their confined quarters, and true to the instinct of their kind they flew away, going south, probably to Central America or South America. The following spring two pairs of the liberated birds returned to Avery Island, resumed friendly terms with Mr. McIlhenny, reared their young and prospered. In the fall the "tribe" again "lit out" for South America, but in the following spring returned in increased numbers.

At the end of the fifth year a pair of little blue herons joined the herons, and three years later three pairs of Louisiana herons located on the McIlhenny preserve.

Less than a month ago the heronry was overcrowded with more than 20,000 pairs, including species as follows: Snowy heron, little blue heron, Louisiana heron, green heron and yellow crown night heron.

Other waterfowls have joined the colony, and the known species comprise the anhinge, which is sometimes called snake bird or water turkey; the purple gallinule, Florida gallinule, least bittern, wood and summer duck, blue-winged teal, gadwall and mallard.

The waterfowls have learned that they are safe from molestation around the heronry, and at least ten other species join the colony during the winter.

So secure a place is the heronry that nothing short of a shotgun discharged will scare them. They are not afraid of men, as they have learned they will not molest them. The business institutions, the factories, mill whistles and locomotive whistles and bells do not scare them. The discharge of a gun, however, literally puts them "up in the air" in two ways. They immediately take wing and become badly scared and confused, and fly about as aimlessly as bats in the sun.

Another heronry is being established to take care of the overflow.

Mr. McIlhenny is also trying an experiment with Texas blackducks. He is trying to teach them to nest, just as he taught the herons.

Charles Willis Ward has made a careful survey of the heronry, and he is certain there are 20,000 nests, averaging three young birds to the nest. This makes 60,000 young birds. Counting the 40,000 parent birds the colony at the most conservative calculation has a total population of 100,000 birds.

The fame of the heronry has reached other birds of passage. The great American ibis and the roseate spoonbill throughout the world will want to go there, but finding all nesting quarters taken up and the "S. R. O." sign out, they pass on.

The interesting feature of the heronry is the fact that several thousand pairs of the "egrets" are there. Owing to the great slaughter of the bird a few years ago the common opinion is that the bird is practically extinct in North America. Naturalists throughout the world will be surprised at the great work done by Mr. McIlhenny.

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For years and years the undergrowth has been the natural habitat and breeding grounds of deer, bear and other wild fur-bearing animals, and in the early days was the resting place of thousands of passenger pigeons. The island has always been noted for its wealth of game and birds, and on account of the natural bent of the owner will always be a haven for birds as long as the owner lives.

TAMING THE BOY HUNTER.

It is not the fault of the freckle-faced youth in knickerbockers that he goes about robbing nests and killing birds. The fault lies with those who have failed to train him by some method more effective than merely laying down a criminal code and telling him what the penalties are, and that they will be applied without mercy if he violates its provisions. The beauty of the plumage or notes of the varieties of birds found in the region and their functions as insect destroyers might be dwelt upon in the elementary course. Popular errors as to the destructiveness of certain varieties of small birds of prey might be corrected with the progress of instruction. For example, most of us were taught a generation ago to regard all hawks and owls as our natural enemies, but naturalists now find that some of them live chiefly upon field mice and other undesirables, and rarely, or never attack the poultry yard.

A wide field of absorbing and humanizing literature might be drawn upon for the advanced course, and in addition to the wealth of appropriate prose there is a good deal of the product of the pens of nature-loving poets that might be employed to develop an appreciation of the charm of the country and a genuine sympathy with the first families of the forest.

The popular idea that wild life must naturally give way before civilization is a popular idea only in western countries where there has been no moral force operating to prevent the extermination of species of birds and animals that should be encouraged to survive and allowed to multiply unmolested. The schoolboy who shoots a cardinal with an air rifle or Flobert gun, or kills his neighbor's tame squirrel with a stone, is not vicious, but he is ill educated. His energies are misdirected for lack of wise direction. To educate him properly would do more good than all the law that could be piled upon statute books of legislators who take no interest in such laws and enact them in response to the activity of members of Audubon societies, upon whom they look as harmless but impractical persons who should be humored, although the measures they are backing can not be taken seriously.—Louisville Courier Journal.

TREES OF AGATE AND TOPAZ.

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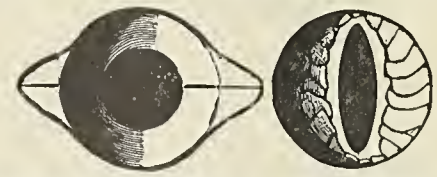

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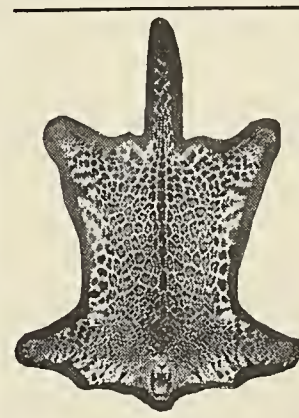

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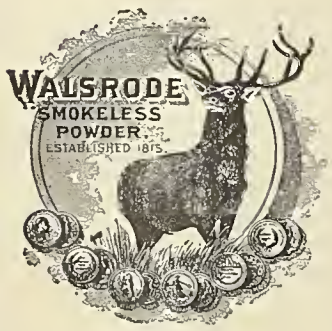

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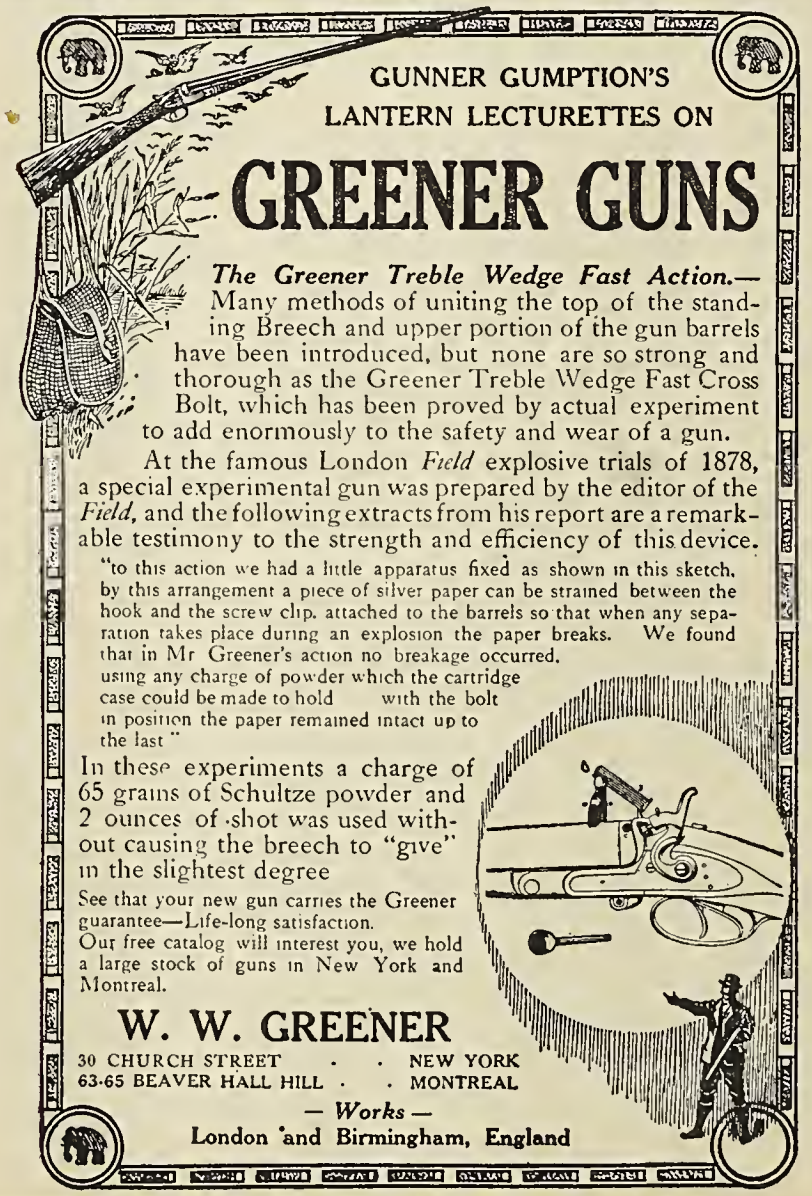

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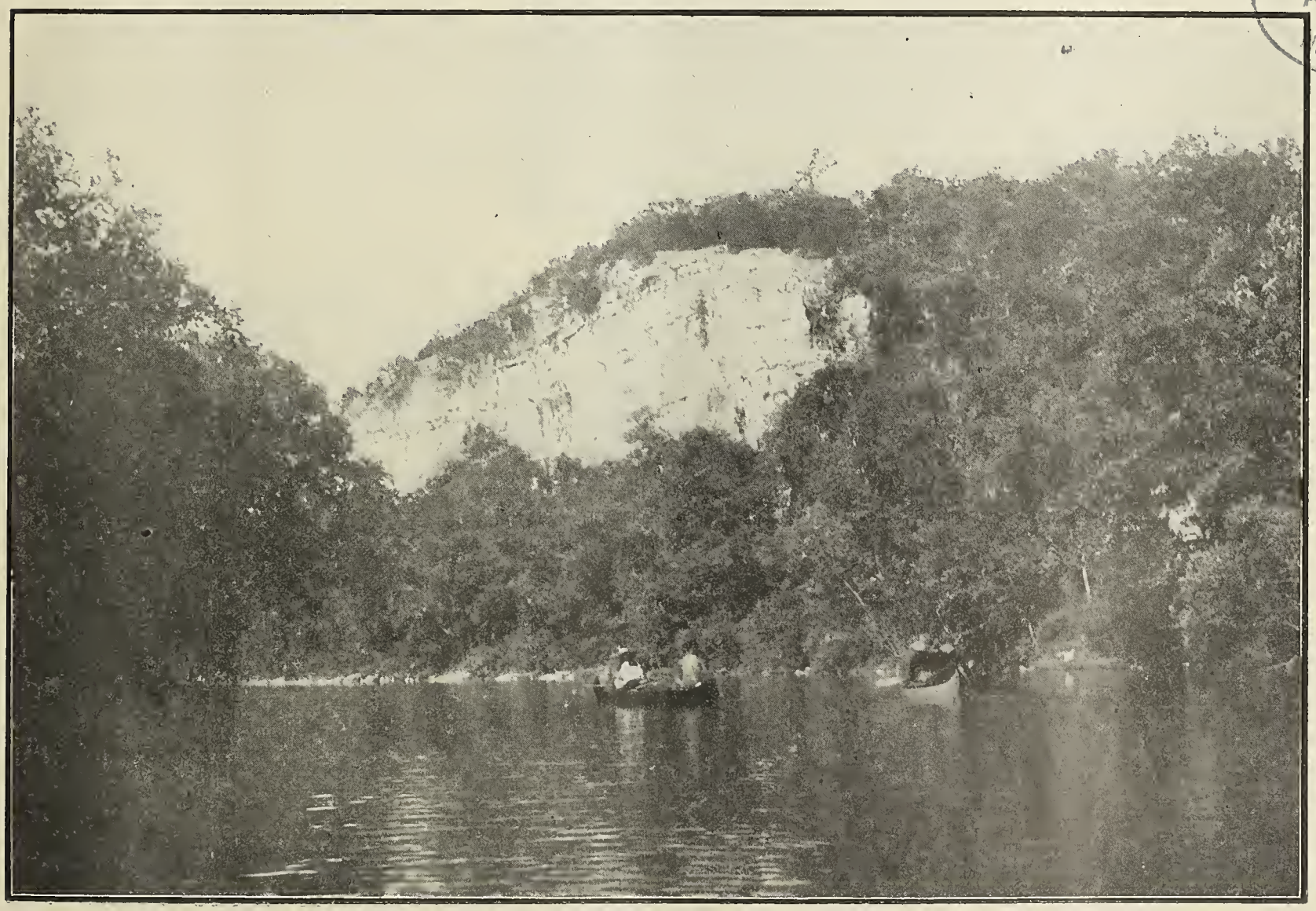

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From a photograph by Conrad Lueke.

VOL LXXVII. No. 6, Aug. 5, 1911
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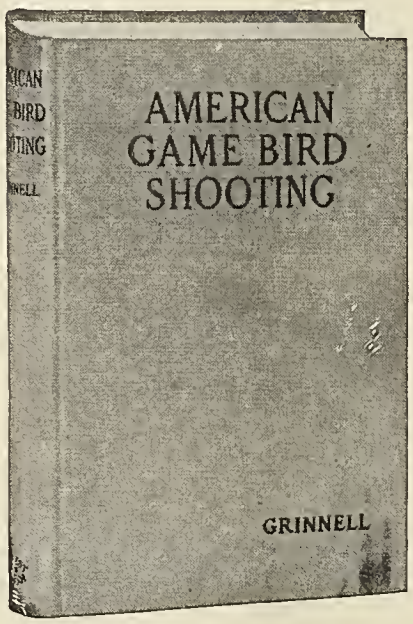

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THE CAPE COD CANAL.

With two big steam shovels at work taking off the soil at the few high places along the main trunk of the canal between Sagamore and Bourne and another mammoth machine soon to begin excavation near Bourne, dirt is literally flying in the valley between Sandwich and Buzzard's Bay, as it has not been since the first shovelful of earth was dug by August Belmont two years ago last month.

It was found that neither the big hydraulic dredge Gen. MacKenzie nor the scoop dredges could take off the high places along the line of the canal as quickly or to such an advantage as steam shovels, and in order that there might not be the slightest delay in the construction of the great maritime highway, steam shovels will assist in the task.

The Gen. Mackenzie is now at work near the village of Sagamore and a liberal bonus has been offered to Captain Hullman and the crew of the big digger if they succeed in having the canal dug to a point near the main highway in Sagamore on or before Aug. 15.

Captain Hullman and crew are confident that they will win the bonus, and day and night the big digger is kept going, sending the spoil out through her discharge pipes over the Scusset marshes, which are rapidly being covered to a depth of a dozen feet or more.

Beginning at the Collins bridge, so-called that crosses the Monument River, one of the big steam shovels will excavate toward Bournedale. Already the railroad tracks for the cars that will carry the sand to the dumping ground are laid, the locomotives are set up and there is unusual activity among the men employed.

Between Bournedale and Bourne the highest point of land along the route of the canal is sixty feet above the bottom of the canal prism, and the men in charge of the steam shovel say that they will soon remove it down to sea level.

The steam shovel at work near Sagamore has completed a large section of the waterway there down to sea level, ready for dredges at work on this end of the waterway to begin operations there.

The work of protecting the banks of the canal at the Cape Cod Bay entrance is being carried on. One large section of the bank on the north side has been finished and lighters are at work laying stone all along the bank for a distance of several hundred feet.

The south bank of the canal, where the waterway enters the bay at Sandwich, will also be protected, but this work will not be begun until the breakwater is further toward completion. The work of finishing that section of the seawall built last year is well under way, and the contractors are confident that they will complete the task within the prescribed time.

Two scoop dredges are also at work on the Sandwich end of the canal, one deepening and widening the entrance to the canal, the other following the General Mackenzie, cleaning up the bottom of the waterway.

On the Buzzard's Bay end of the canal the whole shore line is being changed by the dredges that are filling in the marshes and meadows on the north bank. Three hydraulic dredges are at work in the Monument River near the Buzzard's Bay railroad bridge that will span the canal, and the other bigger scoop dredges are at work in the bay between the Monument River and Monument Beach.

Within sixty days these dredges are likely to have the main ship channel which they have been deepening from a point near Wings Neck Lighthouse to the entrance to the canal at the Monument River bridge, ready for the main trunk of the canal and continue the working of cutting the eight miles of valley between Buzzard's Bay and Sandwich.

By following the route of the bed of the Monument River for over a mile the canal company will save that much digging. Although the old river is shallow, there is plenty of width for the canal, and it is believed that rapid progress will be made by the big dredges once they start to work in the river.

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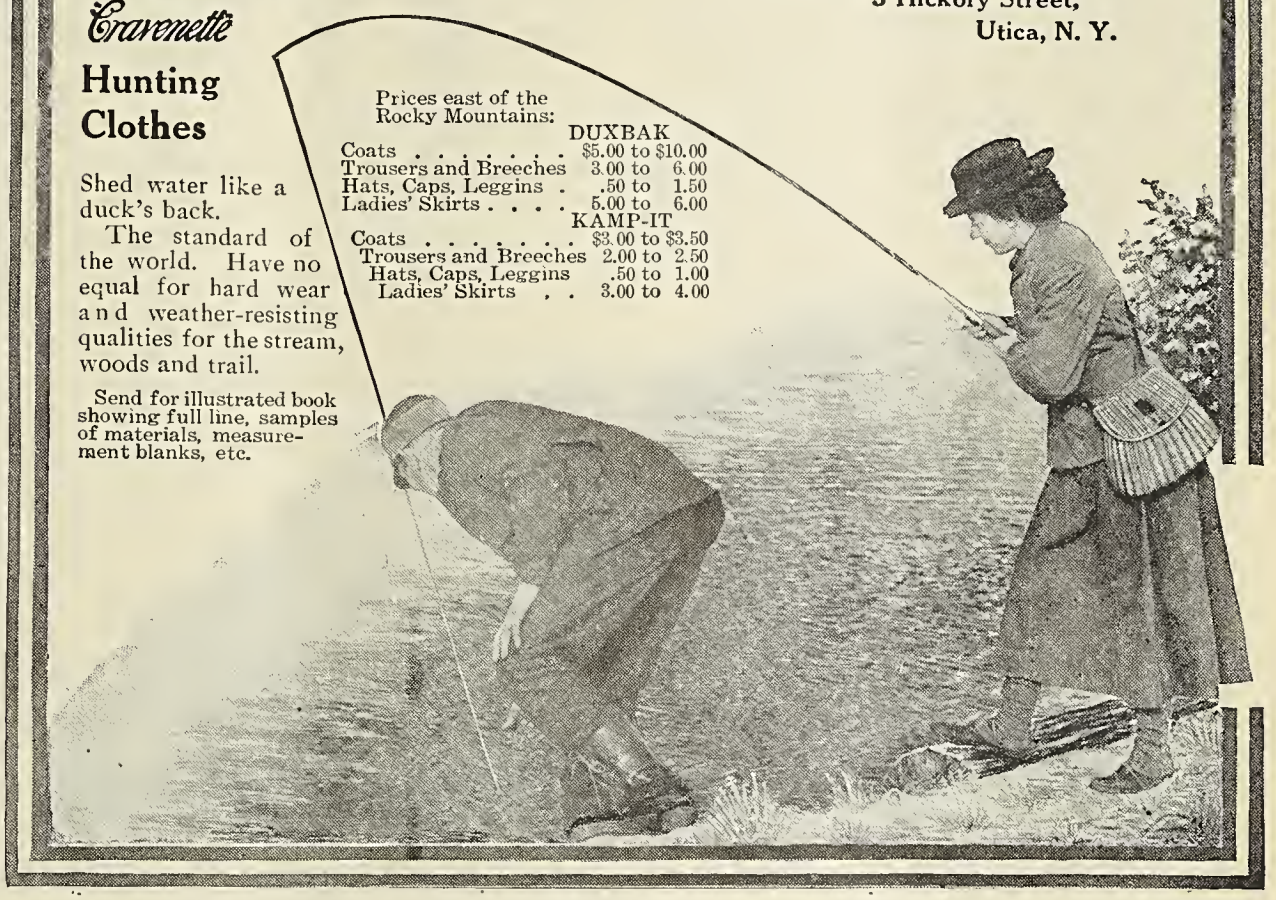

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IN THE HAUNTS OF MOOSE.

The night before we left the little red station of Mine Center in westernmost Ontario we could still see Halley's comet way down the clearing of the railroad tracks, but the danger was seven days past. By the next evening my Indian and I had paddled far up the Big Turtle River on our way to see moose. A plunge of tonic coldness in the river, a delectable supper beside the ebbing fire, and then the sights and sounds of the accumulating night—its deepening blue sky, the moth flickering in and out of the wild cherry blossoms, the crickets, the frogs, the leaping fish and the rhythmically reiterated bird notes. With the first appearance of the stars the Indian Billy remarked: "Guess start early morning," and we were off to bed, says a Field correspondent.

In one more day of heavenly weather we pitched our permanent camp at the head of Big Turtle Lake on an island facing two grassy bays and commanding the entrance to an endless mesh of rivers and creeks—the choicest moose grounds in all the north. The next morning it was cold, raining and blowing a gale. Though I could plainly see two speeks of moose wading about undisturbed about half a mile away in the nearest bay, I had to content myself with chopping wood, exploring our island, and studying Chippeway. And there we stayed for a week. At 4 o'clock on the morning of May 28 Billy waked me and said: "Soak poon"—"it is snowing." And so it was—a regular November blizzard. To keep warm we had to make a roaring fire in a clearing in the bushes. The snow changed to mist, the wind seethed overhead, the smoke swirled, the gray ashes sifted under the glowing logs, and all the time I sat on a bough dais toasting myself in silent luxury while Billy smoked a comfortable pipe beside me.

Once, in an interval of the squall, an Indian from a neighboring island came to see us. "Ksehin otin," I said—"big wind blowing," and I gave him a cup of tea, while I ransacked my scant vocabulary for more conversation. As he sat whittling with Billy and telling a funny story how he shot a bear that wouldn't die, I wrote his description. He was a tall, handsome fellow in a red sash and a black, high-crowned hat like the jolly companions of Rip Van Winkle, and his long black locks, squarely clipped round the cheek bones, hid every part of his ears, except the heavy ear-rings. He kept smiling in a friendly manner, and had a magnificent set of yellow upper teeth always exposed. "Lots of moose," he assured me, as he was about to go. "Saw eleven yesterday."

What with snow, thunder and high winds I had plenty of time to learn Indian before we could verify our visitor's predictions, but finally on June 4 our captivity came to an end. The wind suddenly veered to the southwest, little fleecy terriers drove off the big rain dogs, the sun came out warm and immediately everything was joyful. All kinds of birds twittered and warbled and darted round our heads. On the surface of the lake minnows flirted in the sunlight. I myself plunged in for a swim. Finally away we paddled in the canoe to make acquaintance with the neighboring moose.

That very day, screened behind a bower of poplar twigs stuck upright in the gunwales, we saw twenty-two moose and two deer, and thenceforth the tally steadily mounted, till on June 9 we counted forty-four moose. There was one bend in particular in the river where we could always be sure of seeing three or more of these animals at one time feeding on the new sprouts of wild rice. One morning there were ten of them, seven bulls, a cow and twin calves. Not having learned the danger of association with human beings they allowed us to approach in plain sight. Quietly we floated nearer till the nearest was less than ten feet away, and then we took photograph after photograph.

There was a beautiful winding creek with banks about two feet high and covered with meadow grass, some of it brown like hay, some fresh and green, some gray and hanging where the receding water left its mud. As we paddled cautiously up its course, expecting to bump a moose at every bend, small birds flew out of their nests, a crow cawed, herons rose, the lacy alders and willows in half leaf swayed in the breeze, and now and then the scraping of the paddle on a rock startled us like a pistol report.

Once I tried to outrun a bull moose in the muskeg, learning thereby the disadvantage of human legs. Twice we had the good sport of overtaking bulls in the lake and paddling round and round them in the canoe as near as we dared. And each time we brought away on our backs a hundred or more of the little narrow green, wedge-shaped flies that swarm on the moose's hump. There was only one way to get rid of them—to smoke them off at the camp-fire.

In sixteen days of close intimacy with our wild neighbors we saw, besides multitudes of small creatures, one mink, seven deer and 275 moose. The weather had grown suddenly hot, the temperature of the lake had risen to 78 degrees, and the blue flies were buzzing. By day the moose—mostly fat and lazy—came trooping to the water for food and relief from their pests, and by night we heard their pleasurable grunts and splashings. It was such an exhibition of wild life as probably can be seen nowhere else but in Africa.

On June 12, with our negatives suspended to dry from an improvised rigging in the canoe, Billy and I paddled jauntily back home, after a vacation full of the variety and the exuberance of a north woods spring time.

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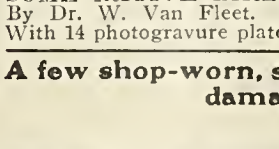

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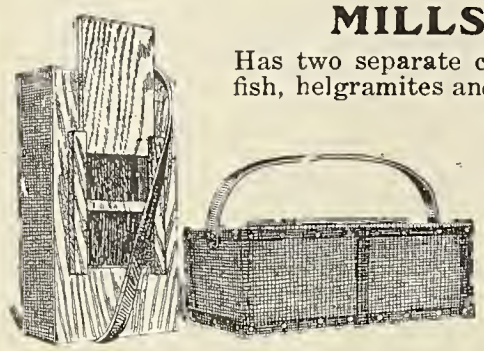

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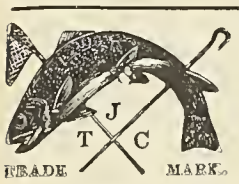

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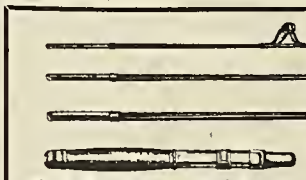

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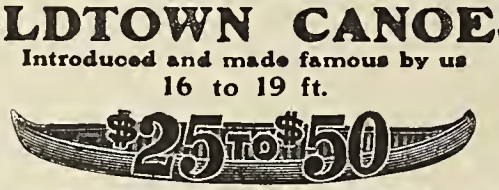

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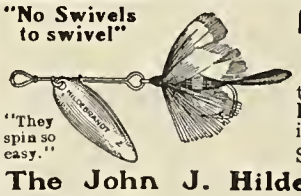

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VOL. LXXVII.—No. 6.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A FAVORITE HAUNT OF THE WHITE-TAIL DEER.

The Art of Still-Hunting

By PAUL BRANDRETH

TO become a good still-hunter you must first find an efficient teacher. Otherwise you will blunder through mazes of inexperience, and during many years, laboriously and painfully learn that which under proper direction would have cost you infinitely fewer disappointments at about one half the expenditure of time. Do not be led to imagine, however, that still-hunting, even under the guidance of a practiced hand, is easy of acquirement, and I speak principally of hunting the white-tail or Virginia deer. Unless you have the instinct born in you, keen eyesight, love of the wilderness, and above all a large bump of perseverance, you will fail more often than you will succeed. For still-hunting is an art in every sense of the word. You must first feel the latent talent in your veins, and then seek to develop it under the tutelage of one whose hunting wisdom is paramount.

If you do this—assuming that you are qualified as far as the previous attributes are concerned—you will be sure to progress. Gradually you will store up a knowledge of woodcraft which, coupled with actual experience, will help you to become a good still-hunter.

Certain tyros of your acquaintance will tell you, perhaps, that the art of still-hunting has been greatly exaggerated, and that in reality nothing is less difficult of accomplishment. Well, let them think so. From their standpoint this may be true. Once or twice in their lives they may have shouldered a rifle, walked a few miles, and through sheer good luck stumbled over and bagged a deer. No wonder they consider it easy! But old hunters are of a far different opinion. They know that of all the wary individuals that go to make up the various branches of the deer family, no other displays greater cunning in eluding pursuit than does the white-tail. He is a shadow lurking in a shadow; a flash of white through the green, an echoing snort heard in the far distance. Always he is keen, vigilant, watchful, carefully testing the wind with his wonderful nose; conscious of the fall of a leaf. Out of twenty-five animals you will perhaps find one "fool deer." I mean the kind that stand around waiting to be shot. The other twenty-four will inavriably assume fleeting and visionary proportions.

A variety of methods are exploited in hunting the white-tail. In the Adirondacks you can shoot him from a boat, or on a runway, or by watching an old "burning" or fallow, where he comes to feed toward nightfall. The distracting sagacity that so completely baffles the still-hunter you may never know, but neither will you experience the tax on nerve, muscle and eyesight which leaves you tired out but happy at the close of a long day's hunting. For to bag a deer after any one of the above methods has always seemed to me like catching speckled trout with bait. It is good fun and requires considerable skill, but almost anybody can do it. Not every one, however, can cast a fly, and the man who goes deer shooting is not always a good still-hunter.

By this, however, I do not mean to decry in the smallest possible manner the use of bait or the practice of watching on a runway and shooting from a boat. All are legitimate methods, and no one has a right to gainsay them,

but just as much of the delight of fly-fishing lies in the clever manipulation of rod and flies, so does a large portion of the pleasure of still-hunting rest in the chase itself; in the circumvention and outwitting of a deer's strategies of escape; and in the ultimate satisfaction of beating him at his own game.

The first important thing to be thought about when you are going still-hunting is proper footgear. Boots and shoes, good for tramping and general work in the wilderness, are useless in this line. Through a thick sole you cannot feel the little branches that crack so treacherously under foot, and the brush is always scraping and slapping against the leather. To go silently you must be able to test the ground at every step, and with a subtle intuitive faculty foretell the possible breaking of a twig. This can only be accomplished by wearing such footgear as will not interfere in any way with one's sense of touch.

For wet or dry weather there is nothing better than moccasins. Whether they are made of buckskin or moosehide is merely a matter of choice. For myself I prefer buckskin, having hunted in them almost entirely, and always found them pliant and easy to the foot. With these I wear a pair of soft woolen stockings, an additional pair of lumberman's socks, and for the sake of warmth and dryness, a light pair of rubber shoes pulled on over the moccasins. Besides the comfort of dryness afforded by the latter, they are a great protection against stone bruises, for unless you have been walking a good deal in moccasins, and so hardened the soles of your feet, you are liable to suffer considerable discomfort during a long tiresome tramp. With the above rig, however, you will be able to walk miles without fatigue, you will never go lame, and your feet, except under trying conditions, will always be dry. Several firms are putting out a very good rubber hunting shoe with a waterproof canvas top that does well for some people. But they are usually heavy and the top frequently gets waterlogged. On the whole, I prefer the moccasins and rubbers.

Now a few hints in regard to the actual practice of walking quietly, and when I say quietly I mean without sound. If two of you are out together, always hunt single file. Let the man behind step as nearly as possible in the tracks of the one who goes ahead. Lift your feet a trifle higher than in ordinary walking and plant them firmly and carefully at every step, the pressure being equalized on ball and heel.

Under a variety of weather conditions you will find no better precept to follow. Even when the leaves are deep and comparatively dry you can go "still" by doing this; and the man walking behind often sees game that the one ahead has overlooked.

Make it a rule always to hunt slowly. It is better to cover a mile at a snail's pace, scanning every inch of the ground in advance at every step, than to travel double that distance without caution. Careless hunting invariably means failure, for if there are any deer in the vicinity, you are just as likely to strike them within the radius of a mile as within five or six.

As far as clothes are concerned, take Stuart Edward White's advice and never wear a coat. An old vest with plenty of pockets, a flannel shirt, a warm sweater—not the kind, by the way, that smothers you around the neck with a mas of wool—will prove, unless the weather is very sharp, to be entirely sufficient. Then, if you must have a coat, wear a light weight blanket mackinaw.

When hunting I usually carry a diminutive waterproof pack. Into this I put a compass, matches, camera films, extra cartridges, and if we do not intend to return to camp before nightfall, some hardtack, a box of sardines and a cake of chocolate. Thus equipped, you are ready to tramp all day, from sunrise until dark. In case you get lost or caught out over night, you will never suffer any serious inconvenience or discomfort. You will not be like an old guide of my acquaintance who went hunting one day with an empty match safe. In the afternoon he lost his bearings and had to sit out half the night with the young sportsman he was guiding. Now, when his friends accost him they generally inquire, "Got any matches, Jerry?" Jerry grins and shakes his head, the subject being a sore point with him, but his matchbox is always full.

With such a pack you are doubly sure of having means with which to kindle a fire; a compass to use in locating yourself the next day, and food enough to keep you going for twenty-four hours. It can rain buckets and you yourself be soaked to the skin, but these necessary articles you will always find to be perfectly dry.

Choice of rifles is entirely a matter of personal taste. Some prefer one, others another; each man thinks his own is the best. Among deer hunters throughout the East and the West the .30-30 caliber is undoubtedly most popular at the present time; and for long range shooting it is excellent. But in the Adirondacks, where you seldom have to shoot further than a hundred yards, such a high power rifle seems hardly necessary, and in a region so populous with hunters, is always dangerous.

One of the most serviceable weapons I know of for general use in the woods is the three-barreled gun, the rifle barrel being set below and between the shot barrels. It is manufactured by several firearms companies, and the standard rifle caliber .38-55 barrel is usually fitted with twelve-gauge shot barrels, although smaller gauges are, of course obtainable. With it you are always prepared to meet anything that comes along—deer, partridges and all kinds of small game—while a charge of buckshot often proves most adequate in jumping an animal or trailing up a wounded deer.

Perhaps there is no rifle more handy for carrying around the woods than a .38-40 repeater. It weighs but little and can be easily and accurately manipulated. Of course, for large game it would be too light, but for deer it has all the power and velocity needed.

A great many repeaters are equipped with express sights, which by reason of their sharp outlines and well defined bead (one with an ivory tip is perhaps the best), seldom fall short of a fine accuracy difficult to improve upon. And one of the most satisfactory things about repeaters in general is the fact that even though left uncleaned and allowed to rust, they will practically never get out of working order; and never by any chance will they be likely to jam a cartridge.

For years I have carried an antiquated model repeater, caliber .40-65. It has a report like a ten-inch gun, sends up a cloud of black powder smoke that reminds one of an offensive automobile, and weighs nine pounds, yet I do not think I will ever part with it. Undoubtedly the .38-40 is preferable in regard to weight and for general use, but then if you happen upon a bear, the .40-65 with its heavier bullet and greater shocking power will hardly come amiss. It is a good plan to have your rifle sighted so that you can hold about the same at forty as you would at one hundred yards. Shifting the sight a notch at a crucial moment is precarious business and has lost me more than one deer. On the other hand, if it is nicely adjusted you will be able to shoot at these distances and all intermediate ones without a change.

Still-hunting in dry weather is always a problem. You will have many disappointments, encounter a variety of irritations and frighten half a dozen deer before you see one in reality. But if you are patient you are pretty sure in the end to obtain the desired shot.

There are days, of course, when in spite of all care exercised, you simply cannot hunt quietly. In October, with several inches of crisp, rustling leaves carpeting the forest, it becomes an impossibility, unless a heavy frost having fallen during the night, you are able to filch a few hours' hunting in the morning while the leaves are wet under the thawing rays of the sun. And yet, directly contrary to all this, you may happen to bag the largest head of the season on a day when the leaves rattle at every step and the sun beams down through the tree-tops with the warmth of Indian summer. Several times have I shot fine bucks under such conditions, and perhaps the golden rule to follow if you want to get your deer, and especially if your time is limited, is to keep going every day, and hunt from daylight until dark, no matter what the weather may be.

The very best time for still-hunting is after a rain or a prolonged, heavy shower. The deer are always moving around and you can walk without making a sound. After rain or on a stormy day, moreover, you know just about where you will be likely to find the deer. You know they will be feeding or lying down in the vicinity of low ground and on certain ridge slopes where thickets of little spruce and hemlock give them shelter. Wet weather is therefore a joy to the still-hunter, for it means seeing deer where otherwise you would only be witness to vanishing tails.

In the early chill of an autumn morning, be it clear or stormy, you are almost sure to find deer along the high ridges or feeding near the edge of old burnings and fallows. Likewise, you are practically certain of coming across them in these same localities toward nightfall. Deer usually lie down and ruminate during the middle of the day, and their most active feeding hours occur with the rising and setting of the sun, and also during the night.

Hardwood ridges and open valleys where the beechnuts are plentiful usually prove fine hunting grounds during late September and October. Should you happen across a knoll with a little glade of ferns and mountain grasses situated near the top, always approach it with the utmost caution. Deer love such a place, especially grizzled old bucks, and use it as a sort of lookout when they are lying down, and if you do not catch them napping on the crest,

you are always likely to come on one feeding in the vicinity.

Windy weather makes deer more wild and nervous than ordinarily. They seem to realize the danger that attaches to the uproar which so effectually shuts out all suspicious sounds, and in consequence exercise the greatest vigilance. Yet with a gale blowing in your favor, you can sometimes compass their sharpened instincts and make a successful still-hunt.

In the Adirondacks snow falls frequently during October, but is seldom deep enough to track by. Now that the law cuts off the fifteen days in November, there will be little hunting done in this line except that which is illegally practiced. During the past years I have never been in the woods later than the end of October, and therefore know nothing about the conditions that govern still-hunting at this season. Old hunters have told me, however, that the snow should be soft and moist and about six inches deep. A light crust is as bad as a hard crust. It cracks sharply at every step, and no matter how much care is taken, the deer will generally hear you coming long before you can see him.

There are three things to be remembered when you go still-hunting. First, as you start out note the direction of the wind and always keep it in mind; second, leave behind all unnecessary clothes, heavy boots and useless paraphernalia; third, unless you are a fairly good hunter and woodsman yourself, always take with you some one who knows the business, and make sure to follow his instructions. If you do this you will be successful and after several seasons of practice and experience in the woods, become a good still-hunter yourself.

As the years pass and the limits on wild territory draw constantly closer, we feel more and more strongly the need of game protection and the rigid enforcement of game laws. Recollection of the history of the buffalo fills us with well-founded apprehension, and we sometimes wonder if all our North American fauna will not perish likewise. Should such be the case among the larger mammals, the Virginia deer

HAULING A WANDERING ALBATROSS ABOARD.
Drawn from a photograph by the author.

would undoubtedly be the last species to succumb, for as I have said before, more than others of his kind, he seems blessed with the faculty of self-protection. Let us hope, however, that this may never come to pass, and that he will never be exiled from his old haunts. For what indeed would be the beauty of the great solitudes without this most noble of game animals. His very absence would be a reproach as shameful as that of the buffalo and passenger pigeon. Now is the time, therefore, to act, to take such measures as will guard his future welfare, so that the art of still-hunting may be practiced always to the benefit of health, endurance and manhood.

The Wandering Albatross*

By WILLIAM D. CARPENTER

[Illustrations adapted by the author, from sketches and photographs.]

CAN you look a pelican in the face without laughing? However, I am writing about albatrosses, not pelicans. I know the "Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner," much of it by heart, so that I looked forward to meeting with the uncanny bird that soars above the masthead and never tires.

It was aboard the four-masted barque Daylight, thirty-six hundred tons, fifty days out of Bayonne, N. J., on a passage to Japan, that we met our first wandering albatross.

My log runs thus: "Oct. 17, 26° 46′ south; 32° 48′ west. Course, south 18° east. Day's run, 127 knots. Light breeze from E. S. E. with fine weather and smooth sea. This morning Jack called me on deck to see my first albatross. By the time I came up I could only distinguish a white bird skimming close to the water far off toward the horizon. Again at sunset a gray one was pointed out that was perhaps a mile distant. These with flying-fish about!"

Of the great tribe of tube-nosed sea birds or petrels, the nineteen or more species of albatrosses now known to science constitute the birds of largest size. Indeed, even the great condor of the Andes, stretching nine feet from tip to tip, falls two feet short of the enormous expanse of the wandering albatross. The best known member of the family, because living in the direct path of the globe-trotting public, is the gony or black-footed albatross of the North Pacific; but the great southern ocean is headquarters for albatrosses.

From about 25° south latitude† to, according to Dr. Reichenow, the South Polar ice, these animate aeroplanes skim over the desolate expanse of water peopled with blowing whales and myriad other sea birds. Over this great southern ocean the winds, unobstructed by land, have a clean sweep around the world and heap up waves the largest observed by man.

John Gould, Capt. F. W. Hutton and Dr. Hüsker have devoted much scientific attention to the flight of the albatross, which probably most nearly approaches the mechanical monoplane. They are almost constantly on the wing, although in moderate weather they occasionally rest upon the water. For many consecutive minutes they will scarcely move the wings; rising and falling behind the stern of the ship and occasionally sweeping off to explore the surface of the surrounding sea. Professor Giglioli records a certain white albatross which in 1868 accompanied his ship for 3,500 miles.‡

In the Auk of 1895 appeared this note by Frank M. Chapman: The museum of Brown University possesses a specimen of the wandering albatross (*Diomedea exu'ans*) to which is attached this interesting label:

"December 8th, 1847. Ship Euphrates, Edwards, New Bedford, 16 months out, 2.300 bbls. of oil, 150 of it sperm. I have not seen a whale for 4 months. Lat. 43° 00′ south. Long. 148° 40′ west. Thick, foggy with rain."

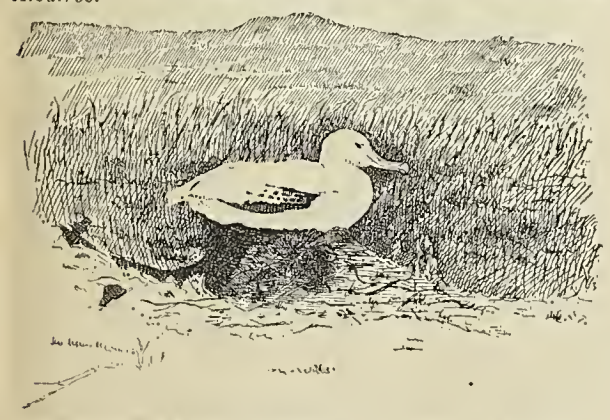
On the opposite side it reads:

"This was taken from the neck of a goney, on the coast of Chili, by Hiram Luther, Dec. 20th, 1847. In Lat. 45° 50′ south. Long. 78° 27′ west. Taken out of a small bottle tied round the bird's neck."

The shortest distance between Capt. Edwards' position, about 800 miles east of New Zealand, and Capt. Luther's position, off the coast of Chili in the vicinity of Juan Fernandez, is about 3,400 miles. The bird, therefore, covered at least this distance in the twelve days which intervened between its release and capture. It is not probable, however, that it flew directly from one point to the other, but in coursing to and fro while searching for food it doubtless added hundreds of miles to its journey. Accompanying the label is a clipping from The Fraternal Union, Bristol, R. I., Dec. 16, 1875, in which it is stated:

"Capt. Luther was master of the whaling barque Cachelot of Mattapoiset, Mass., and subsequently on the same voyage fell in with

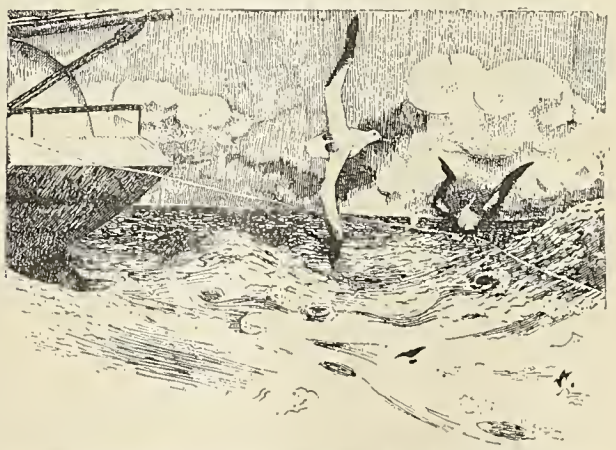
*American usage seems to be without exception: *Albatross;* British authorities are equally one in using *Albatros.*



SNOWY-WINGED ALBATROSS ON ITS NEST—KERGULEN ISLAND.

†Roughly, the latitude of Rio Janeiro, Pretoria and Brisbane.

‡This is the first authentic reference to the snowy-winged albatross (*Diomedea chionoptera*).



SNOWY-WINGED ALBATROSS ON ITS NEST—KERGULEN BLUNDERING INTO LOG LINE.

Capt. Edwards, and showed him the paper. Capt. Edwards at once recognized it, and confirmed the date and other circumstances as stated."

These birds cannot leave a ship's deck, but must have room to run with wings outstretched for some distance before they can sustain themselves in flight. They always arise in this ludicrous fashion from the water and Sir John Murray noted on their breeding grounds "several run for over two hundred yards with extended wings before they got fairly off."

Albatrosses nest in gigantic colonies on remote islands, especially in the New Zealand region. The wandering albatross makes a nest of "closely packed dry and green grass," in which is laid one egg about five inches long, white sparsely speckled with brown. Dr. Godman in his monumental work on the petrels,§ quotes Buckland's statement that "the nestling is fed by the old birds until it becomes so fat that it exceeds the parents in weight and then the latter leave their young for four months or more. During their absence the nestling gets no food but subsists entirely on its own fat, which statement," adds Dr. Godman, "if true, is probably without a parallel in natural history."

Bullen cites a record of a wandering albatross measuring seventeen feet from tip to tip and measured one himself with an expanse of fourteen feet. Frank Greene, who has measured more than one hundred specimens, says the expanse rarely exceeds eleven feet. The two which I caught—one of which is here pictured from a photograph as we lifted it over the taffrail—measured 10 feet 1¾ inches and 10 feet 5 inches respectively; were 3 feet 9 inches in length and weighed just 16 pounds each.

An adult wandering albatross is white, with wings and outer tail feathers black. There is a large white patch on the wings at the "elbow" which is, however, somewhat flecked with gray as is also the white of the back. Closely related in size and appearance are the snowy-winged albatross, spotlessly white with the exception of the tips of the scapulars and the primaries and secondaries, which are black; and the royal albatross with markings intermediate between the snowy-winged and the wandering albatrosses.

It is known that it takes several years for these albatrosses to attain mature plumage (it is variously stated at from five to seven years), the wandering albatross first being brown, then gray and finally white and black.

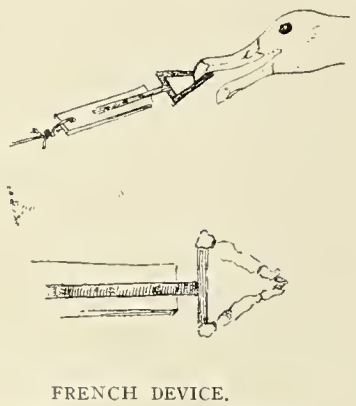
§A Monograph of the Petrels (Order Tubinares); by Frederick Du Cane Godman, D. C. L., F. R. S., President of the British Ornithologists' Union. With hand-colored plates by J. G. Keulemans. Witherby & Co., London. 1907-1910. (Limited edition of 225 copies.)

The wandering albatross is a compromise between the sublime and the ridiculous. It bridges the chasm from one extreme to the other. Standing on the poop-deck of a great sailing ship thirty days away from the nearest sight of land watching one of these superlatively graceful birds maneuvering beneath a wild and treacherous sky, needs a Coleridge to do justice to the occasion; a crew clamoring to have its body stewed in vinegar for supper, is disconcerting; but to see one of these enormous birds blunder into the log line, large as one's finger and white, and come tumbling into the water in a series of grotesque somersaults, angular bends, open beak, straddling feet and hoarse croaks, is ridiculous.

Pelicans, whether flying down the beach playing "follow the leader" with wing strokes and sailing or solemnly meditating on life in a zoological garden are clowns; but the wandering albatross with no effective enemies has little to sharpen its wits and with its hump of enormously developed wing muscles and huge beak, formed in a permanent smile, is more of a hunch-back jester.

Deep water sailors enjoy catching albatrosses. The body is eaten. The fat is unexcelled for greasing sea boots. The beak forms the proper handle for a cane made of the shark's back bone. The primary feathers are used for working grease into the bearings of pulley-blocks. The bones of the wings being hollow, make excellent pipe stems, while the huge webbed foot is skinned out for a tobacco pouch.

Albatrosses have the same character of feathering as a swan, so that the profile is enlarged some 1½ or 2 inches by the thick "swan's down" protected by waterproof feathers. The breasts and backs are thus in great demand and bring five dollars each to the sailor in either San Francisco or Sydney. They are used for women's hats, but more particularly for women's muffs.



FRENCH DEVICE.
Method of baiting with fat pork.

ENGLISH TRIANGLE.
Method of baiting.

NOVA SCOTIA SAIL-NEEDLE HOOK.

The deep feathering and extreme lightness of the body make an albatross float very lightly upon the water. This effect is heightened by the enormous protruding "elbows" which when folded extend above and beyond the tail, the feathers producing a roof effect quite typical of the back of an albatross.

The boatswain's mate of the Daylight had been a jackie aboard the U. S. ship Monongahela when she called at Kergulen's Island in 1875 to bring back the American "Transit of Venus" parties. In the dogwatch he liked nothing better than to sit on the foc's'lhead and spin yarns about that great land of the South Indian Ocean; where amid nearly constant rain or snow and violent gales, lives the sea elephant, the sheath bill and the "pisnus Kergulen cabbage" that has to be "biled in three waters" to make it most palatable. Here he and his mates gathered albatross eggs and young birds. The latter they found quite savory, but the white of the eggs became "sort o' hard and grisly" when cooked.

Surgeon Kidder, U. S. N., the naturalist of the American expedition, gives such a graphic account of the nesting of the albatrosses that I quote at length:¶

"None of these birds had shown themselves in the neighborhood of our camp until Dec. 17. On the 2nd of January, the steam launch of the Monongahela carried me several miles down the beach to the low strip which connects Prince of Wales foreland with the mainland. Here I saw very many albatrosses nesting upon hillocks, built up some two feet or more from the ground. The nests are composed mostly of grass, and, being of different heights, seemed to have been used again and added to, year after year. I counted twenty-three birds in sight, at one time, each perched upon its nest. Being conspicuous by the whiteness of their plumage, and rarely very near together, they remind one of the whitewashed cairns set up by surveyors. Driven from the nests and compelled to walk, they look not unlike overgrown geese. The distribution of their weight compels them to stretch out their neck horizontally, and to waik with a widely-swaying gait. Two approached each other as I was watching them and went through with some very odd maneuvers. One raised its head and spread out its wings as if to embrace the other, which remained with wings folded. Both then clattered their bills and touched them together, first on one side and then on the other. This maneuver was repeated several times.

"They are dull birds, making but little attempt to defend their eggs beyond loudly clattering their bills. The sound thus produced is louder than would be expected, owing to the resonance of the considerable cavity included by the mandibles. It is very like the sound of a tin pan beaten with a stick. I knocked several off with my heavy overcoat twisted up like a rope, and secured their eggs before they recovered sufficiently to approach the nests. They climbed onto the empty nests again, however, and sat as contentedly to all appearance as before. I believe that they do not lay a second time."

It seems that nowhere do the colonies of the wandering albatross place their nests nearer to each other than fifty yards. The colonies are located upon the grassy plains of the interior tablelands also, and Mr. Moseley records it breeding actually within the crater of the terminal cone, 7,000 feet above the sea, at Tristan da Cunha.

The food of the albatross consists of oceanic mollusca, squids, small crustaceans, medusæ and scraps from ships. It is owing to their fondness for the latter that so many are caught by seamen on becalmed sailing vessels. Sketches of three devices are reproduced from my journal. The open triangle cut from sheet copper or an old tin can and fastened to a wooden float, as used on French merchantmen, is very efficient. In all the devices it is neces-

¶Bulletin of U. S. National Museum, No. 2, 1875.

sary to keep a constant strain, so that the great beak can not become unhooked.

The following is from another page of my journal:

"Saturday, Nov. 11, 1905.—Seventy-five days out; 39° 39′ south; 59° 37′ east. Course, east. Day's run, 170 knots. Moderate to light breeze from south with dull, overcast sky.

"This morning a strange little petrel (a prion or 'whale bird') collided with the rigging and dropped to the deck, from which it was unable to arise. The second mate called me and I soon put an end to its career. It well illustrates the long period that we have carried a fine breeze, that I did not skin it at once, as I wished to take advantage of our slow rate of travel to try for some albatrosses. Before breakfast I had the bill of a splendid white and black fellow hooked in the French triangle which Victor, the donkeyman, made for me; but the ship was traveling four or five knots and, with three of us on the other end of the line, the strain proved too much and the line parted just as we had the old fellow under the stern.

"The chief mate took pity on me and spent the morning in laying a new line for me out of rope twine. He also made a hook according to the Nova Scotian idea out of a sail needle. I put a piece of pork rind with some quarter of an inch of fat on the hook, and payed it out astern, keeping some slack line in reserve against the time an albatross should be trying for the bait. A handful of bits from a sailor's grease pot was now thrown over. In an instant the keen-eyed cormorants and cape pigeons were after it and almost immediately a couple of albatrosses came swooping into their midst with feet extended like a balky mule. They brushed into the water and with wings held aloft, turned about and paddled back to the birds. By this time the baited hook had towed into the croaking group and a greedy albatross drove off a cormorant that had discovered it and grabbed it for himself. The reserve line was let run, and after a moment's pause to be sure that we had him, we hauled away in excited glee. With wings half spread the albatross paddled after the hook at first, then hung back and opened its beak to try to shake it clear, but the rushing water caught the lower mandible, which acted like a scoop on an American express train and in a moment the albatross had all available tanks filled to overflowing. Soon we had our first albatross aboard and it seemed even larger than I had anticipated.

"Tying its feet together so that it could not wear the skin off by walking upon the deck, we left it; for an albatross cannot fly from a level platform, needing a certain amount of drop to get in a sweep of its enormous wings. Soon we had another aboard and then, the 'slush' having been used up, we called it 'half a day' and quit work."

Book Exchange.

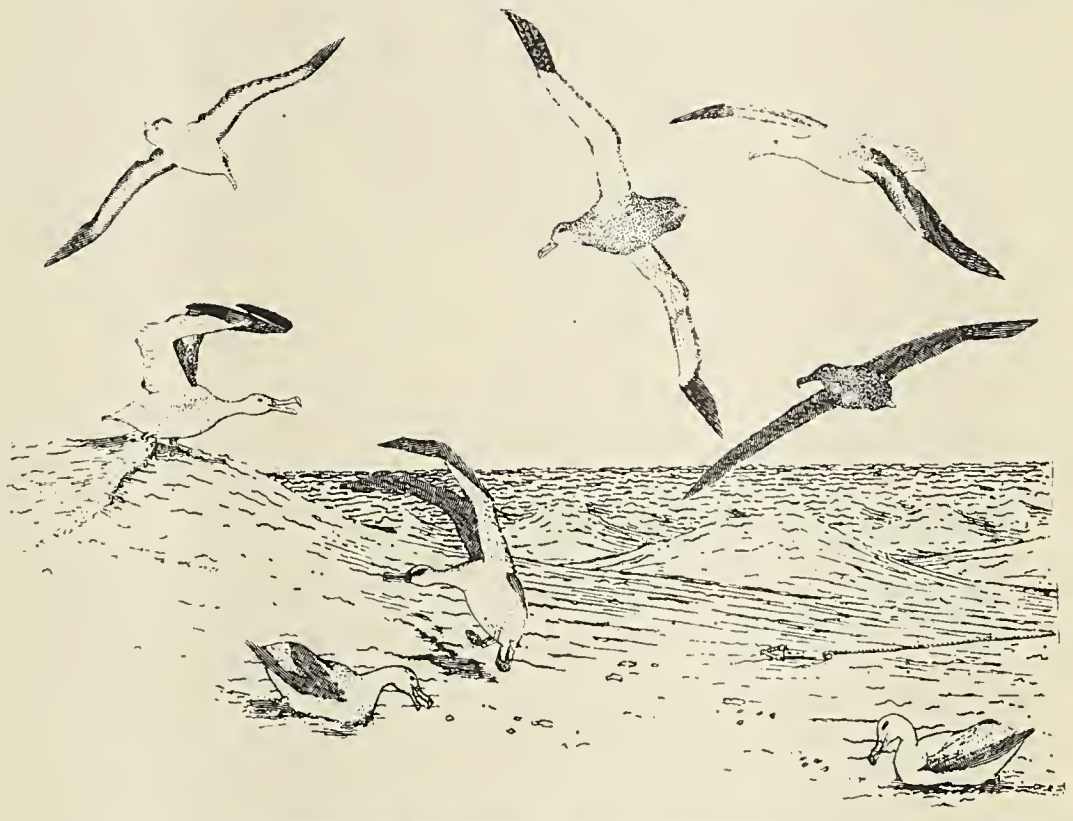
No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

Lake Crescent and the Beardsley Trout

By NIMROD

We left Seattle on the night steamer Sioux, arriving next morning early at Port Angeles. Mr. Day, whose week-end guests we were to be, met us at the wharf with an auto and we were soon on our way.

Now it is only a matter of twenty miles from Port Angeles to Lake Crescent, but the distance for the most part is straight up. The ride was most beautiful, but somewhat dangerous. The Elwa River certainly was straight down a mile or more. If one were to run off the road it would not worry him very long as to how far down it was.



GROUP OF SOUTHERN OCEAN ALBATROSSES.

Mollymauk or black-eyebrowed albatross (Diomedea melanophrys). Wandering albatross, young (Diomedea exulans). Royal albatross (Diomedea regia). Wandering albatross (Diomedea exulans). Cape hen or sooty albatross (Phoebetria fuliginosa). Gray-headed or white-capped albatross (Thalassogeron albatros). Wandering albatross (Diomedea exulans). Snowy-winged albatross (Diomedea chionoptera).

At Indian Creek we stopped at the bridge and had a chat with Mr. Bender, a guide and mountaineer who lives at this point. Indian Creek is the overflow of Lake Sutherland. The creek is about four miles long, emptying into the Elwa. We saw many salmon in this creek that were coming up to spawn. Bender wanted us to stay over a day and he would take us up the hill a way, as he called it, and let us shoot thirty or forty elk (with our camera). The elk have been protected several years; the open season is not until 1915. The consequence is they are so numerous and tame that they are a nuisance in the country. We were unable to accept Bender's offer, and I may say on my part willingly, for his "hill" was another straight-up-proposition. And both of us carried rather too much excess baggage, and it was a case of walk.

Eight miles from Indian Creek crossing we came to Lake Sutherland, a beautiful sheet of water with heavy timber on all sides. At this place we had to leave the auto, as the road to Crescent—three miles from the point—was very bad. The stage which connects for Crescent had left before we arrived, and having several hours to wait we got our rods out without losing any time.

We were not successful, it being the middle of a warm day with no breeze, and the water like a sheet of glass. I, however, did land three nice fish, which I picked out from under the willows. The fish were the *Salmo gairdneri crescentis* or, as they are called in this country, crescentis.

The wagon arriving, we departed for Lake Crescent. Arrived there, Day's launch met us at the wharf, and we at once embarked for a ten-mile ride up the lake to Sunshine Villa.

Lake Crescent takes its name from its shape. The water is very deep, the length twelve miles by one and one-half miles wide. There is no road on either side of the lake, and in fact few landing places. The mountains are very high on all sides and the water as blue as indigo.

On the way up the lake we saw many white-crested eagles. Not less than twenty of these large birds passed us going either way. I was told that a fisherman on the lake was attacked by one of these birds only the week before. He had just caught a fish, was taking it from the hook, when down came the eagle, landing on his head and shoulders, and before he could beat the eagle off, he was well scratched up.

We reached Sunshine Villa about 4 o'clock rather tired to try for big fish, so decided to save our energy for the morrow. Day advised us that we could pick up some very nice small fish, casting a fly from the float in front of the house. For an hour we had fine sport. Between us we picked up thirty-five fine fish, all cut-throat or, as the natives call them, crescentis,

fish that were four to the pound. As we took our trout we had only to turn and put them in a fish box at the side of the float.

After a fine fresh trout supper with other good things, a pipe before a big roaring fireplace and a few big fish stories, we were ready for the bed early in order to be prepared for a strenuous tussle with the *Salmo gairdneri beardslei* on the morrow.

The day broke beautiful, but with some wind. Also there was something else broke which was not so fine. Day left his stock fly-book out on the porch and his setter pup found it early in the morning. That pup certainly must have thought he had found a new kind of bird, and he dissected that book thoroughly, ruining it and scattering the flies all about.

We got after the most exclusive and most elusive trout in the world about 8 o'clock. Each took a separate boat. While Day's boats are things of beauty, they are no joy at any time. Did you ever hook a large fish in a round bottom tippy boat when you had to turn round until you could almost see the back of your neck when you did not dare stand up, as the water was rough and a strong wind blowing? Such was my case when I hooked my first Beardsley, and lost it. I blessed my host and his boat. I had two lines out, a surface troll or rod line and a deep water monstrosity with a hundred yard copper wire and a dishpan, or something very similar, for a spoon. My first fish, which I lost, was a good sized one and was hooked on the surface troll. However, I had not gone far when zip went my reel, this time on my rod line. And I got him, a four and one-half-pound Beardsley. I had a beautiful time. You can believe me that the last word in game trout is a Beardsley.

My first fish was blue on the back, bright silver on the belly, short in length, but very broad on back with a specially tempered chrome steel backbone. I was so proud of him that I had no hesitancy in wrapping him up in my sole and only clean handkerchief and wiped my nose on my sleeve the rest of the day.

After two hours' trolling I hooked another one, this time on the dishpan or deep troll. I knew it to be a Beardsley, and a big one. This fish was boat shy. It took me three-quarters of an hour to get him in. I might have gotten him in thirty minutes, but on looking around the boat for a gaff found none, so he had to be lifted over the side. Then I fell on him like a long lost brother. My next act was to whoop like an Indian, for had I not taken in a forenoon two Beardsleys, and did not the last one weigh something over ten pounds?

Some twenty minutes later a boat came up behind me and its occupant sang out: "You've got a Beardsley, haven't you? So did we." I told him I had him beat. He came alongside and we compared. He looked at my fish and said: "Why, we are using that kind for bait in this boat!" He then dug down in a gunny sack and showed me a Beardsley which weighed eighteen pounds. I very magnanimously offered to trade with him, but he was one of those mean fellows and would not. After exchanging compliments of the day with my successful competitor—the lake water is very cold and makes a good chaser—I trolled for an hour longer and then made for the house, as the wind had come up very strong.

Sunday morning I intended fishing in a different part of the lake, so made an early start, but by 9 o'clock the wind came up so strong that it was impossible to manage the boat and lines. I was beginning to get peeved, because we had to leave on the morrow, and I did want just one more Beardsley. By this time the wind had become a gale and we could not get home, as we were on the lea shore and had to cross the lake to the house. Day said: "Well, we can't go home, so let's fish a small creek which comes into the lake just above here." We got no fish to speak of in the creek, but just where it empties into the lake we struck a bonanza. We did not go over twenty feet either side of the stream, and filled a twenty-pound basket with cut-throats or crescentis, all of about an average size of three or four to the pound.

At 5 o'clock, the wind having gone down some, we started for home, a hard pull of two miles, tired, but happy. You can well believe that after the day's work I did not have to be rocked to sleep. Day's big fish stories paled into insignificance compared with those I dreamed that night.

Three days at Crescent gave me only the smallest look at the beauties of that place. On the top of the mountain are dozens of lakes in every direction. From these lakes come a stream and waterfall of 1,500 feet direct into Lake Crescent. I have never before felt that I wanted to be wealthy so much as on leaving Crescent. I am sure, if I stated my case properly to the doctor, he would order me to Lake Crescent for all of three months.

All good things have an end, and so ended my first trip to Crescent, and here's hoping it will not be my last. We caught the 2:30 P. M. boat at Port Angeles, which put us into Seattle at 9 o'clock in the evening. A safe, sane and sensible outing for one who enjoys the game.

Light Rods and Small Flies

By RAYMOND S. SPEARS

WITH the passing of the rift fishing in the hot days of early July, one is tempted to think that the fly fishing for the year is all gone. The best of it is gone of course, but in the Adirondacks there are intervals when the fisherman may get a good mess of trout in a fair way. Probably it is better to be able to catch trout when they are hard to catch than to get them when anyone can get a number.

When the water begins to warm up, the trout go either into deep poo's or to the "cold beds"—the mouths of streams and to submarine springs. They are little inclined to bite or strike at any kind of bait or lure. Occasionally a patient or crafty man will succeed in getting a rise. It is hard to tell when the fish will bite.

For a good many years I have had more or less cold bed trout fishing. I have tried dozens of different kinds of baits and lures, and there seems to be very few things which a trout will not take sometimes. They will take a helgramite, artificial minnow, tiny spinner, a trolling spoon, a small green frog (a very good all round bait), a butterfly and similar artificial and natural baits which are oftener associated with bass fishing than with brook trout fishing.

The trout fisherman dislikes these coarser lures because they in large measure detract from the poetry of the sport, and they are excusable chiefly because a frying-pan needs filling. They are like the angle worm, only less repulsive. If one were compelled to use these ungainly baits there would be but little pleasure in trout fishing after the spring fishing is at an end; that is, after the water begins to warm up in early summer.

I have seen hundreds of fishermen wading the rifts and skirting the stillwaters. Most of them use flies on from No. 5 to No. 7 hooks and few use No. 8 hooks. This is proved not only by the stream observations, but also by the fact that fishing tackle dealers in places like Little Falls, Herkimer and Utica, where hundreds of fishermen fit out, almost never carry the small size fly hooks.

I found one local dealer a year ago who had flies tied on No. 12 and 14 hooks, and this year he did not have a third as many of the midges, saying that he could not sell them. He had hundreds of the flies on No. 6 hooks, and perhaps three score of the little ones.

As long as I could get a fair mess of trout on the flies to be had I was satisfied. I had, however, several painful experiences in trying to have trout that were jumping on all sides take flies that were much too large for the kind that were flying.

On one occasion the experience was most unhappy. The trout began to rise a little before sunset. Most of them were at the head of riffles and in smooth water. They leaped in all sizes from fingerlings to two-pounders. I had on a three-cast of yellow Sallie, black gnat and a grizzly king stretcher—all No. 6 hooks. One or two fish struck at the yellow Sallie, but it did not matter whether I flicked the flies over the surface, trailed them on it, or drew them through the water, the trout would not take hold.

I tried ten or twelve different kinds of flies, all coarse ones, but they all failed. Then I came across a midge on a No. 12 hook. It had a yellow body and gray wings—a dull queen of the water. It was very near the size and color of the tiny insects which the fish were taking. I took off all my flies and put that one on. Instantly the water boiled as two trout leaped toward it. I caught three or four fair trout, and then a dandy snapped the old gut.

It was an old fly, one that I had had several years. I shared the common notion that a small hook would not hold a large trout. But I never could forget that twilight fishing. Some years afterward I happened to be in a tackle store where six or seven varieties of the midges were carried in stock. I laid in a supply, notably of a brilliant grizzly king, a misty May fly, and a queen of the waters.

BLACKFOOT GLACIER IN THE GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

Copyright, 1909, by Kiser Photo Company for the Great Northern Railway.

I tried these flies with the standard size. I began to use them in the first fishing, when the water was so cold that I had to quit wading from time to time in order to run up and down the bank to get warm again. The results were favorable even with the trout which had not yet grown shy with the season's fishing. I could not say, however, that the midges were better than the larger flies in this early fishing. I caught good fish on both types.

But very quickly after the heavy fishing of the season began I found myself using the small flies more and more. I whipped down the West Canada behind skilled fishermen—far abler than I was in the use of large flies. But the little flies would raise the trout when the large flies would not start a fish in some of the pools. I tried the large flies over and over again, because I feared to lose a "big un" on the little hooks. Then I would put on the little flies and results would be instantaneous.

This was in the ordinary fishing on the rifts. The only difference that I could detect in the two sizes of flies was the apparent fact that in very swift water the fish would miss the little flies, and the large trout (over a pound and a half) did not seem to think the little flies were worth going after. But the fish up to a pound would take the little fly much oftener than they would large ones. Even when the fish were taking some large fly and refusing the artificial offerings, they frequently snapped at a midge to the exclusion of any other fly book offering.

Later in the season, when the fishing on the rifts was over with, the midges had everything their own way, as compared with the other flies. I have tried the large flies with great patience for a long time without avail. Then on putting on a cast of the tiny flies many of the fish were drawn to the surface. The evidence was so conclusive that I could not doubt the great superiority of the tiny flies in attracting the fish that had sought the comfort of spring brook mouths. Of course, they would not always come, but in the evening or early in the morning a few nice fish would be had.

Nor is this true of the rapid streams alone. My experience on lakes has been limited, but on the few occasions when I have tried the lake fishing I found the fish willing to take a midge if they would touch any surface lure at all. As every one who has caught brook trout in lakes knows, there are intervals during the summer when the fish come to the surface and take flies through the glassy surface, especially just at dusk. I have taken a fine mess in mid-summer from a small lake where "the fish stop biting as soon as the ice is all out."

The idea that the small hook will not hold a trout as well as a large one deserves some consideration. It stands to reason that the tiny wire will cut through the jaw of a fish more quickly that a large wire hook. I think that the midge hooks do cut considerably more and tear out oftener. I know that the two or three times I have used a heavy rod—a seven-ounce one that was pretty stiff—the midges raised the trout all right, but I could not hold them.

The secret is to use a small rod, one that weighs not to exceed five ounces. I know how strenuously fishermen say that this is too light for heavy fishing, but Adirondack stream trout fishing is not heavy fishing. It is the lightest, daintiest fishing there is, if one wishes to make it so. It is a genuine sport. I think that I would rather take chances on losing the very large trout that one sees two or three times a season than forego a large part of the fun the quarter-pound, half-pound and pound trout give one on light tackle.

It is true that the difficulties in the hard winds are increased when one uses the light rod. One cannot straighten the line out to his satisfaction, perhaps not display the nice accuracy that is possible with a heavy rod and line. But this is counterbalanced by the very fact that it is in surmounting the difficulties that much of one's pleasure is had.

Certainly, however, the light rod and delicate leader are necessary for getting the best service out of a cast of midges. With the tackle all light one must work for his fish with great care, and play it rather than derrick it out of the water. The limber rod yields and does not tear out the tiny hook, and in the long run one's catch is as good with the little flies and rods as with the large. I have landed trout that went over two pounds out of swift water on a No. 12 hook with a 4½-ounce rod. I do not ask for any more than that, and when I have had the advantage of midges I have actually caught more and larger trout on the average than men who fished ahead of me in the stream.

For those who have always used a large fly and heavy rod (over six ounces) there is a new experience and pleasure to be had in the very light fly-fishing. The expense is not great. I used a $6 rod for eight or nine years, and this spring I bought a $5 split bamboo which was extensively advertised and found it served me well the ten or twelve days that I found time to go out for a few hours.

Down the White River

By ROY W. SHORT

TO a man who is really fond of the angling art, but who has lived in a country where the best fishing sport to be had consisted of setting a trot line for mud cat or catching a string of small sun perch, a trip down the White River where there is really an abundance of black bass of a very satisfactory size, is a revelation.

Since I was a small boy I have been regularly seized with the fishing mania, and nothing has ever really satisfied me outside of a jaunt into the woods for a day or two along some muddy stream where I could fish for cat or perch with occasionally a carp thrown in, and where I could fight gnats and flies all day and mosquitoes all night.

It is peculiar how a desire to go after the finny denizens takes hold of a man just about so often. I have had all kinds of fun out of the above kind of fishing, to which should be added the cleaning and cooking of your day's catch, eating out of a tin can and being generally dirty and disreputable. I have found that when I get tight around the neck, the only relief for me is to go on a fishing jaunt and take the dirt cure.

Since my trip down the White River I do not know whether I am spoiled for my native fishing or not, but when I think of the great sport I had in June on the White River in Arkansas, I begin to hope that it will be my luck to take such a trip as this again.

A party of four started to float down the White River about 4 o'clock on the afternoon of June 4. We took with us three guides. By this arrangement we were able to float with two men and a guide in each boat, and the third guide bringing up the rear with the camping outfit and the commissary supplies. We pitched camp the first night a few miles below Branson, Mo., on one of the numerous gravel bars for which this river is famous. After a comfortable night we got an early start the next morning, and from that time on to the end of our journey at Cottar, Ark., we floated over a section of the river that really teemed with black bass weighing from three-quarters to four pounds.

The boys had a good deal of fun with me when I got my first catch. I had been practicing up a little on how to cast a wooden minnow to just the right spot, and the general verdict of my friends was that I was evidently sufficiently fond of the angling art in a general way to make a success of bass fishing. My first catch consisted of a double. The fish gave me a good fight, and as this was something entirely new to me, I of course got very excited and my excitement and the pleasure of my friends at my efforts reached its height when in some manner my reel came loose from my rod and dropped down in the boat. I have no really clear idea how I did land those two fish, but the boys tell me that I went after my line in hand-over-hand fashion, and I was of course very much pleased to think that my first strike did not get away from me. From that time on I was one of the busiest fishermen anyone ever saw, and the bass struck at my minnow often enough to keep the excitement at a high pitch.

After a day or two I was convinced of the fact that bass fishing requires considerable work and the entire party was very glad that we took a sufficient number of guides with us to eliminate the necessity of our getting in and pitching camp and doing the number of onerous duties that are necessary on a fishing trip. After a day of fishing we could step out on a gravel bar, take our chairs up in the shade of the bluff and sit around and smoke and talk until supper was ready or have a game of pitch. The members of the party were splendid pitch players and we had some rather exciting games while the savory odor of frying bass was wafted to our nostrils.

The White River is one of the most beautiful streams that it has been my good fortune to visit. The water is as clear as crystal, and it is quite entertaining to see the fish swimming in the river and especially to catch a half dozen big black bass which you have been watching chase a fifteen-hook minnow to within six feet of the boat. Of course a man on a camping trip usually develops an appalling appetite, and all

the members of our party were equal to the occasion from a gastronomic viewpoint. Black bass make a very nice meal at any time, but when you take them absolutely fresh from as clear a stream as the White River and have them fried for supper, you have one of the most palatable dishes that can be imagined, and of course the fact that they were the result of our own efforts made them doubly appreciated.

The White River is lined on both sides with a great deal of foliage, and during June, with the green trees and clear water and the high bluff of the Ozarks which continually rise from the edge of the water on one side to a height of 200 feet or more, made a most delightful scene to gaze upon. We arose from our cots at daylight and usually floated until above 5 o'clock in the evening, when we would again pitch camp on a gravel bar. Supper was usually preceded by a fine swim in the clear water.

Coming out from the sides of the mountains there is an abundance of springs of cold, clear water and we always arranged to eat in the neighborhood of one of these springs, which afforded us an abundance of cool drinking water.

The river was rather low at the time we made the trip. We had a little excitement a few times in going over the numerous shoals, but under the able management of guide Collison and his two assistants, the party met with no mishaps, but one of the members did succeed in falling out of the boat, much to his moist discomfiture and to the exceeding hilarity of the rest of the party.

After eight days of pleasure we arrived at Cottar, Ark., having floated a distance of 250 miles by water. I am already being seized with another hankering to go fishing, and I presume that the only thing left for me to do is to put in a day with the mudcat, to see if the White River trip has ruined me for my native fishing.

Glacier National Park.

Major W. R. Logan, superintendent of the new Glacier National Park, is engaged in building roads and bridges, camps and buildings. The new Administration Building is at the lower end of Lake MacDonald, with a new road running to Belton, three miles, the nearest station on the railway. Power and rowboats have been put on the lake, and guides are prepared to take care of visitors. Firearms cannot be used in the park, but fishing is permitted. The trout, cut-throat and Dolly Varden, are very numerous. Lines of camps have been installed, and saddle and pack horses are available for journeys to distant parts of the park, where there are at present no roads. Many of the most interesting features are within a day's ride of the railway.

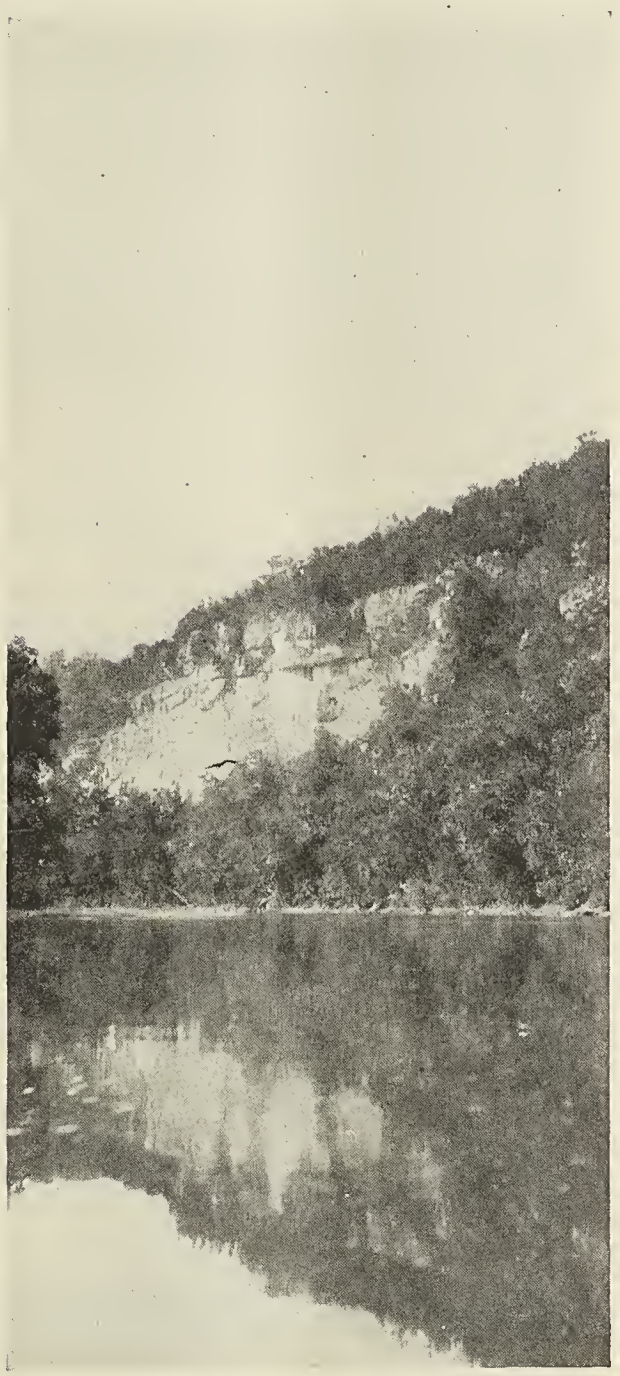
The illustration printed on page 213 shows one of the vistas in the new park which it would be difficult to find surpassed anywhere, even in the Grand Cañon of Arizona. Many artists have gone there to reproduce on canvas the beauties of this great wonderland, and already many splendid photographs have been made, some of which have appeared in Forest and Stream, while others will appear from time to time.

The prohibition of shooting in Glacier Park will in time add materially to its attractiveness, and as a hunting ground for amateur photographers it will appeal to the more hardy ones, to whom mountain climbing also appeals.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Lost in the Woods.

Nilwood, Ill., July 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Reading "Progress of Game Protection in 1910" reminds me of what I saw during a four weeks' stay in St. Louis county, Minnesota, during October and November last year.



BLUFFS ALONG AN OZARK STREAM.
From a photograph by Conrad Lueke.

Being out for the benefit of my health, I was afoot early each morning and traversed the country in all directions from my abiding place. From the very first day I was satisfied that so far as deer were concerned there had been a great increase since the last time I had spent a season in the woods.

Forest fires had raged over all the country near the railroad and the moose had been driven back and could only be found beyond the fire zone, except now and then one would cross from one feeding ground to another. I was not so fortunate as to see one, but several times I came across their feeding grounds, and the signs were so fresh that had I been hunting I would have been mighty apt to have taken a good look around for the fellows that had made those tracks and signs.

After the snow which fell during the night of the 7th of November, it was at once apparent that there were even more deer and moose in that part of the country than I had supposed. The supposition that there had been an increase of deer became a conviction, borne out by the number of deer I saw and the signs of those not seen. I came away the morning of the 14th and cannot say to what extent they were taken, but if signs go for anything, the hunter who failed to get his deer had bad luck or was a poor hand at the business. Two of my friends came down from Biwabik the evening of the 9th, and before I left they had each taken two deer. They had made arrangements to go for moose later in the season and did not try for them there on account of having so far to go to their feeding grounds. The day I left I was told that a party camping near Stony Lake had brought a big fellow into the mill at Skibo, and as the woods were full of red caps and sweaters, it is natural to suppose more were taken.

The Iron Range Company had a large force of men building a spur track from Mesaba to the east, and reports reached us that plenty of moose were being seen there, but I did not investigate and cannot vouch for the truth of this report.

Early in the morning of the 9th a party of hunters got off the train at mile sixty-eight and went to the camps of the Mesaba Timber Company five miles east and began hunting. About 8 p. m. the same day three of the party came out to the station to report one of their number lost and got a party together and began to hunt for him. The railroad officials at Two Harbors were notified and had their engineers stop at mile sixty-eight and sound the engine whistles for half an hour. This was done all night long, but the lost man did not show up, and although the search parties kept at it all the next day they were unable to locate his trail.

About 8 p. m. a trapper came in and reported having found his trail about five miles north of Skibo. The two section foremen, Erricson and Peterson, with two others, took lanterns and started to follow the trail. At six the next morning H. H. Salmon and myself followed them out to render assistance in bringing him in, either badly crippled or dead, for none of us thought there was a living sane man who would not have tracked himself out of the woods the next morning after lying out all night.

We followed until about 11 o'clock and then came to where he had camped the night of the 9th. Here we found signs that showed how the shaper of all destinies looks after children and incompetents. He had made his camp in a spruce swamp and had built his fire against a large dead tamarac. During the night the tree had burned through and fallen within a few inches of his bed. If luck had not been on his side that night the trail would have ended right there, but as it was he escaped injury and at

crack of day began his wanderings, and instead of tracking back to camp, headed off nearly north to where the grading camps were blasting for the new track, about twelve miles away across muskegs and cedar swamps that were enough to break the heart of a moose.

We saw that he was in good condition when he left that camp and decided that there was no call for us to go any further, as he had undoubtedly reached the camps about ten miles east of Mesaba the evening before, where he would have to stay until the next morning to catch a work train out to Mesaba. It turned out that we were correct in assuming this.

After resting for half an hour we got out our compasses and laid a course nearly due south, expecting to strike one of the timber company's roads in about a mile. We were agreeably surprised to run into one after fifteen minutes of travel, and after a walk of about half a mile on this road we struck the camp from which the fellow had wandered. Here we rested and ate our lunch, then began the six-mile journey back to Skibo.

When about a mile on our way we met the lost man and his friends returning to their camp. He had made the trip we had figured he would and had landed at the graders' camp about 4 P. M. of the 10th so badly done up that he was unable to make the journey to Mesaba to telephone his friends that he was safe. I did not wait to find why he did not track himself out, for I was so disgusted with him that I felt more like booting him than anything else.

Shortly after we reached Skibo the other party followed us in, having quit the trail where it crossed the Partridge River about three miles further than we had gone. They had figured out the result just as we had and turned back.

The next morning those fellows packed up and returned to Two Harbors. Can anyone say why it is that a man grown and supposed to be of a sound mind should do as this fellow did? I was told by his friend that he had been lost twice before, and to a man up a tree it looks like he would have profited by his previous experience. J. P. B.

To Hunt in Alaska.

A Kansas sportsman who is preparing for a hunting trip to Alaska wants one or two companions. He says:

"I want a companion, a man who is agreeable, fairly educated at least; good health, and a stayer to go with me on a hunting trip to the Kenai and Alaskan peninsulas. I have been in correspondence with Alaskan authorities, agricultural departments, guides, merchants' outfitters and transportation companies for months and I believe I have located moose, bear, sheep (*Dalli*) so that we can get the limit in comfort. This can be done without excessive cost, about $1,000 from Kansas City and return, two and one-half months' time.

"Can you put me in communication with the right sort of companion? I prefer a single companion, but would not object to two. I prefer a good physician of course, as every big-game hunter does who goes far back in the wilds."

If interested parties wish to communicate with him, their letters, if sent in our care, will be forwarded promptly to him.

Ward-McIlhenny Preserve Accepted.

New Orleans, La., July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The commission formally accepted the donation of the big wildfowl preserve of 13,000 acres made by C. W. Ward and E. A. McIlhenny in Vermilion parish, near Vermilion Bay. A building will be erected on this preserve by the commission for the game warden in charge.

The largest shipment of alligators ever made from this city was the 500 sent out yesterday by fast freight to the California alligator farm at Los Angeles, Cal., by William E. Voelkel & Son. The alligators filled two cars and measure from a few inches to fifteen feet in length. It is said some of them were very old. They are in charge of Howard Harris, who said his firm desired to raise alligators for their hides. The local firm that made the shipment has been gathering the saurians for months. It is understood that the State Game Commission will make an effort to have the City Council pass an ordinance protecting the alligator in the parish of Orleans and also introduce a bill in the Legislature protecting the alligator in all parts of the State. It is claimed that the alligator destroys the muskrat and the alligator garfish, and serves a useful purpose, and he is fast becoming exterminated.

Several boy scouts who are in camp at Clermont Harbor on the Mississippi Sound near the Louisville and Nashville Railroad will make a canoe trip to New Orleans during the present week by the way of the Rigolets and Lake Pontchartrain. The distance is about fifty miles. The canoe party will be composed of Dr. Newhauser, C. M. Cheney, Mr. Allison, Richard Barnes and August Barnes. The boy scouts are being instructed in the art of managing canoes and swimming in addition to the regular drills and practice of camp life. There are about 100 boys in camp from this city and several Louisiana towns. The boys are also enjoying the pastime of fishing, and several good catches are reported, and crab gumbo and fish are daily enjoyed. F. G. G.

Hunting in California.

San Francisco, Cal., July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When the State Legislature opens its sessions next winter a determined effort will be made by sportsmen in Tulare and other central counties to have the opening of the deer season made at least a couple of months later. Deer in that section are very plentiful, but they are being killed in such large numbers that it is feared they will soon be exterminated. The season in Southern California has not yet opened, hunters are coming north and the mountains east of Tulare are overrun by them. The deer are now coming down to the lower meadows to feed and become easy victims. If the season opened in September, as it does in Southern California, fewer hunters from that section would come North, and besides by that time the deer would be found in the higher ranges.

Not only are there many sportsmen who believe that improvements can be made in the time set for the commencement of the open season in some districts, but there are many who believe that the present system of licensing hunters is too lax. There are reasons to believe that the bag limit is not being observed. The law is sufficiently plain in regard to the naming of the limit, but there is too much left to the honor of the hunter. In some States a tag system has been found to be a satisfactory one, and something along this line may be adopted here, as the present one certainly is faulty. In former years when a man killed a deer his friends soon learned about it, but this season it is with difficulty that a man can be found who has killed a buck, especially in the sections where game is to be found. Hides and horns are coming out of the open territory in larger numbers than has been the case in several years, but there is a general unwillingness on the part of hunters to acknowledge that they have secured a full or even a half bag.

Another feature of the law that is not meeting with favor is the provision prohibiting the taking of deer meat from open into closed territory. Southern California hunters are opposed to this rule, for under the present district plan they are not enabled to take home with them the deer killed in district No. 4, visited by them so extensively this season. Officials are on the lookout to see that no game is shipped into the large cities of the closed territories.

This season for the first time cottontail and bush rabbits have been protected in California. The open season commences in all of the game districts on Aug. 1; limit, fifteen per day. In districts 1 and 3 the dove season opened on July 15 and in districts 2 and 5 will open on the first of August. The daily bag limit is twenty.

Golden Gate.

New York Game Laws.

Albany, N. Y., July 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Governor Dix has vetoed Senator Murtaugh's bill amending the forest, fish and game law in relation to hunting hares and rabbits. These reasons are given by the Governor for his action: "I am opposed to special legislation dealing with this subject for the reason that I think the question of taking game in this State should be referred by the Legislature to the Conservation Commission, which may after suitable examination determine the season, time and manner of taking game in this State."

Governor Dix has vetoed the following bills, giving similar reasons:

Senator Roosevelt's, in relation to taking quail in Dutchess, Westchester, Putnam, Rockland and Ulster counties.

Assemblyman C. W. Phillips', in relation to the taking of Mongolian ring-necked or other pheasants.

Governor Dix has vetoed Assemblyman Gurnett's bill relating to game protectors for the reason that there is no longer a forest, fish and game commissioner, his office having been abolished by the Conservation Commission, hence it would be impossible to have the statute a working one.

The Governor has signed Senator Roosevelt's bill relative to actions and penalties so as to allow the commission to settle or compromise such actions, also relating to appropriation of lands and pollution of streams. E. C. C.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

New Publications.

Lassoing Wild Animals in Africa, by Guy H. Scull. Decorated cloth, 135 pages, illustrated from photographs, $1.25 net. New York, The Frederick A. Stokes Company.

The only regret one has in reading this book is that it is all too brief, as truthful records of journeys, however exciting, are apt to be. It is a record of the expedition organized by Charles S. Bird and led by Col. C. J. (Buffalo) Jones to capture African wild animals in the American cowboy style. That it would fail was widely predicted beforehand; but that it was a success is a matter of history. Those who knew Buffalo Jones had an abundance of confidence that he would do what he proposed if possible, and although the roping of heavy and agile beasts in a country strange to all members of the Jones party presented great difficulties, the skill and patience of the veteran cowmen overcame these obstacles, and the photographs did the rest. By no means was this a small portion of the whole, and at times the task was more dangerous than that of the mounted men. Two cinematograph machines were operated by Cherry Kearton and his assistant, David Gobbett, the roping was done by Col. Jones, Marshall Loveless and Ambrose Means, while Mr. Scull acted as field manager and historian.

Many new problems confronted the hunters when they found their "game." One of these was what to do with a giraffe after they had roped it; but the colonel's resourcefulness won, they threw the beast as gently as possible, removed the ropes and set it free.

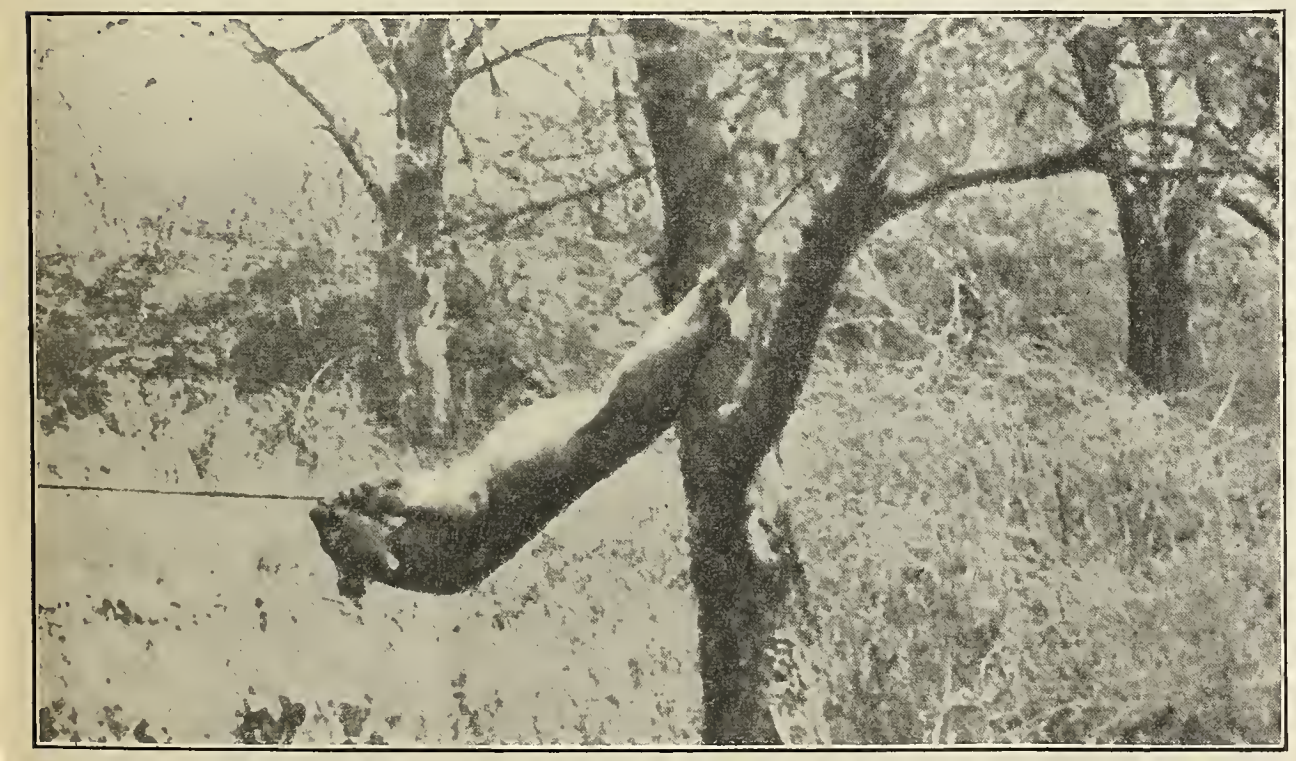
It was when a rhino with a rope around one leg had dragged one of the horses after it that, as Mr. Scull says, "Kearton went into action on the north and Gobbett on the south, near a small thorn tree, with a negro porter beside him. The rhino caught sight of Gobbett's camera and charged. The porter went up the tree like a flash. Gobbett was bent over, looking through his viewfinder, which of course gave him no idea how fast the beast was bearing down on him nor how close he had already come.

A RHINO THAT BROKE SEVERAL ROPES.

"'Look out!' yelled the colonel.

"Gobbett glanced up over the top of the camera and made a jump for the tree. But the porter was already in the branches, and the tree was so small there was not room for two, and Gobbett had to run for it. The next second, with a powerful stroke of his horn, the rhino sent the apparatus flying. Then Means succeeded in attracting his attention and he charged the horseman instead. Gobbett picked up the débris, found that the tripod head was split clean in two as with an axe, found the camera itself undamaged, found there was enough head left to support the camera, quickly mounted his machine again, and was just in time to catch the end of the rhino's chase after Means. And all the while Kearton had his camera trained upon the scene in which his assistant was playing the conspicuous part.

"'I hope I got that good," he said; 'it'll make fine action—fine.'"



A LIONESS ON TWO ROPES.

Pictures reprinted by permission of Charles S. Bird and the Frederick A. Stokes Co.

Will Take His Wife Along.

Boston, Mass., July 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 12th of July at Ringold, Pa., Hon. Salem D. Charles, President of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, was married to Miss Adeline M. Kimmel, of that town.

After a wedding tour he arrived in Boston with his bride from Quebec on Thursday, the 27th, on which date it had been arranged that members of the association should assemble at the Parker House to extend congratulations and to present them a substantial token of their appreciation of the services rendered by Mr. Charles as its president during the last three years. The committee on arrangement selected a mahogany gold-mounted chest containing 150 pieces of table silver ware. The chairman, Dr. Bishop, presided, and after felicitous remarks by Acting Mayor Collins, extending to the couple "the freedom of the city," the Hon. John R. Thayer, of Worcester, the companion of Mr. Charles on many hunting trips and his best man, raised the question whether the groom will be able to continue his deeds of prowess in the forest under the new domestic conditions, but Mr. Charles declared that his wife is as fond of the woods and of the chase as he is himself. "The latchstring," he said, "of Red Fox Farm, my summer home in Princeton, will always be in reach of visitors as in the past." The speech of Congressman Thayer abounded in pleasant and humorous allusions. He was followed by Hon. Wm. A. Morse who made the presentation speech.

Some of those present besides the members above named were City Assessor Joseph Sullivan, of Boston; George M. Poland, of Wakefield; I. O. Converse, of Fitchburg; Vinton W. Mason, George W. Kenyon, Fred. and Robt. Seven, of Jamaica Plain; H. Staples Potter, A. F. Hayden, Wm. L. Davis, Bernard Hyneman and Amos H. Whipple. H. H. Kimball.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

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Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE STATUS OF THE TUNA.

ON the Pacific coast one of the sea fish to secure which the greatest efforts have been put forth is the tuna. Anglers from every civilized country have journeyed to Catalina, the little island off the Southern California coast, where the hills shelter the nearby waters from the prevailing winds, and make sea fishing a comfortable pastime. From a little local fishing resort for the anglers of Los Angeles, Avalon has developed into a fishing colony that pours a steady stream of gold into the coffers of the company that controls the village, the harbor, the cross-channel steamboats and the concessionaries who serve residents and visitors. There are other fish waiting to be caught, of course, but the fame of the resort was gained and is maintained through the giant tuna, coy and uncertain in its moods and wanderings. Here to-day, gone to-morrow, its very eccentricity has given it a status as a big-game fish only equalled by the salmon.

The journey to Avalon, however, requires a liberal allowance of time and money, hence the interest with which the angling world has regarded the efforts of a few pioneers to demonstrate the advantages of fishing for tuna in the Atlantic; efforts that, so far, have been rewarded in but meager fashion. The key to the situation on this coast has not as yet been found. Either the tuna here are too large for rod-and-line fishing or the waters frequented by them are not adapted to their pursuit in the usual way. The present season will no doubt witness efforts calculated to bring about a solution of the problem. In Australian waters tuna are more or less abundant, but with the plethora of sea fish frequenting those favored shores, it appears that the anglers are content with smaller fry, and that, so far at least, no club has offered blue buttons and red buttons and pink buttons for record fish taken on rods only the tip of which is required to be of standard weight, while the rest of the outfit may be gaspipe and unbreakable.

The Sydney papers mention a consignment of 114 tuna averaging about thirty-five pounds per fish. Half of them only were sold, and these brought from twelve to fifty cents each. Whether they were taken in nets or with hand-lines is not mentioned, but the writer says that on the continent these fish are highly appreciated as food, and in California waters as a game fish.

IMPROVED METHODS.

THE recent Fourth of July was so safe and sane that the statisticians claim the total for the United States shows only twenty-four killed and 881 injured, compared with 131 killed and 2,729 injured last year. The reformers, who claim much of the credit for this saving of life and limb, now propose to awaken sentiment against the promiscuous giving of presents at Christmas time. No doubt a great many persons would welcome a change in the methods followed by the world at large in the winter festival season, but few possess the courage to attempt to override sentiment and custom.

A far worthier subject on which the reformers might well expend their energies is the wholesale destruction of evergreens during December, and the enormous waste involved in marketing them. Schooner loads and trainloads of "Christmas trees" are rushed to the great centers weeks before the 25th of December, while other parcels, each small but in the aggregate important in the reckoning of the total, are hawked about by small dealers who, so long as they make a profit, are not particular how their trees are obtained. While the large stocks are in part raised for market—and fulfill their mission—the demand is so exacting, the season so brief and the certainty of quick returns on time and money invested so alluring that ordinary honesty is often forgotten and men who would hesitate to commit petty thefts at other times become bold and despoil public and private property of anything that may be sold as "Christmas trees."

In the vicinity of every city the work of these vandals will be found. Here and there a tree is felled and its upper third cut out. Along county roads numbers of mutilated pines, cedars, hemlocks or spruces are seen by every passerby. The number taken depends on the supply and the remoteness of the place, for the tree garnerers do not wish to advertise their activities, and some of them work at night, at a time when comparatively few travelers are abroad, hence it is only by a careful survey that the extent of their depredations is known.

It was not the work of large parties that swept the buffalo from the plains, but the steady killing by individuals armed with single-shot Sharps rifles—which, by the way, their mission fulfilled, followed the buffalo into oblivion and are now relics of the past. Even so, the work of the Christmas tree gatherer is steadily denuding hillside and intervale, and even the little farms and woodlots which progressive owners try to preserve.

It is against these petty depredations that reforms may well be directed, for in the last analysis they are the Sharps rifles of to-day, the steady drain which is so important in the clearing away of the natural cover of stream heads and springs. The effects of this cutting are in part plainly evident in midsummer, when violent electrical storms overturn trees that have laughed at tornadoes for half a century. Little by little these veterans, which should be carefully preserved, as old trees are in foreign countries, are isolated. Their protectors, the birds, are driven away, their insect enemies are left to work their will, and a sudden burst of wind brings an end to the chapter.

The Christmas sentiment is one that binds families together with bonds that time and absence cannot break, that strengthens friendships, and obliterates many of the obstacles against which all the people have stumbled for ages. But because certain customs are ancient and revered is not sufficient excuse to persist in practices which are harmful to the economic welfare of the whole country; at least not when improved methods of substituting the market-grown evergreens for the wild ones are at hand and may well be followed.

A LATE press dispatch from Los Angeles, Cal., records the arrival there on July 30 of the American Museum of Natural History expedition to the Gulf of California on the U. S. S. Albatross, and the finding in the Gulf of a herd of sea elephants. It was in a cove on Guadaloupe Island, according to the dispatch, that three herds of the sea elephants were found. It is estimated that the largest herd comprised fifty individuals. Five young were taken alive, and the Albatross brought back the carcass of a large bull which was killed by the party.

In the party, which was led by Dr. Charles H. Townsend, of the American Museum, were L. N. Tongue, of the Albatross; Dr. J. M. Rose, of Washington; Pingree L. Osbourne, of Pasadena, Cal., and Dr. Paul Bartch.

GOVERNOR Foss of Massachusetts has appointed George H. Graham, of Springfield, a member of the State Commission on Fisheries and Game, to succeed John W. Delano, of Marion, whose term has expired. Mr. Graham's appointment has the approval of Western Massachusetts sportsmen and their clubs, for they have long been without representation in the commission, and he is known as an active worker. He is secretary of the Springfield Fish and Game Association, whose membership has increased from 200 to 800 during the two and a half years he has been one of its officers; and he assisted materially in forming the Lake Sunapee Fishing Association, whose 250 members have improved the fishing through energetic efforts.

IN the general appropriation bill, which has been approved by Governor Dix, the New York State Conservation Commission is allowed a total appropriation of $294,051. Of this sum $12,083 is for salaries and expenses of the three commissioners; $55,750 for the expenses of game protectors and fire wardens; $35,000 for the forestry bureau; and $55,000 for the enforcement of forest fire laws.

NATURAL HISTORY

A Battle Between Snakes.

Tucson, Ariz., July 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some four years or so ago I saw published in the Mojave County Miner a statement regarding a battle witnessed between a black and white kingsnake and a rattler. From the description of the kingsnake I take it to have been a *Boylii* and which I know to be common in that section of country. To be doubly sure of what took place I wrote to Anson H. Smith, the editor of the Miner, and received the following reply:

"The original story was told me by R. P. Wheeler, superintendent of the Nonpareil mines. Afterward the story was corroborated

BLACK DUCK'S NEST AND EGGS.

by a Mr. Cole, of the University of Iowa, a young civil engineer, who happened to be with Mr. Wheeler when the fight took place. Eight or ten men viewed the battle and many of them have told me that my story was absolutely true. I never saw a snake fight, although a resident of the desert for nearly thirty years. A young woman who lives in the edge of the yucca forest told me a story similar to the one related and she said that the kingsnake swallowed the rattler tail first. Mr. Cole told us the other day that the head of the rattler was hard to swallow and the kingsnake had a time getting it inside of the mouth. The rattles of the rattler had been broken off by one of the onlookers during the fight and the tail was bleeding when the kingsnake began the work of deglutition, which may account for the manner of swallowing.

"When the men first came upon the snakes they were coiled round and round each other in the wagon road. The kingsnake had evidently been struck a number of times by the rattler, as he was bleeding in several places. Later in the fight the rattler sunk his fangs into the side of the kingsnake and the fangs became fastened and had to be pried away with a stick. The kingsnake was bleeding very freely from the wound and for a while appeared weak, but revived and fought with great fury. In the act of swallowing the rattler the kingsnake coiled about the rattler's body and forced all the bulky part into himself by drawing up his folds. This was done until there was nothing but skin and head left, and when the head was against the membranes of the mouth, the kingsnake tried many ways to get it inside and at last moved over to where a flat stone lay and by pressing first one side of the rattler's head and then the other against the stone, succeeded in forcing it in. While this does look rather strong, it is vouched for by many truthful men.

"Last year we witnessed a fight between a rattler and a common ground squirrel, in which the squirrel came out victor, although it was struck a number of times and was very sick after the fight. Its head swelled up very large, its eyes were closed and we thought it would die, but the next day it was as lively as ever. This same squirrel killed and ate a chuckawala, one of the largest desert lizards."

The published account, which I have unfortunately mislaid, stated that after the death of the rattler the kingsnake slowly passed along the body, giving it a most careful examination. On reaching the bloody tail from which the rattles had been pulled, it drew its head suddenly back as if to again strike it, then seized it by the end and the process of swallowing commenced. I have seen numerous snakes swallow one another, but have always seen them go in head first. I can appreciate the use the snake made of the rock in order to force the head through its jaws. About two years ago I watched a Texas blacksnake swallow an ordinary sized garter. The victim coiled itself around the head and neck of the black, and when the latter began to suffer for breath it thrashed violently about and finally broke the hold of the little fellow, but it could not break the coils from the head. It then coiled and by repeatedly thrusting its head between the coils, compressing them together and then drawing its head out, it finally succeeded in pulling the coils off. The little fellow was then swallowed double.

Boyle's kingsnake is small by comparison with the average diamond back, and it would be impossible for a snake of its size to swallow a full-grown one. Herbert Brown.

Birds in the Megantic Preserve.

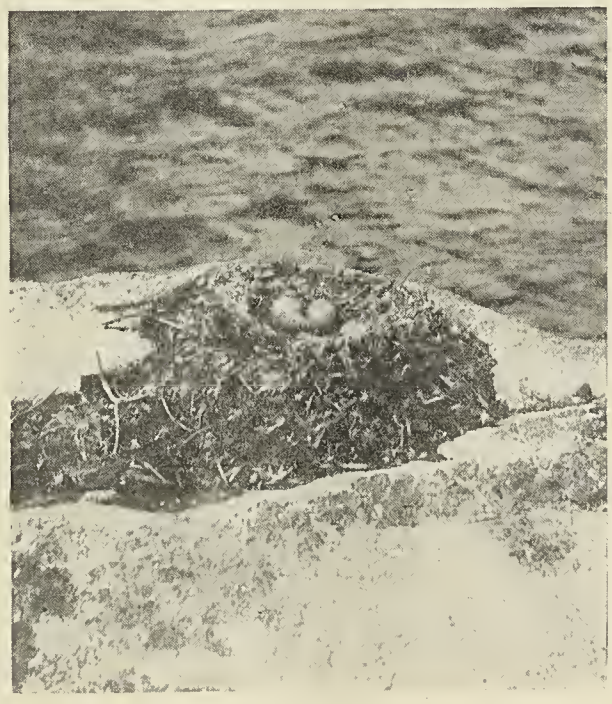
New York City, July 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The accompanying photographs were taken on the Megantic Club's preserve while on my usual spring fishing trip to Maine. As I approached Little Island Pond I saw something white on the large rock. When I paddled closer I saw a gull fly from the rock and then realized that I had discovered a gull's nest. There were three eggs in the nest, although I am told that only two are usual. The old gull seemed very much worried at my presence, and sometimes aproached quite near me, continuing to soar around until I took my departure.

THE ROCK ON WHICH THE GULL'S NEST WAS FOUND.

On the small island, after which this beautiful little lake is named, I discovered a blackduck's nest containing eight eggs. The mother duck flew from her nest as I approached, and I saw her return as I left the pond.

By the way, Little Island Pond is "chuck full" of trout. They made a mad rush for my flies every time I cast. I caught all I could eat in a few minutes, and reeled in my line in disgust. They were too easy. P. R. Robinson.

[Nuttall says the number of eggs laid by the mackerel gull is from two to five, usually three. Hornaday records the laying of three eggs by a pair of captive herring gulls.—Editor.]



GULL'S NEST.

Photographs made by P. R. Robinson on Little Island Pond, on the Megantic Club preserve in Maine.

Purple Martins.

Tarpon Springs, Fla., July 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As far as I have observed the purple martin seems not to be very regular in its habits. In 1910 they left their nest with their young about the middle of June, and departed about the first of July. This year they had reared their young very early in June, but although they frequently came to see us, they did not finally disappear until the 14th of July. They often came swirling about their house, and we were always glad to see them, but the last day that we saw any of them only a single bird appeared. Kelpie.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Bass Hatcheries.

New Orleans, La., July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The game commission at its meeting this week appointed Messrs. Tullian, Payne and Ponder a committee to select a site for a black bass hatchery. Among the sites under consideration is one of thirty acres in Tangipahoa parish, near Amite, and another is in the same parish near Roseland. The place selected must have an abundance of fresh water, proper drainage and be near a railroad. A financial statement was issued showing that the value of the game preserves and other property is $185,000, and the land owned represents 40,000 acres. The game commission exhibit of fish and birds is valued at $2,500.

The fishing conditions in the salt waters near New Orleans have shown some improvement in the past week and substantial catches are reported. The fishermen experience no trouble in securing shrimp for bait, since the season is open and shrimp are now sold in the open market. Redfish, sheepshead, Spanish mackerel, speckled trout and bass are biting well. The cessation of the long rainy spell has helped fishing considerably. Quite a number of fishermen are spending their holidays Saturday afternoons and Sundays at the various resorts on Lake Catherine, Lake Pontchartrain, Mississippi Sound, Lake Borgne and other waters.

F. G. G.

Large Trout.

Ulster County, N. Y., July 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Several big trout have been killed recently by fishing after dark with rather large flies in deep pools on the Esopus. Mr. Willard Marsh took one in the "Green Deep" pool 19½ inches long, a thin trout that had evidently been fasting for some time. Last night Mr. William Dunn, after drawing the Green Deep blank, stopped at another pool on the way home, and after 11 o'clock P. M. hooked a four-pounder which he succeeded in landing after twenty minutes' play. This was an old "he" trout with a very pike-like head, and in rather poor condition. This fish fell a victim to the charms of the Cahill. I do not fancy that the pattern of large fly used is of the greatest importance. Something that has a full wing and plenty of hackle to give the effect of life or buzzing upon the surface. The land flies, all the moths, for instance, and many of the caddis (waterflies) are apt to buzz and flutter when on the water. At times it pays to sink the fly and work it very slowly, but this night fishing is not very satisfactory. It has not much of the refinement of fly-fishing. The fish cannot see you, although they can see objects in or on the water. It is the best way of getting upon terms of intimacy with big trout in the summer months when the water is low and they are in hiding during the daylight hours. There is no doubt that they can endure long fasts at this time. When the water is warm they take very little food of any kind, but a small freshet with a change to cool weather may bring them on the feed. Trout that have been hidden away under rocks, logs and abutments of bridges are usually dark in color and not as pretty as they should be, but a large female *fario* (brown trout), of the yellow variety, which has lived in bright water and a pool exposed to light and sunshine, is a very lovely fish with golden yellow belly and the brightest of spots.

When it comes to form, the rainbow trout can contest the palm with any fish. Their heads are small and bodies beautifully formed after the style of a fresh run Atlantic salmon, and they improve in condition as the season advanees. They are late winter or early spring spawners, yet I never saw evidence of spawning in any except trout over a pound in spring fishing. I remember taking a few large fish that were lank, and in which the vent was rather prominent in the early part of the season years ago. We have had little rain since June and the streams are very low. The hot weather seems to have extended to all parts of the country and almost put an extinguisher on fly-fishing during the day. The water is nearly as warm as the air, and no one expects good sport under such conditions.

Theodore Gordon.

Asbury Park Fishing Club.

The fifth annual casting tournament of this club will be held at Eighth and Park Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J., Saturday, Aug. 5, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. These rules will govern:

No trial casts allowed. In all events rod measurement from tip of rod to end of butt (when rod is assembled) shall not exceed nine feet in length. All casts are to be made with bank leads which will be furnished by the committee. No restrictions as to make or weight of rod or reel; throw-off reels and thumb protector permitted. Linen line only to be used in all events; no silk, paraffined or oiled lines allowed. No reinforcing or doubling of line where lead is attached. Contestant may wet his line before each cast.

In case of a line parting while contestant is casting, it will be counted as a cast outside of lane. In open field events line parting will be counted as a cast. Time limit for the five easts will be thirty minutes. In case of a snarl or a breakdown, additional time will be allowed by the committee for repairs.

A contestant moving his lead before east is measured will forfeit the cast.

In event No. 3, for accuracy, each contestant will be entitled to three casts at a stake 140 feet from the starting line, cast nearest to the stake will be recorded.

Event No. 4 will be run off in heats, the winner in each heat to compete in the finals. In event of breaking line, or lines fouling with others, will not entitle contestant to another east.

In event of rain the tournament will be held on the following Saturday.

Events—No. 1 for club members only. The best average of five casts in a lane thirty feet in width, with a three-ounce lead.

Event No. 2 for members only. Best average of five casts in a thirty-foot lane and four-ounce lead.

Event No. 3 for members only. Three casts at a stake 140 feet from the starting line, nearest cast recorded.

Event No. 4, "Cawthorne event," members only.

Event No. 5, open to all. Best average of five casts in a thirty-foot lane, three- or four-ounee lead. Fee, fifty cents; four prizes in eaeh of foregoing events.

Event No. 6, open to all. The longest individual cast. Five casts in open field, three- or four-ounce lead. Fee, $1; four prizes.

A Whitefish that was Eaten Twice.

New York City, July 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During a recent trip to Debsconeag Lakes in Maine with my friend, Dr. Raymond, he caught while trolling, a lake trout weighing 7½ pounds, the stomaeh of which fish was found on being taken into the boat to be very large and distended, and on opening the lake trout's mouth a large tail was seen in its gullet. On cleaning and dissecting this fish, two large whitefish were found in its stomach, each of whieh weighed three-quarters of a pound, one of the whitefish being partially digested and the other one perfectly fresh as if it had just been swallowed. There did not seem to be room in the fish's gullet for even a small minnow, and yet these trout at times must be so ravenous that they bite at anything.

As I knew that whitefish were a great delicacy and could not be obtained at this season of the year, I had the guide scale and clean this one, and the doctor and myself ate the same and we both pronounced it a most delicious and finely flavored fish. I had quite a joke with the doctor by informing him that when he caught a fish, about one-half the weight was bait.

Spencer Aldrich.

Grounded the Current.

Oklahoma City, July 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In Forest and Stream of July 22 mention is made of the Wisconsin man who, while fishing near a power house, allowed his steel rod to serve the purpose of a lightning rod.

It would seem that the Wisconsin angler is not alone in the experience of furnishing a short route to the earth for the "juice" from a live wire via a steel rod, as the inclosed clipping from a late copy of the Spearfish, South Dakota, Mail, attests:

"Mrs. Case, who resides at Fairpoint, S. D., came near being killed at the Redwater power plant yesterday morning. The lady and her husband were fishing along Redwater. In passing the power plant Mrs. Case happened to touch a live wire with a steel fish rod she was carrying. The shock knocked her to the ground, and the first reports were to the effect that she was dead. This proved to be erroneous, however, and the Mail is informed that at the present writing the lady is recovering and will suffer no serious inconvenience."

W. T. Whiteford.

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Will Practice Casting.

San Francisco, Cal., July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first surf fishing excursion and outing given under the auspices of the California Anglers' Association took place at Moss Beach, on July 16, and was attended by 300 persons. Prizes were awarded for the best catches, the winners being O. A. Paulson, Robert Cornwell, R. F. Till, W. H. Joy for the men's prizes, and Mrs. G. Dusenbury, Mrs. J. X. DeWitt, Mrs. James J. Gorman, Mrs. Dr. George A. Wood for the women's prizes. The event was such a successful one that another will probably be held in the near future on some trout stream.

The association has long felt the need of a properly equipped place at or near San Francisco where its members can practice casting, and arrangements have been made for the fitting up of a lake in Golden Gate Park. It is probable that in time some exciting contests will be held between members of this association and the San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

A number of interesting experiments will be made in stocking streams to determine to just what extent various varieties of fish can adapt themselves to changed conditions. When the fish car is sent into district No. 4 some steelhead trout will be taken along for planting in certain streams in the Sierra Nevada Mountains far from the established haunts of this fish. Deputy Andy Ferguson, of Fresno, has selected two fine streams in the mountains east of that place where there is an abundance of natural food, but where trout have not been able to go on account of high waterfalls, and here the steelheads will be planted and carefully watched. Golden Gate.

North Shore Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., July 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Milwaukee has declined the National tournament, which was to have been held there next month. It is proposed to hold it in Chicago, if a majority of the casters here will sanction it. The scores for July 23, 1911, follow:

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

Bellows	97.7	Bunts	95.2
Lyons	98.6	Ellsworth	97.9
Adams	99.3	*Bellows	98.7
Dorchester	97.7	†Hartley	98.3
Marshall	98.5	*Bunts	96.6
Liddell	97.5		

Accuracy fly:

Bellows	98 5-15	Dorchester	99 4-15
Forsyth	99 9-15	Liddell	98 4-15
Pfanschmidt	96 11-15		

*Re-entry.
†Visitor.

C. O. Dorchester, M.D., Sec'y-Treas.

Cincinnati Casting Club.

Cincinnati, O., July 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The regular attendants at the club events were on hand July 22 and cast several events beside those on the official program for the season. The buttons in both events were won by James and he also took the "bell" pin in the quarter-ounce contest. The weather was fine, a light breeze not causing any trouble for the casters. During the early part of the afternoon, light fleecy clouds caused a rather deceptive light. Murphy in the quarter-ounce contest qualified for the Groesbeck cup match by scoring over 98 per cent. In the quarter-ounce distance team match James' team won. T. Groesbeck made the long cast of the match, 110 feet 7 inches. The President's trophy will be contested for on July 29. Official contests. Half-ounce accuracy, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100 feet; two casts at each distance:

	Demerits.	Per Cent.
James	25	97.5
T. Groesbeck	30	97.0
Furneaux	30	97.0
G. Groesbeck	31	96.9
Murphy	36	96.4

Quarter-ounce accuracy, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80 feet; two casts at each distance:

James	12	98.8
Furneaux	14	98.6
Murphy	15	98.5
T. Groesbeck	17	98.3
G. Groesbeck	27	97.3

Team contest, quarter-ounce distance:

James	77.9	91.0	83.9	90.0	91.0	433.6
G. Groesbeck	72.0	84.9	78.5	78.0	85.5	398.7—832.1

Averages: James 86 feet, 8 inches; Groesbeck, 79 feet 8 inches.

T. Groesbeck	82.8	83.3	110.7	102.8	63.0	442.2
Furneaux	23.9	77.5	76.4	88.6	86.5	352.5—794.7

Averages: T. Groesbeck, 88 feet 5 inches; Furneaux, 70 feet 6 inches.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

San Francisco, Cal., July 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* These scores were cast at Stow Lake; fair yesterday, cloudy to-day:

SUNDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

T. C. Kierulff	102	H. B. Sperry	98
J. F. Burgin	86	A. Sperry	102
J. B. Kenniff	126	*T. C. Kierulff	102
P. M. Nippert	88	*J. F. Burgin	91

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.36	P. M. Nippert	97.24
James Watt	97.44	H. B. Sperry	98.16
F. V. Bell	98.12	A. Sperry	97.44
T. C. Kierulff	98.56	*T. C. Kierulff	97.44
J. F. Burgin	98.12	*Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.48
J. B. Kenniff	99.12	*J. F. Burgin	98.24

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.8	99.40	98.54
James Watt	96.24	97.30	96.57
T. C. Kierulff	97.28	98.	97.44
J. F. Burgin	95.56	97.30	96.43
J. B. Kenniff	98.24	99.40	99.2
Paul M. Nippert	94.44	93.20	94.20
H. B. Sperry	98.40	99.	98.50
Austin Sperry	96.4	98.40	97.22

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

Dr. W. E. Brooks	93.2	A. Sperry	94.2
James Watt	96.2	*T. C. Kierulff	91.7
T. C. Kierulff	97.3	*J. F. Burgin	91.9
J. F. Burgin	89.6	*Dr. W. E. Brooks	96.8
J. B. Kenniff	98.1	*P. M. Nippert	89.7
P. M. Nippert	75	*H. B. Sperry	96.8
H. B. Sperry	75.1		

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

Dr. W. E. Brooks	82	P. M. Nippert	92
James Watt	144	H. B. Sperry	126
T. C. Kierulff	87	A. Sperry	71
J. F. Burgin	90	*T. C. Kierulff	126.6
J. B. Kenniff	192.6	*Dr. W. E. Brooks	84

*Re-entries.

SATURDAY.

T. C. Kierulff, J. B. Kenniff and J. F. Burgin were present. There being no quorum present no contest was held. E. O. Ritter, Clerk.

Good Catches.

Reports from the Wisconsin and Michigan fishing grounds continue to show that sportsmen are meeting with unusual success.

At Manitowish, Wis., on July 8, Wm. Thompson, of Chicago, hooked a twenty-three-pound mascalonge.

At Hayward, Wis., on July 15, E. C. Falson, of Lincoln, Neb., caught two bass weighing eight pounds and one four-pound pike.

At Cable, Wis., on July 14, B. F. Kizer, of Kansas City, caught five bass weighing fifteen pounds; R. J. Renkin, Chicago, ten pike, approximate weight thirty-five pounds.

At Woodruff, Wis., on July 17, D. B. Brown, of Chicago, landed a twenty-seven-pound mascalonge.

At Gogebic, Mich., July 10, R. H. Aishton of Chicago, caught two black bass, total weight seven pounds.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Newark, N. J., July 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club held a special meeting on July 28 at which resolutions were passed sustaining the action taken recently by the Milwaukee Club. The meeting was well attended and the motion carried unanimously. July 29 the club took up quarter-ounce bait casting as practice, and the following scores were made:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Muldoon	30	Neu	54
Champion	46	Traver	69
Mapes	51	Glaister	170

Mr. Neu's distance casting with the fly is made with a five-ounce rod. Our system of scoring, allowing a contestant 100 points for an 85-foot cast with five-ounce rod, and 100 points for a 100-foot cast unlimited rod, seems to prove satisfactory.

The next club tournament will be held Aug. 12, quarter-ounce accuracy bait, quarter-ounce distance bait, accuracy dry-fly and dry-fly casting for distance being scheduled.

On Sept. 4 an open tournament will be held at the club lakes, Denville, N. J. All casters are cordially invited to attend either to cast or fish.

Fred. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

The Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., July 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made today:

	Half-ounce. Acc'y	Half-ounce. Dist.	Re-entry. Acc'y	Re-entry. Dist.
T. Nordholm	99.2	144.8	....	....
C. Nordholm	98.3	139.4	....	164.8
Wernecke	97.6	.....	....	....
Chatt	98.2	168.8	....	....
Campbell	97.4	.....	....	....
Hokamp	96.7	.....	....	....
Cooley	97.4	191.0	96.9	114.8
Johnson	97.4	.....	....	....
Gray	95.0	.....	....	....
Place	98.7	93.0	98.3	36.0
Town	98.7	150.8	97.7	147.2
Maloney	96.4	.....	....	....
Ames	97.4	110.2	98.6	114.2
Gaenzle	96.6	.....	96.9	....
Jamison	95.3	138.2	....	....
Slocum	96.8	.....	....	....
Kleinfeldt	98.6	154.6	....	....
F. Taylor (visitor)	97.4	.....	....	....

E. M. Town, Sec'y.

Fishing.

It's fishing time. The city dweller, unless he has had the good fortune to have been born in the country, cannot conceive what a world of meaning there is in these three words. To the man who dwells where the brook babbles on, making sweet music as it splashes over the rocks, fishing time is the essense of enjoyment. If you have never stood on the edge of an inviting brook, rod in hand, casting here and there in deep pools and among the ripples, luring the elusive trout with worm or fly, you do not know why it is that some men will get up at dawn, hike down to the nearest brook and beat down the stream at the time when the gamest of all fish hereabouts is supposed to be out looking for a day's meal.

And then if there suddenly comes a strike, and the reel begins to whir as the line is pulled along by the hooked fish, you have begun to realize why men go fishing. And when the pole bends and the final struggle comes and you prove enough of a fisherman to land your catch, a spotted beauty, game to the end, you experience a thrill which cannot be described in words. Fishing? Aye! Trout fishing? Sublime!—Jersey City Journal.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

AUGUST.

5. New York Y. C., to New London.
5. Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., annual.
5. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
5. Corinthian Y. C. of Stamford, annual.
5. Marine and Field, sixth championship, G.B.Y.R.A.
5. Edgewood Y. C., open.
5. Lynn Y. C., Bass Point, Y. R. A.
5-13. New Rochelle Y. C., cruise.
6. New York Y. C., at New London.
6. Lynn Y. C., open run to Marblehead.
6. New York Y. C., sound cups, Huntington.
7. New York Y. C., to Fort Pond Bay.
7. New York Y. C., Huntington cups.
7. Eastern Y. C., special open.
7. Edgewood Y. C., special.
8. New York Y. C., to New Bedford.
8. New York Y.C.annual and Bennett cups, Huntington.
8. Conanicut Y. C., open.
8. Boston Y. C., Y. R. A., Marblehead.
9. New York Y. C. to Newport.
9. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
10. New York Y. C., Astor cups, Newport.
10. Fall River Y. C., open.
10. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
11. New York Y. C., King's cup, Newport.
11. Rhode Island Y. C., open.
11. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, midsummer series.
12. New York Y. C., cruise disbands, Newport.
12. Huguenot Y. C., annual.
12. Bridgeport Y. C., annual.
12. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
12. Brooklyn Y. C., seventh championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
12. Bristol Y. C., open.
12. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, open.
17. Gloucester Y. C., Y. R. A.
19. Stamford Y. C., annual.
19. Atlantic Y. C., eighth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
19. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
19. Edgewood Y. C., special.
19. Winthrop Y. C., open.
19. Taunton Y. C., special.
21-26. Interbay catboats, Hull.
21-26. Quincy cup series.
22-24. Atlantic Y. C., race week.
22-24. Crescent A. C., Lipton cup.
24. Fall River Y. C., handicap.
26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B.Y.R.A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

Some News and a Little Gossip.

The yachts of the New York Y. C. are now on the annual cruise. The fleet gathered at Glen Cove on Thursday afternoon, where Commodore C. Ledyard Blair formally took command at 5 o'clock. Early on Friday they started to race to Morris Cove and to-day the run is to New London. There the fleet will remain at anchor until Monday morning, when it will sail for Fort Pond Bay. This is a new departure and all the yachtsmen can do there is see where it is proposed that the ocean liners shall land and visit one another on their yachts. It is a lonely desolate place, and they will be glad to get away on Tuesday morning. From Fort Pond Bay the run will be to New Bedford, 52 miles away. This will be the longest run of the cruise, but in a nice southwesterly wind they should make good time. From New Bedford the fleet will go to Newport. There the races for the Astor and King's cups will be sailed. There are two Astor cups, one for sloops and one for schooners, and in the King's cup race the yachts sail in one class.

Just before the race for the King's cup is started the schooners Karina and Atlantic will start in their race for the Brenton's Reef cup. This trophy is held by the Atlantic and the Karina is the challenging yacht. She is owned by Robert E. Tod, and was built this year. She is 150 feet on the waterline and 198 feet over all. The start for this race will be from Brenton's Reef Lightship and the course is to and around the Ambrose Channel Lightship and back to Brenton's Reef. The race should end sometime on Saturday, Aug. 12.

The interest in the cruise this year centers in the racing of Elena, Morton F. Plant's new schooner, and Westward, owned by Alexander S. Cochran. Westward is a keel vessel drawing 17 feet. She won everything last year in British waters, for which racing she was built. Elena was built for the American rule, and while in model and general dimensions she is almost the same as Westward, she has a centerboard, so the old battle between centerboard and keel will be revived after there has been a rest for many years. In British waters the centerboard is taxed, but in these waters there is no tax, although the board enables the yacht to increase her draft by at least ten feet.

Enchantress and Irolita will help to make things interesting in the big class. In the sloop classes Istalena, Avenger, Gardenia, Shimna, now owned by Robert Treat Paine, 2d, Cara Mia, Corinthian, the 30-footers, and some others will meet, and in the big races these meetings will be of more than ordinary interest.

After the cruise yachtsmen will turn their attention to the race week of the Atlantic Y. C., which will be held off Sea Gate Aug. 22, 23 and 24. The racing at Sea Gate this year promises to be unusually interesting. Only the smaller boats are in commission this year, and as there is no better strip of water in the vicinity for the racing of small craft than the course that lies off Sea Gate, the owners of many craft that race on Long Island Sound and Great South Bay will be only too glad to take part in the annual classic of the Atlantic Y. C.

Already invitations have been sent to every recognized yacht club that has a one-designed fleet as well as to many of the owners of craft that measure into the regular classes. It is expected that at least seventy-five boats will start each day during the series.

Interest will center principally in the racing among the Q boats. The third leg for the famous $2,500 Thompson trophy will be decided, and as there is keen interest among the owners of the 25-footers it is expected that every boat eligible will be at the starting line. Already there are on the Lower Bay Hendon Chubb's Spider, W. A. Barstow's Soya, E. G. Stewart's Princess, W. H. Childs' More Joy, G. Davis' Alice, E. F. Luckenback's Suelew, and Grayjacket, the property of Floyd S. Noble. The P boats also will have an interesting series, as W. H. Childs has promised to race his Joyant, and R. A. Monks will sail Windward. With these boats on the Lower Bay, undoubtedly Cara Mia and Corinthian, the remaining boats of the division, will report at Sea Gate.

In connection with the Atlantic race week the Crescent Athletic Club will hold its second race for the Lipton cup. The prize is for the S class, and there has been built for the series two new boats. One is Cyric, the property of Dr. C. L. Atkinson, rear-commodore of the Bensonhurst Y. C., and the other is the Herreshoff-designed racer Wink, which belongs to D. G. Whitlock. In addition to the new boats the division will include several of the S boats from Long Island Sound as well as one or two of the old Lipton cup racers of the Lower Bay.

The south shore of Long Island will be well represented in the regatta. Last year the Islip, the Cedarhurst and the Bellport Bay yacht clubs all sent their one-design classes and the same boats have again entered the big regatta. In addition the Keystone Y. C. has been invited, as well as the South Shore Y. C., the South Bay Y. C. and other organizations. From Long Island Sound the regatta committee expects the one-design boats of the Larchmont Y. C., the new star class of the American Y. C., the one-design boats from the Bay Side, the Port Washington and the Whitestone yacht clubs and several of the 30-footers of the New York Y. C.

Indian Harbor Y. C.

The twenty-third annual regatta of the Indian Harbor Y. C. was sailed on the Sound last Saturday. The wind was moderate from south, shifting to southwest. Triangular courses were sailed. The first leg for the larger classes was to Long Neck Point, the second to Lloyds Neck and the third across the Sound to the finish line off Great Captain's Island. This gave them a reach with booms to port on the first leg, a reach with booms to starboard on the second leg and a beat on the last leg which later became a reach.

Istalena and Avenger sailed a fine race. Istalena had to allow time and she managed to get home with twenty-three seconds to spare. In the 31-rater class Commodore Child's Joyant won from Windward easily. Cara Mia did not finish. There were nine starters in the class for 30-footers, and Ibis, sailed by H. L. Maxwell, won with Ralph N. Ellis's Caprice second. Salas won in the interclub class, Jade won in the Glen Cove class and Star Faraway won in the star class. The race was managed by E. Burton Hart, Henry C. Pelton and John W. Masury. The times:

Sloops, Classes K and L—20 Miles.

Istalena	2 27 14	Avenger	2 36 50

Corrected times: Istalena, 2.27.14; Avenger, 2.27.37.

Sloops, Class P—15 Miles.

Joyant	2 22 30	Cara Mia	d.n.f.
Windward	2 26 00		

New York Y. C. 30-Foot Class—15 Miles.

Alera	2 30 34	Ibis	2 25 41
Yolande	2 36 12	Dahinda	2 27 11
Phryne	2 28 10	Nepsi	2 32 30
Caprice	2 26 13	Juanita	2 27 29
Carlita	2 28 14		

Handicap, First Division—11 Miles.

Alert	2 02 23	Crescent	2 19 02
Sally IX.	2 18 05		

Gravesend Bay Handicap—11 Miles.

Essex	2 18 53

Handicap, Second Division—11 Miles.

Scud	2 14 18	Red Wing	2 21 05
Naiad	2 33 32	Kenmuir	2 26 14
Quest	2 21 21		

Handicap, Third Division—11 Miles.

Robin Hood II.	2 22 47	Rascal III.	2 17 41
Busy Bee	2 22 21	Natoma	2 25 23

Larchmont Interclub—11 Miles.

Salas	2 23 42	Babette	2 29 47
Yukan	2 27 34	Hamburg II.	2 30 03

Sloops, Class R—11 Miles.

Hoyden	2 28 14	Nereid	2 40 30
Virginia	d.n.f.	Ogeemah	2 39 12
Dede II.	d.n.f.		

Jewel Class—8 Miles.

Turquoise	1 43 35	Moonstone	1 46 22
Jade	1 40 33		

Manhasset Bay—8 Miles.

Scylla	1 41 17	Pixy	1 52 59
Ardette	1 40 51	Avia	Disabled
Mlle. Boss	1 41 50	Ace	2 09 40
Edith	1 57 05		

Star Class—8 Miles.

Star Faraway	1 54 35	Vega	2 06 43

New Rochelle One-Design—8 Miles.

Nereid	2 03 45

Bugs—6½ Miles.

Skeeter	2 02 36	Hornet	2 06 24

American Y. C. Raceabouts—11 Miles.

Rascal	2 33 32	Cliphora	2 24 21
Maryola	2 31 07		

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

One of the features of the season of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. at Oyster Bay each summer is the racing for prizes offered by Commodore Hastings. The conditions are that each competing yacht must be sailed by a lady but the owners may be on board and direct the sailing and do the hard work. The yachts are the 15-footers owned by club members. Six started last Saturday afternoon in a moderate southwest wind and Mrs. Clinton Mackenzie sailed her husband's yacht Thelema to victory. The race was a remarkably close one and Thelema finished only 4s. ahead of Iris, sailed by Miss Agnes Landon. Tamale, sailed by Mrs. W. Wood, was just 10s. further astern, and then came Hen, sailed by Miss Nichols. The times:

Thelema	1 32 50	Hen	1 33 15
Iris	1 32 54	Sabrina	1 35 30
Tamale	1 33 04	Imp	1 35 46

The Larchmont Records.

The regatta committee of the Larchmont Y. C. has announced the winners of series prizes during the week as follows:

Schooners—Miladi, 9; Simitar, 4; Eclipse, 4.

Sloops, Classes L, M and N—Avenger, 11; Istalena, 4; Dorello, 4; Gardenia, 2; Phantom, 0.

Sloops, Class P—Joyant, 24; Windward, 20; Corinthian, 19; Sayonara, 17; Cara Mia, 6.

New York Y. C. 30-footers—Phryne, 60; Ibis, 52; Alera, 52; Rowdy, 51; Caprice, 48; Nepsi, 42; Nautilus, 36; Juanita, 33; Dahinda, 29; Carlita, 28; Yolande, 13; Asthore, 11; Carmelita, 13.

Sloops—Class Q—Suelew, 12; Princess, 12; More Joy, 12.

Handicap Class, First Division—Alert, 18; Interim, 15; Crescent, 15; Sally IX., 12.

Handicap Class, Second Division—Scud, 32; Quest, 29; Fearless, 27; Red Wing, 24; Naiad, 22; Mist, 21; Kenmuir, 6.

Handicap Class, Third Division—Busy Bee, 32; Amanita IV., 27; Chinook, 25; Rascal III., 24; Jolly Roger, 20; Robin Hood II., 20; Natoma, 13.

Handicap Class, Fourth Division—Kenosha, 18; Grace II., 18; Robin Hood, 15; Okee II., 6.

Gravesend Bay Handicap Class—La Cubana, 23; Miana, 18; Essex, 18; Joy, 16; Clare, 14.

American Y. C. Raceabouts—Cliphora, 17; Maryola, 10; Rascal, 6.

Larchmont Interclub Class—Salas, 53; Festina, 52; Wild Thyme, 44; Yukan, 43; Hamburg, 33; Lewanna, 29; Babbette, 25; Como, 21; La Cygne, 20; Dagmar, 7.

Huguenot Special Class—Keewadin, 24; Dipper, 8; Nateka, 7; Mystery, 4; Sea Dog, 1.

Sloops, Class R—Ogeemah, 21; Dede II., 20; Virginia, 16; Hamburg, 15; Hoyden, 10.

Manhasset Bay Old Class—Edith, 22; Arizona, 19; Pixie, 19; Chichiocker, 15; Avis, 12; San Toy, 0.

Sloops, Class S—Cyric, 23; M. and F., 12; Nereid, 11; Drena, 9; Minnow, 3.

Manhasset Bay S Class—Scylla, 20; Mahaska, 15; Mlle. Boss, 12; Ardette, 11.

Glen Cove Class—Turquoise, 43; Cat's Eye, 30; Opal, 25; Sapphire, 14; Brilliant, 13; Moonstone, 12; Amethyst, 10; Jade, 7; Ruby, 4; Garnet, 2.

Star Class—Twinkle, 75; Little Dipper, 66; Cynosure, 62; Venus, 50; Geminii, 48; Faraway, 45; Taurus, 41; Snake, 37; Argus, 31; Juxaub, 10; Ceti, 9; Vega, 8; Comet, 5; Star 16, 5; Pegasus, 2; Mercury, 1.

Stamford One-Design Class—Scaup, 37; Kelpie, 22; Dart, 12; Curlew, 7; Snapper, 6; Kittywake, 4; Osprey, 3.

Larchmont 21-footers—Vaquero,1.

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts—Skylark, 25; Slow Poke, 25; Mouse, 17; Pike, 17; Scud, 14; Merry Widow, 13; Chico, 12; Lassie, 1.

Bayside Y. C. One-Design Class—Kiddo, 20; Adios, 18; Mary Jane, 17; Rowdy, 14; Peggy, 6; Edna, Jr., 5; Helene, 0.

Port Washington One-Design Class—Tog Go Go, 21; Zip, 13; Viva, 10; Cow Baby, 10; Trix, 0.

New Rochelle One-Design—La Rochelle, 17; Nereid, 11, Virginia, 7.

Bug Class—Iney, 30; Skeeter, 24; Scarab, 12; Hornet, 12; Mayfly, 6.

Dories—Tautog, 30; Faraway, 21; Alice, 10; Sweeps, 8; Fishey, 8; Bosky, 2.

Special Class S—Alpha, 8; Let 'er Be, 6.

Riverside Catboats—Gitty, 15; Doahm, 8; Lobster, 5.

Atlantic Y. C.

The Atlantic Y. C. conducted the regatta on Gravesend Bay last Saturday and a large fleet crossed the starting line. F. G. Stewart's Princess and W. H. Child's More Joy took part in the Q. class race. Soya won this race by 3s. and More Joy, second, defeated Alice by 6s. The course selected took the yachts to Buoy No. 7, Fort Hamilton, Bensonhurst and home to Sea Gate, 11.5 miles. This gave the yachts windward work down the channel and then again from Bensonhurst to the finish. Suelew was first at the weather mark, but down the wind Soya and Alice made big gains. Soya sailed well and took the lead just before the finish was reached. Wink won in the S class and La Cubana won in the handicap class. The times:

Sloops, Class Q—12 Miles.

Soya	2 26 33	Grayjacket	2 30 34
More Joy	2 26 36	Spider	2 30 59
Alice	2 26 42	Suelew	2 37 14
Princess	2 30 25		

Handicap Class—12 Miles.

Miana	2 40 16	Careless	2 58 54
La Cubana	2 42 54	Dushka	d.n.f.
Joy	2 54 47		

Corrected times: La Cubana, 2.25.16; Miana, 2.29.51; Careless, 2.41.16; Joy, 2.48.22.

Sloops, Class S—12 Miles.

Wink	2 39 52	M. and F.	2 56 04
Cyric	2 41 21		

Sloops, Class X—8 Miles.

Skylark	1 57 37	Merry Widow	2 02 38
Pike	1 58 53	Mouse	2 06 26
Scud	2 01 12	Slow Poke	2 10 07
Suffragette	2 01 58	Cluco	2 16 53

Sloops, Class Y—4 Miles.

Aries	1 05 57	North Star	1 09 56
Skeets	1 08 45		

AMERICAN YACHT CLUB HOUSE.

Squantum Y. C.

The Squantum Y. C. held a regatta last Saturday in which forty-seven yachts started. It was one of the Y. R. A. and interclub series. The wind was light early in the day and the start was postponed. Then it came southwest and strong enough to send the yachts over the 7½-mile course within the time limit. The times:

Class A—Flirt, 0.50.10; Nutmeg, 0.50.13; Virginia, 0.51.30; Eleanor, 0.52.10; Tiger, 0.53.02; Novice, 0.54.47; Smilax II., 0.59.03; Thordis, disabled; Marion III., withdrew.

Class B—Winona, 0.43.26; Pirate, 0.44.19; Barracouta, 0.44.19; Sintram, 0.46.10; Quakeress, 0.47.12; Chevy Chase, 0.48.46; Caprice, 0.49.39; Sentinel, 0.50.15.

Class C—Thialfi, 0.55.29; H. Lindsay, 0.56.11; Violet, 0.56.40.

Class D—Mudjekeewis, 1.10.16; Arawak, 1.11.36; Dartwell, 1.11.40; Busy Bee, 1.12.06; Dolly III., 1.13.46; Emeline, 1.13.47; Hush, 1.14.07; Iris 1.14.53.

Class S—Zoe, 0.44.29; Wawenock, 0.46.22; I. X. L., 0.46.41; Maritza, 0.49.26.

Open Power Boats—Anabell, 0.29.50; Bessie A., 0.32.02.

Cabin Power Boats—May S., 0.36.35; Gertrude, 0.37.31; Beachcomber, 0.38.17; Heatherbell, 0.38.31; Dream, 0.39.43.

Class I—Aspinquid II., 1.13.38; Reina, 1.13.56; Cheroot, 1.14.20; Bonitwo, 1.14.21; Dorchen II., 1.14.35.

Class X—Bessie A. II., 1.13.21; Barbara, 1.14.39; Teaser, 1.15.14; Sunny Jim, 1.15.27; Elizabeth, 1.15.47; Pioneer, 1.17.19; Terror II., 1.17.46; Spray, 1.18.27.

Yachting on San Francisco Bay.

San Francisco, July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* One of the most interesting races held this season on San Francisco Bay took place July 16, when the annual contest for F. G. Phillips' cup was held. This race attracted much attention from the fact that it is the only regular event held here whose course includes the rounding of the Farallon Islands and future contests depended much upon the success of this one, for in the past the event has not been a very successful one. This was the fourth event for this cup, but only one of the other three races was successful. The first one was won by Yankee, which competed again this year; the second was a failure, as the yachts did not finish within the time limit, and the third was finished after nightfall and under circumstances that made it impossible to select the winner.

Four yachts entered for the race this year—Harpoon, Yankee, Martha and Fulton G. The measurements were made under the universal rule now in use on this bay, Harpoon being allowed 1h. 14m. 48s. Fulton G. was allowed 37m. 24s., and Yankee 31m. 48s.; Martha scratch. Under the old rule of measurement, Harpoon, the winner of the race, was rated as a 32-footer, but under the new system she is rated as 27 feet. The race was started at 4:15 o'clock in the morning. The breeze was strong and the boats finished well within the time limit of 15h. Harpoon, sailed by her owner, H. E. Picker, got away first and in the beat to windward to the islands made the fastest time, leading Yankee by 4m. Martha was third, being 12m. behind Harpoon. Fulton G. took the southern course and was the last to round the mark and cross the finish line. The run back to the starting point was a pretty race, the yachts piling on every available stitch of canvas, and the contest between Yankee and Martha was close, the latter leading by only 4m. The times for the four yachts were:

	Elapsed.	Allowance.	Corrected.
Harpoon	12 13 21	1 14 48	10 58 33
Yankee	11 59 23	0 31 48	11 27 35
Martha	12 01 47	scratch	12 01 47
Fulton G.	13 36 34	0 37 24	12 59 10

Martha was sailed by J. R. Hanify, Fulton G. by W. E. Zeiss, Harpoon by H. E. Picker and Yankee by Chas. E. Miller.

The annual race for the Hammersmith trophy was held by the Corinthian Y. C. on July 23, this proving to be the best race ever held for that cup. Splendid weather conditions prevailed, and with thirteen yachts entered the channel course presented an animated appearance. The handicapping for this race is done at the start, and as a result, the finish was ex-

citing. In the two previous events for this cup Yankee had been winner, and if she could have crossed the line first this time, the cup would have become her property. The race was won by Meteor with Kathleen second and Harpoon third. The following are the yachts that entered the race and the times:

	Start.	Handicap.	Finish.
Meteor	12 25 00	0 20 00	2 45 28
Kathleen	12 25 00	0 20 00	2 48 50
Harpoon	12 35 00	0 10 00	2 49 04
Alert	12 35 00	0 12 00	2 50 02
Yankee	12 43 00	0 02 00	2 50 12
Fulton G.	12 41 00	0 04 00	2 52 21
Sappho	12 35 00	0 10 00	2 54 30
Freda	12 20 00	0 25 00	2 55 45
Mischief	12 30 00	0 15 00	2 57 47
Æolus	12 29 00	0 16 00	2 58 38
Vega	12 45 00	0 45 00	3 05 07
Starlight	12 20 00	0 24 00	3 06 05
Helen	12 23 00	0 22 00	3 06 08
Moonlight	Disqualified at start.		

Another important event that took place on the Bay the same day was the annual regatta of the San Francisco Y. C. The yachts of this club were divided into four classes, the winners being as follows: Class A, Fleur de Lis; Class B, Merry Widow; Class C, Annie; Class D, Martha.

The race in Class C was especially interesting, as Challenger is in this class and this yacht has been selected to represent the club in the forthcoming contest for the San Francisco perpetual cup, the great racing event in local yachting circles. Annie, with a handicap of 7m., defeated Challenger, but only by a margin of 36s. Challenger made the fastest time over the course, her time being 2h. 24m. and 37s.

Golden Gate.

Activity in Yacht Transfers.

An indication of the effect of the heat wave on the yachting world may be seen in the following list of transactions through the agency of Cox & Stevens during the past six weeks only, or after the close of the usual active period in such matters, the early season having been about normal:

The 260-foot bark-rigged steam yacht American has been sold for Mrs. G. W. Thomas to Mr. E. R. Dick, N. Y. Y. C., who has since transferred the vessel to the Haytian flag.

The 180-foot steam yacht Privateer, owned by Mr. R. A. C. Smith, N. Y. Y. C., has been chartered for the balance of the season to Mr. W. P. Eno, of the same club.

The 180-foot steam yacht Old Nassau, owned by Mr. W. H. McCarter, N. Y. Y. C., has been chartered for a portion of the season to Mr. F. G. Thomson of the same club.

The fast express steam yacht Velthra, owned by Mr. S. P. Bremer, of Boston, has been chartered to Mr. W. D. Guthrie, N. Y. Y. C., who is using her as a ferry.

The twin-screw steam houseboat Margaret, owned by Capt. I. E. Emerson, of Baltimore, has been chartered for a portion of the season to a prominent member of the N. Y. Y. C.

The twin-screw power houseboat Saramar, owned by Mr. Sherman Loomis, has been chartered for the balance of the season to Mr. H. C. Fleitmann, of Noroton, Conn.

The 70-foot Herreshoff steam yacht Reposo has been chartered to Mr. J. N. Waterbury, of the N. Y. Y. C.

The 110-foot auxiliary schooner Haida, owned by Mr. Max C. Fleischmann, N. Y. Y. C., has been chartered to Mr. Archibald McNiel, of Bridgeport, Conn.

The 95-foot auxiliary schooner Whim, owned by Mr. C. A. Griscom, of Philadelphia, has been chartered to Mr. Harold Godwin, of Roslyn, L. I.

The 65-foot auxiliary yawl Oweene, owned by Mr. J. S. Poyen, of Boston, has been chartered to Mr. Garrard Winston, of Chicago.

The 60-foot auxiliary yawl Alcatorda, owned by Mr. H. M. Gratz, of Philadelphia, has been chartered to Mr. A. W. Church, of New York.

The 60-foot motor boat Helene has been sold for Mr. O. C. Sanborn, of Boston, to Mr. F. C. Lozano, of New York, who has renamed the boat Ramona II.

The 40-foot motor boat Ramona has been sold for Mr. F. C. Lozano, of New York, to Mr. James F. Fisher.

The 70-foot motor boat Jonetta has been sold for Mr. H. T. Johnson, of New York, to Mr. W. E. Hooper, of Baltimore.

The 35-foot motor boat Sim has been sold for Mr. A. C. Soper, of New York, to a business house in Vera Cruz, Mexico.

The 45-foot motor boat Alice has been sold for Mr. P. W. Rouss, of Bayville, L. I., to Mr. Richard Stevens, of Newport, R. I.

The 65-foot motor boat Wyandance has been sold for Mrs. Robt. Stafford, of New York, to Mr. M. S. Burrill, who is using the vessel at Bar Harbor.

The 55-foot motor boat Dell has been sold for the estate of C. J. Ryan to Mr. J. R. Wiggins, of Philadelphia, Pa.

The 80-foot motor boat Ionia, owned by Mr. E. A. Bennett, of New York, has been chartered for the season to a prominent Boston yachtsman.

Messrs. Cox & Stevens report that the market is still active, the only difficulty in transacting business being the scarcity of available vessels.

Sea Bird at Rome.

The yawl Sea Bird with Thomas Fleming Day arrived at Rome on July 25. About 50,000 persons gathered on the banks of the Tiber and cheered the enthusiastic yachtsmen as they approached the city. Sea Bird was greeted with cheers and the waving of American flags. United States Minister John G. A. Leishman, the Count di San Martino, president of the exhibition committee, and numerous Americans welcomed Captain Day and his crew of two.

The seafarers were overwhelmed by the reception accorded them and expressed their gratitude. Captain Day denied the report that he would cross the Atlantic homebound in the little Sea Bird. He said that it would not do to tempt Providence a second time, and that Sea Bird would be shipped back to the United States on a liner and he and his crew would be passengers.

Beverly Y. C.

As usual the yachts on Buzzard's Bay found a good whole sail breeze from the southwest last Saturday when the regatta of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed. It increased in strength toward the end and the sea was very lumpy. Foraminifer won again in the 21-foot class, and in the Sonder class Sea Coon won, beating Helen by nearly 2m. Rebekah won in the 15-foot class. The times:

Twenty-one-Foot Class—Foraminifer, 2.04.30; Saracen, 2.05.00; Terrapin, 2.00.47; Makabaro, 2.08.30; Polly, 2.08.32; Phantom, 2.09.22; Scallop, 2.09.45; Lethe, 2.11.05; Barnacle, 2.13.35.

Sonder Class—Sea Coon, 2.10.10; Helen, 2.12.20; Sally VIII., 2.12.21; Joyette, 2.13.00; Picotte, 2.16.37; Peg, 2.16.41; Coot, 2.16.55; Marla, 2.16.56.

Fifteen-Foot Class—Rebekah, 1.36.08; Vim, 1.38.38; Scud, 1.38.40; Pheasant, 1.39.05; Pronto, 1.40.14.

Dory Class—Cypher, 44.35.

Corinthian Y. C.

Fourteen yachts started in the club regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. off Marblehead last Saturday. The wind was light from southwest and the course selected was 12 miles long. Italia got the start in Class P and led all around. Ellen won in the Sonder class and Gringo, although she finished second, won on corrected time. The times:

Class P—Italia, 2.06.37; Amoret, 2.19.30; Sayonara, 2.19.31.

Sonder Class—Ellen, 2.46.23; Demon, 2.46.47; Seehund, 2.47.00; Beatrice, 2.47.12; Badger, 2.49.33; Wolf, 2.49.50; Seal, 2.55.41; Panther, 2.55.42; Ellen I., withdrew.

Class B—Gringo, 2.46.40; Tabasco III., 2.50.14.

Bristol Y. C.

Eight boats of the Warwick Neck one-design class of 15-footers raced last Saturday under the auspices of the Bristol Y. C., taking the place of the Brenton's Reef cup race for larger boats, which was canceled.

Whiz, owned by E. R. Bancroft, took the first prize. Though Zest finished second in the fleet, 1m. and 20s. astern of Whiz, the second prize is withheld because Elf, the third boat to finish, protested Zest for rubbing the mark at the north turn of the course.

A breeze of 10 miles from the southwest enabled the boats to cover the 8-mile course in good season. The first and second prizes were given by Rear-Commodore John Palmer 2d. Times:

Whiz	1 36 37	Zaza	1 40 33
Zest	1 37 57	Zip	1 41 06
Elf	1 38 22	Brownie	1 42 06
Marle	1 38 44	Jane	1 42 44

Miss Waldorf's Success.

Miss Margaret Waldorf, daughter of F. H. Waldorf, of the New Rochelle Y. C., sailed the sloop La Rochelle in the series of six races of Larchmont race week and won five firsts and one second. In the race in which the yacht finished second it was beaten only a few seconds. This is a remarkable record for any one to make in a one-design class where handling tells and Miss Waldorf has been heartily congratulated on her achievement.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

AUGUST.

5. Ocean City Yacht Club.
7-12. Frontenac Yacht Club.
7. Scripps Reliability cruise, start Detroit.
8-10. Gold challenge cup, Frontenac Y. C.
8-10. Great Lakes P. B. League, annual meet.
12. Sea Isle City Y. C., Atlantic City to Cape May.
12. National Y. C., race to Fire Island.
12. Camden M. B. C., race to Florence, N. J.
12. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
16-19. Motor Boat Club trial races.
19. Wildwood Yacht Club.
19. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
19. Manhasset Bay Y. C., open races.
24-26. British Intl. cup races, Huntington.
26. Cape May Yacht Club.

Caroline Wins Halifax Race.

The Caroline, owned by M. F. Dennis, won the race of the National Y. C. from Gravesend Bay to Halifax. Four yachts started on Saturday, July 22, at 2.40 P. M. One, the Tramp had engine trouble when off Block Island and put into New London for repairs. Mr. Dennis's Caroline took the lead about the time Tramp was disabled and did well until late on Monday night, when she encountered a severe storm from southwest with high seas. For some time those on board were unable to pick up the lights marking the entrance to the harbor, but early on Tuesday morning, July 25, the weather cleared and she crossed the finishing line at 1.30.30. She had taken 58h. 30m. 30s. to make the journey. Eronel, owned by Vice-Commodore Samuel Cochrane, of the Bensonhurst Y. C., was unable to get into the harbor until some hours later. She finished at 8.57.50 having taken 65h. 37m. 20s. Snapshot, owned by J. B. Lindeman, was nearly two days late. Her lateness caused some anxiety, and the revenue cutter started to search for her, as it was thought she was disabled. She had trouble with dirty gasolene, and then on Monday encountered a severe storm with rain. She had a hard time, but finally reached Halifax at 6:03:14 on the evening of July 26.

Launch of Bettina III.

The cruising cabin motor boat Bettina III., built by the Electric Launch Company at Bayonne for F. G. C. Lyon, of the New York Y. C., was launched last week. She was christened by Mrs. Lyon, wife of the owner. This is the second yacht built by this firm for Mr. Lyon. The general dimensions are 84 feet over all, 14 feet beam and 4 feet draft. The yacht is equipped with a 100-horsepower, six-cylinder, air-starting Standard engine installed amdiships between two watertight bulkheads. The gasolene capacity is 600 gallons carried in tanks on each side of the engine room. An electric dynamo is installed with dynamo directly connected to the gasolene engine and the engine serves also to pump the bilge and to furnish compressed air for starting the main engine. Electricity is used for pumping the fresh water to the service tank on deck.

The highest grade construction is employed in the hull, the keel and frames being of white oak with planking of long leaf yellow pine. The best of construction is employed above decks, which are of pine with mahogany deck houses.

The dining saloon is forward on deck, a view of the surrounding waters being obtained by those sitting at the dining table, which accommodates eight or ten. The interior of the dining saloon is finished in selected mahogany. The owner's quarters aft consist of a large double stateroom with bath adjoining, a large double stateroom for guests and the main saloon. The finish of the quarters aft is in white enamel and mahogany, the furniture being of selected mahogany, bureaus, chiffoniers and trim.

The crew's quarters forward are very comfortable and include a captain's stateroom and berths for six men. The small boat equipment consists of a 12-foot dinghy and 14-foot power tender equipped with an 8-horsepower, two-cylinder gasolene engine. Mr. Lyon will use Bettina III. for cruising on the Sound and along the Atlantic coast, the design of the boat affording the best of seaworthy qualities.

Gold Cup Challenger.

Rear-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton's Viva has been selected as the challenger for the Gold challenge cup which will be raced for on the St. Lawrence River under the auspices of the Frontenac Y. C. Aug. 8, 9 and 10. The boat is of the hydroplane type, 33 feet over all and is being built by the Emersons of Alexandria, Va. She will be launched this week and put in readiness for a few preliminary trials before being shipped to the Thousand Islands.

The cup will be defended by Dixie IV., which has been loaned to the Frontenac Y. C., the present holder of the trophy, by Commodore H. H. Melville, Frederick K. Burnham and August Heckscher, of the Motor Boat Club of America, the owners of the craft. Another challenger is Maple Leaf III., the property of E. Mackay Edgar, of the Royal Motor Y. C. of Great Britain, and the fastest gasolene-driven craft in the world.

Viva probably will be the smallest of the real fast boats in the race, although there may be a few others of the same over all length; but so far they have not given promise of as much speed as Commodore Blackton expects from his new flier.

Romania Wrecked.

The cruising motorboat Romania, twenty-two tons register, which was on her way across the Atlantic ocean, struck on Chebogue Point near Yarmouth at 11 o'clock on the night of July 24 and is a total loss. The crew and some of their effects were saved. The navigator lost his way in the strong southerly storm which caused excessive indraft into the Bay of Fundy. No observation had been possible for some time.

Romania was built last winter for Captain John Weller. She was 50 feet long, 12 feet beam, 5 feet draft and had a motor of 37.5 horsepower. She had on board 1,500 gallons of gasolene, which were thought to be sufficient to take her across the Atlantic from Yarmouth to Queenstown, and Captain Weller thought he would make that part of the voyage in fourteen days. A model of the yacht was exhibited at the last motorboat show in this city. She was stanchly built and well able to withstand rough weather.

On board besides Captain Weller were Anton Madro, pilot; Robert Mayer, engineer, and William Small and Harry Strukmeyer. These voyageurs were entertained at dinner on Friday, July 14, by the members of the Jamaica Bay Y. C. and late in the afternoon the yacht got under way and was escorted out to sea by the Jamaica Bay fleet of about 100 boats. That night Romania anchored in New York harbor. She continued her voyage the next day, going through the Sound and touching at Bridgeport and Providence, and then she went around the Cape to Boston. Captain Weller intended to visit Yarmouth and then cross the ocean to Queenstown. The yacht had on board stores to last two months.

Race to Bermuda.

The committee of the Motor Boat Club of America has announced that the race to Bermuda will be started from Huntington on Saturday, Sept. 9. This race was postponed from June 7 because some owners were not ready to start then.

Cruiser for M. C. Keith.

Minor C. Keith, first vice-president of the United Fruit Company, is having built a 60-foot twin screw bronze cruiser by Welin Davit and Lane & DeGroot Co. The boat is intended for use on Great South Bay, near which Mr. Keith has his summer residence. The hull of the new boat is built throughout of bronze, the keel, stem and sternpost all being of that metal. It has been found that the extraordinary toughness and resisting powers of bronze make it more durable than steel for hull purposes. The bronze plating is re-enforced with closely spaced oak ribs fastened so that no rivets pass through the wood by means of the Sivard clip construction. She is divided into several compartments by watertight bulkheads, also of bronze, making her practically unsinkable.

The use of a non-corrosive and non-fouling metal in the hull makes it unnecessary to paint below the waterline and obviates the need of hauling her out for cleaning. The new boat will be 12 feet beam, 2 feet 10 inches draft and will make fourteen miles an hour. She will be equipped with two forty horsepower heavy duty Sterling engines and will have electric light and every modern feature of the boat builders' art for utility, comfort and handsome appearance.

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Canoeing

Down the Chester River and up the Chesapeake.

It was on a Monday in July, 1906, when ten of us, most of whom were members of the Delaware C. C., boarded the train at Wilmington, Del., for Millington, Md. Our cruise was to last a week, down the Chester River from Millington to the Chesapeake, up the Chesapeake to Betterton. We had taken our canoes to the railroad station the previous Saturday and given instructions as to their forwarding, desiring them to go on the same train on which we ourselves went, but when we got to Millington our canoes were not there, and that showed us where we had erred in not taking the trouble to walk down the track and inquire whether our canoes were on the train or not, by so doing we would not have been compelled to lose a day.

We had no trouble in obtaining permission to store duffle, cook supper, sleep and get breakfast in a blacksmith shop which stood on the bank of the stream.

Starting next morning at 7:00 o'clock, we went down the river a short distance to some sand flats, where we were obliged to get out and pull our canoes along, as the tide was out and there was very little water. The distance was short and we were soon on our way again, a happy-go-lucky crowd for the time being. When we had traveled about four miles we came to a small town on the banks of the stream. A young fellow, who was standing on the bridge, when asked the name of the place, replied, "Halifax." The town was Crumpton.

Up to this time we had not been able to get an idea of the surrounding country, as the banks were covered with trees, but now the stream flowed through open country and we saw that it was a rolling, productive section of the "Eastern Shi."

Two miles above Chestertown we stopped and cooked dinner at a fisherman's shack. He had left a lot of his nets and equipment hanging around, good evidence that the people were honest. At Chestertown, which we reached about three oclock, is Washington College, founded in 1782 by an act of the Legislature of the State of Maryland, with the consent of George Washington it was named Washington College as a memorial to him. Toward the erection of the necessary buildings he contributed fifty guineas, if that was acceptable, being, he thought, a small sum. He did not consent to having his name placed on the "visitor's" list, or committee, as he would not be able to help the institution and would exclude some one who could. The college was the growth of the Kent County School founded in 1723. The first commencement was held May 14, 1783. It bestowed upon Washington the title of Doctor of Laws. He visited the college in 1784.

Four miles further down the river we stopped for the night, having made twenty miles that day, and sent a colored man up to the owner's house to ask if we might stay all night. We always ask permission to camp, as it makes us more welcome and makes it easier for us to camp again if we so desired. The owner came down in the evening and stayed awhile. On leaving he extended a cordial invitation to come again.

Wednesday we left early. At East Island Narrows the channel was very narrow and sometimes not distinguishable for the seaweed and sluggishness of the current. Passing through the Narrows we found ourselves upon the flats, which extended fan-shape for a mile or more around the opening to the Narrows. We here had another experience of dragging our canoes behind us. We were surprised at the great number of crabs which we saw. We gathered a peach basket full in a short time.

We were now opposite Baltimore, and saw land only on one side. We looked across the bay and there, half a mile or more from shore, stood great blue herons like sentries guarding the flats. After four miles more we camped for the night, and as the day had been very hot, we were all glad of a night's rest.

The night was so hot that three of the party decided to sleep on a straw-stack not far away. As we were climbing the stack we stepped upon an old sow and some little pigs—a dangerous combination to play with. On the stack we slept soundly with the stars for a covering.

The next day was still hotter. No one felt like paddling, and some of the party had headaches before we had gone far, and thought it best to hunt a cool spot and rest, which we did, choosing Huntingfield Creek. The shore here was lined with Chesapeake Bay dugouts. They are made by bolting five white pine logs together, and then digging them out with an adze, and shaping on the outside with adze and plane. The thickness of the hull is from five to seven inches. They are then built up to a depth of about three feet and are from seven to nine feet wide. The oystermen use them in gathering oysters during the season, often putting seven tons of oysters in them and then racing to their particular creek or harbor.

Friday we were off early, as we wished to make Betterton that night, but that was not to be. We passed Tolchester Beach about dinner time and stopped only for a few minutes, then paddled until half past five, when we were blown ashore on Howell's Point by a storm. These storms are characteristic of the Chesapeake. The water may be so glassy that you can see your reflection, and within five minutes a gale will be blowing. The place upon which we were blown was a sand spit with a marsh behind it, full of mosquitoes. The wind, fortunately, was off shore and so we were not troubled with mosquitoes.

After supper two of the party went to Betterton for water, and while they were gone the storm descended in its fury. All our tents save one were blown over, and that one remained up by the exertions of one person within, trying to hold down four sides of a tent in the teeth of gales, and another outside placing logs on the tent pegs to hold them down.

The tent in which the senior and another member of the party were sleeping blew over upon them and they were so indifferent that they let it lie upon them all night. When the storm had ceased there was not a dry blanket or stitch of clothing in camp, but we all slept well and no one caught cold.

Saturday we were off early as some of the party wished to catch the 10:30 boat from Betterton for Delaware City.

Thus the party was disbanded and a jollier or more congenial cruise there has not been for a long time. When we settled with the purser we were out $3.25, but no one objected, who would?

The only two who did not take the boat from Betterton went on up the Sassafras River to their summer residence, and as they disappeared up the river, the Ericson liners hid herself behind Grove Point. S. C. Singleton.

Gyroscope for Canoes.

Another valuable source of news is about to be lost to the newspapers, and that is the upsetting of canoes and accidents which result therefrom. Daniel Allen, who is stopping at the Coleman House, is the adapter, the gyroscope is the principle, and Jean Brylawski, of Walter Rosenberg's Savoy Theater, the demonstrator. Mr. Allen gave Brylawski a gyroscope yesterday and the latter gentleman placed it in his canoe and ventured forth on Deal Lake to try how the pesky thing worked. To tell the truth he did not at first have much faith in the machine which was in a tight box, and although it could be heard whirling around, still it did not look as if it would keep such a cranky craft on an even keel, but when Brylawski had run into the swell of a few motorboats and finally getting more and more confidence in the gyroscope, had tried every means of capsizing his craft, including standing up and rocking as violently as possible, he decided that a canoe with a gyroscope in it is as safe from capsizing as an ocean liner and lay down to think it over. Lulled by the gentle motion of the boat and its steadiness, he fell asleep about noon, and being something in the order of owls did not awake until 7 in the evening. The effect of his exposure to the hot sun may be imagined. No red Indian ever had anything on him and he can even put a boiled lobster to shame.

When he woke up there were about twenty boats around wondering what was the matter, and what the infernal machine in the canoe was. When they found out, they were much interested, and it is safe to predict that the gryoscope, if not too expensive, will soon be placed in all canoes, as it will absolutely remove the element of danger from this popular sport. The gyroscope only weighs fifteen pounds, hence adds but little to the weight, although assuring such absolute safety that a child can be trusted in a canoe and not only will not but cannot upset it.

The gyroscope is one on the principle of a top which travels up and down a string and is used on mono railroads, one of which is running between Pelham Manor and City Island, N. Y.—Asbury Park Journal.

Western Division Meet.

This meet was held at Rocky Roost, Lake Mendota, Madison, Wis., July 1 to 5, inclusive. Rocky Roost is an island owned by ex-Vice-Commodore R. M. Lamp and has been used by the Western Division for their division camp three different years. The meet this year was attended by about thirty members and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The weather unfortunately was not such as to permit of much racing.

The annual meeting of the division was held Monday, July 3, at which the following officers were elected: Vice-Commodore, F. B. Huntington; Rear Commodore, A. W. Friese; Purser, J. E. Dixon; Executive Committee, John A. Berkey, D. H. Crane; Member Board of Governors, H. C. Morse; Member Racing Board, J. McConnell.

It is expected that a considerable number of Western men will attend the general meet at Sugar Island in August, and much enthusiasm is shown by members for the activities of the coming year.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—Charles Gilman, 1228 Lenox avenue, Plainfield, N. J., by Oscar J. West.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6298, M. Raymond Watson, 120 E. Pearl street, Burlington, N. J.

Central Division.—6290, Robert E. Buffington, 411 McNair street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6295, Howard B. Charles, 817 Coal street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6296, Carl H. Merrill, 59 Davis street, Binghamton, N. Y.; 6297, Jeremiah Jenkins, 317 Webster avenue, Scranton, Pa.

Northern Division.—6291, J. H. Macnee, 44 Clarence street, Kingston, Ont., Can.; 6292, B. Noble Steacy, 197 Johnston street, Kingston, Ont., Can.; 6293, John J. Harty, M.D., 107 Bagot street, Kingston, Ont., Can.; 6294, H. R. Connolly, care of Kingston Y. C., Kingston, Ont., Can.

Western Division.—6285, Robert T. Hanson, 1265 Victor avenue, Chicago, Ill.; 6286, Joseph W. Barker, 414 N. Court street, Rockford, Ill.; 6287, Henry C. Mueller, 1201 Wright street, Milwaukee, Wis.; 6288, John F. Butt, 1911 Meinecke avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.; 6289, John H. Fowles, 492 Frederick avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

MEMBER TRANSFERRED.

4997, John W. McConnell, care of Chicago Daily Journal, Chicago, Ill., from Atlantic Division to Western Division.

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High General Average, won by Guy Ward with a score of 485 x 500, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

High Professional Average, won by Guy Ward, with a score of 290 x 300, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

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Minnesota Diamond Badge, won by A. C. White with a score of 42 x 50, shooting a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shot Shells.

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High General Average, won by R. R. Barber with a score of 330 x 350, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

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Fixtures.

Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament—Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.) G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Phillipsburg, N. J.—Sixth annual Labor Day target tournament of Alert G. C. Ed. F. Markley, Easton, Pa.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Aug. 8-9.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Johnson, Sec'y.
Aug. 8-10.—Omaha, Neb.—The Interstate Association's sixth Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha G. C.; $1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburg, Pa.
Aug. 10.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Beaver Dam, Wis.—Recreation G. C. Geo. L. Friedrich, Sec'y.
Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Portland (Me.) G. C. S. W. Dimick, Sec'y.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo. E. Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmont (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S.D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 25-26.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C.W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundmann, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C. J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y,
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

F. B. Stephenson, of the New York Athletic Club, toured to Danbury in his auto with his brother G. G. He made 134 out of 150, got a new hat and enjoyed the shoot.

The Alert Gun Club of Phillipsburg, N. J., will hold its sixth annual tournament on Labor Day. Secretary Edward F. Markley, at Easton, Pa., will be glad to give you full information.

Lester German, A. E. Sibley, W. Darnton, H. H. Stevens and Jack Fanning, all went through town yesterday wearing brand new derby hats. As the weather was straw like, they were kept busy explaining that they had just come from the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League tournament at Danbury, and had shot themselves into a new hat apiece.

The Indians, an organization of the crack trapshooters of America, national in scope, will hold its annual meeting at Spirit Lake this year during the last three days in August. These good marksmen include men of prominence from all walks of life, such as John Philip Sousa, Gilbert, Crosby, German. The membership comes from twenty-nine different States—from New York to Washington and from North Dakota to Mississippi. Uniqueness and a spectacular phase is given the gathering by the big social function in which the members and their visitors all dress in elaborate Indian costume.

The members of the Mount Kisco Gun Club request the presence of yourself and friends at the opening of the new club house and grounds on Willetts road, Mount Kisco, on Saturday, Aug. 5, 1911. Shooting begins at 1:30 P. M., sharp. Please reply, if you, or any of your friends will be present. Officers: George E. Linton, President; John H. Miller, Treasurer; A. Betti, Secretary-Manager. There has long been an opening for a live gun club in this territory, and Forest and Stream welcomes this new organization to the shooting field with good wishes for success.

A one-day registered tournament will be held on Aug. 12 by the Chicopee Falls (Mass.) Rod and Gun Club. It will be the fifth annual, and, while all previous shoots here have been successful, it is firmly expected this will be the banner tournament. Ten 15-target events, for moneys, and one event of 15 targets for merchandise, constitute the program. Division, Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 1, optional sweepstakes, 40, 30, 20, 10, under Squier Money-back system. Merchandise event for cut-glass, high gun, miss-and-out, six prizes. Grounds open for practice Friday at 2 P. M. To reach grounds take Liberty street cars from Springfield station, or corner of Main and Lyman street. Officers: E. R. Sawin, President; L. J. Holmes, Vice-President; S. Hall, Treasurer; F. E. H. Sheldon, Secretary; E. Case, Captain.

Get the program of the Warm Springs (Ga.) tournament, to be held Aug. 21-23. It's worth scanning. The shoot will be held on the grounds of the Meriwether Gun Club (the old name for the Warm Springs Club). First day, ten events of 20 targets each. Second day, ten events of 20 targets each. Third day, Warm Springs Handicap for Amateurs, 50 targets; first prize, silver trophy; division of entrance money, 30, 20, 15, 13, 12, 10; $25 added. Warm Springs Handicap, free-for-all, 50 targets; entrance money divided 30, 20, 15, 13, 12, 10; $25 added. High guns, not class shooting. High score amateur for first two days will receive a special trophy. Warm Springs is on the Columbus Division of the Southern Railway, 40 miles from Columbus and 75 miles from Atlanta; also on the main line of the Atlanta, Birmingham & Atlantic Railroad, from Birmingham to Brunswick, Ga. Morning and afternoon trains each way daily. Express office, Western Union Telegraph, Long Distance Telephone connected with all points on the Southern Bell system. The Warm Springs of Meriwether county, Ga., on the north side of Pine Mountain, with its high altitude 1,200 feet above sea level, delightful climate, beautiful scenery and magnificent bathing, has for many years been the favorite summer resort of the South Atlantic and Gulf States, and the capacity of its accommodations is fully utilized each summer. The spring is one of the natural wonders of America, flowing 1,400 gallons per minute, with temperature of the water at 90 degrees. It is a pleasant and effective cure for rheumatism, dyspepsia, insomnia, diseases of the skin, liver and kidneys.

Two Salt Lake City theorists have brought forth a new plan for capturing the elusive wild horse. The idea certainly bears the hall mark of novelty, if not of practicability. They would tip a rifle ball with magnesium, containing a gelatine capsule, filled with a powerful drug. The "bullet" being only sufficiently hard to enable its being fired from a rifle. Upon striking the animal the magnesium dissolves in the flesh, allowing the drug to do its work. The "bullet," it is claimed, would cause no permanent injury, unless it struck a vital spot. While the "old hoss" is "sleeping off" the effects of its involuntary "load," it is harnessed and made ready for its life of truckling (see subservient in Webster). The present system of catching wild horses is to run them down with relays of broken horses, which necessarily is tedious and expensive work. To "shoot 'em up" would reduce expense and increase profit. It is hoped the animal would not acquire the drug habit from the rifle injection.

On Aug. 15-16, the two days' registered tournament of the New England championship shoot at singles will be held by Portland (Me.) Gun Club. First day, ten events, 20 targets each. Events 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 will constitute the New England championship team shoot; five-man teams, trophy to each man on winning team. High gun, $10; second high, $5; eight prizes to next eight high guns. Second day, ten events, 20 targets each. Events, 4, 5 6, 7, 8 will be the individual championship of New England. High averagge amateur for two days, $25; second and third, $5. High professional, a big cut-glass punch bowl. S. W. Dimick, secretary, wishes an early notice from those intending to participate. Address 5 Monument Square, Portland. The secretary says: "Do not criticize our program. We are putting the money into the events." However, the remark seems hardly necessary, as the program is adequate, well written and decidedly neat, though a trifle envious in color.

At the last meeting of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League three clubs were added to its circuit, thus making it the strongest shooting league in the East, and one of the most powerful target organizations in the country. The new members are the Du Pont Gun Club, of Wilmington, Del., represented on the board of directors by its secretary, T. E. Doremus; Clearview Gun Club, of Darby, Pa., represented on the board of directors by Harry Fisher, and the Lansdale Gun Club, of Lansdale, Pa., whose board member is J. J. Kauffin. The P. T. S. L. now has eight clubs in its membership. The following officers were elected: President, William P. Severn, S. S. White Gun Club; Vice-President, Frank J. Hineline, South End; Secretary-Treasurer, William E. Robinson, S. S. White, and for the board of directors: F. S. Cantrell, Jr., S. S. White; J. Franklin Meehan, Highland; Robert Fleming, South End; F. Holloway, Haddonfield; J. J. Kauffin, Lansdale; W. Clegg, Meadow Spring; Harry Fisher, Clearview, and T. E. Doremus, Du Pont. The directors are also to constitute the trophy and rules committee, on which the president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer are to act. T. E. Hinckson, of the S. S. Whites, was appointed to draw up a schedule and to present the same at the next meeting of the League. Those present at the conference were: Mardin and Clegg, of Meadow Spring; Pratt, Severn and Watson, of the Whites; Fisher and Peyre-Ferry, of Clearview; Soistman and Hineline, of South End; Schwartz, of Lansdale; Bennett, Shreve and Anthony, of Haddonfield; Doremus, of Du Pont, while W. E. Robinson represented Highland by proxy. The shooting season opens the first Saturday in November, regular shoots being held on the first Saturday of each month, with the exception of October, when the first and last Saturdays will be shooting days, the last Saturday taking the place of the November shoot; the change being made because of the opening of the hunting season.

Beecroft.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Minnesota State Tournament.

Duluth, Minn., July 22.—With thirty-seven entries and fine weather the State tournament came to a successful close here to-day, with a number of good scores, which meant for competition. Among the high men for first, S. A. Huntley won with 293 out of 300. J. P. White smoked out F. F. Slocum on the second day, after breaking even, with 142 on the opening day. His final was 288, while Slocum fell down with 284. It was pretty shooting at every stage of the game between the five high men. H. G. Taylor, took high pro., snuffing 289.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
A C White	150	126	150	136
E Feldman	150	136	150	144
T J Storey	150	141	150	142
W J Webb	150	125	150	135
F F Slocum	150	142	150	142
S A Huntley	150	146	150	147
J P White	150	142	150	146
R J French	150	138	150	141
H E Peck	150	138	150	133
Geo McGraw	150	129	150	139
L E Parker	150	137	150	143
C H Parker	150	132	150	134
Jack Wulf	150	137	150	135
D F Miller	150	114	150	114
S A Selvog	150	115	150	109
E Esenrich	150	121	150	118
J M Jowette	150	114	150	123
E Wahlberg	150	105	150	104
H H Lukens	150	129	150	127
C N Ziegler	150	94	150	106
O Braun	150	121	...	...
Dr Van Slyke	150	131	150	140
P W Mullany	150	134	150	122
C Briand	150	122	150	128
H Eisenoeh	150	129	150	133
Geo Zopp	150	120	150	115
Al Arnson	150	130	150	135
M S Ludvigson	150	122	150	121
E Houghton	150	109	150	130
M Stein	150	123	150	122
F Wickey	...	...	150	118
J Rowett	...	...	135	118
Professionals:				
H G Taylor	150	144	150	145
C G Dockendorf	150	128	150	129
R R Barber	150	139	150	145
H C Hirschy	150	136	150	143
J H Stair	150	131	150	132
W M Ferguson	150	128	150	137
G R Clark	150	126	150	129

Carthage Gun Club.

Carthage, N. Y., July 23.—The first shoot of the Carthage Gun Club, on their new grounds, was run off successfully yesterday, with fifteen shooters, among them visitors from Gouverneur and Watertown.

The traps and grounds were in fine condition, but the puffy cross-wind raised hob with the birds, encouraging them into unknown shoots and twists, which added to unknown angles, made every shooter pull center on every clay. Under given conditions, the scores were exceptionally good. L. Patrick, of Gouverneur, took first with 22 out of 25. His shooting form would have meant straight under good shooting conditions. His last 16 birds were straight. In the second string he made 21 out of 25. His third and fourth strings netted 17 each, giving a total of 77 out of 100. Lawyer, of Watertown, got 69 for second, and Matterson, of Watertown, found 63 for third. Sweetman, of Carthage, was the big noise among the locals, with 51. Mr. Sweetman is a graceful shooter and capable of much better work, which he would undoubtedly have done on a fair gun day.

With their finely equipped new grounds, it is safe to predict good scores among the locals from now on. The scores:

Targets:	25	25	25	25
R Johnson	16	16	16	14
I L Strickland	7	11	13	4
H Sweetman	15	14	12	10
F Wilder	11	9	8	11
F Anderson	10	9	8	..
Matterson	18	15	13	17
Lawyer	17	16	15	21
W Arnot	7	13	11	14

Targets:	25	25	25	25
Schick	14	11	11	..
L Porter	15	8	14	..
L Patrick	22	21	17	17
D Ball	11	16	14	11
H Porter	9	14	9	6
Waite	13	16	16	12
F Wilder	9	9	8	11

Coatesville Gun Club.

Coatesville, July 22.—H. E. Buckwalter outshot every one on the list to-day, both amateur and professional, taking first with 146, losing one target in events 1, 2, 9, and 10, the rest being straight. Mrs. Ad. Topperwein was second on the string, and high pro., with 144, losing two in event 8, and having five straights. Worthington won third money with 143. There were thirty shooters, only four of whom were trade experts.

	Shot at.	Broke
Andrews	150	120
Buckwalter	150	146
Gray	150	122
Minker	150	140
Irwin	150	125
Connor	150	123
Gable	150	113
Smith	150	135
Ferguson	150	124
Wolby	150	119
Mrs Topperwein	150	144
Worthington	150	143
Lewis	150	128
Retter	150	86
Trimble	150	123

	Shot at.	Broke
Barnes	150	123
Eachus	150	130
Benner	150	133
Mingle	150	141
Gerhart	150	125
Heib	150	139
Schlicher	150	141
Ludwig	150	114
Eshelman	150	103
Hackett	45	33
Spackman	150	83
Mattson	150	138
Happerseth	150	115
Williams	105	93

H. A. Nichols, Sec'y

Roanoke Gun Club.

Saturday, July 29, marks an epoch in the shooting annals of the Roanoke Gun Club, as Mrs. Ad. Topperwein and her husband were guests of the club, she having the honor of being the first lady to shoot over the traps of the club. The exhibition given by her and her husband was the most brilliant performance ever witnessed on the local grounds, feats with the revolver, shotgun and rifle which seemed impossible of performance being perfected. The coming of the Topperweins had been extensively advertised, and a large crowd of visitors and shooters showed their appreciation by being present.

The club wishes to thank the public for the hearty reception given these professionals, and their attendance upon the shoot. The club is always glad to see any visitors, and it is hoped that more will attend the shoots. No admission fee whatever is required to witness the shooting, and the grounds are always open to visitors.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members, shooting from the yard line shown below:

Class A medal—S. S. Scholl. Class B—E. W. Poindexter. Class C—L. C. Atkinson. Class D—W. K. Mansfield.

	Shot at.	Broke.	P'r C't
*Mrs Ad Toppenwein, 17	100	97	97
E W Poindexter, 16	50	47	94
Shepherd, 17	50	46	92
*Scholl, 16	100	91	91
Hooper, 20	50	45	90
Henson, 16	50	45	90
Bloxton, 16	50	44	88
H L Mansfield, 16	50	43	86
Atkinson, 16	50	43	86
Fishburne, 16	50	42	84
Wilkinson, 17	50	42	84
*Goodloe, 16	100	84	84
Jones, 16	50	41	82
MacFerrin, 18	50	41	82
Elliott, 16	50	41	82
W K Mansfield, 17	50	40	80
Mitchell, 16	50	40	80
Watson, 16	50	40	80
Morgan, 16	50	39	78
J W Poindexter, 19	50	39	78
Armstrong, 16	50	38	76
Moore, 16	50	38	76
Howard, 16	50	38	76
Jamison, 19	50	37	74
Dyer, 16	50	37	74
Greene, 16	25	18	72
D W Richards, 16	50	35	70
Schenck, 16	50	34	68
Winter, 19	50	33	66
Tucker, 17	50	32	64
Fisher, 16	50	31	62
Battle, 17	50	31	62
Kling, 16	50	31	62
W E Henson, 16	25	14	56
Watts, 16	50	28	56
Day, 16	50	27	54
Greer, 16	50	27	54
Cumbie, 16	50	27	54
Ferguson, 16	25	13	52
Dalby, 16	50	25	50
Boyd, 16	50	25	50
Humphreys, 16	50	25	50
Blankenship, 16	50	23	46
Milligan, 16	50	18	36

*Professionals. Bushong official referee.

Pacific Indians Challenge Trophy.

Incidental to the Seattle Potlatch tournament, July 18-21, there were shot three races for the Chingren-Pacific Indians challenge trophy.

On the preliminary day, Mr. Barkley defended the trophy against W. A. Hillis, of Portland, but was tied by Guy E. Holohan, of Spokane. Ten men participated. The scores were: Barkley 96, Holohan 96, Hillis 95, Poston 93, Farmin 93, Dryden 91, Fischer 91, R. Miller 89, P. Holohan 83, Reid 91.

On the first regular day Barkley and Holohan decided their tie, and again tied up, but both were defeated by Jas. McLaughlin, of Seattle, who broke his 80 singles straight, and lost hut two in the doubles. Scores: Barkley 96, Holohan 96, McLaughlin 98, Riehl 92, Caldwell 90, Farmin 89, Dryden 89, Miller 87.

Finally, on the last day, ten more contestants entered the lists, and Barkley, through his form on the doubles, again won out. Scores: Barkley 96, Riehl 94, Poston 93, Farmin 93, McLaughlin 91, Fischer 91, G. Holohan 88, Reid 88, Dryden 87, Miller 85.

Thus is again demonstrated the popularity of challenge shooting. Only one race between two men was scheduled for this meet, but all wanted to participate, and the great public interest demanded that the race be shot each day, so that 2800 targets were added to the credit of this trophy, making a total of 8600 shots in competition for it within a year.

Westfield.

Rochelle Gun Club.

Chicago, July 22.—On the grounds at Rochelle to-day G. Cross won the handicap from 16yds. with a score of 43 out of 50. Sheveland, from 18yds., took second with 40, willing third to Branch, who killed 39 in a tie with Ed. Branch. There were sixteen shooters at the meet.

G Cross, 16	43	Lozier, 18	36
Sheveland, 18	40	Palmer, 18	35
Branch, 18	39	Buesteton, 18	33
E Cross, 18	39	Crandall, 21	33
Berry, 21	37	Beebe, 18	32
Hamaker, 21	37	Olson, 19	28
Dusher, 16	36	Mason, 16	28
Taylor, 18	36	Tilton, 16	26

Broke The Program Straight

More Phenomenal Shooting by German with

WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded "Leader" Shells

L. S. GERMAN

Lester S. German, that wonderfully skillful shot from Maryland, who won High Professional Average at the recent Eastern Handicap with a score of 393 x 400, 98¼%, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, gave a further convincing demonstration of his skill and of the superior shooting qualities of that load by breaking the program of 150 targets straight at Danbury on July 22d.

The Pahquioque Rod and Gun Club, under whose able management the shoot was given, had everything working to perfection but the wind. That was obstreperous, being gusty at times, making the targets duck and jump and, consequently, high scores hard to hang up. All of which goes to show what a wonderful performance Mr. German's was, and what a corking load he was shooting.

Out of the 109 shooters attending the tournament, over 50% of them used Winchester Shells and 33% Winchester Shotguns. This is indicative of the high regard in which Red **W** goods are held in the little old Wooden Nutmeg State where they are made.

RED W GOODS ARE HIGHLY THOUGHT OF AT HOME :: ::

Analostan Gun Club.

Washington, D. C., July 30.—Since the last report to your paper the Topperweins paid a visit to our club. They were chaperoned by Lloyd Lewis and Lynn Worthington, the latter being the business manager for the famous experts, while in his territory. The exhibition was one of the best ever seen on the local grounds and was witnessed by a large number of people. Besides the fancy shooting, Mrs. Topperwein shot at 100 targets and scored 90 of them. Lewis and Worthington made good scores. After the exhibition was over some of the local boys finished their 100, and Peck and Harrison each scored 96 out of 100.

On July 22 the following scores were made:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Green	135	89	Parsons	75	57
Avery	125	100	Smith	75	49
Steubener	100	96	Willis	50	43
Harrison	100	95	Wise	50	43
Stine	100	78	Beck	50	39
Bray	100	69	Kaye	50	37
Kervin	100	69	Bohnke	50	35
Moffett	100	51	Kahrs	50	34
Sharpe	100	36	Dufour.	25	23
Hogan	75	67			

J. E. Avery was a visitor.

The attendance at the shoot on July 29 was small owing to the ball game between the Naps and Senators. Joe Hunter and Bray and several others were away fishing for bass. Following are the scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Green	150	116	Peck	100	88
Steubener	135	126	Parsons	100	75
Storr	100	98	Drain	100	75
Wise	100	96	M Taylor	50	47
C S Wilson	100	93	Dr Taylor	50	43
Harrison	100	91	Bohnke	50	38
Wagner	100	90	Dufour	15	11
Stine	100	90			

E. H. Storr was a visitor, and succeeded in breaking 98 out of 100. This is the second time lately he has made this record on our grounds. C. B. Wise scored 96, which was going some for a man who had had as little practice as he has had this year.

The following members were successful in the spoon shoot:

Class A—Wise, 49 out of 50. Class B—Stine, 44; Class C—Drain, 38; Class D—Green, 34.

Myles Taylor, Sec'y.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, July 22.—The pleasant day brought out quite a few shooters, some of them turning in fine scores in both club events. Ed Graham put up the high score in event No. 1 by breaking 46 out of 50, Fetherston being high amateur with 48, Stannard coming next with 47, while Young and Barto each broke 46. Young landed first honors in the handicap event with 47 out of 50 from 20yds., Fetherston taking second place with 46 from 22yds. and Davies was next in line with 45 from the 19yd. mark. In an extra event at 25 targets, Graham let only one target get away. Davies and Bue each broke 22 and Goode brought down 21. Barto put up the high score on doubles when he broke 21 out of the 12 pairs, Young making 20 in the next frame of 12 pairs.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
J S Young, 20	46	47	..	..	..	17	20	19
J B Barto, 22	46	38	..	..	..	21	..	..
W A Davis, 19	37	45	22	..	..	14	..	..
L M Fetherston, 22	48	46	..	..	..	..	17	..
E S Graham, 21	49	44	24	..	..	18	17	19
W D Stannard, 19	49	..	..	..	..	..	14	..
T P Bue, 16	44	40	22	..	..	..	..	..
O P Goode, 16	31	33	21	..	..	..	..	..
J Schultz, 16	32	..	18	..	..	..	..	..
Miss Sullivan, 16	29	..	16	..	..	..	..	..
L K Keller, 16	..	..	19	24	..	..	..	..
H Winans, 16	..	..	20	..	..	..	13	..
E L Jenkins, 16	..	..	..	14	20	..	..	..
H C Albrecht, 16	..	..	18	..	17	..	..	..
J F Boyle, 16	..	..	16	19	18	..	..	..
H B Keeler, 16	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..
F B Fox, 16	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..
H Mitchell, 16	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..

July 23.—A heavy rain which started in before noon and continued all afternoon kept most all our shooters away, although the four below came out in hopes that it would quit raining, but their hopes were in vain, and after waiting several hours they shot a few frames when it eased up a little, but they got a wetting every time they tried to finish a frame.

Events:	1	2	3	Events:	1	2	3
H S Smith	25	10	9	C R Seelig	40	..	..
R M Lee	18	..	..	Dr Little	..	15	..

On Thursday the following shooters were out and made scores as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
W A Davis	22	20	24	18	..	..
W S Cutler	20	24	24	..	..	..
Dr W A Bruette	17	20	10	17	16	16
I V Hall	16	18	11	19	21	15
Miss Walker	8	10	..	..	..	..
F B Fox	22	..	..	..	..	..

Hudson Gun Club.

Jersey City, N. J., July 30.—The appended scores were made at the Hudson Gun Club traps this morning, with sixteen shooters taking part. The day was warm and hazy, with a poor light, which accounts for a majority of the poor scores recorded.

C. Durkee and H. Gillispie shot a race at 50 birds this morning, Gillispie winning with a score of 44 to 29. A return match will take place on Aug. 13, our next shooting date. Everybody is welcome.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
J H Williams	20	17	17	19	21	21
H Pape	12	14	14	16	15	..
C Durkee	18	16	13	16	18	..
J Pape	12	16	17	17	18	..
B Hipkins	17	18	16	17	17	..
H Chaffee	23	17	17	19	19	..
W Hutchings	16	13	19	18	17	..
W Effler	..	13	10	10	12	14
U Montgomery	10	10	13	12	13	11
S Meyer	..	..	16	19	20	20
W Emmons	19	19	21	17	23	20
H Gillispie	..	..	24	20	..	22
A Brickner	..	18	19	20	22	20
W Kenney	..	..	..	20	..	17
J Waitley	..	..	17	15	20	..
T Kelley	19	19	20	..	..	..

T. H. K.

Charlottesville and University Gun Club.

Charlottesville, Va., July 28.—The Charlottesville and University Gun Club held its ninth annual tournament on July 27. The shoot, as usual, was under the management of Geo. L. Bruffey, who is known far and wide for his courtesy and uniform kindness to all who participate in contests which he conducts.

The program consisted of ten 20-target events and two special contests—one for a Winchester gun and the other a consolation event for the unfortunates who did not win a prize out of the forty-four offered in the various events. The entries were so numerous—fifty names being on the list—that the program had to be cut down, and the last four events were shot at 15 targets instead of 20, as advertised, and the special events were abandoned on account of darkness.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the inimitable and interesting exhibition of rifle, revolver and shotgun shooting given by Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Topperwein. Several hundred of the town's best people witnessed the performance and were astonished at the remarkable feats performed by this couple.

Other professionals who were present were Goodloe, Scholl, and J. A. Anderson. Messrs. Anderson and Scholl were clerks of the course, and posted promptly the results of each event. Both are good fellows and a credit to the firms they represent. Goodloe, who was looking after the interests of the Topperweins, was busier than a "one-armed bill-poster." Unfortunately Mrs. Topperwein's gun was broken and she could not shoot.

Visiting shooters were here from Richmond, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Waynesboro, Staunton, and other places in the State. Roanoke had a good delegation, headed by that good-looking, good-natured fellow Jamison—who tied in the day's work for high amateur average, scoring 164 out of 180; but who, according to some of his squad mates should have been high over all amateur, with 165, having broken a target that was called lost by the referee.

The Roanoke boys were boosting the State shoot to be held at Lynchburg, on Sept. 4 and 5. Dr. Dennis was on hand from the Lynchburg Club and urged all the boys to come, as this shoot was to be the biggest and best ever held in the State, and not to forget the money-back feature.

Only one trap was used and 7,185 targets were thrown. J. A. Anderson was high professional with 166 out of 180; Jamison and Brown were high amateurs with 164 out of 180, while Day, of Waynesboro, and Miles Taylor, of Washington, D. C., got second place with 161 out of 180. Following are the scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Anderson	180	166	Draper	180	117
Jamison	180	164	Rennolds	180	110
Brown	180	164	Middlekauff	180	115
Taylor	180	161	Wheat	180	83
Day	180	161	Nelson	140	114
Bruffey	180	160	Blackmore	140	87
W Anderson	180	159	Rea	140	106
Steinbuck	180	158	Dennis	135	113
Page	180	156	Armstrong	120	101
Hooper	180	156	Hall	120	98
Shepherd	180	154	Moore	120	85
Sillings	180	153	*Scholl	120	101
*Baskerville	180	151	Winter	120	87
Burgess	180	146	Mortimer	120	56
Bloxton	180	145	Cunningham	125	88
J E Harrison	180	144	Sloan	100	60
Smith	180	143	Tompkins	95	58
*Goodloe	180	143	Andrew	75	47
Argenbright	180	138	Lewis	60	52
W O Harrison	180	140	Golding	75	44
Dinwiddie	180	131	George, Jr.	80	34
Coleman	180	129	Carvoll	60	42
Coyner	180	129	Lile	20	11
Cook	180	118			

Highland Gun Club.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 29.—The feature of the monthly shoot of the Highland Gun Club at Edge Hill yesterday afternoon, was the shoot-off for the diamond watch fob between J. Franklin Meehan and F. W. Mathews, of Trenton. The two were tied for the prize in the series of three shoots last winter.

It was a nip-and-tuck race all the way at 50 targets, in strings of 25, and Mathews won, 43 to 42. Meehan broke 20 in his first string, against 21 by Mathews, and in the second both tied with 22.

In the regular events, 25 targets, practice, 25 for points toward the yearly prizes and 25 for class spoons, Griffin was high in Class A; Meehan and Wentz tied in Class B, and Harkins carried off the honors in Class D. Scores:

Class A.

Targets:	25	25	25	Total.
Tansey	22	24	23	69
Kahler	19	21	20	60

Class B.

Meehan	23	20	22	65
Dr Wentz	23	22	20	65

Class D.

Lindley	21	23	14	58
Harkins	17	24	22	63
Davis	21	18	20	59
Thos. Meehan, Jr.	12	14	18	44
J F Meehan, Jr.	10	12	14	36
*F W Mathews	22	21	22	65
*W H Mathews	23	22	24	69

*Visitors.

North River Gun Club.

There were only ten men out at the North River Gun Club at Edgewater, N. J. Apparently it was too hot for the fellows. There was a cool breeze blowing off the river and no discomfort was felt. The following are the scores of Saturday, the 29th:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
Targets:	15	15	20	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	5p.	T'tl.
Dalton	15	12	13	19	15	19	18	23	21	22	21	..	197
Brown	11	10	19	19	19	15	13	13	..	..	..	..	119
Dryer	11	9	13	16	16	21	17	..	..	..	..	..	103
Suydam	13	14	15	21	21	21	20	..	..	..	..	..	125
Bergen	11	10	12	19	16	18	22	..	..	..	..	..	108
Wynne	13	11	17	24	22	23	21	23	..	..	..	..	154
Keller	9	10	13	17	13	20	17	..	..	..	..	..	99
Eickhoff	..	..	16	22	14	22	19	..	..	..	..	8	101
Sherwin	..	..	10	5	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	27
Ropes	13	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	25

Three of the Bergen Beach Club came over and we enjoyed their stay. Come again.

Vice-President.

Eastlake Gun Club.

The East Lakers show better scores each week, the figures on the 27th being a little better than the average. Exactly one dozen shooters were on the job. W. Cahill effaced 18 of the 25 offered him and took high. The results were:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W Cahill	25	18	K Davis	60	35
C Haverback	50	35	W Fincher	70	37
H Black	75	48	W J Hartlove	30	15
R Coffin	50	30	W Jones	25	12
J Kaiser	60	38	H Kirby	35	17
L Pike	30	19	J Spring	75	40

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

The list of names at the weekly shoot on July 29 was some larger than it has been for several weeks, and there were a number of new ones among the crowd. The day was not the best for the sport, as the clouds made it very dark, and frequent showers during the afternoon drove the shooters to cover and delayed the running off of the events.

George Dameron has got back to his regular form again and proved it by breaking 49 out of the first 50 and going out with 96 out of the 100. Milt Johnson also shot well, getting in second place with 91. Irwin had rather a bad day of it, and could only account for 83, which is some less than he has been breaking since he got his new gun. J. B. C. has not been over for some time, but he broke about his regular gait, despite his lack of practice. O. J. Holaday, Jr., has been making his headquarters at Nashville, Tenn., for the past five weeks, and has been putting in some good work for his company. He will be back this week in time to take part in the club tournament on the 6th. Gould, who is making an auto tour of Michigan, is also expected to be here this week.

The next money-back tournament of the club will be held on Aug. 6, and it is expected that it will prove the most successful of the series, as the local men will turn out in good numbers, and there are many out-of-town shooters who have signified their intention of being present.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Total.
Dameron	25	24	22	25	96
Johnson	21	23	25	22	91
Irwin	19	20	22	22	83
J B C	20	21	19	21	81
Hedger	22	21	20	21	84
Ward	20	21	20	22	83
Smith	20	21	19	21	81
Walker	19	19	20	21	79
Morton	19	19	20	19	77
Jaynes	17	18	19	18	72
Haywood	15	18	19	17	69
Armstrong	14	16	18	17	65
Holaday, Sr	18	16	..	..	34

E. Ton.

Golden Gate Gun Club.

San Francisco, July 16.—The Golden Gate Gun Club's monthly blucrock shoot drew a big attendance of shotgun experts to the traps at Alameda yesterday, and some creditable scores were rolled up by the contestants in the several events. The program opened with a "grub" shoot at 15 targets, which brought forty men to the firing line. Captain Connelly's team of twenty men beat an aggregation of equal numerical strength captained by Thomas in this affair by 24 birds. The winners broke 238 out of 300 targets, and the losers, who paid the cost of a lunch, smashed a total of 214 blue-rocks. Hawxhurst made the only straight score in the opening event, and Thomas, Golcher, Schulz, Lancaster and Webb broke all but one of their allotted 15 birds.

In the trophy race at 25 birds not a straight score was made, Fred Willett coming closest to being perfect with 24 broken. Clarke was second in this race, with a score of 23, while Lancaster, Webb and Bill Price broke 22 each. The scores in the 25-bird trophy affair were as follows: Hawxhurst 20, Schultz 18, Willett 24, Webb 22, Ashcroft 17, Nelson 18, Connelly 18, Riley 16, W. Lancaster 22, C. Lancaster 21, Jacobson 18, Taylor 16, Labao 15, Adams 19, Jones 19, Stelling 19, Davey 19, Draves 19, Sexton 21, Stubbe 17, Price 22, Clark 23, Daniel 19, Thomas 11, Walker 18.

The following is a summary of the results in the medal and merchandise contests: Murdock 25, Golcher 20, Thomas 21½, C. Lancaster 18, Jacobsen 18, Connelly 20, Webb 21, Forster 22½, Ashcroft 22½, Hawxhurst 25, Draves 16½, Sexton 17, Daniels 20½, Stelling 17½, Schultz 23, Morse 17. Willett 24, Potter 12½, Riley 19, Taylor 18½, Labao 25, W. Lancaster 19, Adams 20½, Walker 16½, Price 20½, Whitney 13½, Clark 18½, Morrison 22½, Stubbe 21, Jones 22½, Dorsey 18, Kellan 18½, Nelson 22½, Dutton 13.

Sikeston Gun Club.

Sikeston, Mo., July 25.—The following scores were made to-day out of 50 pigeons shot at. Practice shoots are held 1 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors cordially welcome to participate:

C H Yanson	44	H A Smith	41
Dan McCoy	43	Clem Marshall	39
W H Tanner	43	W E Derris	26
L R Bowman	41		

July 28.—Out of 50 pigeons the following scores were made Friday, July 28: L. R. Bowman 45, W. H. Tanner 44, C. H. Yanson 40, Clem Marshall 39, W. E. Derris 25.

Wm. H. Tanner, Sec'y.

South Shore Gun Club.

Chicago, July 22.—Breaking 98 out of 100, including a run of 80, was the remarkable score of Dr. J. W. Birkland at the field club shoot here to-day. Dr. Birkland shot in beautiful form, being true on every bird. Second and third shooters made scores good enough to win ordinarily. L. K. Cushing dusted 97 and B. S. Donnelly cleaning up 91.

Dr J W Birkland	98	Bourne	84
Cushing	97	Dean	81
Donnelly	91	W M Johnson	80
White	87	Moorhouse	79
Heath	87	W O Johnson	78

Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League

The annual trapshooting tournament of the Pahquioque Gun Club, which was also the fourth registered tournament of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League, was held on the Tamarack traps, July 22, and will go down in the history of trapshooting as the most successful event of its kind ever held in Connecticut.

Two records were broken: that for attendance at a Connecticut shoot, when 110 shooters faced the traps during the tournament, and the longest run, which

W. W. RICE.

Connecticut Champion.

was won by Lester S. German. Mr. German's shooting was a feature of the day, he breaking the entire program of 150 targets without a miss.

Secretary E. H. Bailey was one of the busiest men in the country from morning until night, and the traps were kept busy for almost twelve hours, one squad no more than finishing before another was ready to take its place.

There were many spectators during the shoot, includingg dozens of ladies, and the club had made careful arrangements for the accommodation of all.

The five-man team race was one of the most interesting events of the day, there being fourteen teams entered, and shooting probably the largest number of teams that ever took part in a single day's competition. The New Haven No. 1 team was the winner with 385 out of a possible 450, while Bridgeport No. 1 was second with 382, and Waterbury third with 381.

In first open high gun event, E. Hart, of Waterbury, was first; H. Judd, of Bethel, second; C. Vanstone, of Bridgeport, third; L. Bradley, of Hartford, fourth; C. Sherwood, of Bridgeport, fifth, and F. Stephenson, of New York, sixth.

The first handicap event was won by former State Champion Harry Metcalf, of Rockville, with Dr. McElligott, of Waterbury, second; P. Fitzhenry, of New Haven, third.

In the second handicap event, Dr. Bishop, of New Haven, was the winner; C. Plancon, of Danbury, second; C. Hoffman, of Red Hook, third.

The final open event was won by W. W. Rice, of New Haven, with C. W. Stevens, of Danbury, second; R. McFetridge, of New Haven, was third.

Lon Fisher, of Columbus, O., manager of the Columbus Gun Club, was the high amateur of the day, breaking 139 out of 150, while C. Vanstone, of Bridgeport, the winner at the Long Hill shoot, was second with 136.

Vanstone, of Bridgeport, and W. W. Rice, of New Haven, are two shooters who have stood out above all others since the series of tournaments of the League started, and Vanstone had Mr. Fisher guessing, as he could have tied him if he had gone straight. The sun was very blinding in the last event, and he lost two targets, putting him 136, and Rice and Bradley, 135. There were several other very classy shooters among the amateurs. F. B. Stephenson, of N. Y. A. C., got 134 out of 150. W. F. Clark, of the Palefaces, came over to look the Nutmeg boys over, and found them all to the good. Mr. Clark also got 134. E. Hart, of Waterbury, although not having shot of late, made them all sit up and take notice, breaking his first two events straight, and finishing with 134; C. Sherwood, of Bridgeport, and R. McFetridge, of Hartford; C. Howard Daly, of Danbury, following with 134.

L. S. German with a perfect score was first among the professionals, while A. E. Sibley was second with 141.

There was considerable interest in the State championship, which was finally won by W. Rice, of New Haven, after a pretty race with Dr. McElligott, of Waterbury. The two leaders tied at 84 out of 90 each in the event. In the shoot-off, at 30 targets, Rice won out with 29 to McElligott's 26.

A leg on the Du Pont Connecticut amateur trophy was won by C. Vanstone, of Bridgeport, putting him in the lead with two legs. W. Rice, of New Haven, won his second leg on the Western Cartridge Company trophy by shooting high in the team race, making 84 out of 90.

C. Howard Daley and C. W. Stevens were tied for the honor of the championship of Danbury, each shooting 77 out of 90 in the event. In the shoot-off at 15 targets, the result was again a tie with 14. Again they shot off with the same result, 14 each, and the championship will be decided at a later shoot.

The special distance handicap for the Ithaca gun was one of the most interesting of the entire tournament, although it was not started until seven o'clock. L. C. Wilson, of Bridgeport, won the gun with 23 out of 25. H. Barstow, of Rockville, won a pair of Gokey hunting boots with 22. There were ties for the other four prizes. C. Fox, of Bridgeport; H. Judd, of Bethel; W. A. Gregory, of Danbury; C. Vanstone, of Bridgeport; W. E. Day, of Danbury, and F. Clark, of Mt. Kisco, having 21 each.

George Ginn was in charge of the office, and was assisted by George Hall and W. E. Day, of Danbury. E. H. Bailey, W. G. Olmstead, F. C. Clark and C. K. Plancon were in charge of the squads, and Jack Fanning had charge of the posting of scores.

The list of shooters with their scores follows:

	Shot at.	Broke
L Fisher	150	139
C Vanstone	150	133
L Bradley	150	135
W W Rice	150	135
F Stephenson	150	134
W F Clark	150	134
C Sherwood	150	134
E Hart	150	134
R McFetridge	150	134
C H Daley	150	132
Dr McElligott	150	131
H Metcalf	150	131
Dr Bishop	150	130
H M Judd	150	130
F Osborne	150	130
C W Stevens	150	130
H Barstow	150	130
L Wilson	150	129
E Ward	150	128
E Kelly	150	128
W G Olmstead	150	128
T Navins	150	127
A Betti	150	127
J W Bain	150	126
C Plancon	150	124
R Hollister	150	123
W S Thompson	150	122
B Claridge	150	122
R Cate	150	122
C Fox	150	121
E W Dunn	150	121
Dr C C Smith	150	121
J B Williams	150	117
B Crane	150	117
C Hall	150	117
D Hall	150	117
Dr P Sunderland	150	117
T Phillips	150	117
C Hoffman	150	117
H S Norman	150	116
G Alling	150	116
E G Southey	150	116
F Smith	150	116
H P Hepburn	150	116
C Holmes	150	116
B Horton	150	115
L Chamberlain	150	115
G G Stephenson	150	114
J W Cook	150	114
W Massoneau	150	113
E H Bailey	150	113
T Adams	150	112
P Fitzhenry	150	111
C K Bailey	150	111
R Smith	150	111
W Smith	150	110
R Lewis	150	109
F C Metcalf	150	107
C Osborne	150	107
W F Alcorn	150	105
W Gale	150	104
W B Judd	150	104
Dr Nettleton	150	103
J Robertson	150	102
R H Bennett	150	120
Frank Clark	150	120
E Vesey	150	120
J Draher	150	120
E Lewis	150	120
W E Day	150	119
C Cutter	150	119
W A Gregory	150	119
Dr Wales	150	119
Unfinished:		
F G Mitchell	135	76
W Banks	135	82
H H Park	135	93
R Cheney	135	110
J Carr	135	94
D Walker	90	67
S W Hayner	105	71
Professionals:		
L S German	150	150
A E Sibley	150	141
W B Darton	150	139
H H Stevens	150	137
J H Fanning	150	134
W D Blood	150	133
The team race:		
New Haven No. 1.		
L Bradley	80	
E Kelley	75	
Dr Smith	74	
W Rice	83	
F W Smith	73	385
New Haven No. 2.		
E W Dann	71	
L Chamberlain	72	
Dr Bishop	78	
W Gale	60	
J Hepburn	70	351
New Haven No. 3.		
J Robertson	61	
R Smith	58	
Dr Nettleton	63	
G Alling	66	
F Alcorn	68	309
Pahquioque No. 1.		
W Gregory	72	
C Stevens	77	
H Daley	77	
F Clark	69	
W Olmstead	72	367
Pahquioque No. 2.		
W Thompson	74	
W Day	70	
Dr Sunderland	68	
E Vesey	73	
E Crane	68	353
Pahquioque No. 3.		
K Plancon	76	
J Phillips	72	
J Harkness	58	
J Osborne	44	
E Bailey	64	314
Seaside No. 1.		
L Wilson	77	
C Fox	71	
C Van Stone	81	
C Sherwood	79	
E Lewis	74	382
R Clark	150	101
S Kellogg	150	100
D Sutton	150	100
F Sherman	150	95
R Porter	150	93
D Adams	150	85
F Banks	150	85
J Osborne	150	85
E Miller	150	85
H B North	90	69
H Hatch	90	72
B Brown	90	68
R Gillispie	90	67
E Plumb	90	66
R Templeton	60	52
A Clarke	150	119
O R Dickie	150	129
Geo Chopin	150	131
G M Wheeler	150	115
H A Keller	150	89
Dr Funk	150	131
Seaside No. 2.		
R Cate	72	
D Hall	69	
J Williams	71	
R Lewis	73	
E Southey	73	358
Red Hook.		
J W Bain	75	
B Horton	72	
C Hoffman	68	
W Massoneau	69	
R Navins	77	361
Waterbury.		
E Hart	79	
C Hall	72	
W McElligott	83	
J Draher	74	
C Holmes	73	381
Hartford.		
R Hollister	75	
E Cooke	69	
R McFetridge	80	
R Cheney	72	
R Clark	60	356
Bethel.		
H Judd	74	
R Bennett	74	
C K Bailey	65	
W B Judd	69	
L Fisher	84	376
Mt. Kisco.		
A Betti	71	
G Sutton	60	
H Park	61	
E Ward	77	
W Barnes	46	315
Long Hill.		
H Sherman	66	
C Cutler	68	
C Osborne	65	
E Sherman	54	
Dr Wales	73	326

NEW HAVEN NO. 1.

Winner of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League and high team of the day.

WHY Peters SHELLS

WON THE

1911 Grand American Handicap

Mr. Harvey Dixon, scoring **99 out of 100,** was the victor in this greatest of all trapshooting events. He was handicapped at 20 yards, and many shooters under the same circumstances would have used 2⅞ in. or 3 in. shells, but Mr. Dixon, being familiar with the quality of **PETERS SHELLS,** realized that **no extra length** or **specially wadded shells** were necessary. **PETERS** regular 2¾ in. loads will hold their pattern perfectly at 20 yards, as shown convincingly by Mr. Dixon's score.

This is the first time the Grand American Handicap has been won from 20 yards. See the connection?

Remember that when deciding to use **PETERS** shells you do not have to ask yourself "will they shoot in my gun?" They'll shoot and get results with **any good gun**—no special combination necessary.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

New York: 98 Chambers St. T. H. KELLER, Manager
New Orleans: 321 Magazine St. E. F. LECKERT, Manager
San Francisco: 608-612 Howard Street. J. S. FRENCH, Manager

In the team race the win was for the League teams of six who belong to the League. The teams entered outside of the League were Hartford, Mt. Kisco and Red Hook. The Red Hook boys won the race and were very much pleased, as they needed new hats, they said.

"Bay Lee."

The DuPont Gun Club.

Lester German was extra high man at the regular weekly shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club, at Newbridge yesterday afternoon, with a break of 98 out of 100. He shot with a crack squad, the scores of the other members being: Edward Banks, 92, James T. Skelly 92, William Foord 94, Eugene E. du Pont 87.

In the T. Coleman du Pont merchandise shoot William Foord won in Class 1, breaking 24 out of 25. Class 2 was won by Henry Winchester, breaking 25. Walter Tomlinson was the winner in Class 3 with 22 breaks, and Dr. Horace Betts won Class 4, breaking 18. The attendance was fair. The scores were:

Cal Turner 16 out of 25, H. W. Bush 20, W. A. Joslyn 20, Leslie Mathewson 11, G. Frank Lord 20, A. F. Hickman 22, E. H. Anderson 17, Edward Banks 23, L. S. German 24, J. T. Skelly 21, William Foord 24, E. E. du Pont 20, H. Winchester 25, W. Tomlinson 22, Dr. S. Steele 22, Dr. H. Betts 18, R. L. Naudain 20, A. J. Curley 16, R. L. Conner 18, H. P. Carlon 16, S. W. Long 10, Dr. Bedford 16, T. W. Mathewson 23, W. Edmunson 22, D. R. Rutter 15, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 20, W. A. Murphy 7, W. A. Lindsay 20, S. J. Newman 15, W. F. Jenson 13, William Hammond 22, Albert Bird 15, S. G. David 15, J. W. Mathews 17, Stanley Tuchton 23, C. R. Kenworthy 10, William Coyne 20, Dr. Patterson 14, W. A. Shafer 5, H. T. Reed 16, R. C. McCardle 11.

Cincinnati Gun Club.

There has been nothing doing at the grounds for a couple of weeks, many of the members being out of town, or too much engaged with business to spare even a few hours for their favorite sport. Preparations are being made for the registered tournament on Sept. 14 and 15, and every effort will be made to attract a crowd. At a meeting of the directors on July 28 Messrs. J. A. Payne, Dr. Bird and H. S. Connelly were appointed a tournament committee and will arrange the program, which will be mailed in a short time. In addition to the regular program there will be special events, probably at least one of them to be a handicap, with valuable prizes offered. The rumor that the club was to move its grounds to the Ohio side of the river is gaining strength, and steps in that direction will probably be taken before long. The talk of consolidation with the other clubs in this vicinity is still going on, and may amount to something. It would surely do much to revive the interest in the sport if there was one strong club in the place of half a dozen weak ones, as is the case now.

"Bay Lee."

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Butler Rod and Gun Club.

Butler, Pa., July 27.—The second annual tournament of the Butler Rod and Gun Club closed yesterday, and is on record as the biggest event of the season in the association of trapshooters. Nearly 100 men shot over the traps in the two days, which makes a new record, not only for the Butler Club, but for Western Pennsylvania.

The attendance of spectators to-day was larger than the first, and the crowd was rewarded with some fine exhibitions of shooting.

The principal event was the exhibition of fancy shooting by Woody Kelley, the famous bear hunter of Hick's Run. He broke targets standing on his head, lying on his back over a box and did many stunts of the professional fancy shots in the Wild West shows.

The tournament was a success, not only financially, but from the point of attendance, and all of the shooters were delighted with the treatment they received.

Ten events were shot yesterday of 15 targets each, making a total of 150 targets. H. H. Stevens, of New York, made high score with 145 to his credit. Woolfolk Henderson, of Lexington, Ky., was second with 144, and F. M. Edwards, of Portsmouth, O., third with 143.

J. D. Elliott was high gun for the Butler Rod and Gun Club with 139.

The revolver offered by the Butler Rod and Gun Club in the events for doubles was won by C. D. Coburn, of Mechanicsburg, O., with a score of 39 out of a possible 50.

In the single bird events to-day Woolfolk Henderson turned the tables on H. H. Stevens in the professional class.

Nineteen squads of five men each were at the traps during the day, making a total of 95 in attendance. The seventeen high averages at 300 targets who won a share of the money distributed were: F. M. Edwards, 283, $37.70; Lon Fisher, 282, $26.15; N. Johnston, 282, $26.15; P. E. Smith, 280, $20.90; Ad. Hickman, 275, $15.70; G. E. Painter, 275, $15.70; J. F. Calhoun, 274, $12.55; J. D. Elliott, 273, $9.75; J. T. Atkinson, 273, $9.75; J. K. Nolder, 273, $9.75; F. Guinsberg, 271, $6.30; George Cochran, 271, $6.30; G. E. Burns, 271, ..6.30; E. J. Elliott, 269; $4.20; R. W. Ewalt, 267, 70 cents; C. D. Coburn, 267, 70 cents; S. W. Bilsing, 267, 70 cents.

Under the Squqiers money-back system the amount of the special fund to pay losses amounted to $598.90. The losses paid amounted to $389.50, and the amount distributed among the seventeen high average men was $209.40.

In the team race between Butler and New Castle the latter won by a score of 1,175 to 1,137.

In the five-man team race the Butler Club was third in the finish, the total number of targets shot being 1,500 for each team. The following is the standing of the teams: Pittsburg 1,375, Bradford 1,300, Butler 1,282, Brownsville 1,273, New Castle 1,269, Youngstown 1,251, Tarentum, 1,190.

First Day.

The scores at 150 targets in ten events were:

J B Duffey	126	J K Nolder	133
J D Elliott	139	J T Morrison	127
W H Pape	116	R L Scoville	135
G J Elliott	131	S A Correy	91
Dallas Young	122	"Bruce"	116
E W Kelly	124	H Gillespie	122
E D Schwem	125	Morg Davis	108
F Guinzburg	135	C C Farnum	119
A F Kuhn	124	B D Matthews	125
J C Garland	119	D W Lees	108
H H Stevens	145	H A Woods	97
H C Kirkwood	142	O M Beck	115
C D Henline	125	A S Anthony	126
Ad Hickman	138	W H Denman	107
C C Irwin	124	J A Curry	127
J T Crawford	123	J E Wampler	129
H O Hornbrake	102	F F Cotter	118
F B Theakston	130	J F Donley	123
J S Craft	113	C A North	129
J W Gribble	127	L Lautenslager	124
C R Anderson	129	N Johnston	138
G E Painter	135	H E Smith	142
C F Moore	125	R R Bennett	133
Lon Fisher	140	L C Hughes	119
W Henderson	144	G A Smith	110
S Pringle	139	S W Bilsing	126
R S Van Nette	118	J E Penrod	126
L E Mallory, Jr.	130	J M Kable	114
E J Kennedy	117	D E Hickcy	127
T O Glenn	123	E R Shaner	118
J T Atkinson	139	W H Schuyler	116
C C Duff	138	Geo Cochran	135
James Williamson	110	E E Shaner	104
F K Smith	101	J F Calhoun	139
"Loomis"	94	J R Taylor	140
Joe Seaborn	122	E G Miller	126
G W Parker	131	"George"	137
W G Simons	116	Judd H Bruff	108
R W Ewalt	132	A J Fetzer	119
W K Osborne	125	L H Craig	64
C D Coburn	139	C B McFarlin	17
F M Edwards	143	W C Coovert	14

Following the ten events at singles, 25 pairs of doubles were shot for the revolver prize offered by the Butler Rod and Gun Club. The following are the scores in the doubles: Coburn 39, R. S. VanNette 32, C. D. Henline 33, T. O. Evans 30, Bilsing 36, Matthews 38, Atkinson 30, Bruff 23, Taylor (professional), 40, Morrison 28, Duff 28, Calhoun 35, Stevens (professional) 37, Beck 30, Johnston 34, Pape 28, R. Bennett 38, T. Osborne 36, Simson 28, J. Elliott 29, Smith 37, Anthony 13.

Second Day.

Scores of ten events of 15 singles:

C C Farnum	123	R L Scoville	128
J B Duffey	129	S A Correy	79
J D Elliott	134	"Bruce"	117
W H Pape	113	H Gillespie	118
G J Elliott	138	Morg Davis	112
D M Young	123	B D Matthews	131
E W Kelly	121	D W Lees	120
F D Schwem	116	H A Woods	106
F Guinzburg	136	O M Beck	117
A F Kuhn	117	A S Anthony	114
J C Garland	114	W H Denman	108
H H Stevens	138	J A Curry	133
H C Kirkwood	141	J E Wampler	117
C D Henline	132	F F Cotter	114
Ad Hickman	137	J F Donley	116

C C Irwin	134	C A North	128
J T Crawford	134	L Lautenslager	120
H O Hornbrake	93	N Johnston	144
F B Theakston	121	H E Smith	138
J S Craft	99	R R Bennett	125
J W Gribble	131	L C Hughes	115
J R Taylor	140	C A Smith	115
G E Painter	140	S W Bilsing	141
C F Moore	122	J E Penrod	118
Lon Fisher	142	J M Kable	116
W Henderson	141	D E Hickey	129
S Pringle	141	E R Shaner	128
R S Van Nette	131	W H Schuyler	118
L E Mallory, Jr.	130	Geo Cochran	136
F J Kennedy	116	C H Douglass	94
T O Glenn	130	J F Calhoun	135
J T Atkinson	134	J W Pontefract	105
C C Duff	122	E G Miller	117
J Williamson	105	"George"	134
F K Smith	93	A J Fetzer	102
J I Morrison	120	Chester Nims	102
"Loomis"	125	B L Rea	104
Joe Seaborn	129	L H Craig	80
G W Parker	116	H C Craig	80
W G Simons	123	F W Waldron	105
R W Ewalt	135	C B McFarlin	62
W K Osborne	122	C U Craig	89
C D Coburn	128	O A Williams	24
F M Edwards	140	S S Stoops	68
J K Nolder	140	Lea Arthur	33

At the close of the regular events 25 pairs of doubles were shot for a prize of $10. There were eighteen entries, and the three high guns were Fisher, with a score of 43, and Seaborn and Stevens were tie at 42. The following are the scores: Stevens 42, Coburn 38, Johnston 31, Bennett 35; Pontefract 30, Matthews 39, Wood 33, Beck 32, Fetzer 24, Gillespie 30, Simons 30, Fisher 43, C. Craig 30, Seaborn 42, D. Young 26, Edwards 35, Nolder 40, Calhoun 36.

Birmingham Gun Club.

Birmingham, Ala., July 26.—With sixty-six shooters facing the traps and good shooting weather, it is not to be wondered at that the two-day tournament ended successfully to-day. The State championship was won by W. T. Laslie, of Tuskegee, after a shoot-off with R. R. Skinner, of Blaire, each having made 97 out of 100. In the shoot-off Laslie broke 24 out of 25, while Skinner missed two. High amateur average went to E. R. Alexander with 285 out of 300. High professional average was won by Guy Ward after smashing 290 out of 300. Ward also took high general average with the superb score of 485 out of 500, which included a run of 142 straight.

Two Ideal-Leggett and one McCrea trap threw about 30,900 targets; only one stop of 15 minutes for repairs to the McCrea trap—broken spring. No repairs or stops on Legget traps. Breakage in throwing about 2 per cent., including pick-ups broken in throwing.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
I H Wodden	250	209	250	220
V Cate	250	229	250	227
C D Hunt	250	230	250	233
J F Canebourn	250	185	250	193
W T Laslie	250	234	250	236
E R Alexander	250	229	250	236
Ben S Williams	250	211	250	228
W N Parker	250	207	...	...
O L Garl	250	203	250	196
Mrs O L Garl	250	176	250	195
H B Brock	250	207	155	132
W A Leach	250	225	250	229
O Meredeth	250	227	250	233
E Otts	250	226	250	202
C W Wheeler	250	206	250	220
Jas H Hillman	250	228	250	233
Guy Cooper	250	235	250	226
John Larbeth	250	226	250	215
H C Abbott	250	217	150	122
R R Skinner	250	228	250	223
John Fletcher	250	236	250	231
G Hillman	250	223	250	234
H C Lyding	250	223	250	217
Lee Moody	250	209	250	223
Ira Armstrong	250	204	250	225
E C Little	250	224	250	218
John A Payne	250	230	250	228
F B Baker	250	211	250	216
W J Quinns	250	201	250	207
F B Bowie	250	214	250	207
J K Warren	250	232	250	238
John Livingston	250	225	250	239
G L Byars	250	220	250	226
G W Ashe	250	215	250	206
A B Fowler	250	227	250	214
V G Ashe	250	221	250	202
W D Maltsch	250	190	150	106
R W Nicholson	250	194	250	200
Leroy Percy	250	151	150	90
J F Payner	150	117	150	113
R H Bough	150	98	150	113
S W Welch	110	97	...	...
J E Camp	110	89	...	...
W D Harrison	110	79	150	130
J W Finney	110	55	90	46
Ed Williams	100	46	...	...
J C Brayles	100	70	100	88
T D Boyston	...	...	200	170
D Brown	...	...	150	101
O W Quinney	...	...	135	75
Will Dunn	...	...	220	182
Long	...	...	100	88
H McDermott	...	...	100	81
Professionals:				
Geo Lyon	250	235	150	140
Walter Huff	250	234	250	239
C E Goodrich	250	231	250	232
E R Holt	250	242	250	239

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It's a take-down, convenient to carry and clean. The tool steel working parts cannot wear out. It's Ivory Bead and Rocky Mountain sights are the best set ever furnished on any .22. Has lever action—like a big game rifle; has solid top and side ejection for safety and rapid accurate firing—the real test of a repeater.

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Dead Shot Smokeless

Used by Harve Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., won Grand American Handicap, 99 out 100 from 20 yards. The highest score ever made from 20 yds. in the G. A. H.

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AMERICAN POWDER MILLS
ESTABLISHED 1835

Guy Ward	250	246	250	239
E A Holt	250	231	250	227
L M Norwood	250	220	250	204
H D Freman	250	235	250	233
P B Plummer	250	212	250	214
L I Spink	250	225	250	236

Westy Hogans.

THE secretary of the Westy Hogans is mailing to all prospective visitors to this year's big shoot at Atlantic City, an attractive post-card, setting forth, in a nut-shell, what the participants in this tournament may look forward to when the big event comes off, Sept. 19 to 23. This announcement is in advance of the regular program, which will be in circulation before long. At the final meeting of the Westy Hogans during the Eastern Handicap, at Wilmington, Del., a few weeks ago, the program was gone over carefully, and an earnest effort was City, an attractive post-card, setting forth, in a nut-shell, of shooters.

Tuesday, Sept. 19, will be practice day, and Sept. 20, 21 and 22 will be regular Westy Hogan program days. One hundred and fifty targets will be shot at on each of these days, or 450 for the three days. The Squier money-back system will be used in the regular program, and the purse created under this system, together with the added money and trophies, should amount to over $2,500.

The Westy Hogan amateur championship will be shot on Thursday, Sept. 21, and as usual will be a part of the regular program.

On Saturday, Sept. 23, two extra events will be shot. First, the famous E. C. cup will be shot for in open competition, 100 singles, 50 expert rule, and 25 pair. Second, the Westy Hogan special—an event which will appeal to amateurs who cannot average better than 88 per cent.

The Westy Hogans believe that this is the most equitable program ever promised for a big trapshooting tournament, and they purpose carrying it out to the letter. The program, giving detailed information, will be off the press about Aug. 20, and will be mailed to any shooter desiring one. Address Bernard Elsesser, York, Pennsylvania.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

NEWARK, N. J., July 26.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club at the Speedway traps held their usual Tuesday shoot yesterday afternoon. There were 1700 targets shot at. William Hassinger was high gun of the day with 224 out of 250, and C. B. Brown second, breaking 125 out of 150. The shooters and their scores follow:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
B M Shanley	19	19	19	23	21	19	..	..	..	..
H Keller	18	13	21	16	17	16	16	..	..	..
J Bey	16	14	17	19	16	12	..	..	..	..
J E Prayor	7	7	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Hassinger	20	21	22	22	23	22	24	22	23	25
C B Brown	23	20	24	19	21	18	..	..	..	..
P Bey	19	15	17	16	17	16	18	..	..	..
J Wheaton	17	21	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W W Neville	10	6	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
George Ohl, Jr.	8	19	10	16	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Geigor	14	20	21	19	22	..	..	..	..	..
F Comptone	19	18	20	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Stingel	16	20	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F G Voors	14	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Seattle Trapshooters' Association.

THE two-days' shoot in which there were sixty entries closed with the following scores, ten events at 15 targets each:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
W G Becktell	150	137	150	133
W W Barr	150	134	105	102
J F Beard	150	125	...	...
F Bryant	150	130	150	139
W Caldwell	150	137	150	132
J Crowe	150	122	150	124
Del Cooper	150	140	150	140
L E Cross	150	103	150	102
J Cooper	...	...	150	127
E W Cooper	150	137	150	138
M B Downs	150	98	150	128
F Dryden	150	139	150	145
B Dalke	150	121	150	125
E E Ellis	150	140	150	146
G Evans	150	125	150	125
J A Dague	150	127	...	...
W D Fleet	150	133	150	125
H Fleming	150	140	150	140
E D Farmin	150	136	150	140
A Field	150	133	150	134
C L Holcomb	150	112	150	128
A L Hall	150	133	150	134
O H Joy	150	107	150	130
J C Jensen	150	134	150	135
H Junker	150	136	150	133
F W Landweler	150	130	150	127
H McElroy	150	142	150	138
G Miller	150	136	150	135
R H Miller	150	140	150	139
J I McLaughlin	150	142	150	146
H B Moulton	150	133	...	...
T H Oliver	150	127	150	137
C A Porter	150	128	150	133
J Rice	150	135	150	129
D A Robinson	150	133	150	133
J S Ruppe	150	125	150	131
T Shorteed	150	129	150	135
M Smith	150	140	150	139
M C Smith	150	136	150	130
A Z Smith	150	108	150	117
W G Stacy	150	115	150	113
M H Tinesdell	150	140	150	129
G Van Pelt	150	120	...	...
E L Valleen	150	129	150	131
C Wagner	150	139	150	140
Dr White	150	127	150	130
A N Woodward	150	127	150	126
R M Welshon	150	141	150	146
E E Young	...	...	150	140
Professionals:				
L R Barkley	150	143	150	149
I M Fisher	150	141	150	141
G Holohan	150	143	150	142
P Holohan	150	133	150	146
W J Higgins	150	107	150	122
C A Haight	150	134	150	136
H Poston	150	137	150	144
C B Randlett	150	132	150	129
L S Reid	150	140	150	140
F C Riehl	150	134	150	141

Barre Gun Club.

BARRE, Vt., July 29.—At the regular shoot of the Barre Gun Club, held to-day, the following scores were made:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Ave.
T E Adams	100	90	.90
E A Eastman	150	129	.86
D G Barclay	125	104	.83
G B Walter	25	19	.76
J Wansa	35	23	.66
G B Milne	125	78	.62
L Wright	75	47	.62
A Milne	75	30	.40

FRANK E. ADAMS, Sec'y.

Aitkin Gun Club.

AITKIN, Minn., July 29.—High scores were the rule throughout the entire tournament here to-day. A. C. White won the Minnesota diamond badge after breaking 42 out of 50. J. C. White was high amateur average man with 332 out of 350, while high general went to R. R. Barber on a score of 330 out of 350. Complete scores will appear in next week's issue.

Rifle and Revolver

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 25.—There was very little doing at the Bishop street range, where the Los Angeles Revolver Club held forth last Sunday. It was the regular practice day, and the scores certainly looked as though they had been practiced on. Some of the members are shooting on the U. S. R. A. medal targets, and it is surprising to see how they lower the scores for the day. A man may be shooting around 94 or 95, but when that medal target looms up, he gets his hands and feet mixed up, or so it seems.

It looks so easy, too. Such great big white paper. Most of the boys think the 10-ring looks so pretty, they hate to spoil it with bullet holes. Anyhow, it is great sport and good training. The targets are the same as those used in the U. S. R. A. outdoor championships,

and the practice certainly helps some. Los Angeles has never had a man higher than fourth place in these championship matches, but judging by the determination of certain members in practicing on these targets—but then, you never can tell.

In the ten-man team match with the Golden Gate Club, of San Francisco on June 25, the Los Angeles Revolver Club was nosed out by a small margin. So close were the totals that J. B. Crabtree, the secretary of the U. S. R. A., was called upon to decide the winner. This decision has just been received.

This is the first match for ten men at 50yds. that Los Angeles has lost, but the Golden Gates are hard nuts to crack, and we gave them a scare anyhow. We hope to give them a chance to wallop us again, only please make it more decisive next time, brother Golden Gates. This almost, but not quite business is hard on our nerves.

The conditions were ten men to each team, five to shoot revolver and five pistol. Each man to shoot 50 shots at 50yds. on the Standard American target under rules for Matches A and B of the U. S. R. A. The scores for the match follow:

Golden Gates, of San Francisco.

J E Gorman, revolver	93	91	92	92	91—459
R P Prentys, revolver	87	84	89	90	91—441
R Mills, pistol	86	89	90	91	91—447
W C Packard, pistol	86	85	89	85	93—438
C W Randall, pistol	90	88	85	85	87—435
Wm Siebe, pistol	86	90	87	89	81—433
C W Linder, revolver	82	88	84	89	86—429
R A Summers, pistol	78	87	86	79	84—414
C P Whaley, revolver	86	81	86	75	82—410
O Lillimo, revolver	85	77	84	80	83—409—4315

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

J E Holcomb, pistol	90	92	86	92	92—452
R J Fraser, pistol	89	84	89	87	95—444
W E Smith, pistol	83	97	85	84	93—442
Dr G I Joyce, pistol	84	93	86	94	84—441
A B Douglas, revolver	89	91	80	90	90—440
E G Richardson, pistol	83	83	87	87	88—428
H D Thaxter, revolver	86	85	86	84	84—425
J W Siefert, revolver	86	85	84	84	82—421
A M Smith, revolver	79	80	84	83	86—412
Dr L M Packard, revolver	84	81	75	85	81—406—4311

The Doctor.

Adrian Rifle Club.

On July 22, the sharpshooters' squad of the Adrian Rifle Club went to Detroit to shoot for the expert qualification on the Michigan State rifle range, as previously arranged by courtesy of Lieut. Parker, of the cavalry. This range has the reputation of showing the worst mirage in the whole country, and it certainly came up to its reputation on July 22, when it was impossible to read the numbers on the butts at 1000 yards with a 30-power glass. Consequently no high scores were made that day; but the following day conditions improved. July 23, was cloudy and with a steady 2-point wind at 1000yds the Adrian squad had no trouble in making good. Following are the scores:

	800yds.	1000yds.
Baldwin	48	46
Benner	45	40
Bonner	45	38
Kortie	46	39
Matterson	48	42
Harris	46	42

The State team is working out on this range, preparatory to entering the contest at Camp Perry this month, and the Adrian Club is under many obligations to them for their hospitality and valuable assistance on the range. It is believed that Michigan will make a very creditable showing at Camp Perry this year, as the team is going very strong. Jessby.

Southern New England Schuetzenbund.

The forty-second annual shooting tournament of the Southern New England Schuetzenbund will be held at Schuetzen Park, Springfield, Mass., Aug. 14-15. The program follows:

General Prize Targets.—These targets are the regular ¾in. German ring targets, open to all comers, offhand. Tickets, 3 shots, 50 cents. Tickets unlimited. Three best tickets to count. Cash prizes will be distributed as follows: First prize, $40; second, $30; third, $25; fourth, $20; fifth, $16; sixth, $14; seventh, $12; eighth, $10; ninth, $9; tenth, 8; eleventh, $7; twelfth, $6; thirteenth, $5; fourteenth, $5; fifteenth, $4; sixteenth, $4; seventeenth, $4; eighteenth, $3; nineteenth, $3; twentieth, $2.

Target of Honor.—Open to members of the Bund only. Three shots. German ring target, Bund rules to govern. Tickets, $1.50. Entries to be made in advance to Secretary George A. Stone. First prize, King medal and diploma. Other numerous and valuable prizes.

Ladies' Target of Honor.—Open to ladies of the Bund only. Three shots, German ring target, muzzle rest. Tickets 50 cents. Entries to be made in advance to Secretary George A. Stone. Numerous and valuable prizes.

Ladies' General Prize.—Target, German ring target, muzzle rest. Tickets, 25 cents. Tickets unlimited. Best two tickets to count. Open to all ladies. Telescopes to be handicapped one point a ticket. Numerous and valuable prizes.

Shooting Hours.—Monday—All targets will be open from 8 o'clock A. M. until 7 o'clock P. M., with intermission for dinner.

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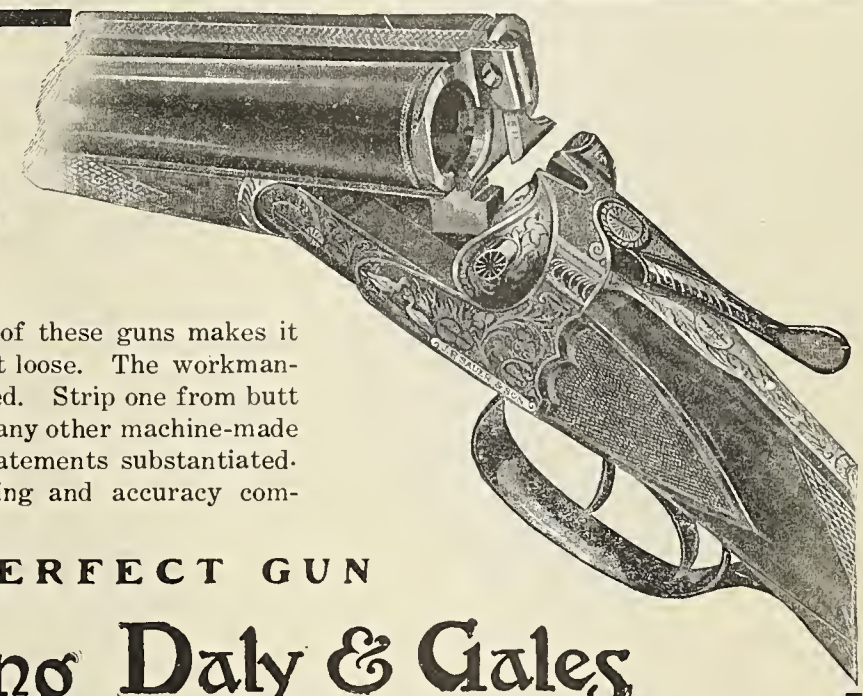

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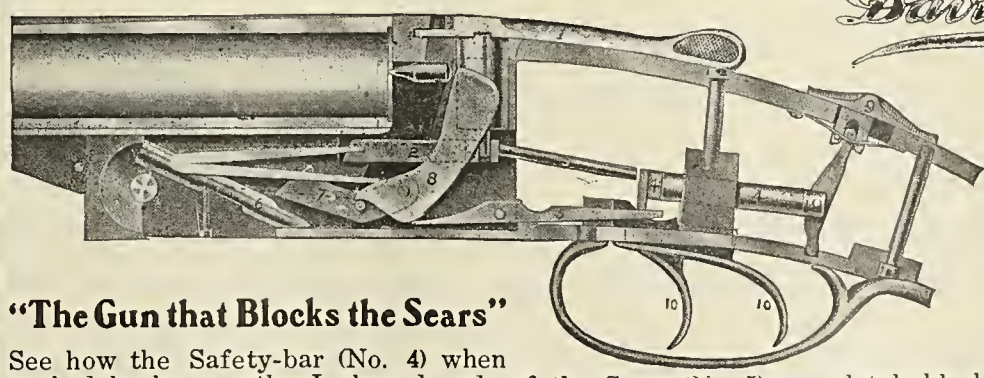

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eight, $5; ninth, $5; tenth, $4; eleventh, $4; twelfth to fifteenth, $3 each; sixteenth to twentieth, $2 each.

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At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., July 25.—Sunday was certainly a grand day for good scores, and many sharpshooters ventured over to the range to try out their nerves with the rifle and pistol.

Otto A. Bremer was the high man in the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein with 222 out of 250, German ring, 10 shots.

F. P. Schuster made the best center in the bullseye shoot of the Germania Schuetzen Club and won first prize.

W. G. Hoffmann made 228 in 10 shots, German ring, 200yds. C. M. Henderson also made a 22-ring average in the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club.

On the 50yds. pistol range, J. E. Gorman made two scores of 96 each, C. Pritchard a 95, and R. Mills made 94, 93, 92, 90.

The Veterans with the .45 Springfield loomed up in good style, and, shooting on the blunt target, made good scores. C. Meyer made the good score of 46 out of 50.

WM. A. SIEBE.

Rifle and Revolver Notes.

Capt. W. H. Richards, a sharpshooter, of Bloomdale, O., on the night of July 12, between 11:30 and 12 o'clock, at Camp Perry, O., made the wonderful score of 94 out of a possible 100 at 800yds., finishing his string with 12 consecutive bullseyes. Capt. Richards made the wonderful record with the aid of the moonlight and a telescope sight attachment, with which his regulation army rifle was equipped. The shoot was conducted, it is said, under the supervision of Col. L. W. Howard, of Toledo, captain of the Ohio State team that will contest in the national shoot, which opens on the Camp Perry range on Aug. 14.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 29.—The weekly competitions of this Association were shot to-day, on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pennsylvania:

Record match, 200yds., rifle: M. Forbes, 160, 135.

Offhand match: J. G. Schnering, 227, 222, 218, 212, 212; Williamson, 214, 205, 196.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 19, 22, 24; total 65.

Military match: Williamson 44, 44, 43, 42; J. D. Jaques, 40, 38.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill 91, 89, 88, 88, 87, 86.

DuPont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

REVOLVER and rifle shooting practice followed the regular weekly shoot at the Du Pont Gun Club with the following results:

Revolver and pistol practice, 50yds.: D. Appleby 85, 88, 79, 86, 88; L. C. S. Dorsey 72; Lockwood 42.

Rifle practice, 50yds.: H. T. Reed 64, H. M. Gray 29, 34; L. C. Weldin 51, 52; H. V. Carlon 25.

Rifle qualification score, 50yds.: J. B. Grier 79, 53.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

Horace C. Kirkwood, shooting Black shells, won high average for the two days at the first annual tournament of Massachusetts State Trapshooting Association at Wellington, Mass., July 18 and 19. His score was 291 out of 300.

And they say one "can't come back." Just the same, take Bill Blood as an example. Trying out a new Stevens repeater for the first time at the Massachusetts State shoot he scored 95 per cent. on 200 birds, and at Danbury, Conn., July 22, made 88 per cent. It looks as though Bill came back by a through express.

Lon Fisher won high amateur average at Danbury, Conn., July 22, with 139 out of 150. He used Peters shells. Ed. O'Brien won high prof. honors with the same ammunition at Wichita, Kans., July 25. His score was 141 out of 150, while C. A. Young, at Osborne, O., ran the entire program straight—100 birds. He shot Peters.

If you meet C. W. Van Stone, he will more than likely talk Stevens repeater until you can't rest. He's almost loco about it. At the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' tournament he almost duplicated his Long Hill performance. He broke 136 out of 150, which made him second high. If it hadn't been for the last two events!!! Well, that's another story.

THE Maxim Silent Firearms Co. has just issued an interesting leaflet explaining some hitherto uncertainties in the minds of possible users of the silencer. Among other things set forth is the fact, that, while the silencer annuls all noise of the report, it does not kill the "crack" made by a high velocity bullet, after it has left the barrel. This crack may be eliminated by using modified ammunition.

HOW IT WORKS.

The silencer checks the muzzle blast. Instead of the powder gases being liberated into the air instantaneously when the bullet emerges from the muzzle, as in the ordinary gun, the gases are caught by the silencer. They are made to whirl around inside the silencer. This whirling forces the gas to fly out from the center by centrifugal force, leaving a central space, just the same as when water is whirled around in a set bowl, a hole or space forms in the center. This leaves the space for the bullet to make its passage. The gas cannot pass

through this space, until it slows down. This causes it to discharge into the atmosphere gradually. This absolutely prevents report noise, and also reduces recoil over two-thirds. As the hole in the silencer is much larger than the bullet, the latter does not touch anything in passing through and consequently accuracy of flight is just the same, whether the silencer is off or on.

SPARROW CLUBS.

A long and almost unbroken spell of mild weather during the first two months of the year tempted the sparrow to embark upon its domestic labors somewhat earlier than usual, so that by the first week in March there were plenty of nests with eggs in them, some of those taken about that time showing that incubation was already far advanced. Consequently, although the hand of man is pretty busy against the sparrow at the first opportunity every year, there is no doubt the bird has in many cases stolen a march on its persecutors on this occasion, and one is probably not far wrong in suggesting that this season will be a very favorable one from the sparrow's point of view, and a very tiresome one in the opinion of the farmer and the gardener. The case against the sparrow is too strong, and experiments conducted with a view to ascertaining its true character too convincing for any serious objection to be raised against the several methods now employed in the hope of keeping the pest within bounds. Further, it may be stated for the comfort of those extreme humanitarians who believe that even the sparrow is a misjudged creature that whatever measures may be taken to control the numbers of this most mischievous of birds, there will always be enough sparrows and to spare in every part of the kingdom to carry on their doubtful mission in life.

It is, therefore, with every justification that one may urge here the most strenuous measures against that creature which Mr. Tegetmeier once so aptly dubbed "the avian rat," and the present is a most opportune time for bringing forward once again a matter that is of national importance. In dealing with an enemy whose forces are to be numbered by millions, and who is ever adding recruits to its ranks, an organized attack is the only one likely to make any impression, and such lines have been adopted in the case of the sparrow ever since the sparrow club became an institution in so many parts of the country. So long as it confines itself to its legitimate business of destroying sparrows, the sparrow club is an excellent thing, but when it degenerates into an organ for the indiscriminate killing of all small birds (and some large ones), it lays itself open to charges of mischievous interference. On that score we need say no more, but it may be pointed out that while the members of many a sparrow club are apt to display too much zeal in the direction indicated, they often let slip many an excellent opportunity of dealing a crushing blow against their proper enemy.

Members of sparrow clubs are remunerated of course according to the number of their victims' heads forthcoming at a given date, and the principle up to a certain point is a good one; indeed, one cannot think of any other method that would be possible. At the same time one cannot help feeling that there is in this custom of giving "head money" a direct encouragement to the members to allow the enemy to increase at certain periods of the year in order that there may be a sufficient number of birds available for destruction later on. In their desire to gain a per capita reward, sparrow club members are apt to forget that the whole object of the club is to reduce the number of sparrows, and not simply to find so much a head for every sparrow that can be produced. The success of a club is not, therefore, to be judged solely by the number of slain to its credit every winter when the annual meeting takes place for the counting of the slain and the payment of the most zealous members. Judging, however, by the boastful reports that appear periodically in the local papers, one might suppose that the club which had paid out the most "head money" to its members was doing the most good work for the community. What a big sum of money paid out in rewards may mean, however, is that the members have done little or nothing to prevent the sparrows from increasing at their usual rate

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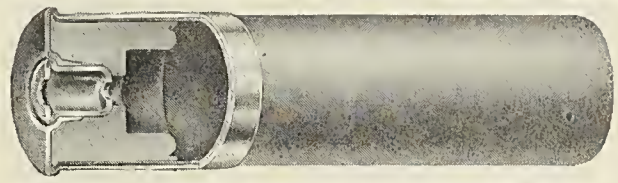

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during the breeding season with the result that there is always a large and possibly increasing stock to draw upon when the catching season begins in the autumn. When any sparrow club allows such a policy as this to be pursued, one is forcibly reminded of the tactics employed by the cunning old rat-catcher who, being rewarded on the system of so much a tail, caught his rats alive, and having cut off their tails, let them loose again to perpetuate their species. In the case of the sparrow, for whose head instead of his tail a reward is paid, the principle involved is not quite the same, but anyone will see that there is some analogy between the two separate instances of sowing with one hand and reaping with the other.

In order to support its avowed reason for existence the sparrow club, while paying reward for its victims, should also do all in its power to discourage any attempt toward "nursing" the enemy for the sake of ultimate reward. One is aware that in some cases maney is paid for eggs and young birds from a nest, but when the rates of remuneration for either of these is on a lower scale than that paid for adult birds, it is obvious what the result may be. As a matter of fact, if sparrows are to be kept down, a higher reward ought to be given for early hatched young ones than for adult birds in autumn or winter, for although many young sparrows do not breed their first season, it is pretty certain that those hatched early in the spring will do so. The killing of a single young sparrow as a nestling may, therefore, be the means of stopping the existence of several later on. What is equally important is the fact that the young sparrow in the nest is a bird in the hand; when it flies it is a bird in the bush, and even if it be ultimately caught and killed, it may have done much mischief before that object is attained. It would undoubtedly be a good plan to pay rewards for sparrows on a sliding scale, the rate of remuneration being highest in the spring and becoming lower as the year goes on. At any rate, a better price should be paid for all birds killed before harvest than afterward, for a sparrow that has never spent an August in the cornfields has not committed half the amount of mischief that it will have achieved by October. It may be doubted whether it is a good plan to pay reward for the eggs of sparrows at all, for the result of taking a nest with eggs is simply that the old birds will go off and build another nest—possibly on the second occasion in some spot where it cannot be got at or may never be found. By all means let the birds waste their time in incubation and rearing their families, but take the young birds before they are able to leave the nest.

According to the methods employed by the majority of sparrow clubs the catching season begins in the autumn and ends in the spring. During that period of course the birds go to roost in places where they are more easily taken with the net or the lantern (or both) than at any other period of the year, but there are other and quite as deadly methods of sparrow catching that can be adopted in spring and summer. Trapping during the warmer weather should, in fact, be as important a part of the sparrow club's program as netting in winter. No great number of old birds will be taken by this method, but any place can be practically cleared of young ones if trapping is persisted in from the beginning of April until the end of July, or even later if necessary. The best patterns of traps are those known as Newton's sparrow trap and the wicker work kind, either of which can be purchased through an ironmonger. Both are deadly if frequently moved from place to place, and it is a good plan to leave one or two birds in the trap, each time the victims are removed, to play the part of decoys. The best bait is meal as mixed up for chickens. Some arrangement might be made by sparrow clubs to purchase some traps and loan them to the members in turn, and it is certain that if this were done, more sparrows would be caught every summer than would fall to the lot of all the nets employed in the winter. Sparrow catching in summer should be pursued with vigor everywhere, as by its means half the damage done by the birds may be prevented.—The Field.

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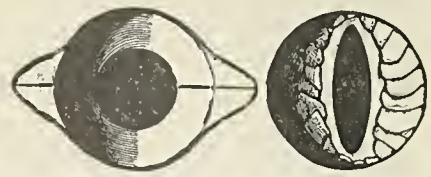

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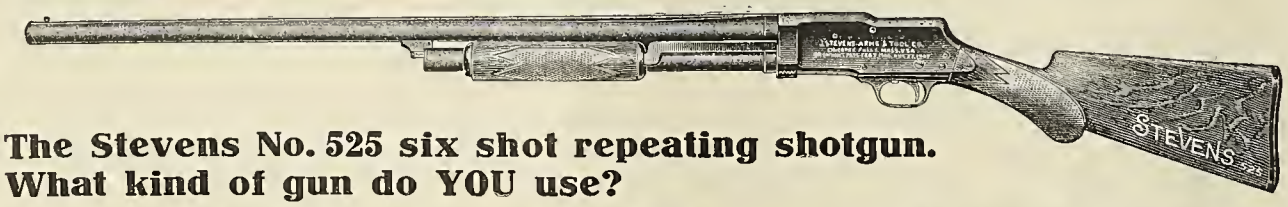

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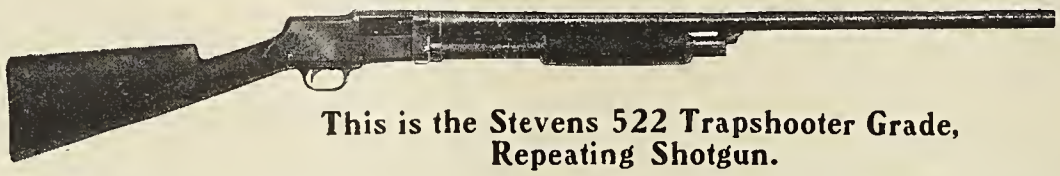

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PIGEON SHOOTING IN INDIA.

In India there is little formality about social gatherings. Even at a "Lieutenant-Governor's" "burra khana" the male guests find it a matter of difficulty to refrain from slapping one another on the back, while the "mem-log" pine to discuss the iniquities of their "kham-samahs" with "Mrs. Lieutenant-Governor." Directly the newcomer has shaken off the dust of travel, he is expected to call upon every man, woman, child, and dog in the place, without waiting to be invited. Consequently, two days after my arrival in a little up-country station, I was not in the least surprised at receiving a pressing invitation from the civil surgeon for "tea and pigeon shooting." "Come at four o'clock," he wrote—on an official form stamped with the Government of India lion and unicorn—"and we'll have some music first. I've got a gramophone and a record by a chap called Caruso. As you're out from home, I daresay you'll know who he is. I'll send my tum-tum for you."

The tum-tum (a bamboo cart of simple construction and compound knee-action) drew up at the door of my quaint bungalow, and off we went—a monkey-like groom perching himself on a little step suspended 'twixt heaven and earth. Arrived at the "Doctor-Sahib's" house, I lost no time in thanking him for his kindness to a passing stranger. * * * "That's all right," said the cheery medico, "I always like to give fellows who're fresh to the country a good time. * -* * And you'll meet the rest of the station, you know. There's the assistant-sahib, who doesn't know one end of a gun from the other; the Padre—a missionary, but a pukha sportsman; the Opium-Wallah and his wife—she's as black as your hat; the district superintendent of police, and the sessions judge."

Tea was over, and I had made the acquaintance of Omar Khayyam, the Persian cat; Tipoo, the Kashmir goat, and Akbar, the tame jackal—all of whom were allowed to make free of the verandah. Once more seated in the tum-tum—this time by the side of my agreeable host—I found myself en route for the scene of slaughter. After a few minutes' drive I was about to ask the Doctor if the jungle was far distant, when, suddenly drawing up at the station club, he said: "Here we are! Jump down!"

Wondering if I had lighted upon an Anglo-Indian "tir-aux-pigeons," I looked about for the familiar traps. But, no, there was not a sign of this pernicious paraphernalia. Reading in my face a note-of-interrogation sort of expression, the quick-witted doctor hastened to solve the mystery. "The sport," quoth he, "is primitive—but jolly good! * * * You wait a brace of shakes, and you'll see how we shoot pigeons in India. * * * Quai hai. * * * Here you, Mahomet Ali. Just give the sahib my new gun. * * * Now we'll join the others."

We strode across the club garden, which was heavy with the scent of tuberose and stephanotis, and bright with the most vivid shades imaginable, till we reached a circular brick platform raised three feet from the ground. A huge punka swung to and fro; and, seated in long cane chairs on the "chubutra," were the "Opium-Wallah's" wife, a dusky belle with an outrageously opulent figure, and the other persons who formed the official society of the place. A native waiter, clad from head to heel in snowy white, and girt about his waist with a gaudy cumberbund, presided at a little table whereat the members of the club made themselves happy.

In the meantime I wondered more than ever when, where and how the shoot was to begin. My suspense, however, was about to be ended. From far off on the horizon there came a faint

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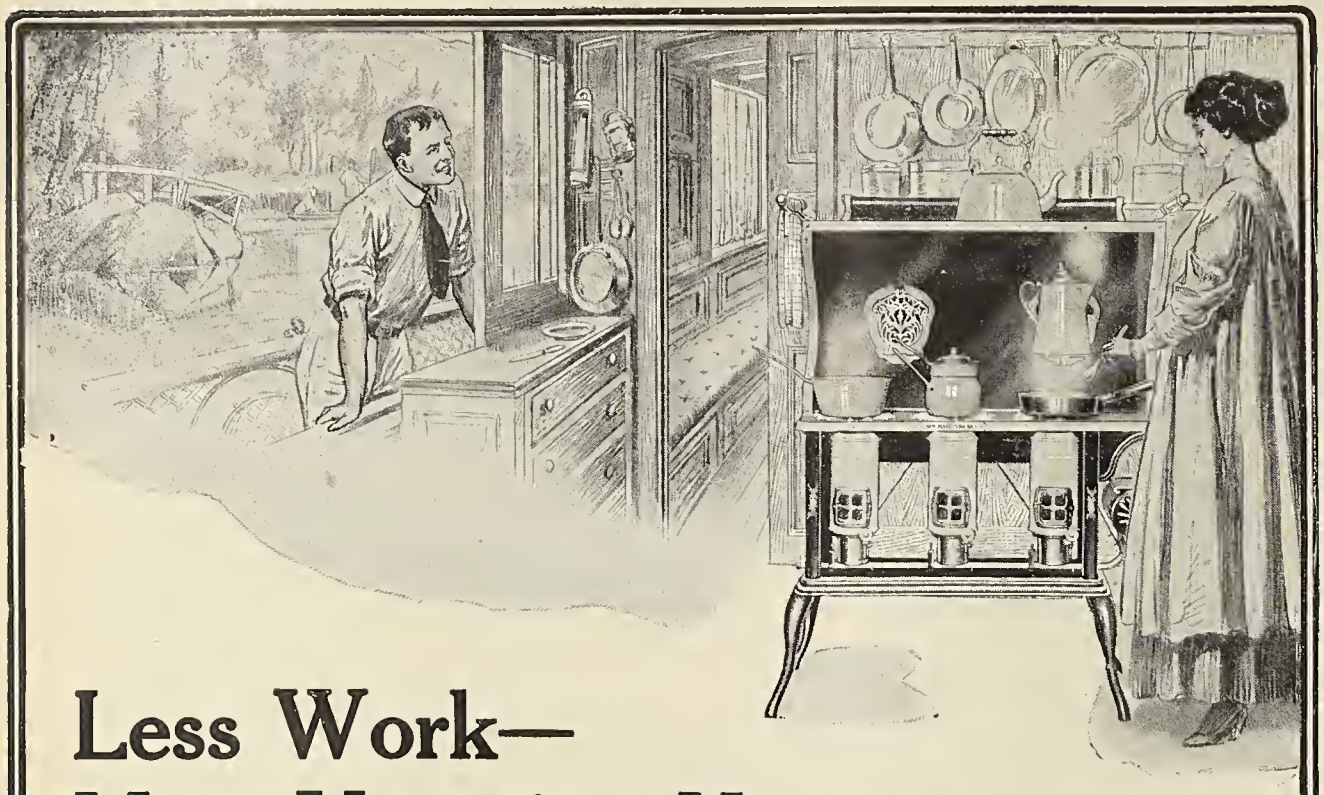

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shout. This was taken up by a native half a mile away; and the men of the party, shouldering their guns, moved off in the direction of the open country. I looked to my host for an explanation of this new deevlopment. * * * "You see those fields over yonder? Well, the pigeons have been feeding there all the afternoon. Every evening they fly home in this direction to that piece of jungle behind the club. There are hundreds of 'em; and they're accommodating enough to come along in detachments, so that one can get several shots. No beaters are necessary, and we don't have to preserve. Just a couple of coolies to sing out when they're coming, so that we can finish our pegs in peace! By the way, there's time for another if you'd like to have——. No there's not, though! They'll be here *ek dum.* * * * You stay where you are; the others are lined up in extended order on the left. I'll take the right."

As he spoke the gorgeous blue, purple, and crimson lake of the sunset was partially obscured by a dark cloud which grew larger and larger. This was the advance guard. Suddenly the mass opened out, and about twenty pigeons came flying toward us. * * * Bang! bang!—bang! bang! bang!—bang! bang!—went seven guns. I brought down a fine plump one; the missionary grassed his bird, and the doctor accounted for a couple. One other also succumbed; but whether it fell a victim to the Opium-Wallah's straight aim or to the Assistant Magistrate's marksmanship, to this day remains a mystery. Both sportsmen claimed the bird, and the Opium-Sahib swore that, as the other claimant had pointed the stock of his gun at the flock, there could be no question about the ownership. Fortunately, at this juncture the warning cry again was heard. * * * Whir-r-r! The sky positively was alive with them. * * * Bang! bang! I had accounted for two. * * * "Dusra bundhook, Sahib!" exclaimed my dusky attendant, hastily thrusting a freshly-loaded gun into my hands. * * * Bang! bang! I fired both barrels—in rapid succession—right into the crown of them, and had the luck to knock over three birds. * * * Bang! bang! bang!—such a fusillade never was heard. An average of six shots apiece from all seven of us, within as many minutes. In fact, it was all birds and banging.

I was on the point of thanking the doctor for giving me the opportunity of enjoying such good sport, when more black spots appeared upon the pink and yellow horizon. The stragglers sailed along, doubtless expecting a supper off the small green figs which form the staple dessert menu of the Indian pigeon. But, with one exception, their anticipations were nipped in the bud. Of the nine birds only two got away. The padre and the sessons judge accounted for one each, the doctor claimed a couple ;the Opium-Wallah also used his right and left barrel to advantage, and the district superintendent of police and the assistant magistrate, both firing at the same bird, ended its career. I got an apparently easy shot at the very last "Kubuter" in the flock, and—to my undying discomfiture—ignominiously missed it. We all know that "qui s'excuse s'accuse." All the same, it is no easy matter to cover your bird in the twilight with an ultra-brilliant sunset (the color of an addled egg) staring you in the face.

Although the shoot lasted but a quarter of an hour, among us we managed to get forty-seven birds.—George Cecil, in The Scottish Field.

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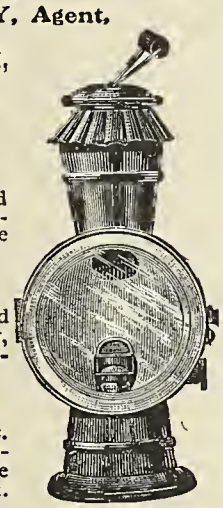

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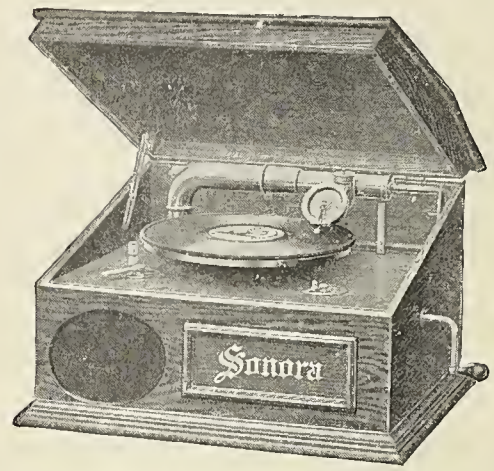

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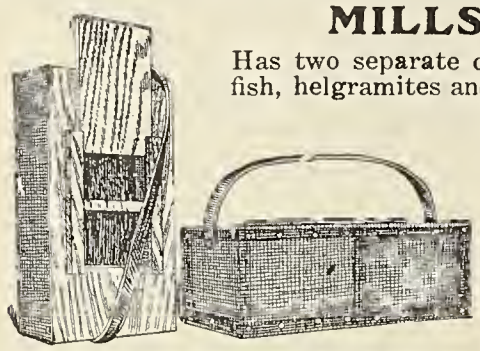

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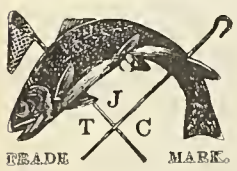

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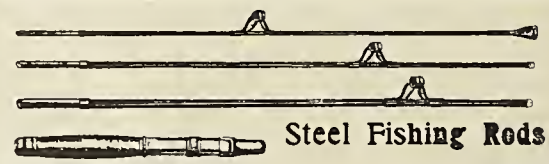

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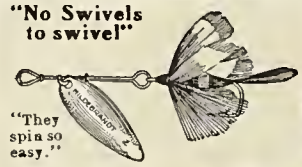

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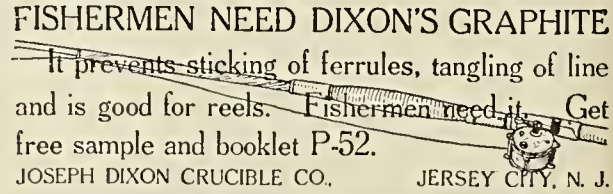

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 7.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A FAVORITE POOL.

The Ocean Shore of Nova Scotia

By F. G.

Pictures from photographs by L. C. Flynt.

"HIS OTHER ENGAGEMENT," one of Henry Van Dyke's "Essays on Profitable Idleness," tells how an angler missed his own wedding because a large salmon seized his fly and carried him so far down the river, before coming to the gaff, that he was unable to reascend the stream and drive to the church until after the wedding party had come and gone without him.

The story popped into my head the other day, when a fish took my fly at Milton, three miles up the Mersey from the ocean shore of Nova Scotia. It happened on the morning of the last day of a stay of two weeks, while I was waiting to be driven down to Liverpool to take the train for Yarmouth, which would permit the keeping of a business engagement in Boston the next morning; and there was, perhaps, a half hour to spare, when the fly was taken beneath the surface.

For a moment I wondered whether it would be necessary to miss the train or to hand the rod over to a brother angler, but its first leap showed that the fish was only a grilse, which was speedily brought to the gaff. If, instead, it had been the salmon which, a few days before, had taken a small brown trout fly with mottled wing, a Cahill, I think, and for fully an hour had refused to budge from the pool opposite the upper end of Tupper Island, there might have been a very different story to tell. That salmon was hooked on the fourth cast, after a grilse had missed the first one, and was thought to be the grilse until its long-drawn, dogged resistance proved the contrary. It was finally gaffed for me by another angler who had drawn near in his boat for a better view.

The fishing at Milton extends from the first dam down to low tide water, a half mile or more. Some salmon and grilse are taken below the second dam, which is a mile above the first one, and some still further up the river; but the fishing would improve if better fishways were provided wherever they are needed. Residents of Milton tell me also that the law covering the use of set nets and dip nets is not strictly observed. The dipping is done with long-handled scoop nets, from noon until sunset, four days of each of a few weeks in early summer, in the rough water between the first dam and the bridge two hundred feet below it. Occasionally a salmon is dipped, more frequently a grilse, quite often one or more kiack. It would be interesting for an angler to look down from the bridge upon a half-dozen patient and persistent dippers, if he were not disturbed by the thought that some of them might return at an unlawful hour when honest folks were asleep.

The first run of salmon in the Mersey lasts from the opening of the season until about the middle of May. Then there is a lull until grilse and salmon begin to appear together in the latter part of June. At its best the fishing is well worth the journey, twelve grilse in one day taking my grizzly king tied on a No. 4 trout hook, although not all of them were brought to gaff. Parker K. Freeman, of Milton, appears to hold the record as a successful fish-

erman, because he took without asistance three salmon, weighing ten, nine and eighteen pounds, and one trout, in three hours. He and other local anglers put their trust in the Hemsworth, an English fly, but the silver doctor for salmon and the grizzly king for grilse gave me the best results.

Other streams which we have fished during the past nineteen years, or have heard about from reliable sources, may be worthy of mention. Eleven miles southeast of Yarmouth, at Tusket, and two miles up the river from the railroad bridge there was and is good salmon fishing, with comfortable quarters close at hand, although we have always stayed at Mrs. Gilman's American House, in the village. At Port Clyde, fifty miles east of Tusket, the fishing is said to have improved greatly since lumbering activities have lessened, and at Sable River, forty-seven miles from Port Clyde, there is fine sea trout fishing in June. The Port Medway and La Have are too well known to be more than mentioned here.

A few words as to trout fishing also. We have taken them in the Tusket, in the north branch seven miles up from Mrs. Gilman's and ten miles up at Long Falls in the east branch. At Upper Clyde, best reached by a drive of sixteen miles over a good road from Shelburne, they have risen to our flies, both in the river and its affluents. In Broad River, four miles up from Port Mouton, they abound, also in the affluents and upper waters of the Mersey, and especially so at Indian Gardens. In the Port Medway at Greenfield and in Murray Brook, two miles or more down the river, we have had good sport in May and June. On our recent visit, driving up from Milton, we took a fine string at Six-Mile Brook, all of them on small flies. They did not appear to care for worms, even when spat upon, for I saw Parker giving them an opportunity in the deep hole under the bridge.

Only a small portion of the ocean shore of Nova Scotia appears to be known to anglers, because, prior to the building of the railroad, four years ago, it was inaccessible except by stage or by coast steamers, all of which have gone to the bottom or been broken up. But if the province should follow the example of Maine, with regard to the pollution of her rivers, illegal fishing, fishways and restocking, she would, like Maine, be amply repaid by throngs of anglers and their families. It is an undertaking in which all good citizens, the railroad and the Government could join hands. I commend it to them and suggest that, in addition, the famous ouananiche of Lake St. John be planted in Tusket, Rossignol and Ponhook lakes. If this were done they would, in a few years, spread through all the western end of the province.

A Shot from a Bulletless Gun.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Here is the way an editorial article in Saturday's New York Times begins:

"First Gun For Reciprocity.—The first gun for reciprocity was a misfire, but it hit the mark just as well in Canada, although it was discharged in Lancashire on Wednesday."

What do you suppose can be the writer's idea of a misfire, anyway? J. L. K.

The Key of the Arctic Region

The Possible Effect of Widening Bering Straits on Far Northern Temperatures and Life

By J. J. MEYRICK

THE land of Siberia, along the shores of the Arctic Sea is, for the most part, a swamp devoid of trees over a belt north of 70° north latitude.

A short distance below the surface it is permanently frozen. When portions of cliffs fall down, it is often seen that their interior consists of alternate layers of earth and ice, caused apparently by the deposition of mud upon the latter early in summer when floods were produced by melting snow.

CONGRATULATIONS.

During the short Arctic warm season, the surface of the land thaws to depths varying from a few inches to three or four feet and a luxuriant growth of marsh plants appears. The buttercups, potentillas, saxifrages, angelicas, and other brightly colored flowers, mixed with various kinds of berry-bearing vaccinia, and alders and willows a few inches high.

Birds arrive in millions and rear their young, feeding chiefly upon the insects, their ova, and larvæ, with which the waters and earth swarm and, later in the season, upon the berries.

In the autumn they depart southward with their young, and the swamps are frozen solid for the next nine months.

The only food remaining in winter consists of dead grass and marsh plants, moss, and the lichen upon which the reindeer subsist, scraping off the snow with their horns and noses. The other animals which do not migrate are wolves, foxes, hares, sables, and lemmings.

It appears strange that mosquitoes, and numerous other insects, abound more in the Arctic regions, during the summer, than they do at any time of the year in the majority of warm countries. The reason doubtless is, that in the latter, there are myriads of ants and other carnivorous insects, pursuing their prey during the whole of the year, whereas, in countries with severe winters, the ova and larvæ are protected by the ice for months at a time. Intense cold is supposed by many people to be very destructive to insect life. In reality, caterpillars, slugs, and many kinds of larvæ, can be frozen solid without being injured.

The climate of Siberia and of all the Arctic region was, in former ages, far milder than it is now. Underneath the thick layers of moss and bog, are found the trunks and roots of trees in great quantities. An Englishman named Cottrell, who traveled extensively in Siberia during the years 1840-41, writes: "In the banks of the lakes on the tundra* between the rivers Jana and Indigirka, are found entire birch trees, incrusted in the soil, roots, bark, and branches, all together. No birch trees of this size are now found growing nearer than three degrees of latitude south of the spots where these are deposited.

"In this part of East Siberia, vegetation ceases at the 70th degree of north latitude. All is tundra and moss beyond this, but there is one of the lakes remarkable for a quantity of bituminous wood which is thrown up. In it are found pieces of petrified rosin, quite clear, like amber, and sometimes containing insects incrusted in them.

"New Siberia, a little island of twenty-five versts in breadth, is very remarkable from a mountain it possesses on its southeastern coast, about 200 feet high and quite perpendicular. It is composed of alternate horizontal layers of a grayish freestone and shining bituminous wood. On ascending it, pieces of coal are found here and there, resembling willow charcoal, so hard as to be difficult to cut with a knife. At the top of the mountain this bituminous wood is placed perpendicularly and stands out above the upper soil like piles which have been regularly driven. Are not these probably the remains of trees which grew on the spot?"

In many other parts of the Arctic regions there are clean proofs of a former mild climate. In Spitzberger, Nova Zembla and Greenland seams of coal have been found containing the roots, stems and leaves of the poplar, lime, birch and other trees which cannot now grow north of 60° or 70° of latitude. Remains of even magnolias and waterlilies have been discovered in both Nova Zembla and Greenland. During

* A marshy plain.

the last British expedition to the Arctic regions under Captain (now Sir George) Nares, a seam of coal twenty feet thick was found on the coast of Smith Sound in latitude 81½°. This part is now almost the extreme limit of animal life, for while the ships remained there, the number of birds and other animals killed for food was very small.

At the geological period when the coal was forming, bamboos and pomegranates grew in Central Europe. Apes, elephants, hippopotami and crocodiles lived in the part now forming the British Islands. Captain (now Admiral) Markham, in his "Threshold of the Unknown Region," remarks: "One of the most interesting facts acquired of late years to geological science has been that of a luxuriant and highly organized vegetation of Miocene age on the east coast of Greenland. No less than 200 species have been established. * * * A series of rocks collected in the neighborhood of Disco, by Dr. Lyall, was placed in the hands of Dr. Hooker. These fossils he forwarded to Prof. C. Heer, of Zurich, for investigation, who brought forward the most convincing proofs that that latitude was once inhabited by extensive forests, presenting fifty or sixty different species of arborescent trees (most of them with deciduous leaves) some three or four inches in diameter—the elm, pine, oak, maple, plane, etc., and, what was more remarkable still, evidences of apparently evergreen trees, showing that these regions must have had perennial light. * * * On the west side of Prince Patrick's Island, Captain Markham found trees of considerable size buried in a ravine with bark in a perfect state and in a position which proved that they must have grown on the spot. One tree was four feet round and thirty long. The position was 400 feet above the sea. At the northwest extreme of Bank's Island a great number of fossil trees was also found 300 feet above the sea. Dr. Hooker considered the wood to be that of white spruce (*Abies albæ*)."

Siberia and these other regions at the time when the above mentioned vegetation prevailed were inhabited by great herds of mammoths, and doubtless of elks, of horses and their allies, of the various kinds of antelope, sheep and oxen still remaining on the great tablelands of Thibet and in the Himalayas, besides tigers, panthers, bears and other beasts of prey.

Cottrell writes: "Siberia is the country where the remains of the mammoth are found in the greatest abundance, in many cases with the flesh and skin still upon them. They are frequently dug up on all the northeastern coast, but diminish in size further north, while they increase considerably in numbers. The size and weight of the tusks vary. Near the mouth of the Lena they have been found weighing 432 pounds, while on the islands of the icy sea they rarely exceed one-quarter of that weight.

"In this region alternate strata of earth and ice are found to an unknown depth, and the soil itself is always frozen. On the banks of the rivers the fossil remains are generally deposited. Vast fissures created by the snow and water which penetrate the upper crust cause large masses of earth and ice to become detached, when these monstrous remains burst forth from their hiding places after a lapse of years which no one pretends to count. By this means the most perfect specimen that has ever been found came to light, which is now in the museum at Petersburg, in a small room alone with an elephant which is comparatively a dwarf by its side. * * * A good deal of the hair remained on the animal when found. It is the color of the camel's, and there are three distinct coatings, the undermost about an inch and a half long, thick and curly; then a sort of bristle from three to four inches long, of a dark reddish color; and then some strong bristles from twelve to eighteen inches long, thicker than horse hair. Besides this it had a long mane. The skin is half an inch thick, of a dark gray color, not unlike the common elephant's. About a pud (thirty-six pounds) of loose hair was found detached from it.

DIPPING IN THE ROUGH WATER ON THE MERSEY.

"Mr. Hederstrom collected a great number of mammoth tusks and bones at Ust Yensk, but having no means of carrying them away, he broke them and took out the marrow. The tusks are so abundant in places that some of the New Siberian islands are almost formed of them. * * * On the west coast of the Isle of Liakoff the remains are most numerous, so as to form the ground work of the island, and although there have been constant removals of them during eighty summers, there is no apparent diminution in the number. After a long continuance of easterly winds the bank in which they are embedded becomes exposed, and a large supply is cast up, seemingly from the bed of the sea."

The New Siberian islands were discovered in 1770 by a Russian, named Liakoff. In the month of March a herd of reindeer was seen coming over the ice from the north to the Siberian coast. Early in April, Liakoff started in sledges drawn by dogs to follow their back tracks. After going fifty miles over the ice he came to three large islands. The largest, now named Kotelnoi, is 100 miles long and 60 wide. The whole group is 205 miles long. Immense alluvial deposits filled with wood and fossil bones, which are found throughout the shores of Arctic Siberia, are still more abundant in the cliffs of these islands.

In March, 1821, Lieutenant Anjou, of the Russian service, went in dog sledges over the ice to Kotelnoi, and in April, north of that island for forty-two miles. He was then stopped by the ice being too thin for safe traveling.

In March and April, 1822, Baron Wrangell went 170 miles from the mainland, starting from Nijni Kolymsk. He also was stopped by the thinness of the ice, and seeing signs of open water, he returned to Kolynsk on May 5. In 1823 he reached Cape Chelyuskin, but was obliged to turn back when seventy miles from land, because the ice was only three feet thick and broken by gales of wind. Soundings were taken through holes in the ice during all these expeditions, and the greatest depth of sea found anywhere was only fourteen fathoms.

The fact that the bones of mammoths are found on the New Siberian Islands proves that Siberia formerly extended to them, and if the sunk bed of the sea were now upheaved, that which lies for a great distance north of the islands would also form part of the mainland.

We have then the following facts to be accounted for. First—A former mild climate with luxuriant vegetation supporting woolly rhinoceri, great herds of mammoths and other animals with probably palæolithic man also.

Second—A change of climate destroying the forests and exterminating most of the animals.

Third—The preservation of numerous carcasses of mammoths on the mainland, in some cases with food still remaining in their stomachs or between their teeth, while the bones alone and no carcasses, or even fragments of skin or flesh, are found on the islands.

Fourth—The bones being in such immense quantities that some of the islands are chiefly formed of them.

Fifth—On the American continent the existence of numerous fossil remains of mastodons, mammoths and other animals without, so far as is known, one instance of the flesh having been preserved.

It appears quite possible to explain all these facts by the theory of a sudden change in the distribution of land and water, having altered the direction of a warm ocean current which previously flowed into the Arctic seas. The great mass of ice now in them is permanently imprisoned to such an extent that only a comparatively small portion is able to escape southward through Smith Sound and a few other smaller channels, and in a larger current flowing down the east coast of Greenland. The presence of this enormous extent of frozen sea cools the summers and causes severe winters for a long distance southward all over the Northern Hemisphere.

The severity of the climates in Northwestern

Europe is, however, mitigated by the presence of the Gulf stream, which is described by Admiral Maury, of the American Navy, as "a river in the ocean, with a current more rapid than that of the Mississippi or the Amazon, and more than a thousand times as great in volume. When passing south of Florida it is thirty-two miles wide and 370 fathoms deep."

It proceeds in a northeast direction, melting the icebergs met with on the south of Newfoundland, and gradually widening as it crosses the Atlantic. On the west coast of Norway it prevents all the harbors, or fiords, south of the North Cape from being frozen in the winter. Bayard Taylor, an American gentleman, who traveled through Scandinavia in 1857, wrote respecting the coast north of 70° latitude: "On the southern side of the fiord many of the mountains are clothed with birch and fir to the height of 1,000 feet. The valleys produce in good seasons tolerable crops of potatoes, barley, and buckwheat. In the valley of the Alten River the Scotch fir sometimes reaches a height of seventy or eighty feet."

We shall comprehend how greatly the Gulf stream modifies climate by contrasting this with the opposite side of the Atlantic where, on the east coast of Greenland, in latitude 10° further south, nothing grows larger than a juniper bush or a willow or birch a few inches high. The Gulf stream, after passing Norway, flows in a northeasterly direction, melting a bay-shaped space in the great barrier of ice beyond 75° latitude, and passing under the ice forms the tracts of open water north of Siberia, called by the Russians Polynia. On the east coast of Asia there is another warm current corresponding to the Gulf stream, but not so large. It passes through the straits of Malacca and the channels between the Philippine Islands, then in a northeasterly direction past China and Japan, till it reaches Bering Straits. These being narrow and shallow allow only a very small portion of the current to enter the icy sea, the main body of the water being turned southward along the American coast.

It is evident that if the land on each side of Bering Straits were to sink deeply under the sea, this mass of warm water would flow into the Arctic ocean, and being deflected to the east by Kobbett's Land, would sweep along the north coast of the American continent.

The effect of this in conjunction with the Gulf stream flowing past the north coasts of Europe and Asia would be to melt the great mass of the, at present, permanent ice, or sweep it into the Atlantic ocean. The warm stream flowing toward Bering Straits being relieved from the pressure now retarding its advance, would flow certainly with increased rapidity and probably in greater volume than it does at present.

In a short time there would be scarcely any ice in the Arctic ocean except some that would be confined among the islands north of the Hudson's Bay territory, and the climate of the whole Northern Hemisphere would become so mild that the fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone would grow on the most northern shores. There can be no doubt but that this was the case when mammoths reigned in Siberia and mastodons in America, and it can easily be seen how the change to the present condition of those countries could have been produced.

When from the effects of earthquakes a great extent of coast land sinks beneath the sea, it often happens that a great extent near it is upheaved above the water, as occurred in Java a few years ago. In this way the land on both sides of Bering Straits was suddenly raised so high as to stop the warm ocean current previously flowing through, while the north of Siberia sank until the tops of the hills formed the New Siberian Islands.

The mammoths and the other species of animals with which the land was covered were drowned in millions, but multitudes of various kinds swam for refuge to the hills. The mammoths, being the largest and heaviest, pushed the others into deep water, and as the land continued sinking for one or two days, as it usually does during earthquakes, great numbers of the mammoths themselves which were on the lower parts of the hills were drowned. Their flesh was eaten by crustaceans and fish, their bones remaining to be cast up as they now are during long continued gales of wind.

Those upon the hills died of starvation, and their skeletons, after being picked clean by sea fowl, were covered by the earth which rain and melted snow washed over them. This accounts for some parts of the islands being formed chiefly of bones and tusks.

The earthquake must have occurred in the depth of winter, and the Arctic ocean, being filled with warm water which required many months to cool, gave off immense volumes of vapor which were condensed into snow, falling in quantities never seen in the present day.

The mammoths doubtless trampled this down at first, as moose now do, and subsisted upon the trees within reach, but the snow soon became deep enough to bury them. The wind must have blown from the north over Siberia and away from America, so that there was no snow to bury the mastodons and mammoths on that continent. Probably they died gradually from starvation, due to the increased cold stopping the growth of the trees upon which they were accustomed to browse. If a few escaped southward, they would be so weakened by hunger as to fall an easy prey to savages.

The melting of the snow in Siberia when summer returned caused very great floods, washing masses of gravel and mud over the snow-covered mammoths. Years must have elapsed before all which had accumulated in the great forests was melted, and therefore floods, gradually decreasing in volume, came annually from the southern districts, carrying earth over the ice which had not yet melted in the north. This explains the presence of alternate layers of ice and earth in the parts where the mammoths are found.

The Arctic ocean had lost its warm current, and the ice which formed every winter was, to a great extent, landlocked. It, therefore, accumulated more and more until the climate acquired its present severity.

Considering the great advances made in civil engineering during the last 200 years, and the continually increasing help afforded by the invention of powerful explosives and new kinds of machinery, it seems quite possible that, if several nations combined in bearing the cost, means might be found in the not distant future to widen and deepen Bering straits, and thus restore the whole of the Northern Hemisphere to its former fertility.

A Week-End in the Catskills

By HERBERT WHEATON CONGDON

JIMMIE deserves all the credit of it. It was his colossal nerve and his persuasive tongue that brought it all to pass. Jimmie is a choir-boy, but he really is not the angel that his doting mother thinks. He is a typical city boy, and until Louis and I took him in hand he had never seen a mountain. His idea of outdoor life is that led at Newport, where he has spent part of his summers. But to his credit be it said, he has had a hankering after the better sort, and has always proved a good and credulous listener.

Of course, his parents objected; they were afraid of the bears, or that we would get lost, for we had told them in an unguarded moment that we were going to cut right across country, traveling by map and compass where there were no roads. Louis made a very proper objection, too; if the boy had never seen a mountain, what guarantee had we that he would not faint by the way when it came to toting his duffle up hill? But I had watched him with the other boys, and felt safe.

Memorial Day came on a Thursday; so on Wednesday afternoon we foregathered with our packs and took our shrinking way through the curious crowd to the railway station.

As we got into the hills our fun began; Jimmie began to get interested to a degree that was exciting to the whole car-full. The aneroid was nearly worn out by his tapping finger as he took the readings. And it did seem as though the train was later than the average in reaching Phoenicia. But reach it we did, and we piled out.

Louis and I, old guardsmen, wore our stuff in blanket rolls by preference; of course, the youngster had to do likewise, and khaki leggins and a rakish campaign hat that he had borrowed made him a small edition of our get-up, to the audible but embarrassing admiration of the station crowd.

We had learned that part of the map pretty well in the train, so we started off at once up the pretty woodland valley without asking a lot of questions that perhaps would not have been very intelligently answered. Our intention was to go as far as we could before dark, camp, and go over Slide Mountain on the following day; but the valley was too settled for camping, and we decided to go to a house for a good night's rest preparatory to a hard day.

It was a perfect evening, pleasantly cool and wonderfully fragrant. The mountains closed us

in on either hand, guarding us to the rear, calling to us from the distant head of the valley; Jimmie was in a silent paradise, happy as only one can be who is a true lover of the hills and sees them for the first time in all the beauty of spring twilight.

We trudged on quietly, I with an eye out for a stopping place, Louis watching for a likely place for trout in the merry little stream, Jimmie seeing visions. With one accord we turned in to a little dell beside the brook where at the foot of a tiny fall it broadened and deepened into an amber pool from which we drank deep. But it was not a place to spend the night, the sky was reddening and the peepers tuning up, so we kept on, ever climbing into the gathering darkness, until we saw the cheery light of the house to which we had been commended. There we got a good supper and much information about the lay of the land, and soon after we turned in to sleep soundly, lulled by the music of the stream under our windows.

The next morning we were off early, taking with us in addition to our own stores a loaf of fresh bread, and some cold meat. The road soon afterward changed to a grassy trail that led us through old fields and deep into the woods. Old Slide reared his head above us, seemingly very near and inviting, but we followed the trail still. We were getting up in the world, and the trees were nearly bare, so that we had frequent views of the valley, and of the mountains whose summits we hoped to attain before dinner time. But the day was hot, and we were unused to the hard work; Jimmie kept up with the leader, but we all felt glad when the trail shook itself and seemed to throw us out at the foot of the lake, at Winnisook Lodge.

At the lodge the direction of the trail turns sharply, and after going a bit south, it starts up nearly due east, and runs thus, varied by an occasional sinuous steep place, all the way to the summit. We had been told that there was water on the road, and again at the summit, so we had carried none. The day was close and hot, and the sun beat down mercilessly on our backs, while the packs grew heavier and heavier as the air grew rarer. We rested often, losing time as well as breath; being still used to city ways, we looked with anxious eyes at an approaching thunderstorm, forgetting that it would give us both the water and coolness that we craved. Finally we reached a spring, only to find that the porcupines had fouled it. Then on again, panting, sweating, aching, we saw with freshened hope the barometer needle point to a 250 foot rise in that last spurt. As we lay gasping, Jimmie gave a cry, "Who's got my sweater?"

Now, he had knelt on that sweater at the spring, far below. Jimmie looked dismayed, and when it was gently urged that he might go back and catch up with us later, flatly refused, preferring death from cold to again negotiating those rocks. Now Louis is one of the saints that are permitted to grace this cold world; he arose, left his pack, and went back all that weary way for the sweater. Jimmie, as a punishment, was sent on ahead, traveling light, to spy out the way, while I bethought me that a full stomach was often the best cure for a bad temper, and proceeded to fry a bit of fragrant bacon.

Jimmie and Louis got back together: Louis with the sweater, and a wrath that I stifled with bacon, Jimmie with the good news that I had made a mistake in the reading, and that we were almost on top. So we started on with light hearts, to find that Jimmie had mistaken a little peak for the summit. Another hour, and we were evidently at the foot of the summit. The path scrambled up on the edge of nothing, dove into some evergreens, and then spread itself out and basked in the sunlight at the foot of the Government monument. A grumpy porcupine sidled off to shelter amid a hail of futile bullets; a hawk sprang on broad pinions and we had reached the very top. We flung our packs off, but we did not sit down; tired as we were, it seemed more fitting to stand. To lie down would be bad manners.

Once more Jimmie was silent. This is twice that I have known him to be utterly squelched

WE HAD REACHED THE SUMMIT.

and silent; nothing in the lowlands, not even large slices taken from his salary in the shape of fines, will stop the rattle of his tongue. But the majesty of the circling hills is not a thing that can be disregarded.

But thirst will overpower the finest rhapsodies, and soon we were all scouring around for that spring. I found it, and mighty poor trash it was. Imagine a swampy place at the foot of a cliff, with a wet place on the rocks from which water dripped in slow drops. And when I had collected half a cup full, it was muddy and dirty and smelly, so that we dared not drink it. Disconsolate, we returned to our duffle, and as we planned a swift descent into the valley to the south, we heard voices, and two men apeared over the edge of the rocks, men whom we had heard of as well known walkers. They confirmed our discoverics, and said that the nearest water was far away, perhaps an hour below us, and then they took out oranges and began to eat them.

I always have felt sorry for Dives; being in torment, he lifted up his eyes and saw another man in comfort; but the other man was not in reach, and was enjoying the fruits of a just reward. These men, one of whom I was told was on the faculty of Columbia, knew we were thirsty, could have seen that Jimmie was in real distress; but they ate their oranges before our eyes. Sometime I hope to have the opportunity to explain to those men just what we felt. They expressed doubts as to our getting through the wilderness, where there was "no trail and no house for you to stop at." Though we explained about the tent and blankets and food, they evidently thought it wise to move away from such maniacs, and went swiftly over our back trail.

It was nearly sunset, so we dropped over the edge, and made our way down the cliffs, sliding and scrambling, until through the bare trees I saw a green spot, and with a shout of "Water!" we raced to it, and drank of that little marshy spring. Following its green trail down hill, we found a little rivulet, a flat place for the tent, and decided to camp. That night we had a feast of erbswurst, bacon and flapjacks, and turned in almost willing to forgive those men.

The next morning we awoke to a violent snowstorm, which greatly impeded getting breakfast; and a smokier meal I have seldom had. But what it lacked in quality it made up in quantity, and neither of my companions was critical. After dinner, in which I somewhat retrieved my reputation as a cook by some fried mush, it cleared, and we packed up and set off for the opposite side of the valley. At five o'clock we reached the other branch of the creek which later would be the Neversink, and as it looked like mighty good trout water, we made camp. Louis and Jimmie set about getting supper while I started out to provide it. It looked like good water for a coachman and a black gnat; and pool after pool I fished with all my art, but not a rise did I get. Then I hunted up a dead and rotting tree and kicked pieces out of it until I found a fat grub, and made a try with him. But no trout was there. That whole stream was innocent of fish life of any sort. Evidently it ran only in wet weather, and was a very different stream from what it is in Sullivan county. So again we sat down to a supper of flapjacks; but they are always popular in camp, and with a very little trouble in the cooking can be made as light and healthful as any other food. After supper Louis and I washed up, while Jimmie, fed to the point of supreme happiness, lay on his back close to the flickering fire and sang comfortably to himself. Would that I could make him sing that way in choir; there he sings from a sense of duty too often. Now he was singing from pure joy, and he went through pretty nearly the whole repertory of a large city choir, anthem and cantata and oratorio. Louis is not used to that sort of music, and out there under the silent stars it seemed particularly good; I think we got as pure joy from listening as Jimmie did from singing. It was a very well pleased and contented little family that snuggled down in the tiny silk tent.

The next day was to be a strenuous one, for we were not making good progress, and we had to be back on Sunday night. So we got up early and hustled. At the first drinking place we found a bear track in the soft earth, to Jimmie's huge delight, for the few porcupines we had shot with the revolver had only whetted

his thirst for game. But that was the only sign of game that we saw on the whole trip. The woods were not at all populous; and I was not surprised, for meaner woods I had never been through. They were mostly stunted beeches, set rather far apart, with a forest floor of loose blocks of stone, little humus, but plenty of underbrush. Water was seldom found, except in the valleys. Only once did we find any of the fine evergreen woods that makes the Green Mountains so attractive; and that was a really noble grove of giant hemlocks on a steep knoll just beyond where we saw the bear track. Above this it grew very steep, and barometer and observation showed us that we were nearing the divide. Then we reached a series of little mossy cliffs, very hard to get up, and then the flat top of the divide; but, alas! the wind had been there before us, and as far as the eye could see was a tangled mass of young evergreens, tossed like giant jackstraws in a wild tangle of steel-hard wood. The bit was not over a hundred yards wide, but it took us two hours to get over, under and through it, and even then we left part of our cuticle and clothing behind us.

Then came a mile or two through open woods, with wonderful views to the south until we got too far down into the basin where one branch of the Esopus Creek rises. Then followed a bad two hours of blackberry thicket, evidently a burning, so that we were faint with hunger before we reached water and a place where we could get dinner. After that we decided not to go all the way down into the valley, as we heard the stream roaring and feared rough travel, so we descended very gradually until the thick second growth stopped at a well defined wood-road, to which happy accident we owed at least an hour saved.

This was evidently the old tote-road, for it took us by easy grades to the stream, which it crossed on well built bridges, from which the floors had long since gone, but which we crossed by the stringers. Except in Norway, I have never seen more picturesque scenery than we found along this stream. It seemed to be fine trout water, but we saw no fish and did not try to get any, as it was all posted. For this reason we hurried on to get out of posted land before camping time, as it was unpleasant to think of camping on private property; unposted woods never seem private. At sunset we reached the main road, after passing the camp and cottages of the owner of this estate, and a little chapel, and the road was itself picturesque enough to be in some foreign mountain land. Our private road came out far up the face of a cliff, and the deep valley below us contained a high-road and a stream, the former rising to the divide toward which our road descended. I should hate to drive a team down there; it was bad enough to walk down so steep a trail, with only a few inches between you and the edge of things, and a sheer drop below; but it was beautiful in the twilight.

On the main road we debated whether to camp or to stay in a farm house; but the valley was so narrow that we found no place to camp sufficiently removed from the road and the houses all seemed deserted. Just before dark we reached a house where we saw a light and heard children's voices, and here we were taken in and cared for with that ready and unpretentious hospitality that marks mountain folk the world over. The omelet and the cake that we were given for supper we still think of with affection.

When we awoke Sunday morning to a heavy rain, we were glad we were in shelter; but we did not look forward with any enthusiasm to the tramp to Shokan, half a dozen miles away. Splashing through mud and water with the rain trickling down our necks, we finally reached a haven where we changed to dry clothes and had our wet ones dried for packing, and felt most respectable. But pride goeth before a fall. Once comfortably settled on the train the conductor came around and wanted to move us into the smoker, with the "other emigrants"—and only first-class tickets and a fluent command of first-class language saved us from ignominy. We laughed at his lack of discrimination, but when at Weehawken some lonely Huns with bundles came and began to chatter to us, we were less self-confident; and the climax was reached when on landing in our city again I was seized by an emigrant agent and told, "Here, youse don't know where you're going. Youse 'll get lost, Ginnie. Come on this way. Where's your ticket?"

That I am not at this moment working in the mines as No. 227 is due, I am convinced, solely to the quickness of thought and action shown by Louis, who "poured forth a stream of horrid implications," to quote Kenneth Grahame, in the very best Bowery accent, and seizing me by the arm, whisked me to safety and a horse-car, where he and Jimmie proceeded to laugh as do the gods. Thus was I vindicated for having prophesied that we would be safer in the wilderness than in our own city.

Artificial Baits

By ROBERT PAGE LINCOLN

THERE has been more or less of a controversy in the sportsmen's magazines regarding the use of artificial baits. The man who makes a specialty of bass fishing is sure to come in touch with the artificial baits, since they are the next thing to turn to if live bait is not used. Fishermen all over the country are more or less interested in this subject, and, as far as I know, there is a half-way sentiment regarding artificials, though the seasoned fisherman will put them down with scorn, relying upon the frogs of the right size and then trying other kinds known as bass food. Crawfish, helgramites, grasshoppers and dew worms are usually resorted to when all others fail. I have questioned many anglers and some have defended the wooden minnows stoutly, claiming large catches from their use. For my part, I think they are well-nigh useless in lakes that have been fished much, but in little fished waters they may be the best thing going, since the fish are ready to strike at almost anything that bears any semblance whatsoever to their natural prey.

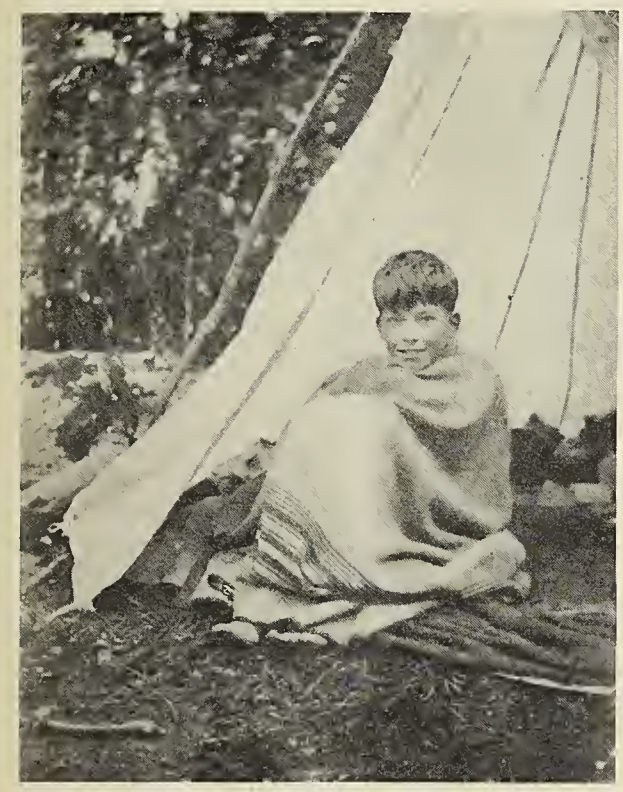
In the northern waters it is safe to say that almost any form of bait will entice the wily fellows. A friend of mine once took a bright piece of tin and shaped it into a spoon, and with this on the hook, caught a number of bass in a half hour. There is nothing better than live bait, the frog being in favor with most of the bass fishermen. Used in combination with a weedless hook, there is nothing to equal it, but then one must allow for the queer notions of the bass, for sometimes they will strike at a surface or sub-surface bait when the frog has proven worthless for that day. This, I believe, is not because the fish desire them for food, but take it out of sheer exasperation at seeing the weird thing invading their waters. Whether they do this for such a reason or not is a question, but it is no matter to the fisherman so long as they strike. I have often watched this when the bass have been moving up and down in the shallows; when the bait is trolled past their very noses a number of times they may completely ignore it and then of a sudden some vigorous fellow will snap it up so quick that every nerve tingles. If the fisherman would use artificial bait, it is best to do so in the early part of the season when the bass are in the shallows. Later in the season they retreat to the deeper waters and under the lily pads, the artificials then being troublesome when they catch in weeds. In June artificials are to be depended upon more than in the fall when the bass are again found in the shallows catching insects that drop on the water.

The bass generally make for deep water about the second week in July, though this of course depends upon the temperature; they may then be taken with crustaceans such as they have a pronounced liking for, the frog and the artificial bait then being less effective than in the earlier part of the season.

The trouble with most fishermen is that they do not give artificials the right kind of a try-out. You cannot expect to go out one day with your newly purchased minnow and drag in a horde of the lively ones, but that is what the average one-day man does, and because he has had no success gives it up with a shake of his head and ventures an opinion that they are made only to sell. Where there are thousands that have had no success with them, there are other thousands that have, and these are persevering fellows who take a little time to study the habits of bass and use their wooden baits intelligently. You will not learn to know a bass and his habits in one year, and you may not in a lifetime, for they are most changeable, one day here and another day elsewhere; today they will take bait of any kind and tomorrow draw the line between certain of them or not take any at all. To ascertain in the morning just what the bass are taking that day and act accordingly is a safe rule to follow, and the fisherman that does this is likely to be successful. We always have something to learn. In my

own case I find it a great pleasure to read the opinions of others and compare my own with them. It gives one great pleasure to try out new ideas.

The way in which the wooden minnows are fitted with triple and double gangs of hooks will show but the evolution of the idea; in time I think they will be made without the gangs on the sides, leaving only the ones behind hid in the tail hairs to do the deadly work. For my part I do not see why they have added these extra hooks. It cannot be because they catch better or hold the fish more firmly, for I have



JIMMIE IN CAMP IN THE CATSKILLS.

used a unmber of them and have always found the one with the single gang and the bushy tail the best.* Since the bass evidently strikes out of curiosity and exasperation at the wooden minnow, it is sure to strike hard. If on the side hooks, as often happens, then in the course of the fight he will get hooked in several places and the fight loses some of its wonted flavor. If the fisherman is so minded he can easily remove the side gangs, thus doing away with this fault. The side hooks get caught up in weeds and are a nuisance.

One of the minnows I have used for several seasons with more or less success is about three inches long with yellow belly and color of the sides shading into the brown of the back, which is mottled. There is the end gang and bucktail. This is about the best I have tried for bass when they are in the taking mood, though the minnows with green or white bellies are also good. Red minnows are for some reason or another snapped up eagerly, according to one fisherman, who also suggests that a piece of red flannel be tied on to the pork rind bait.

Sometimes a tough piece of pork is cut into the shape of a frog, legs and all, about the size of a half-grown frog; the hook is run through the head so that it will be flat in the water.

*The side hooks would be left off by some manufacturers were it not for the fact that bass frequently, if not generally, strike the wooden minnow amidships. For this reason three single hooks, one on each side and a trailer, are employed more or less successfully.—Editor.

An August Journey in West Texas

By FRANK R. TUCKER

ON Aug. 10, 1874, we were all up bright and early. The people of Austin stood in crowds to see us start. The Colonel rode ahead on his favorite "Billy"; next followed the ambulance with M. and myself inside and two servants out, then a light wagon with the other servants, and finally the army wagons brought up the rear under the care of Lieutenant L. On leaving town the first event was the crossing of the Colorado River. The water was clear and bright, and as we stopped in the middle of the stream to water the mules, we could see on either side of us teams crossing to and from the city.

There had been such a long period of sunshine that the road for some miles was very dusty, but the day was cool and a high wind blew it away from us. The country was rolling, and many of the hillsides over which we passed seemed a mass of rocks, and as some of the places were very steep the brakes of the ambulance were in constant use. Between these hills we often found long stretches of intervale, as beautiful a country as I care to see. Unfortunately it was too late in the year for many of the wild flowers for which this State is so famous, but we passed along fields of the cotton plant, and now and then a patch of verbena in full bloom.

We came twenty-five miles the first day, stopping now and then to rest the animals, and also at the streams to water, and arrived at Dripping Springs at dusk. Our camp was made in a half circle in a clearing opposite an oak grove. Our large tent was put up first, next two for the servants, then the mess tent, the wagons being drawn up in line at the other end. The cooking was done in the open air and the large fire which the men had built at their end of the line was shortly responsible for a smoking hot supper to which they did ample justice. In the meantime our own cook was engaged in preparing our supper for which we were not a little impatient. This was all a novel sight to me, and I enjoyed myself immensely as I sat in my camp chair gazing at the brilliant sky which threw a glare over everything. I was told it was the reflection of prairie fires.

The mules were hobbled and sent with a guard to graze nearby, and the camp was soon wrapped in slumber. I was surprised to find so large a camp so quiet. The only noise which disturbed me was the moving about of the animals and the braying of the mules. However, I slept well and felt thoroughly rested the following morning.

Making an early start, toward night we reached our second camping ground at Adam's Creek, and while the men were engaged in pitching the tents, we visited a house a short way from us. It was made of logs, with daylight peeping in at the many crevices. The chairs were covered with skins, while the rest of the furniture was primitive in the extreme. Hens and chickens were running in and out of the doors, and the pigs in the yard would, I think, have been quite as friendly had it not been for the old darkey who sat at the door and kept away all such intruders. The owner of the ranch was an Englishman by birth and noted for his hospitality. To all he had we were entirely welcome. Melons, eggs and new milk were freely given to us. He lived here with his wife and babes as contented as though he were not miles away from his nearest neighbor.

The Colonel thought it best to cross the stream before making camp, as in this country the rivers sometimes rise so rapidly that one is often detained several days before it is safe to cross. The banks of this river were of lime stone, and as they rose high above the water in its then low state, they reminded me of the Palisades of the Hudson.

Our ride that day had not been so fatiguing as that of the day before, as the roads were much better and in many places very beautiful, as they wound through the woods or up the hillsides from the top of which we were enabled to obtain an extended view.

Early the following morning the camp was a scene of great activity. Luncheons were put up, mules harnessed, horses saddled and finally the tents were struck. After an excellent breakfast we started on another long march. We followed the banks of the Perdinales for miles. The river was very low and the smoothly washed limestone which forms its bed was in such immense flat pieces that I thought what a splendid ballroom they would make. The mountains all seemed to be concical in shape and the

HOMEWARD BOUND.

views from the hills beggared description.

The men, who were marched carefully, were never too tired to dance and sing about their camp-fires, and the melody of a quartette would linger in my brain as I sank into that deep sleep which is a part of outdoor life.

The next day our road lay through a wild tangled forest, the trees being mostly nut and

oak, with here and there the delicate leafed mesquite. About noon we forded a deep stream and rested and lunched on the opposite bank where we listened to the song of a beautiful redbird in the tree above us, and the cooing of the doves. After leaving the woods we came upon a hot dusty plain covered with cactus plants of many sizes, while the few trees were so entirely covered with the wild grape vine as to completely hide their growth, each looking much like a great green dome.

Just before reaching Fredericksburg we came upon a little graveyard, the tombs of which were very peculiar. They seemed to be large blocks of stone hollowed so as to admit the coffin, and then the top stone was fitted and sealed. These were in long rows and had a very strange appearance as we viewed them from the road. Fredericksburg was a small German town filled with saloons and beer gardens, with more blue-eyed, round-faced fräuleins about than anything else.

At the only hotel we had a real German dinner highly seasoned with herbs and onions, but our appetites were sharp enough to enjoy anything. Mine host was a jolly fat Dutchman, seemingly everywhere at once, with his darkly colored meerschaum constantly in his mouth. The dining room was evidently the concert and ball room of the town, also a skating rink in winter. It was about a hundred feet square with balconies gracefully festooned with evergreens, while over the door in large green letters was the word "Willkommen" greeting every stranger. A fine piano stood in one corner and the musical taste of the family was evinced by the music lying about, Beethoven's sonatas being the most conspicuous.

All the way from Fredericksburg to our camping ground the country was beautiful and the farming land had a New England aspect, thrifty and well cared for. We camped alongside of Captain Lee's troop of Fourth Cavalry en route to Fort Concho to join General Mackenzie. At noon we lunched at Loyal Valley, having forded two deep streams. It was amusing to see how impatient the mules were for water. They will go without drinking much longer than horses, but as soon they came within sight of a river they were anxious to get in; the deeper it was the better they seemed to like it.

We arrived at Fort Mason Aug. 16, having covered a distance of only ten miles; as it was Sunday and the Colonel thought it better to rest for the remainder of the day. This certainly was a charming site for a camp. The flat plain, dotted here and there with the mesquite, the river at our feet, and on the hill opposite were the remains of a fort long since deserted. A company of rangers were encamped at our left and a short distance from them a long wagon train was resting for the day.

Breaking camp early Monday morning, for some miles we came through an oak grove, then out upon the open prairie, with here and there the ever present cactus and mesquite. Part of the road was red with iron ore. At Rock Springs Station an old man with his wife and one child lived all by themselves. Just before reaching this place we espied a body of horsemen descending the hill in front of us, and as much trouble from the Indians had been reported of late, we were alarmed, but it turned out to be a band of rangers under command of Major Jones with two Tonkawa Indians acting as guides. Failing to find an adequate supply of water at Rock Springs we camped at Peg Leg, fifteen miles further on. The prairie was literally covered with the holes of the prairie dog, and the little rat-like creatures would sit by their hiding places, piping as we drove by. Our camp was on the San Saba whose banks, covered with fallen trees and tangled undergrowth, made it appear as though man had never been here. We found beautiful pearl-lined shells. Wild flowers grew in profusion among the moss-covered rocks and the trees seemed alive with doves, but the picture which presented itself later in the day I never shall forget. The setting sun threw a glorious brightness up and down the river, the white-covered wagons with their six mules each were seen winding down the hill among the trees, while the foremost stood midway in the stream watering the thirsty animals. Above on the bank stood our escort waiting for a chance to cross, so fresh and free from fatigue that it was hard to believe they had come so many miles day after day. The secret in a march is, I believe, in not resting too long.

Just as I waked the following morning I heard the call of the bugle, and pushing aside the flap of my tent I saw a large body of cavalry crossing the river on their way to Kickapoo. The officer in command proved to be a West Point friend of Lieutenant L., whom he had not met for many years, and it was very pleasant to hear the true ring of welcome in their voices as they greeted each other. Our march for the first few hours was through deep woods, then out on the prairie which was covered with prairie dogs. Rabbits, turkeys, antelope, doves, hawks and ravens all were in evidence on the prairie, and for miles the ground was covered with the wild verbena plant with only a few in bloom. I could not help wishing it was earlier that I might see this natural carpet of many colors. We rested some time under a grove of pecan trees later on and the branches were so thick that not a ray of sunlight could enter. That afternoon we passed through Manardville and at Coglin's ranch again heard stories of the Indians. One man told us there was a large body sixty miles below, and another that they were only four miles away. We came to the conclusion that they were false reports, nevertheless we marched with greater caution.

Our camp was pitched that night on a hillside, while the cavalry that had passed us that morning were in camp just below us. The horizon was aglow with prairie fires, the flames of which could be easily seen.

Finding that the cavalry were going our way, we let our escort fall behind with the wagons and went on in state with the former. In this way we made much better time. We passed so near the prairie fires as to feel the heat. For miles the country was burned to a crisp, looking very desolate and forlorn.

At our next camping ground we found a large body of troops, both infantry and cavalry, on their way to join General Mackenzie. There were eight companies of the Fourth Cavalry and three of the Tenth Infantry under the command of Colonel Anderson. They had fifty-eight wagons, three ambulances, 360 mules and 500 or 600 horses, so you can well imagine every good camping ground on the best side of the river was occupied when we arrived. Learning that the troops were to move the next morning we decided to make an early start to avoid the dust. The night before the Indians had made a raid on a train encamped here and had captured seventeen mules. As soon as the troops arrived, a company was detailed to recapture them, but as the Indians had twelve hours' start, there was small hope of success. Sentinels were placed at all exposed points, especially where the mules were grazing, as these were what the Indians were after.

Just as we were starting the next morning Colonel Anderson sent word that he feard the Indians were nearer than he had supposed, as one of his men had been pursued the previous night, so we used extra precautions, Lieutenant L. taking the lead with the escort, while the ambulance was just in front of the rear wagon again, the cavalry so close that we could easily have called them with the report of a gun; there was small danger of an attack. About seven miles from Concho we came in sight of Twin Mountains, perfectly conical hills, so exactly alike that it is hard to tell one from the other. The Concho River we forded and arrived at the post at half-past two. Concho was an eight company post, very pleasantly situated above the river, which is one of the most treacherous streams in the country. It has been known to rise sixty feet in an hour. This is due in a great measure to the severe rain storms, which come so seldom at certain seasons of the year that the soil hardens and does not absorb the moisture, consequently it flows off until it finds an outlet in one of the few rivers of this section, thus pouring in as it does from all over the plains, it comes down with a great roaring noise, a perfect wall of water. An inch and a half of water often falls in these storms in two hours' time. The colonel found orders waiting for him here detailing himself and Lieutenant L. on court martial duty at Stockton.

We met an immense Mexican train on leaving Concho. There were fifteen teams each drawn by a yoke of eight or ten oxen. These carts were similar to our tip carts, only much heavier, carrying 3,500 pounds each. We heard from these men that a Mexican had just been killed by the Indians the night before. It seemed strange that in this beautiful country, where everything was apparently so peaceful, one had to have his carbine loaded and ready at hand.

Next day we passed the newly made grave of the Mexican, simply covered with a few rough stones with a stick to mark the head. Every Mexican who passes the grave will add a stone to the pile in order to keep the body well covered and away from the coyotes. About noon we reached Camp Charlotte, one of the first military posts of this country, long since deserted. Some parts of this country were covered with immense herds of buffalo.

As our next march lay through a country where water was very scarce, we were obliged to make a night drive. All the animals were taken to the stream and allowed to drink all the water they would before starting, the kegs holding ninety gallons and also the canteens were filled before starting on our longest march of sixty-five miles. We entered at once the dense chaparral and later struck out on the famous Staked Plains. At daylight the scene again changed. Cacti of many kinds were growing

on the plains, while hundreds of the Spanish bayonet plants stood like sentinels. Earlier in the season we should have found in the center of each a pyramid of white flowers. Tufts of bear grass were sprinkled here and there, having a long slender seed stalk eight or ten feet high. From the fiber of the blade of this grass the Mexicans make a very strong and peculiar rope. It is used with great advantage by persons traveling through this country to prevent snakes, centipedes, etc., from crawling into the beds, around the legs of which it is wound. A few miles from the Central Station we came upon a part of the plains known as Prairie Dog Village. It was fairly alive with these little creatures. About noon we arrived at Flat Rock, a perfectly flat ledge of limestone of great extent, in which at every few steps are basins of different sizes, from that of a bowl to a large bathing tub made perfectly smooth by the action of the water. These tanks are filled by the rain and generally are full of good clear water, a perfect Godsend to travelers. We came upon some very peculiarly shaped mountains, all looking as though they had been made by inverting huge cups, they were so perfectly conical in shape, except just at the top where the rains had washed away the sand.

At Pecos we were overtaken by a driving norther, but as the tents had been trenched we suffered no inconvenience, and the next day dawned bright and beautiful. Although the roads were very heavy, necessitating slow travel, we reached Hidden Spring about five in the afternoon. I am sure none but an expert could have found the trail leading to this spring. I could see no road at all, as we turned suddenly and drove on to a large plain between two hills. The grass was far above the hubs of the wheels, and as it waved in the wind, the whole plain looked like a rolling sea, brilliant in the sunlight with every shade of green and golden brown, while here and there a bright colored wild flower added to the beauty. One of our mules gave out here, and we were obliged to leave him behind, but next day the colonel sent two men back to lead him to camp if possible, and he was found able to walk. They are such patient workers. There is one strong feature in the habits of the mules: if they show signs of exhaustion, you have only to unharness them and let them have a good roll in the dirt, when they will go on refreshed. We met the regular mail stage with its wild mules. It was often necessary to have a man at the head of each animal till ready for a start, when with a lash from the long whip off they bounded, up hill and down and through rivers. The speed was never slackened. Do you wonder that the traveler had sore bones and an aching head when they made in five or six days the trip that took us three weeks to accomplish? After crossing Comanche Creek we were soon greeted by Major Hart and Adjutant Gray, who came out to meet us. We stayed in Stockton until the court had completed its business. Our first camp after our week of garrison life was pitched beside a series of springs or holes as they are more properly termed. They were sixty feet wide and had a depth unknown, as they had been sounded for ninety feet without striking bottom. The water was clear and pure and alive with wild ducks.

At Vanilla Station the keeper told us he did not dare take his animals as far as the spring, about two miles, for water; he was so sure of being attacked if he did. At that time a new road to Stockton was in contemplation so as to avoid that lurking place altogether. At about three we reached Point of Rocks, where we found plenty of good water. After leaving Point of Rocks we soon entered this world-renowned cañon. I wish I could find words to describe its beauties or give you some idea of its wild scenery. Every step seemed to open a more beautiful view as we wound in and among the hills with their rocky sides matted with gray moss and purple cactus, with here and there the tall plants of the Spanish bayonet and mesquite.

Everybody was stirring early the following morning, and in the best of spirits, while the men were trying to make the travel-worn harnesses and carriages presentable to drive into the post. We did not breakfast until after seven, and it seemed much earlier, the sun was so long in climbing the mountain sides before it took a peep at us in the valley below. It was with regret that I saw our tents struck for the last time, and knew that our pleasant camp life was so nearly over. The last twelve miles of our drive lay through the cañon, the road winding in and around the hills so often that it was impossible to guess which way we were to go. During this short drive we crossed the Limpia Creek twenty-two times. About two miles from the post we were met by two of the officers who had come out to welcome their colonel, and very heartily they did it.

In less than an hour we dashed into Fort Davis where officers and men welcomed us.

New Publications.

Hunting Camps in Wood and Wilderness, by H. Hesketh Prichard. Small quarto, cloth, 274 pages, six full pages in colors and numerous reproductions from photographs, $4 net. New York, The Sturgis & Walton Company.

Sportsmen who have read "Through the Heart of Patagonia" will, on opening Mr. Prichard's latest work on big-game hunting, be glad to see that its first chapter deals with that far southern range of the guanaco, the puma and the wild cattle of the pampas. Mr. Prichard was a young man when he gained the impressions which enabled him to write so interestingly for the Patagonian volume, and the paintings made by J. G. Millais added materially to the value of that work. But while matured experience enables him to write even more interestingly in his recent work, his style remains unchanged, and one is lured from page to page, loth to lay the volume down until the end is reached. Frederic C. Selous, who wrote the foreword for the book, says he knows few men who have grown more enthusiastic over big-game hunting than Mr. Prichard.

Curiously enough the author secured his best guemal or huemul buck's head in the Andes through a lucky shot with a revolver. Afterward he found that he could approach these little deer by walking toward them in the open, whereas if he attempted to stalk them, they would run away on first seeing him. This he attributed to the fact that the puma, and the wolf or Magellan fox being the only enemies the little deer lived in fear of, when he attempted to approach it by stealth, it mistook him for one of these.

Of the wild bulls he says that if they only possessed better heads few beasts would stand higher than they in the category of dangerous game, for they are found amidst surroundings of great natural beauty among the forests and peaks on the frontiers of the Cordillera, sometimes right up to the snow line. If attacked or wounded they invariably charge, and are agile enough to be dangerous antagonists.

Several chapters are devoted to hunting in Labrador. Then follow elk hunting in Norway, moose calling in Canada, and caribou stalking in Newfoundland. With the hunters who must bring trophies home with them, no matter how obtained, Mr. Prichard has no patience. "Those who buy heads," he says, "are generally rich parvenus or so-called sportsmen who, having started for the woods with the same publicity which pervades their lives, do not relish returning to their native towns without a trophy. What manner of man it can be who is thus content to buy and to lie is a difficult question. Certainly on all counts, as one of my hunters said, 'He don't deserve no consideration, though his dollars is sound money to us.'

"It would appear to be an extreme step if the exposure for sale of sporting trophies should be forbidden by law, save to museums, yet the result would be admirable in every way, and would almost certainly do more for the preservation of big game than the appointment and upkeep of any number of new forest wardens. Nor do I suppose that there is any hunter of note or skill who would not support such a measure by all means in his power."

Such a law would do more for moose than a shortening of the open season, he asserts.

The illustrations are unusually attractive, particularly those prepared by Lady Helen Graham, and the colored plates by E. G. Caldwell.

Minor Tactics of the Chalk Stream, by G. E. M. Skues. Cloth, 133 pages, $2. New York, The Macmillan Company.

Trout fishing in chalk streams has been exhaustively treated from the dry-fly point of view in recent years, with the result that wet-fly fishing on chalk streams has practically ceased to exist. In this work an endeavor is made to show how, on many occasions and under many different conditions of wind and weather, the wet-fly, fished up-stream to individual trout, may fully justify its employment to supplement the dry-fly, and may add to the weight of the creel without infringing the most rigid code of fair sport. This is the chief of the author's "Minor Tactics," but with this material he gives the reader the benefit of the experience of five and twenty years of chalk stream fishing in the shape of devices which he has found helpful, and observations, some of which at least he believes to be new.

Horace Cox, of London, has just issued the fifth edition of "Tegetmeier on Pheasants," by W. B. Tegetmeier. The new edition is larger and better than former editions and is fully illustrated. It is an excellent guide book for game bird breeders.

GAME BAG AND GUN

About an African Baboon.

In some localities the baboon grows to a large size, at times as big as an English pointer, and with its strong jaws and canine teeth is a formidable beast at close quarters, for its method is to bite and then push its victim away with its powerful arms; result—a pound or so of flesh separated from its rightful owner.

Some years ago, while prospecting in the Mazoe district, Mashonaland, Rhodesia, South Africa, our camp was situated under a bluff some fifty feet high. One evening we were enjoying our supper, which consisted of dried meat, or biltong, boiled in water, with bofoo or native meal mixed in and all boiled to a stiff mush. A barking snort stopped our operations and a moment's listening located the sound above us on the bluff. Outlined against the evening sky was one of Africa's most noble bucks, a sable antelope. We and our natives were in want of fresh meat, so crawling into the hut I took my rifle, and from the door had a front shot at the beautiful buck, bringing it to its knees. Like a flash it was up and away. I called my dog Scotty and at once went on the trail, as I had only an hour of daylight left. The bullet had evidently come out on the buck's side, for every few yards was a frothy discharge of blood from the left side. After a mile on the trail, Scotty jumped the buck, which had laid down, but the bush prevented me from getting a shot. I hurried along on the trail as quickly as I could.

One can always run one's fastest behind a running buck, for he will not hear you, this more especially when there are some ten to twenty in a drove, for the noise they make prevents them from hearing any other sound. But always when I see the buck or bucks slackening their speed, I stop at once and aim ready to fire the instant they halt and turn broadside to me.

I followed on the trail, the dog with me, until darkness made it seem wise to return to camp, but determined to try again in the morning, feeling sure I would find the buck dead.

Accordingly, I took up the trail again next morning and soon came to the evidence that wild dogs had chased the buck, and after following some three miles without success I came to the conclusion that even if I found the buck the chances were that the wild dogs would already have made a meal of it, so I started in a circle to get back to camp.

I had just come into an open park when I noticed a number of what seemed to be people; that is, natives at work in a new field. I kept walking on toward them, the shimmering air giving everything an unnatural appearance, and had got within 200 yards of the supposed people when I saw that the objects were a troup of some fifty to sixty baboons, at least ten big males among the number.

At the same instant that I saw my mistake the baboons noticed me, and giving the warning bark, started away. My dog no sooner heard the bark than he gave chase and would not obey me when I called him back. The females and young baboons scampered side by side, the males bringing up the rear, one here and there occasionally stopping to turn and face me for a moment. I ran as fast as I could to help my dog in case of trouble, he being a great favorite with me. A 100-yard sprint brought me to the edge of a small low kopje, or hillock, very thickly wooded. Scotty was barking madly, and as I came near I saw a very large baboon up a tree and the dog in a frenzy below. The rest of the baboons had evidently sought cover, leaving the big fellow to take care of the trouble. He was in the fork of the tree, looking down at the dog, and as I came up he looked at me, showed his teeth, and gave a roar which almost equalled that of a leopard in strength and volume, and at the same time he turned his side to me. I raised my rifle and fired, and the baboon came down in a heap, breaking through the small trees and shrubs. Scotty was there to meet him and I heard a scuffle and the dog howled, so I jumped forward, loading as I went and calling the dog, which came out, trembling and scared, the hair on his back standing on end like a razorback's bristles. I could hear the baboon pushing his way through the brush, giving out loud roars every few seconds. I cannot say just why I wanted that particular baboon, but I did, so I patted the dog, which stayed right by me, and we followed. The grass and leaves for two feet around the foot of the tree were splashed with blood, so I knew the .45 caliber bullet had gone through the baboon's lungs. Slowly I followed, not able to see more than five feet ahead, and at each roar I could distinctly feel my hair move under my hat. We had gone for some 200 yards when the sound of the retreating animal grew louder, so I stopped and listened and felt sure the beast was coming back.

I was close to some rocks, the highest being about four feet, so climbed up, and this position gave me a good look ahead for about twenty-five feet. As the baboon came into sight he was walking slowly on his hind legs, with his arms hanging loosely at his side and his lips bared, showing his awful mouth and teeth.

I aimed good and steady, firing at fifteen feet, and was amazed to see the brute come on without a pause, as if nothing had struck him.

Usually I am not superstitious, but at that moment I was possessed by a strange fear. I knew I had mortally wounded the baboon, that he was, in fact, as good as dead, and there was something uncanny in his steady, resolute approach. In my excitement I forgot how much blood he had lost, and I wondered how I was to fight the beast if my bullets failed to have any effect.

The beast came slowly on toward me, eyes blazing red, its wiry arms hanging composedly, as if intent on its purpose to tear me with its powerful jaws. It takes some time to write this, but it took about three seconds for me to open the breech, take another shell from my belt, load, shut the breech and fire. The baboon dropped, a huddled heap, twelve feet from where I stood. The dog made a leap and grasped the baboon by the throat, the jaws of each closing on the throat of the other. I jumped forward, reloading at the same time, and was about to place the rifle against the baboon's head, when Scotty let go, and I saw the body was relaxed, and that the thing was quite dead.

I was so excited that it took a minute or two before I quite recovered myself and was ready for more trouble, which seemed imminent, as several roars made the woods vibrate. But after a watchful ten minutes, during which the roars and sounds died away, I straightened out the body of the baboon, and it measured five feet two inches from nose to tip of tail.

The first shot had gone through the shoulders from side to side, of course through the lungs and breaking both arms, which accounted for the beast walking on its hind legs. The second shot entered the chest, passing out to the right of the backbone between the ribs, owing to the fact that in stepping it must have turned its body just as I fired. The third shot broke its back.

Although the dog's throat was between the baboon's jaws, death was so swift that Scotty had no marks on his throat, but had a patch of hair pulled out and two slight rips on his ribs received in his first encounter. As this seemed such a large specimen I cut off the head, carried it to camp, partially cooked it, and when cold put it in an ant heap and let them clean it for me.

This happened in 1890, and now while I write, and often when telling this story, I feel the same excitement as I did while standing on the rock in the lonely forest, facing that baboon, with the knowledge that all its friends were in the bush around me. A. D.

Vetoed.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Governor Dix has vetoed Assemblyman T. K. Smith's bill, in relation to local regulations for the taking of birds or game. His reasons for the veto follow:

"This bill amends the forest, fish and game law by inserting therein a new section, to be known as Section 32a, to provide for a game and bird refuge. It is made the duty of the forest, fish and game commissioner on the request of a majority of the town board of any town to prohibit or regulate the taking of birds or game on land set aside with the consent of the owner or owners thereof as a game and bird refuge. In my judgment the law should be suitably amended by conferring power upon the conservation commissioner to regulate this entire subject."

Forest Fire Service.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under a recent act of the Legislature an appropriation of $10,000 was made for forest fire service, and State Forester Rane has secured the services of M. H. Hutchins, of Albany, N. Y., for the newly created office of State Fire Warden. For the past seven years Mr. Hutchins has been superintendent of the fire service in the Adirondacks. Plans are on foot for the establishment of fire stations on several mountains and hills which will be connected by a telephone system, also for the holding of a convention of town fire wardens the coming fall. H. H. Kimball.

A Popular Choice.

Of the new Commissioner of Fish and Game of Massachusetts the Springfield Republican says:

George H. Graham takes the place on the fish and game commission of John W. Delano, of Marion, whose term expired long ago, but who has held the office awaiting the efforts of the Legislature to substitute a single-headed commission for the present triple body. But that effort failed and now the Governor replaces Delano, who is a Republican, by Graham, Independent.

He is said to have done his first fishing in Vermont before he was able to walk, as his father, Almon E. Graham, was and is still an inveterate fisherman than whom no one is better known in the north country. Since then George H. Graham has fished at every opportunity when his business cares would allow.

He was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1865, but his parents moved to Springfield, Vt., when he was still an infant and he remained there until he was nineteen years old, attending the public schools and learning the tailoring business. He came to Springfield in 1886 and had charge of the merchant tailoring department of Haynes & Co. for ten years. In 1895 he started in business for himself as Graham & Brown. Later the firm was Graham & Law, and in 1904 the business was incorporated under the firm name of the Graham Company. He has always been a loyal son of Vermont and was one of those mainly instrumental in organizing the local society of the Sons and Daughters of Vermont. He was secretary of the organization for five years at a time when the membership was close to 600 members.

Mr. Graham feels that much more positive results can be attained by the State fisheries and game commission than have materialized in the past, and expresses every confidence in Dr. Field, the chairman of the commission. He says that what the people want, however, is more fish and game and less theory. He believes firmly in the advisability of the game farms which have been projected. He said that the State hatchery at Sutton, which is the only State hatchery in Massachusetts able to grow fingerling trout, is producing about 65,000 a year, while the State needs 1,000,000 annually. He says that as a matter of fact any farmer with running water through his land can raise trout at slight expense. He says that he thinks pheasants can be grown in sufficient quantities to stock the covers and make good shooting. The Springfield association, of which he has been secretary during its most active period, has succeeded in getting thousands of fish fry for neighboring waters, and has stocked places in Westfield and Becket. It has induced Congressman Gillett to introduce a bill in Congress to provide a $25,000 federal hatchery in this vicinity.

Mr. Graham was the guest of honor at a dinner held in Springfield the night of Aug. 2 by the Springfield Fish and Game Association. Intense enthusiasm prevailed from the moment when the new commissioner was brought in on the shoulders of his friends to the late hour when the 250 diners rose to return to their homes.

Mayor Lathrop, president of the association, presided. He said Mr. Graham's appointment, the first of its kind for Western Massachusetts in twenty years, was largely due to the efforts put forth by members of the association.

Among the speakers were Samuel D. Sherwood, Ralph Earnshaw, of Burma; William C. Adams, of Boston, Secretary of the Massachusetts Gunners' Association; George W. Field, Chairman of the State Fish and Game Commission; Senator Malley, Charles W. Bosworth, Ernst Howard, Clinton W. Gowdy and Mr. Graham. In a rising vote Governor Foss was thanked for the appointment of George H. Graham.

Quail Abundant.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Since spring I have been in about half the counties in the State and find the crop of partridges almost a record breaker for recent years. There are double broods this year and farmers say there are three times as many birds as there were last year. It is the dryest summer on record in this State. The weather or something else has brought about great gentleness of birds. Robins are found everywhere in the up-country and are plentiful around Raleigh. Usually they do not remain here during the summer. They are extremely gentle. Hawks are troublesome and some are taken in pole traps.

At Beaufort, a quaint old town on the sea coast, I found a marked absence of gulls, which used to be so very numerous in those waters. A few curlews, willets and beach snipe were seen. Along the coast the weather has been exceptionally dry, streams in many cases have ceased to flow, lakes have shrunk, while in streams usually entirely fresh the water is very salt and black bass in these have retreated to the head springs. A man caught forty of these in a small piece of water, the fish biting greedily. In June two men fished for bass in one of the streams thus affected by the dry weather and caught 258 pounds. One fish, he stated, weighed ten and one-half pounds. The dry weather has caused some queer minglings of salt and fresh water fish.

I made a trip through the canal near Beaufort, finished last winter, which is an important link in the inland waterway. The water is normally salt at the south end and fresh at the north end, but at high water in the south end the level is about a foot and a half above normal at the north end, and the flow is toward the northward, but when the tide is low the fresh water or north end is a foot and a half higher, so that there is a rush of water one way or another, and both sorts of fish are found in that stretch. The sand pumped by the dredges from the canal to the banks is a mass of shells, and fragments of bones of mastodons are seen here and there. The flow of salt water from the sand thus pumped out has killed the once splendid forest on each side of the canal and there is eight miles of dead timber, some of the trees being ten feet in diameter. Swamps are dry in that region which were never known to be in that condition before, and alligators and snakes have migrated to waterholes.

Black bears, which some people in eastern North Carolina call the hog bear, are numerous, and last week near Beaufort one did a queer thing. Two men and five dogs were going through the woods when the dogs jumped a bear. The men had guns, but only No. 8 shot. The bear instead of making off, rushed at the men and dogs. They shot at him and that made him angrier, and there was a combat which lasted two hours, but finally they killed him. As they were going along through the woods, carrying the skin and meat, they came upon another bear in the act of mounting a rail fence, but he did not show fight and the first shot luckily finished him.

Beaufort is noted for its great sport in the way of Spanish mackerel and bluefish, fishermen using rather large hooks and a white bone squid, and going out in the flat-bottomed boats and sharpies. Both these fish are taken, however, with hand lines under the drawbridges of the railway at Beaufort, where there are deep water and strong tides, and they are also taken from the doorways of the railway freight station. In the main they are caught between the bar and Cape Lookout, about ten miles distant, where there is one of the finest fishing grounds on the Atlantic coast, where the fish of northern and southern waters are found together. In the hook of Cape Lookout is a bay, on one side of which the bank of sand and shingle slopes very sharply so that the water is deep close to the shore, and this is a resort for fish of many kinds.

Fred A. Olds.

Colorado Kennel Club Show.

Denver, Colo., Aug. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Colorado Kennel Club will hold its seventh annual bench show Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30. As we are in the circuit with San Antonio and Dallas, Texas, also the Kansas City show following the week after, it insures a very large entry.

Our last show was a four point show, and we have every reason to believe that this one will be equally as large, and we are working hard to make it a five point show. Denver is the only place west of Chicago, excepting San Francisco, that has ever had a four point show. This alone is sufficient to insure a very heavy entry.

The officers of the club are as follows: President, Archie S. Austin; Vice-President, H. Moulton Smith; Secretary-Treasurer, F. R. Dutton; Chairman Bench Show Committee, T. F. Walsh; Superintendent and General Manager, Geo. A. Cramfield, of Oakland, Cal.; Veterinarian, Dr. M. J. Dunleavy.

We have not decided definitely regarding the judges, but I will advise you within a few days and give the judges' list.

F. R. Dutton, Sec'y.

Biltmore Notes.

Cadillac, Mich., Aug. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We studied the operations of lumbermen at Sunburst, in the mountains of North Carolina near our camp. Leaving for our Michigan camp on July 12, and passing through Ohio, we had an excellent chance to follow up the fiber products of Western North Carolina through the paper mills at Hamilton.

Our camp is situated in Colfax township ten miles from Cadillac. On Aug. 5 the school will leave for the West, stopping en route at Duluth, then at the Minnesota National Forest, next at the Glacier National Park and arriving at Portland on Aug. 10. From Aug. 15 on for a number of weeks we will be at Marshfield, Ore.

F. L. Haynes, Class President.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE TURNING OF THE TIDE.

THE tide of mid-summer has risen, eddied and turned. As yet the current of the new ebb is feeble, but it will gain in speed as the days pass. The nights are cooler, twilight comes earlier and the dawn is later, while every shrub and flower and grass leaf sparkles with the dew which is their life in the season of torrid sun rays and little wind.

Along the roads the purple flowers of the ironweed peep out of their heavy mantle of dust. Overhead the swaying wires are dotted with birds, flocking and resting ere they take up their long journey to the rich Southland. On the salt meadows the delicate pink flowers of the marshmallow lend contrast to the universal green of the cattails and the rank grasses which even now hide the elusive rail.

Offshore the finny migrants swarm in schools, eager for the lure which the angler, in dory, sloop or power boat and in countless numbers, displays in the most tempting manner. The water is warm and placid, for the winds of August are kind to seafarers, and vacation days pass quickly in the old-time favorite pastimes of swimming and sailing and fishing.

Inland every lake and pool has its coterie of campers, every stream its flotilla of canoes and young people idling away the time allotted them for rest and amusement in the year of activity in town. The game fish are in the depths, where the rays of the sun do not penetrate, but presently they will emerge, eager for the fly or the insects that swarm in the foliage alongshore.

Swallows circle about at eventide, and along every wayside path little brown rabbits hop about in shy but fancied security on the approach of the pedestrian. Follow the faint grass-grown trail into the wods where all is still save for the plaintive call of the robin and the chatter of the squirrel. Now and then a grouse drums, perhaps one flushes at the sound of footfalis. Always the sleek chipmunk appears at unexpected times. He peers from his secure hiding place in an old rail fence or runs across the trail to sound a final challenge ere he disappears in his fortress, the loose stone piers of the bridge spanning the brook.

Everywhere nature has hidden with rank growths of weed and grass and flowers man's clumsy attempts to improve her domain, or to take from it all that may be quickly converted into money.

The katydids' plaintive warning that the nights of frost are coming are heeded by the gunner, who rummages in closets and drawers, to bring forth the gun and the old shooting coat, to examine the one for evidences of rust and the other for possible repairs to rents. Stock of ammunition is taken and the numerous units that go to make up the shooting kit collected, for the time for days in the stubble field and the brier patch is approaching, and it is well to be prepared.

THE AUDUBON LAW IN NEW JERSEY.

THOSE New Jersey women who were a'armed at a rumor which was current in that State last week, and which related to the Audubon law, were easily frightened, and without cause. Assistant Attorney-General Nelson B. Gaskill, of that State, in an opinion made public last Friday, says that it is not illegal for women to wear on their hats the plumage of wild birds. In his opinion the new law applies to the killing and sale of wild birds.

Secretary Bowdish, of the New Jersey Audubon Society, says there is nothing in the law which directly affects the wearer of plumage in any way or makes the wearer liable to arrest or prosecution. It is made illegal to sell or offer for sale certain kinds of plumage. Ostrich plumes and the feathers of birds of paradise, domestic poultry and domestic pigeons are specially exempted from the prohibition.

Mr. Bowdish further states that the officials of this society have had no communication with State or municipal officials regarding the enforcement of this or any other law. The enforcement of such laws belongs to the State Fish and Game Commission, and this society has entire confidence that they will be satisfactorily enforced.

WHILE New Englanders have long sought to bring about the preservation of the White Mountain forests, now that the Forest Service is authorized to purchase lands for this purpose, there is reticence on the part of landowners to sell. In an address before the American Forestry Association convention, which was held at Bretton Woods, N. H., last week, Forester Philip W. Ayer said that large owners of land, particularly on the southern slopes of the White Mountains, had shown complete indifference to the Service's offers to purchase. He suggested that public pressure be brought to bear on large owners in the area within which the Service is authorized to acquire land, to induce them to offer their holdings. Failing in this, action by the Government will be necessary. To date only about 20,000 acres have been offered within the area prescribed by Congress.

The association has elected Robert P. Bass, Governor of New Hampshire, as its president, to succeed Curtis Guild, Jr., ambassador to Russia, resigned.

THREE THOUSAND acres of land in Somerset and Westmoreland counties, in Pennsylvania, are to be set aside as a refuge for turkeys, deer and other game, if the plans of State Game Commissioner John M. Phillips are carried out, as they probably will be. The tract is on Laurel Mountain, and as Laurel Ridge has long been known as a splendid game section. The proposed refuge is in the 9,000-acre tract set aside some time ago as a State forest reserve. Mr. Phillips went over the ground recently in company with Forester J. R. S. Williams, and he was favorably impressed with the desire of the people of the vicinity and in Pittsburg that the refuge be established.

PRESIDENT TAFT has signed a proclamation reducing the area of the Petrified Forest National Park, Arizona, from ninety-five to forty square miles. This reduction is made on the recommendation of Dr. George P. Merrill, head curator of geology of the National Museum, who has just made an examination of the land for the Interior Department. He says in his report that outside of the new boundaries there is practically nothing worth preserving. Two large tracts within the park were aiso marked off by Dr. Merrill from which museums and others, authorized by the Secretary of the Interior, may take specimens of the silicified woods.

THE death of Colonel Leslie C. Bruce recalls the palmy days of long-range rifle practice and the famous international matches in which Colonel, then Lieutenant, Bruce so frequently distinguished himself. Creedmoor is gone, the long-barreled rifles of the seventies are but a memory, and now the most famous one of a group of long-range riflemen of the old school has completed his last perfect score and passed to his reward.

WITHIN the next two years sportsmen may travel northward from Sault Ste. Marie to a point within about one hundred miles of Hudson Bay. Part of the railway is already in operation and a further extension will be finished ere snow flies this year. When the greater part of the line is completed, a vast fishing and shooting region will be accessible to sportsmen.

A LATE press dispatch from Middletown, N. Y., records the death by drowning of David Briggs while angling for trout in one of the Catskill rivers. In making a cast he is said to have fallen in the pool below Gumarer Falls. Evidently he was injured in falling or fell while wading a rift.

The Beaver's Ways.

My first personal acquaintance with beaver began in December, 1907, while wandering along the banks of the Madawaska River in the Algonquin National Park in Ontario. Standing for a moment to study a wonderful beaver dam at the head of a rapid, there appeared three of those remarkable animals in the open water of the rapid, dragging a small tree. This they cut up, after which they crawled up on the edge of the ice and commenced feeding upon the bark, holding the sticks firmly with their fore paws. After this a search was made for the house. All that could be found was a huge pile of brush covered with mud and snow. Was this a beaver house? Going back to camp I related my experience to the veteran ranger, Robert Balfour, expressing my disappointment at the shape of the house, etc. I shall not forget his reply: "My lad, before you have been on this staff many months you will find many things written about beaver that are false. Get all the information you can from trappers, Indians, etc., but remember that many of these men only study the habits of the beaver to destroy them for their pelt; therefore, prove all those things for yourself before accepting them as facts." This advice has been followed and while I do not wish to pose as an authority upon beaver, I wish to give a few facts which I will be willing to prove to the most skeptical.

So well known is the shape and outline of the beaver that description is unnecessary. The body is covered with a thick coat of brown fur, the guard hairs along the back a reddish-brown color. Short ears set well back upon the head, so acute is their sense of hearing, also their sense of smell, that a person who endeavors to see those cunning chaps at work must approach from the leeward. At the slightest unnatural sound they are on the alert and the chances are that the only thing seen will be a splash, causing the water to fly up like a stone thrown into the water. If a person is not aware of this trick he will most likely look around and feel like saying a few things to the party whom he thinks is spoiling his chances of seeing a beaver. In the meantime the sly chap has risen to the surface beside an old log or brush with just eyes, ears and nose out of the water, and will be watching the movements of the trespasser upon his privacy.

Their eyes are small and black, quite dull in daytime, but sharp-sighted in the twilight and darkness. The mouth of a beaver is so constructed that with the four long incisor teeth they can cut off a stick two inches thick in ten feet of water with the greatest ease. The sides of the mouth close in behind the incisor teeth, preventing any water from entering the mouth. The incisor teeth in the upper jaw are about two and one-half inches long, protruding about one inch; in lower jaw three inches long, protruding about two inches. In full grown beavers the surfaces of these teeth are covered with a light brown enamel, very hard and sharp and which appears to grow faster than other portions of the tooth. It is with these teeth they fell trees for food and remove the bark when feeding. Near the rangers' headquarters is a black birch tree nineteen and one-quarter inches thick cut down by beaver and dozens of other trees a foot or more through.

The grinder teeth, sixteen in number, are short, four on each side top and bottom of mouth, the lower jaw working forward and back, not sidewise as with cows or horses. The fore feet have five long toes and the claws are not webbed and are not used for swimming. The fore paws they use to wash their food, carry mud, stone, etc., to place the same upon their dams or houses, dig roots for food, etc. The hind feet, claws and all on a full grown beaver are about four inches long and three wide, full webbed. These they use for swimming. The second toe on inside of each hind foot has a double claw, the upper claw quite sharp. Old hunters say the beavers use these to pick off water fleas; others to pick chips out of their teeth. These theories are advanced no doubt for want of something better to say.

Those who have dissected a beaver know that no inexperienced person can distinguish the sex of a beaver. Just inside the vent in both sexes are two semi-solid glands about three inches long and an inch thick in the center. These are known as the oil stones. From these glands the beaver gets the oil to dress his furry coat, and it may be possible that the double claw is used to carry the oil and comb it into their fur.

Next to the oil stones lay the castors in both sexes, which both sees use upon scent piles, which are small piles of mud placed upon the shore of lake, stream or pond. Upon this pile they vent their scent, and every beaver coming that way in spring time of the year will call and follow example. These facts the professional trapper knows and uses this knowledge with deadly effect upon the beaver. The castors are used for medicine when mixed with whiskey and are used by residents in this northland as a cure-all. An excellent salve is also made from them. Dried castors are worth $7 per pound.

Forward of the oil stones and castors in both sexes lie the organs of reproduction. The tail of a full grown beaver is from ten to fourteen inches long, about six inches wide. Its chief use is in swimming, it being used as a propellor, also to signal danger to their comrades on the slightest unusual sound, or the moment they scent danger they are on the alert, then they dive, striking the water with their tail. Upon this signal every beaver within hearing distance is alert. Beaver never carry mud upon their tails or use them for trowels.

MARK ROBINSON.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Plague and Ground Squirrels.

In the Seattle-Post-Intelligencer of July 30 was printed a dispatch from Dr. W. F. Snow, Secretary of the State Board of Health, at Sacramento, saying he has received a report of a case of bubonic plague at Contra Costa. The victim was Horace Flood, age seven years, who died on July 26. He is supposed to have become infected from bites and scratches of a ground squirrel.

Following this news 185 men have been put to work by the federal authorities in San Francisco and the surrounding bay counties waging war against ground squirrels and rats which carry the plague germ.

The Contra Costa case is the first reported to the State health authorities this year, and it already has resulted in a State-wide enforcement of the law enacted by the California Legislature in 1909 making it a misdemeanor for any one to harbor ground squirrels.

The squirrels are being poisoned and trapped by the federal employes who are making every effort to prevent the communication of the recrudescent plague germ to the rats of the city. During the last year the rats have been freed of the germs, and it was thought until the occurrence of the Flood case that the danger from infection by the squirrels had ceased.

The federal health authorities were not summoned to attend the Flood boy until two days before his death, when it was too late to save him. Dr. Rupert Blue, past assistant surgeon of the United States Marine Hospital here, attended him.

"There is absolutely no doubt that the boy died of bubonic plague," said Dr. Blue. "The complete tests have not yet been made, but enough was determined to decide the case finally. The federal authorities have put men at work in the neighborhood, about a mile north of Contra Costa and the State law regarding the harboring of ground squirrels will be rigidly enforced. If the squirrels can be kept from communicating the germ to the rats in San Francisco and other large cities, there is no danger, but it is imperative that the squirrels be stamped out."

Another Alexander Expedition.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A party of zoologists from the University of California has gone to Kern county to discover by what mountain passes certain rodents have found their way into the Tulare basin from the deserts of Southern California. This party is headed by Joseph Grinnell and is being financed by Miss Annie A. Alexander, of Oakland. A full faunal survey will be made of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in Kern county and the southern terminus of such birds and mammals as the white-crowned sparrow, the rosy finch, pine grosbeak, marmot, cony and red fox will be ascertained.

The report of W. P. Taylor, curator of mammals in the California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, has issued an account of the results of the expedition made two years ago to Humboldt county, Nevada, in search of specimens for the museum. Thirty-four species of mammals were collected, three of these being new to science. These are the Nevada wood rat, the Nevada gold-mantled squirrel and a short-tailed meadow mouse.

A stormy petrel was recently brought to San Francisco alive, the bird having alighted on the deck of a steamer far out at sea and was captured. It is now in the park museum, the only specimen of its kind there. GOLDEN GATE.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

A Remarkable Catch—Atlantic Tuna.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It may be a matter of interest to your readers to relate an experience of fishing in Barnegat Bay last Tuesday (Aug. 1) which, so far as I can ascertain, is unprecedented. In company with Captain Lemuel H. Mathews, of Barnegat, we were pursuing our way up the channel from Barnegat City to Sammy's Slough in a power boat, towing a sneakbox. Our design was to troll in the slough for striped bass with spinner and blood worms.

When opposite the entrance to High Bar Thoroughfare we put out our bluefish squids to catch some of the small bluefish with which the bay abounds this year and caught sixty-two fish, namely forty-two large weakfish, ten bluefish and seven striped bass, all caught from a power boat and sneakbox in tow on a small bluefish squid about two and one-half inches long with a thirty-six thread bluefish line, and in shoal water averaging four feet deep.

To catch the wary, shy striped bass from a moving power boat on a bluefish squid with the constant chug-chug of the engine in such shoal water is an unheard of performance among old fishermen of wide experience. I never did such a thing before in thirty-three years' experience of fishing in Barnegat Bay and I confess I never expect to do it again. The squids were trolled with about one hundred feet of line from the boat.

I notice that Charles F. Holder in a recent article in your paper seems to think the tuna rather rare in the Atlantic ocean. I wrote you some letters last year showing how the Swedish and Norwegian market fishermen at Barnegat City were catching them in large numbers last year, and they are catching them again this year. While not quite so plentiful so far this year as they were last fall, yet every now and then a good catch is made, providing they are not too large. When too large to land quickly, the line is cut, and they are allowed to go. Those caught weigh from 15 to 200 pounds each. One was brought in the other day supposed to weigh close to 150 pounds. They usually run with the bonita and are caught on a squid from a moving power boat about twenty miles east from Barnegat Inlet. This deep sea fishing is a new industry at Barnegat City, and was begun by these hardy Swedes and Norwegians. The natives of Barnegat will not go that distance to sea in a small fishing boat.

If Mr. Holder had done in the past what these fishermen are doing now, perhaps he would have had more evidence of tuna in the Atlantic ocean. Enormous quantities of bonita and large bluefish are being caught now by these hardy fellows who go out at 3 o'clock in the morning and make a three-hour run in large power boats and come in about 3 o'clock P. M. in time to pack and ship on the 4:50 train for New York.

On Tuesday last I saw three large tubs full of large bluefish, many of them weighing ten pounds each, in all about 600 pounds, caught by two of these Norwegians twenty miles from shore.

If Mr. Holder will come to Barnegat City this fall and pay one of these Swedes the value of his time and risk the going, he will have an experience in tuna fishing in the Atlantic that will stir his blood and stick to his memory.

James G. Francis.

Fishing in the Bluenose Country.

There were three in the party, the commodore, the boat builder (both natives), and the angler, a New Yorker, who only had a chance to wet a line for a couple of weeks in the summer. The summer was half spent and very dry, so having fished all nearby streams, taking only small trout, the commodore suggested a trip to Twin Lakes. This was cheerfully acceeded to by the others, and they chartered a very rickety wagon with dilapidated harness, but a fairly good horse. In going down hills the boat builder who drove was afraid to hold back the horse for fear of breaking the reins. After a hot dusty drive they arrived at the guide's hut on the outskirts of civilization toward evening where they put up for the night, as the guide was in the woods.

After supper they decided to try their luck in the inlet a mile and a half from the house, a favorite place for large trout in the spring. They found a clumsy punt in the management of which the boat builder showed great skill. After trying several good flies, including red ibis, coachman and some hackles, and not seeing even the fin of a trout, being hot, tired and bothered with "no see 'ems," they gave up and rowed slowly back, listening to the derisive laugh of a loon, which seemed to be mocking their endeavors.

The next morning they tried the mouth of Willow Brook with not much better results. The commodore and the angler, much disgusted, voted to return home, but were prevailed on by the boat builder to await the coming of the guide with his canoe, a beautiful specimen of Micmac Indian workmanship, bought for a small sum. When the guide, a French-Canadian, arrived he advised trying the dead waters and the outlet in the canoe. After catching three or four fine fish, varying from three-quarters to one and one-half pounds, they proceeded on their way to the lakes. The water was so shallow in many places that the guide had to get out and pull the canoe. They came to the mouth of a cold brook that led into the deadwater. They made some casts, succeeded in catching one good-sized fish and losing several, owing to the lack of a landing net. On the north side of a brook a terminal moraine extended some seventy miles east and west across the plain. This was rather a weird sight, as they were miles away from civilization. It looked like a railroad embankment, about twenty feet high, some thirty feet wide at the top, with a natural slope on each side. Where a lake or stream intervened, the moraine was lost, but reappeared on the other side. After quite a long "carry" they came in sight of a pool in one of the brooks leading into Twin Lakes, where the guide promised them some exceptionally fine sport, as fish weighing two to three pounds had frequently been caught there. But alas, someone was there ahead of them. Two bobbing heads which proved to be otters were the rival fishermen. They paddled quietly quite close to the otters, who looked at them with eyes almost human, and somewhat supercilious, then suddenly dived and were lost to view. After paddling into the twin lake they caught half a dozen fish. Shortly after this they came to a hill and the guide said, "All out." After a climb they reached a wood road where they found a conveyance awaiting them in charge of an Indian. After two hours' driving through the fragrant pine woods, they arrived at the guide's house, hungry and tired, but happy with a good creel of fish, and pleasant memories of a happy day.

W. Skidmore.

Surf-Casting Records.

In the annual tournament of the Highbury Angling Society at Farnham, England, July 8 and 9, J. T. Emery and W. T. Attwood did some remarkable casting with 2½-ounce weights. Mr. Emery cast 309½ feet, but the weight fell outside the court. While it did not count, it exceeded the exhibition cast of 302 feet made in Paris last March by A. P. Decantelle. The only casts made by Mr. Emery which counted in the score were 294 feet 5 inches and 264 feet, but the former cast exceeded the American record of 293 feet made by E. B. Rice, in the Anglers' Club tournament in Central Park in May, 1910, and was one inch higher than Mr. Attwood's best cast, made but a short time previously in the same event. A strong wind was blowing, and through it unfortunately Mr. Emery lost the credit for the greatest cast ever made with 2½-ounce weight. Mr. Attwood's weights all fell out of the court save one, which exceeded the record for a brief time only.

A curious statement appears in the Fishing Gazette's report of the tournament. Referring to Mr. Emery's work, it says that "at his third attempt he made an enormous cast of 309 feet 6 inches. Although the bait did not fall within the court, this constitutes a world's record, a truly remarkable cast." And a truly remarkable statement. As we understand it, the weights which fall outside the court penalize the caster, who can claim nothing for them. They count as nothing but exhibition casts, and each one falling without the court cuts down the competitor's opportunities by one. Neither M. Decantelle's cast of 302 feet nor Mr. Emery's cast of 309½ feet counts for anything in the records. Nevertheless, full credit for the merits of both performances is due and is accorded by anglers who are posted on what has been done in the various styles of casting.

Mr. Emery, who holds the international record for casting with 2½-ounce weights, and Mr. Attwood, who first exceeded Mr. Rice's record, deserve great credit for their work. They have striven diligently to succeed, and among the large number of British casters who have practiced this form of casting recently, they are leaders.

In the national tournament held by the Anglers' Club of New York in Van Cortlandt Park in May, 1909, in the surf event Edward B. Rice

made one cast which fell out of bounds. It was measured as accurately as possible, although this was difficult, as the line passed over a tree, and credit for 298 feet was given him, but the cast was not counted.

American casters are eager to know how the British casts for distance are scored. Here a line is drawn at right angles to the center line of the court, and when this line intersects the weight where it lies, the distance of the cast is scored on the center line. Thus it will readily be seen that the distance from the scoring point to the point on the center line opposite the weight is less than if the distance direct from scoring point to weight were measured. For example, in Mr. Rice's cast of 293 feet, if the tape line marking the center of court had been moved over to the weight, the distance would have exceeded the figures allowed by the judges.

The Newark Protest.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Whereas, in 1909, the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club of Newark, N. J., duly notified the officers of the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs of its intention to offer at the annual meeting an amendment to the constitution of the N. A. S. A. C. repealing Clause 7 of Section 5 of Article 2, which defined a "professional" as "one who is engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle" (thus barring many sportsmen and gentlemen of the highest type from participating in the National tournaments) and to substitute a clause fairer, broader and more sportsmanlike in its scope; and,

Whereas, Owing to a lack of a quorum in 1909, said proposed amendment of Clause 7 of Section 5 of Article 2 was not acted upon; and,

Whereas, Said Clause 7 was repealed and amended at the 1910 annual meeting in Chicago, and a new clause designed to permit such gentlemen under proper restrictions to cast in National tournaments was adopted, reading as follows:

Clause 7: "Anyone engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle (who promotes his commercial or business interests or those of his employer through his abilities in or connection with tournament casting, or who advertises his abilities in or connection with tournament casting, or in any other way links commercialism with the sport of tournament casting).

Clause 8: "Anyone violating the spirit of Clause 7 shall be deemed guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman or sportsman, and shall be barred from participation in any tournament"; and,

Whereas, The Anglers' Club of Milwaukee has refused to proceed with its arrangements for holding the annual tournament at Milwaukee, owing to the president of the National Association having ruled in effect that the new Clause 7 and the penalty for its violations, provided for in Clause 8, mean exactly the same as the original Clause 7 before its amendment, which defined a "professional" as follows: "One who is engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle" (and as such was debarred from casting in a National tournament, no matter whether he conducted himself as a gentleman and a sportsman or whether he was "guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman or sportsman," by abusing the occasion and perniciously advertising his wares. Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That this club unanimously endorses the action taken by the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee and protests against the high-handed rule-or-ruin and utterly untenable ruling of the president of the National Association as being inimical to the best interests of the association and calculated to disrupt it. Be it further

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the secretary of the National Association, the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee, to each of the affiliated clubs and to the sportsmen's magazines.

FRED. T. MAPES, Sec'y.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The club contest scheduled for July 29 was cast off in regular order, per scores as shown below. Wind variable, approximately seven miles an hour; weather cloudy:

Half-ounce, accuracy bait:

Linder	98.7	Whitby	98.7
Place	99.0	De Garmo	99.0
Hartley	95.4	Heston	98.6
Stanley	99.3	Ball	99.0
Jamison	98.7	Amman	99.0
Cook	98.4	Pierson	98.8
Hemminghouse	98.5	Spencer	97.6
Windfield	97.1	Hartstall	97.7
Humphreys	97.4	Gates	96.8
Tourier	98.6	*Chatt	98.1
Asper	97.8	*Adams	93.5

Re-entry:

Place	99.0	Tournier	98.0
Hemminghouse	98.0		

Half-ounce, distance bait. Wind east, approximate five miles:

	Feet.		Feet.
Amman	130 4-5	Linder	106 3-5
De Garmo	107 4-5	Jamison	181 3-5
Place	135	Whitby	142
Ball	142 1-5	*Chatt	192 1-5
Heston	47 4-5		

Re-entry:

Ball	173 1-5	Jamison	186 3-5

Accuracy fly; no wind:

Jamison	98 10-15	De Garmo	99 8-15
Whitby	98 8-15	Heston	98 10-15
Ball	99 8-15	Stanley	99 3-15

Re-entry:

Jamison	98 14-15	Ball	99 10-15
Whitby	98 9-15		

On July 30 the following scores were made in the order as cast. Wind south, approximately five miles; partly cloudy:

Half-ounce, accuracy bait:

Kernaghan	97.9	Nicholson	98.9
Swisher	97.7	Huntley	97.2

Re-entry:

Kernaghan	98.8	Nicholson	98.6
Swisher	97.9		

Half-ounce, distance bait. Wind north, approximate 15 miles:

	Feet.		Feet.
Huntley	74 3-5	Swisher	116 3-5
Kernaghan	135 4-5		

Distance, fly event:

	Feet.		Feet.
Ball	97	De Garmo	98
Amman	95	*McCarthy	106

Re-entry:

Ball	95

*Visitors.

Attention is called to the excellent score made by W. H. Ball in the accuracy fly event, 99 10/15, which exceeds our club record, 99 9/15, which score was made by Messrs. Heston and De Garmo in 1910. L. V. TOURNIER, Sec'y.

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

Fishing in the Northwest.

GLOWING reports are being received from the famous fishing grounds of Wisconsin and Michigan. General weather conditions are extremely favorable.

At Lac du Flambeau, on July 20, Mrs. F. A. Rockhold, of Wilmette, Ill., landed a thirty-pound mascalonge.

At Three Lakes, Wis., July 25, R. E. Filson, of Columbia, Tenn., caught a muskey weighing twenty-one pounds, and on the 24th, R. E. Provitz, of Evansville, Ind., a muskey of twenty-eight pounds.

At Eagle River, Wis., on July 19, 20 and 21, George Dugurtte and Lee Spurlock caught one muskey weighing eighteen pounds, one sixteen and a half pounds and one ten pounds; one six-pound and one seven-pound pickerel and fifteen pickerel averaging four and a half pounds each.

Orange Rod Club.

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Orange Rod Club held one of its regular club contests at its platform at Cable Lake, West Orange, this afternoon. Weather conditions were almost perfect, and the welcome presence of several visitors from the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club made the contest the most enjoyable one of the season. Results were as follows:

Half-ounce, distance bait:

	Average. Feet.	Inches.	Longest Cast. Feet.
Champion	136	1	177
Mapes	139	..	180
Muldoon	147	4	163
Sands	73	..	125
Marsh	114	2	210
Gano	98	..	133

Half-ounce, accuracy bait:

	Per Cent.		Per Cent.
Champion	97.	H. S. Smith	95.13
Mapes	97.4	Sands	95.1
W. B. Smith	92.2	Marsh	98.3
Muldoon	98.1	Gano	93.4
Eichlen	93.7		

Accuracy fly:

Mapes	98.10	Muldoon	98.10
Champion	99.2	Eichlen	96.8
H. S. Smith	98.14	Gano	98.1
W. B. Smith	97.14	Marsh	Withdrew

Accuracy dry-fly:

W. B. Smith	98.1	Gano	99.2
Muldoon	98.11	Marsh	98.
Mapes	99.3	H. S. Smith	97.12
Champion	99.1		

W. B. GANO, Sec'y.

Elgin Anglers' Club.

ELGIN, Ill., July 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores of the contest of July 30 are as follows. Strong wind; hot and bright:

Quarter-ounce distance and accuracy:

F. Eggebrecht	97.8	C. Saunders	92.9
C. C. Elliott	97.7	T. C. Huff	97.9
R. W. Hawthorne	98.7	R. Kadow	87.2
W. H. Newton	95		

Half-ounce distance and accuracy:

F. Eggebrecht	98.7	C. Saunders	89.6
C. C. Elliott	97.7	T. C. Huff	94.9
R. W. Hawthorne	97.9	R. Kadow	89.8
W. A. Newton	93.6		

Distance and accuracy fly:

C. C. Elliott	97 7-15	W H Newton	96 11-15
R. W. Hawthorne.	98 1-15		

We expect to entertain the four Chicago clubs on Aug. 27. R. W. HAWTHORNE, Sec'y.

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YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

AUGUST.

12. New York Y. C., cruise disbands, Newport.
12. Huguenot Y. C., annual.
12. Bridgeport Y. C., annual.
12. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
12. Brooklyn Y. C., seventh championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
12. Bristol Y. C., open.
12. Corinthian Y. C., Marblehead, open.
17. Gloucester Y. C., Y. R. A.
19. Stamford Y. C., annual.
19. Atlantic Y. C., eighth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
19. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
19. Edgewood Y. C., special.
19. Winthrop Y. C., open.
19. Taunton Y. C., special.
21-26. Interbay catboats, Hull.
21-26. Quincy cup series.
22-24. Atlantic Y. C., race week.
22.-24. Crescent A. C., Lipton cup.
24. Fall River Y. C., handicap.
26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B.Y.R.A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

New York Y. C. Cruise.

When Commodore C. Ledyard Blair steamed into Glen Cove on his flagship Diana on Thursday afternoon, Aug. 3, a fleet of about seventy-five vessels were in the harbor to form the squadron of yachts to carry the flag of the club to the eastward. It was one of the largest fleets seen at the rendezvous for several years, and it was composed of large vessels. The usual formalities were gone through. Commodore Blair saluted and was saluted by a gun from each yacht. In the fleet were the schooners Elena, Morton F. Plant; Westward, Alexander S. Cochran; Irolita, E. Walter Clark; Enchantress, William E. Iselin; Endymion, George Lauder, Jr.; Atlantic, Wilson Marshall; Karina, Robert E. Tod; the sloops Istalena, G. M. Pynchon; Avenger, Daniel Bacon; Adventuress, Chester C. Rumrill; Gardenia, George F. Baker, Jr.; Dorello, W. Barklie Henry; Irondequoit, H. G. S. Noble, and many smaller vessels. These gave promise of fine racing, but the interest centered chiefly in the schooner class in which Westward, Elena, Irolita and Enchantress were to meet because Westward with her unbroken record in European waters was to meet Elena, the new yacht of Herreshoff design. These two, as has already been pointed out, are similar in model and dimensions except that Westward is a keel boat and Elena has a centerboard. Elena, too, is a little lighter in construction than Westward. There was a large fleet of steamers and cruisers to follow the racers, and the outlook for a week or ten days of good sport was very good. That evening there was a meeting of fleet captains on board the flagship and later a reception at which all the owners and their guests were present. Commodore Blair had on board the Seventh Regiment band, which played until nearly midnight. It was then transferred to a tug, and after serenading the fleet, returned to New York.

The yachts started to Morris Cove the next morning in a light easterly wind. The wind was very fluky all day long and the racing unsatisfactory. It was long after sunset when the yachts reached their moorings in Morris Cove. The next day, Saturday, the fleet raced to New London. The start was made under ideal conditions with a moderate southwest wind and fair tide. The starts in several classes were close and exciting, particularly in the big schooner class when Westward calling for room took the weather position from Elena. When half the course had been sailed the wind softened and went to the westward. Then it died out altogether and later came in southeast so that racers had to beat to the finish. In neither of these races did the yachts have fair tests, but as far as could be seen Elena holds Windward safe in very light weather when on the wind and when reaching. Irolita did well and many are of opinion that if that yacht were handled by a good professional she would still be a match for the new yachts under certain conditions. Mr. Clark always sails his yacht himself, and in this he is to be commended. He handles her well, too, but it is not to be expected that he can outsail men who have devoted their lives to the sport. Westward has former Commodore E. D. Morgan on board as adviser. It is several years since Mr. Morgan has taken an active part in yacht racing and all are pleased that he has returned.

Karina, the big three-masted schooner of Commodore Tod, did not race. She has not been measured and Mr. Tod was busy with the yacht getting her in shape for the Brenton's Reef cup race with Atlantic. As Karina has no auxiliary, a tug accompanied her to tow her into port when the wind fell light. She is a fine looking ship. Her masts tower way above those of Atlantic, she has a much higher freeboard, and is in every way larger and heavier than the cup holder Atlantic, but it is thought that she will need strong winds in order to outsail the crack ocean racer.

In the sloop classes the chief interest centered in Istalena, Avenger, Adventuress and Dorello. These are in different classes, but are evenly matched. Butler Whiting sailed Dorello and started off well, winning the two first days' runs. It was hoped that Robert Treat Paine, 2d, would be elected a member of the club so that he could sail his newly purchased Shimna, but he was not proposed in time, and so Shimna was only eligible for the King's cup race which is an open event. This was disappointing, as Avenger and Shimna are in the same class and very evenly matched.

After reaching New London the yachtsmen took a day's rest. The fleet was at anchor Sunday, and during the day the yachts dressed ship, and in the evening were illuminated so that they made a very pretty picture in the harbor. The fleet at New London numbered more than one hundred vessels.

FRIDAY, AUG. 4.

There was a light wind from east by north when the yachts started from Matinicock Point buoy. This meant windward work for the race to Morris Cove. The starts were close. First the small sloops were sent away. All crossed on the starboard tack, heading out into the Sound. Windward was first away, closely followed by Corinthian, Cara Mia and Carmita. In the 30-foot class the order was Phryne, Banzai, Rowdy, Dahinda, Alera, Juanita and Nepsi. At 10:15 the other sloops went across the line. Gardenia led, followed by Dorello, Istalena, Irondequoit, Adventuress, Hermes, Vega and Feu-Follet. Avenger did not start in this race, as her owner had trouble with his crew. The schooners of the smaller classes followed in this order: Simitar, Katrina, Taormina, Vagrant, Miladi, Dervish and Cygnet. Then came the big four. Mr. Morgan at the wheel of Westward took the lead and the weather position, closely followed by Elena, Irolita and Enchantress; Endymion, Ariel, Atlantic and Ariadne were the last off. Some of the small yachts made short hitches in toward the Long Island shore, while the big yachts held out into the Sound. For a while it was very close between Westward and Elena. Elena managed to take the lead and hold Westward under her lee, and they sailed in close order for about an hour. Then Westward stood in to the Connecticut shore and ran into a soft spot, while Elena carried a light air out in the Sound. This put Westward far out of the race. Elena then paid attention to Irolita and Enchantress, and these three held well into Huntington Bay, and Irolita, still working the south side of the Sound, did well. When she came off to Elena she had a fine position and was really the leading yacht. Then the wind gradually hauled southerly and it was so light that crews were all to leeward on the yachts. Elena was able to regain the lead from Irolita, and, when nearing the finish, the wind having hauled to the southwest, balloon jib topsails and big main topmast staysails were set, and under this pressure of canvas she drew far enough ahead to win the day's run. She not only won in her class, but took the Navy challenge cup for schooners, defeating Irolita 3m. 42s.

Elena defeated Westward 2h. 4m. 55s. in a race which was very disappointing. Irolita won from Enchantress and Endymion. Katrina won in Class D and Simitar won in the small class of schooners. W. Barklie Henry's Dorello won the Navy challenge cup for sloops, beating Rowdy 25s. and Cara Mia 1m. 18s. She was sailed with very good judgment by Butler Whiting. In the class races Adventuress won handily and in a special race she defeated Istalena. Cara Mia won her class race and a special race with Corinthian and Carmita. The race for 30-footers was won by H. S. Duell's Rowdy with Banzai second and Phryne third. The summaries:

N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 10:10.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Rowdy	7 04 59	8 54 59	. . . .
Banzai	7 10 24	9 00 24	. . . .
Phryne	7 13 40	9 05 40	. . . .
Alera	7 19 17	9 09 17	. . . .
Juanita	7 22 19	9 12 19	. . . .
Nepsi	7 22 27	9 12 27	. . . .
Dahinda	7 44 43	9 34 43	. . . .

Class P—Start, 10:10.

Cara Mia	6 54 15	8 44 15	. . . .
Windward	7 08 50	8 58 50	. . . .

Class P, Special—Start, 10:10.

Cara Mia	6 54 15	8 44 15	. . . .
Corinthian	7 03 44	8 53 44	. . . .
Carmita	T. N. T.		

Class M and N, Special—Start, 10:15.

Dorello	6 32 45	8 17 45	6 52 02
Adventuress	6 20 16	8 05 16	6 59 42

Class M—Start, 10:15.

Adventuress	6 20 16	8 05 16	7 00 21
Irondequoit	6 42 16	8 27 16	7 10 57
Gardenia	6 45 39	8 30 39	7 20 16
Vega	7 48 31	9 33 31	8 23 08

Class X and M, Special—Start, 10:15.

Adventuress	6 20 16	8 05 16	7 00 21
Istalena	6 53 00	8 38 00	8 05 07

Class P—Start, 10:20.

Simitar	7 04 57	8 44 57	7 28 21
Vagrant	6 57 26	8 37 26	7 32 31
Miladi	7 28 27	9 08 27	7 54 24
Cygnet	8 01 57	9 41 57	8 33 54

Class E and F ,Special—Start, 10:20.

Simitar	7 04 57	8 44 57	7 28 21
Dervish	7 02 08	8 42 53	7 48 18

Class D—Start, 10:20.

Katrina	6 03 34	7 43 34	7 06 04
Taormina	6 30 59	8 10 59	7 27 50
Seneca	7 03 18	8 43 18	8 00 27

Class B and C, Special—Start 10:25.

Areil	6 18 24	7 53 24	7 29 32
Endymion	7 38 22	. . . .	. . . .

Class B—Start, 10:25.

Irolita	5 01 22	6 36 22	6 24 53
Enchantress	5 03 07	6 38 07	6 29 05
Endymion	7 38 22	9 13 22	. . . .

Class A—Start, 10:25.

Elena	4 55 54	6 28 54	6 21 11
Westward	6 59 04	8 34 04	8 26 06

Auxiliary Class—Start, 10:30.

Atlantic	7 24 16	8 54 16	9 03 50
Ariadne	Did not finish.		

Sloops.

Corrected.		Corrected.	
Dorello	6 52 02	Nepsi	7 10 43
Rowdy	6 52 27	Irondequoit	7 10 57
Cara Mia	6 53 20	Gardenia	7 20 16
Banzai	6 58 12	Dahinda	7 32 31
Adventuress	6 59 42	Istalena	8 05 07
Phryne	7 01 28	Vega	8 23 08
Alera	7 07 05	Hermes	Not timed.
Windward	7 08 43	Carmita	Not timed
Juanita	7 10 07		

Schooners.

Elena	6 21 11	Dervish	7 48 18
Irolita	6 24 53	Miladi	7 54 24
Enchantress	6 26 59	Seneca	8 00 27
Katrina	7 06 04	Westward	8 26 06
Taormina	7 27 50	Cygnet	8 33 54
Simitar	7 28 21	Atlantic	9 03 50
Ariel	7 29 32	Ariadne	d.n.f.
Vagrant	7 32 31		

SATURDAY, AUG. 5.

There was a fine southerly wind when the yachts went to the starting line off the Western

Breakwater. The tide was running east and a fast race was anticipated. This wind meant a broad reach. The warning was made at 10 o'clock, and the small sloops started ten minutes later. The starts in every class were very close and exciting. Cara Mia was first away with Windward on her weather quarter. Banzai was next, followed by Dahinda, Juanita, Alera, Corinthian, Phryne and Nepsi, the last to leeward of all. The larger sloops were very close together. Istalena led with Avenger under her lee. Then came Hester, Gardenia, Dorello, Irondequoit, Hermes, Vega, Adventuress and Feu-Follet. Seneca led the small schooners, followed in order by Vagrant, Dervish, Taormina, Katrina and Cygnet.

The big schooners then approached the line. Elena was reaching down toward the weather end of the line and Westward heading for the same point was on her weather quarter. They were so close together that Mr. Morgan on Westward shouted for room, and Elena had to bear off just a little to let Westward through and Westward had the coveted position with Elena under her lee. Ariel was the next, and then came Sea Fox, Enchantress, Endymion and Irolita. The auxiliaries followed and crossed very deliberately, but Aloha under all canvas with royals set made a picture not often seen in a yacht race. Intrepid, Atlantic and Ariadne were the others. Elena at once drew clear of Westward and then the two had a luffing match that took them well to the southward of all the others. All had kites aloft and they sailed fast. Cornfield Light vessel was reached shortly after 1 o'clock. Istalena was the leading yacht then, and she was followed by Taormina, Irolita, Avenger, Seneca, Dervish, Sea Fox, Adventuress, Ariel, Gardenia and Dorello. Gardenia and Dorello had passed to the north of Faulkner's Island, while the others kept to the south. Elena was leading the offshore division about a quarter of a mile ahead of Westward and Enchantress far astern. Elena was about even with Irolita. The wind had gone more southwesterly and spinnakers were set to starboard on the yachts holding close to the light vessel. Then Elena and Westward stood well over toward Orient Point and they jibed to reach in. The wind was falling very light and died out altogether before Bartlett Reef was reached. Elena standing in took the lead from Istalena and then there was a flat calm. Some time later the wind came easterly, light sails were doused and jib topsails sent aloft. The leaders had a hard time getting to windward of the light vessel and all made tacks into Niantic Bay. At one time Elena was drifting back with the tide and Westward, carrying a light air, almost caught her, but Captain Dennis succeeded in working Elena out of the soft spot, and then kept her between Westward and the finishing line. Later the wind freshened again and came southeast, so that ballon jib topsails were carried in to the finish off Sarah's Ledge. Elena getting the new wind first was able to draw away from Westward and win the race. There were some surprises in the class races. Istalena won from Hester and in a special defeated Avenger. Adventuress won in her class, but in a special was defeated by Dorello. Cara Mia won from Windward, but in a special was defeated by Corinthian and Rowdy was again the winner in the 30-foot class.

Miladi defeated Vagrant, but Vagrant flew a protest flag at the finish. Intrepid outsailed Atlantic and Ariadne. Dervish won from Miladi. Sea Fox did remarkably well and was a winner. Irolita won in her class and Taormina was the winner in the Class D race.

Elena and Taormina won the vice-commodore's cups for schooners and Istalena and Dorello won the cups for sloops. The corrected times of Istalena, Adventuress and Dorello make an interesting study. Dorello beat Istalena by 9s. The summaries:

Class A—Start, 10:25.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Elena	4 40 34	6 15 34	6 07 39
Westward	4 46 18	6 21 18	6 13 07

Class K—Start, 10:15.

Istalena	4 48 08	6 33 08	5 59 23
Hester	6 11 11	7 56 11	7 19 41

MANHASSET CLASS S YACHTS IN CLOSE RACE.

Class L and M, Special—Start, 10:15.

Istalena	4 48 08	6 33 08	5 59 23
Avenger	5 14 52	6 59 52	6 08 08

Class M and N, Special—Start, 10:15.

Dorello	5 42 12	7 27 12	5 59 14
Adventuress	5 22 28	7 07 28	6 00 10

Class D—Start 10:20.

Taormina	5 37 06	7 17 06	6 32 49
Seneca	5 47 06	7 27 06	6 43 07
Katrina	6 18 22	7 58 22	7 19 53

Class B—Start, 10:25.

Irolita	5 28 16	7 03 16	6 51 29
Sea Fox	5 38 07	7 13 07	6 52 46
Enchantress	6 04 28	7 39 28	7 30 12
Endymion	6 40 52	8 15 52	. .. ..

Class B and C, Special—Start, 10:25.

Sea Fox	5 38 07	7 13 07	6 52 46
Ariel	6 40 16	8 15 16	7 50 46
Endymion	6 40 52	8 15 52	. .. ..

Class E and F, Special—Start, 10:20.

Dervish	5 52 35	7 32 35	6 36 34
Miladi	6 42 35	8 22 35	7 06 35

Class P—Start, 10:10.

Cara Mia	6 20 46	8 10 46	. .. ..
Windward	6 38 34	8 28 34	. .. ..

Class P, Special—Start, 10:10.

Corinthian	6 08 07	7 58 07	6 06 19
Cara Mia	6 20 46	8 10 46	6 18 58
Carmita	Not timed.		

Class F—Start, 10:20.

Miladi	6 42 35	8 22 35	7 06 35
Vagrant	7 07 65	8 47 56	7 41 19
Cygnet	7 19 55	8 59 55	7 50 05

Auxiliary Class—Start, 10:30.

Intrepid	6 56 31	8 26 31	8 23 33
Ariadne	7 22 31	8 52 31	8 38 54
Atlantic	7 08 59	8 38 59	8 48 48
Aloha	Did not finish.		

Class M—Start, 10:15.

Adventuress	5 22 28	7 07 28	6 00 51
Gardenia	5 45 55	7 30 55	6 18 41
Irondequoit	6 36 31	8 21 31	7 03 12
Hermes	6 36 24	8 21 24	7 03 19
Vega	6 55 33	8 40 33	7 28 19
Feu-Follet	7 54 57	9 39 57	. .. ..

N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 10:10.

Rowdy	7 10 12	9 00 12	. .. ..
Alera	7 25 51	9 15 51	. .. ..
Juanita	7 29 00	9 19 00	. .. ..
Nepsi	7 41 36	9 31 36	. .. ..
Phryne	7 42 31	9 32 31	. .. ..
Banzai	7 49 14	9 39 14	. .. ..
Dahinda	Not timed.		

Vice-Commodore's Cups, Schooners, First Division.

Elena	6 07 39	Ariel	7 50 46
Westward	6 13 07	Intrepid	8 23 33
Irolita	6 51 29	Ariadne	8 38 56
Sea Fox	6 52 46	Atlantic	8 48 48
Enchantress	7 28 02	Aloha	d.n.f.

Schooners, Second Division.

Taormina	6 32 49	Vagrant	7 14 19
Dervish	6 36 34	Katrina	7 15 53
Seneca	6 43 07	Cygnet	7 50 05
Miladi	7 06 35		

Sloops, First Division.

Istalena	5 59 23	Irondequoit	7 02 12
Adventuress	6 00 10	Hermes	7 03 19
Avenger	6 08 08	Hester	7 19 41
Gardenia	6 18 41	Vega	7 28 19

Sloops, Second Division.

Dorello	5 59 14	Juanita	7 13 35
Cara Mia	6 16 56	Nepsi	7 26 39
Windward	6 35 33	Phryne	7 27 06
Rowdy	6 54 47	Banzai	7 33 49
Alera	7 10 26		

Horseshoe Harbor Y. C.

There were sixty-seven starters in the annual regatta of the Horseshoe Harbor Y. C. regatta sailed off Larchmont last Saturday. The wind was very light at the start, but it strengthened to a moderate breeze during the afternoon. The courses were triangular, starting off the club house. Only two of the New York 30-footers were on hand, the others being with the New York Y. C. fleet. This race was won by Ibis, sailed by H. L. Maxwell. The times follow:

New York Thirties—9 Miles.

Ibis	2 14 28	Asthore	2 18 15

First Division. Handicap—9 miles.

Sally IX	2 15 58	Alert	2 18 09
Interim	2 18 08	Sue	2 24 19
Crescent	2 13 48	Dorinda	2 14 18

Second Division, Handicap—9 Miles.

Armada	2 15 28	Naiad	Disqualified.
Quest	2 23 06	Red Wing	2 23 11

Third Division. Handicap—9 Miles.

Robin Hood II.	2 19 35	Roscal III.	2 15 57
Robin Hood	2 26 04	Chinook	2 20 45
Busy Bee	2 13 38	Jolly Roger	2 14 08

American Raceabouts—9 Miles.

Cliphora	2 16 48	Maryola	2 18 51

Larchmont Interclub—9 Miles.

Hamburg	2 20 50	Yukan	2 16 04
Festina	2 19 16	Lewanna	2 20 39
Como	2 16 25	Dagmar	2 28 13
Le Cygne	2 17 06	Wild Thyme	2 19 41

Sloops, Class R—9 Miles.

Hoyden	2 16 27	Virginia	2 49 04
Hamburg	2 46 18		

Manhasset Bay, Old—9 Miles.

Chickioker	2 30 56	Pixy	2 29 01
Arizona	2 35 37		

Sloops, Class S—9 Miles.

Nereid	2 13 34	Drena	2 21 30

Jewel Class—9 Miles.

Opal	2 17 49	Catseye	2 19 45
Moonstone	2 20 41	Brilliant	2 18 54
Turquoise	Disqualified	Jade	d.n.f.

Manhasset Bay, New—9 Miles.

Scylla	2 14 40	Mlle Boss	2 36 34
Ardetta	2 16 31		

Port Washington One-Design—9 Miles.

Viva	2 31 28	To Go	2 27 00
Trix	d.n.f.		

Star Class—4½ Miles.

Little Dipper	2 20 15	Twinkle	2 23 57
Gemini	2 26 55	Vega	2 22 59
Snake	2 26 09	Star Faraway	2 26 21

Bug Class—4½ Miles.

Skeeter	2 22 35	Hornet	2 27 22
Inez	2 17 11	Scarab	2 24 50

Dory Class—4½ Miles.

Tautog	2 27 08	Faraway	2 35 23
Sweep	2 47 14	Alice	2 34 09
Rocky	2 41 55		

Special Class Cats—Course, 4½ Miles.

Lizzie	2 14 27	Petrel	2 30 33

New Rochelle One-Design—4½ Miles.

Nereid	2 15 23	Virginia	2 26 16

Marine and Field Club.

Grayjacket was in form last Saturday afternoon in the regatta of the Marine & Field Club on Gravesend Bay. She won very handily in the Q class in which there were seven starters. The wind was fresh from the southwest, and the yachts raced with rails down. The long course was Fort Hamilton Buoy 24, Bensonhurst and home, and the windward work was from Fort Hamilton. At the end of the first round the times were: Grayjacket, 4.16.03; Alice, 4.18.56; Princess, 4.19.33; More Joy, 4.20.30; Soya, 4.21.02; Suelew, 4.21.45, and Spider, 4.22.05.

During the second round Alice cut down the lead of Grayjacket, but not enough to win. The Noble boat crossed the line a winner by 4m. 32s. Alice just managed to beat out Princess for second place.

In the handicap division Joy and Clare had a good race during the first round. In the second round, however, Joy steadily drew away from her principal rival and won on both actual and corrected time. Cyric scored another victory in the S class and again Skylark led home the knockabouts of the lower bay. The dinghy class was led by Aries at every mark. The summary:

Sloops, Class Q—12.3 Miles.

Grayjacket	2 21 43	More Joy	2 29 05
Alice	2 26 15	Suelew	2 32 09
Princess	2 26 57	Spider	2 32 36
Soya	2 28 48		

Handicap Class—12.3 Miles.

Joy	2 35 15	La Cubana	2 48 05
Clare	2 39 00	Dushka	2 53 13
Miana	2 46 21	Careless	3 15 20

Corrected time: Joy, 2.27.29; Clare, 2.35.07; Miana, 2.36.16; La Cubana, 2.34.07; Dushka, 2.43.08, and Careless, 2.58.15.

Sloops, Class S—8 Miles.

Cyric	1 44 28	M and F	1 51 09
Wink	1 46 27		

Sloops, Class X—8 Miles.

Skylark	1 48 40	Mouse	1 56 05
Merry Widow	1 50 58	Pike	1 57 41
Suffragette	1 54 36	Slow Poke	2 00 20
Scud	1 55 25	Lassie	2 08 17

Sloops, Class Y—4 Miles.

Aries	0 59 17	Midget	1 03 34
Skeets	1 03 15		

Inter Bay Catboat Races.

Circulars containing particulars of the much discussed inter-bay cabin catboat races for the Thomas Fleming Day challenge cup have arrived here from the Quincy Y. C., which is to have charge of the contests on Aug. 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25, and is to follow them with an open race for visiting catboats on Aug. 26.

An unusual attraction for Narragansett Bay yachtsmen this year is a series of six races for cabin catboats planned by the Boston Y. C. at its Hull station the following week, which will be open to any catboat on the Atlantic coast for the championship of the coast. This will provide some sport for the visitors who do not ordinarily race. A special inducement for attendance is the extension of the courtesies of the Boston Y. C. Hull station (including restaurant and dormitories) during the visit.

Narragansett Bay will be represented by two catboats chosen from the yachts now racing in Class D. The contestants in this class, from which the choice will be made, are: Omeme, Fred J. Holt; Clara, John D. Peck; Mblem, C. O. Latham; Marguerite, G. W. May; Gilt Edge, William E. Simmons.

Because of the unusual attraction this year it is expected and hoped by many yachtsmen that other catboats than the two chosen representatives will go around the Cape this year. Entries to these races can be made through John O. Hall, Secretary of the Quincy Y. C., prior to Aug. 6.

In addition to the Thomas Fleming Day cup special, prizes will be given as follows:

Monday.—First prize, field glasses; second prize, ship's clock.

Tuesday.—First prize, compass; second prize, cabin lamp.

Wednesday.—First prize, thermos set; second prize, barometer.

Thursday.—First prize, ship's log; second prize, signal code.

Friday.—First prize, brass sailing lights; second prize, thermos bottle.

Saturday.—First prize, ship's clock; second prize, anchor light.

A championship pennant will be awarded to the boat making the best individual record for the series.

The general rules applying to the races admit boats 28 feet over-all if built prior to 1910 and require that they do not exceed 27 feet over-all if built since 1910. No prize will be awarded to a boat which does not defeat a competitor. Measurements will be over-all, with an allowance of seven seconds per foot per mile. Pilots will be furnished to all visiting boats desiring them. Captains must apply to the regatta committee for the services of these.

The courtesies of the club and dormitories and restaurant will be extended to racing visitors free, and to others for $1 per day.

There will be special races for catboats sailed by boys.

The races under the auspices of the Boston Y. C. at Hull the following week will be on the mornings and afternoons at 10:30 and 2:30 of Aug. 31 and Sept. 1 and 2, under the same rules for catboats not to exceed 30 feet over-all and not less than 22 feet.

The prizes for these will be a Chelsea ship's bell clock in bronze, gold stop watches for first, second and thirds in winning highest percentages, which will be presented by the commodore and rear-commodore. Cash prizes of $15, $12 and $10 will also be given for firsts, seconds and thirds. Entries can be made with T. W. Powers, 5 Rowe's wharf, Boston. The competition is open to the entire Atlantic coast. The board of judges will include the regatta committee representing the Cape Catboat Association of Massachusetts.

Sippican Y. C.

Foraminifer won the Van Rennsalaer memorial cup in the regatta of the Sippican Y. C., sailed last Saturday, by 35s. All parts of Buzzard's Bay were represented in this race and the contest was a very close one. The wind was east and a course of eleven miles in length was selected. Selmonk, a new boat, owned by L. J. Knowles, was second, and the fight between these two was a hot one all the time. Joyette won the race for Sonders. The times:

Van Rensselaer Cup — Foraminifer, 1.42.13; Selmonk, 1.42.48; Saracen, 1.42.59; Pollywog, 1.44.46; Bessie II., 1.46.06; Terrapin, 1.46.09; Picotee, 1.46.13; Coot, 1.46.16; Makaboro, 1.46.25; Phantom, 1.47.09; Letbe, 1.48.13; Scallop, 1.49.26; Minnow, 2.06.58.

Sonder Class — Joyette, 1.46.36; Seacoon, 1.50.10; Sally VIII., 1.52.10; Helen, 1.58.10.

Fifteen-Foot Cats—Wren, 51.44; Trident, 51.54; Swallow, 53.21; Teedlekins, 54.31.

Fifteen-Foot Knockabouts — Polly, 1.46.18; Pheasant, 1.47.40; Rebekah, 1.48.37; Pronto, 1.48.38; Yoln, 1.53.21; Endeavor, 1.53.45.

Shelter Island Y. C.

The yachting season of the Shelter Island Y. C. opened on Saturday last with races for sloops and motorboats. In the sloop class Kunwana, O. E. Lohrke, was first, in 3h. 19m.; Ouida, H. B. Platt, second, and Amanita III., Alfred Fountain, Jr., third. The motorboat winner was Snook, William Becker, in 1h. 22m.; Here's How, J. W. Webber, was second; Ferro, T. W. Brigham, third; Tonawanda, R. Weiser, fourth, and Tankie, William Robbins, fifth.

The motor race was an exciting one. Mr. Brigham with his speed boat Ferro was in the lead, but in the third lap he collided with another boat, cutting it completely in half. The occupant, William Jackson, was hurled into the water, but after some difficulty was rescued.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

The race for Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. 15-footers last Saturday resulted as follows: Iris, 1.30.35; Alys, 1.31.20; Thelema, 1.31.52; Imp, 1.32.40; Hen, 1.34.02; Sabrina, 1.34.48; Tamale, 1.35.32.

Gloucester Y. C.

Onda was the fastest yacht in the regatta of the Gloucester Y. C. last Saturday. The wind was light from southeast and sea smooth. Onda took the lead at once and held it to the finish. Eighteen yachts started. The times:

First Class—Onda, 1.38.00; Jingo, 1.39.17; Urchin, 1.42.57; Elizabeth, 1.46.14; Osprey, 1.52.17; Edjacko, 1.52.28; Sumaki, 1.58.17; Amoral, 2.05.34; Mildred, 2.17.30.

Second Class—Ted II., 1.19.32; Privateer, 1.24.07; Helen E., 1.24.12; Rattler, 1.25.14.

Third Class — Mimi, 1.31.57; Kiddo, 1.34.02; Oleta, 1.36.40; Tew Lou, 1.37.00; Nutmeg II., did not finish.

Manchester Y. C.

Eight of the one-design class of the Manchester Y. C. sailed one of the series races last Saturday over a triangular course. The winner was Ketchup, sailed by Miss Edith Fabyan. The times were: Ketchup, 1.46.32; Clarise, 1.49.52; Gnat, 1.50.50; Blue Grass, 1.50.52; Minx, 1.52.54; Hiccough, 1.54.44; Asteria, 1.54.49; Terrapin, 1.58.37.

Yacht Sales and Charters.

Messrs. Gielow and Orr report a continued active demand for yachts of all types for purchase and charter, as well as orders for new yachts for service next season, and for Southern waters during the coming winter. Recent transactions include the following:

The firm has obtained for the Motor Boat Club of America George E. Chisolm's 125-foot steel steam houseboat Pioneer, to be used as a club house during August and September in connection with the Harmsworth cup and other races managed by the club.

Motor yacht Tringa, sold for Bernard Zahn to Milton Wilson, of Chicago. Tringa has been delivered to her new owner, and is one of the fastest cruisers on the Great Lakes.

Steam yacht Wakiva, chartered for Lamon V. Harkness to George W. Elkins, of Philadelphia, who is using the yacht in Maine and Eastern waters.

T. Bache Bleecker, of New York, has purchased the large power houseboat Nautilus for a summer home.

Paul J. Rainey's steam yacht Mirage has been chartered by William Goadby Loew, of Newport, for service between that city and Narragansett Pier for the polo season.

William C. Towen, ex-commodore of the National Y. C., has disposed of his schooner yacht Tammany to Robert Saltonstall, Eastern Y. C.

The new 35-foot, 24-mile speed launch La Mouette has been bought by Vernon C. Brown and is in service at Mr. Brown's summer home at New London, Conn.

The steam yacht Susquehanna, W. J. White, is now owned by the Ocean Fisheries Company.

The Rev. Arthur R. Gray is the new owner of the auxiliary schooner yacht Fenella, in which he is cruising on the New England coast.

One of the most difficult feats of navigation achieved in some time was that accomplished by the delivery from Miami, Fla., to Vera Cruz, Mexico, of the 91-foot twin screw, light draft, power houseboat Whim Whim, sold for Henry Lewis Slade. Whim Whim was in charge of Capt. C. E. Mille and made the trip by way of Key West, Havana, and the coast of Yucatan in sixteen days.

The 76-foot auxiliary yawl Cacique, Lawrence H. Armour, sold to William S. Van Clief. Cacique was chartered for the month of July through Messrs. Gielow and Orr to J. D. Sherwood.

Ex-Mayor Edward W. Hooker, of Hartford, Conn., purchased the twin screw cruising motor yacht Nepawhin for service in the waters adjacent to New London and Block Island.

The steam yacht Golden Rod has been purchased by the Atlantic City Transportation Co.

Frank Daniels is the new owner of the power houseboat Whileaway, purchased from the estate of the late J. L. Hutchinson, of Engle-

wood, N. J. Mr. Daniels and family have been cruising extensively on the boat.

Baltimore is the new home port of the motor yacht Madegare II., formerly owned by A. P. Lawson, of this city, and now the property of A. S. Zell.

Messrs. Percy H. Pyne and J. William Clark have chartered E. A. Simond's sloop yacht Lady Mary for cruising in Eastern waters.

Motor cruiser Regina, sold for E. H. Lyon to H. Hollerith, who now has the boat on the Potomac River.

The fast runabout Presto has been sold by Commodore J. A. Mollenhouer to C. H. Conant for whom the boat has been shipped to Boston.

John J. Deery has chartered his auxiliary yawl Roseland to C. R. James for use on Long Island Sound.

The Hollis Burgess yacht agency has sold the 35-foot waterline yawl Explorer, owned by Arthur Willis, of Brookline, Mass., to Dr. J. L. Seward, of Orange, N. J., who will use her at Bailey's Island, Me.

The same agency has also sold the 70-foot steam launch Elizabeth, formerly Jule I., owned by B. P. Cheney, of Boston, to Roger Upton, of Devereaux, Mass.; the 21-foot knockabout Clarita, owned by Dr. J. L. Seward, of Orange, N. J., to a member of the Boston Y. C.; the 22-foot sloop Owl, owned by W. H. Litchfield, of Brookline, Mass., to J. W. Robinson, of Salem, Mass., and the knockabout Dormie, owned by H. B. Roach, of South Boston, to H. Chapin, of Wollaston, Mass.

Hollis Burgess has purchased the 22-foot sloop Marie L. from H. O. Currell, of Boston.

The following summer sales and charters are reported by Stanley M. Seaman, 220 Broadway. Mr. Seaman has just returned from Europe, after having inspected several of the smaller size sea-going steam yachts for possible American purchase:

Gasolene cruising launch Mary Lee sold for E. R. Buck to M. J. Quinn, of this city.

Sloop Ondas for A. J. Menton to E. P. Schweppe, New York.

Knockabout Nimbis III. for L. F. Schwartz, Jr., New Rochelle, N. Y., to Frank P. Weaver, Providence, R. I.

Yawl Hyperion for Frank Maier to W. N. Bavier, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Auxiliary yawl Thora for E. Childs to James P. Husted, Peekskill, N. Y.

Raised deck cruiser Mud Lark for L. L. Lawton, of the N. Y. Athletic Club, to Frederic Staylor, of the same club.

High speed cruising launch Mary T. for F. E. Lewis II. to C. M. Dunbar, Providence, R. I.

Gasolene yacht Hurrier for John H. Hanan, N. Y. Y. C., to F. E. Lewis II., Saugatuck, Conn.

Cruising ketch Kishima for A. B. Mann to John S. Tanner, New York.

The well known racing sloop Moya for John T. Pirie to Richard H. Gattling, Atlantic Y. C.

Raised deck cruiser Nick to N. B. Krarup, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sloop Eleanor for Alex. McConnell, of this city, to Thos. W. Collins, Keyport, N. J.

Auxiliary yawl Kittiwake for Theo. Sternfeld to E. P. Hicks, of New York.

Auxiliary sloop Naganook for Dr. A. G. Weed, of this city, to N. W. Dobbins, Jr., Newark, N. J.

Auxiliary yawl Arethusa for Estate of F. E. Wood to P. J. Watt, London, Can.

Raised deck cruiser Thelma for C. A. Hanan to C. W. Toerge, of Premium Point, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Power yacht La Vedette has been chartered for E. L. Woodard, Norfolk, Va., to Herbert Osborn, this city.

Houseboat Tortoise chartered for A. P. Plumb to C. M. Grant.

Auxiliary yawl Maori chartered for T. F. Salter, Philadelphia, Pa., to Frank Close, this city.

Sloop Kippewa chartered for C. P. Witter to F. G. Etherington, Larchmont, N. Y.

A 36-foot cruising launch sold for C. H. Lee to E. C. Vom Hofe, of Long Island.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

AUGUST.

12. Sea Isle City Y. C., Atlantic City to Cape May.
12. National Y. C., race to Fire Island.
12. Camden M. B. C., race to Florence, N. J.
12. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
16-19. Motor Boat Club trial races.
19. Wildwood Yacht Club.
19. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
19. Manhasset Bay Y. C., open races.
24-26. British Intl. cup races, Huntington.
26. Cape May Yacht Club.

Long Race on the Lakes.

Committees representing the Buffalo Y. C., Buffalo Motor Boat Club and Buffalo Launch Club have arranged the details for the long distance race, which is to be held on Lake Erie on Aug. 26. Herman T. Koerner and Robert H. Mason with Harry G. Smith represent the Buffalo Y. C. J. F. Ellsworth and H. Kelley represent the Buffalo Motor Boat Club. A. F. Dehn and Harry D. Elliott represent the Buffalo Launch Club in the management of the big event which, it is believed, will be the greatest ever held on fresh water.

Past Commodore Edward Michael and Herman T. Koerner bought the first prize trophy for the race through a curio dealer in New York, and up to the present the details of the trophy have been guarded with great secrecy. It is a huge massive solid silver tankard, valued at $2,500. It is entirely hand wrought by German silversmiths. The cup has an elaborate history and is at least 400 years old. As a trophy it is considered the most costly and valuable bauble ever hung up for such a contest. In addition to the first prize trophy of $2,500 the winner will also receive a bronze plaque, wrought in silver and valued at $100. Similar plaques will be awarded the winners of second and third places. Other awards will be made in accord with the judgment of the officers of the race.

By unanimous vote of all the clubs concerned the date for the contest was fixed for Aug. 26, the last Saturday in August.

The course will be 170 miles over the following waters in direct lines:

Starting from the new dock of the Buffalo Y. C. in Buffalo Harbor to the westerly pier at Port Maitland, Ont., thence from the westerly pier at Port Maitland, Ont., to Erie, Pa., light, thence to the new dock of the Buffalo Y. C., the place of beginning. Compass courses may be had upon application to the committee. The idea of this contest is to give to the power boat owners on the Great Lakes and their tributary waters an opportunity to participate in an event which calls for the practical use of the compass, chart work and modern seamanship. It should do much to prove to an interested, but a still doubting public, that motor boating is not only healthful, but a safe and a sane sport due to the development of the proper type of boat and the reliability and wonderful improvement in the construction of the marine gasolene engine. This race has now been worked out to the smallest detail, with due regard to the safe passage, under normal conditions, of all the boats engaged in the contest.

The race is open to all seaworthy boats not over 75 feet over-all nor under 38 feet over-all. Boats must be substantially built, equipped with all appliances necessary to perform a long passage in open waters, and of the cruiser type.

Ratings will be calculated under the rules of the American Power Boat Association with full time allowances.

The propelling power may be any form or any size of internal combustion engine.

It is assured by the committee in charge that those entering the race have a thorough understanding of the fuel required to make the passage, and consequently no amount, nor manner of carrying fuel, will be specified. If a boat does not wish to carry sufficient fuel to make the entire trip, supplies may be obtained at Port Maitland.

No boat will be allowed to start with less than four men aboard.

In regard to equipment every yacht in the contest must carry a boat or a life raft of sufficient buoyancy to salve the entire crew. A proper compass, a sea anchor and fire extinguishers must be carried. All boats must be equiped with the fittings and appliances prescribed by the Federal Government.

Entries will be received until noon on Saturday, Aug. 19, 1911.

Frank Wood, of the Buffalo Y. C., is hereby appointed official measurer for the race, and all contestants must report to him not later than Monday, Aug. 31, at the Buffalo Y. C. for measurement. There will be a final inspection of boats at 8 A. M. on the day preceding the race, when hull measurements must be corrected for any weights added or removed. No weight can be removed after final inspection.

Protests covering violations of sailing rules must be made in writing within twenty-four hours after the finish of the race. Protests regarding ratings must be filed in writing with the race committee previous to the start of the race.

The race committee reserves the right to reject any entry when in its opinion the boat is unseaworthy or unsuitable for any reason for long distance racing, or in the judgment of the committee is deficient in any particular.

Coston signals will be supplied to each boat to distinguish them while passing points.

The hour of starting on Aug. 26 will be announced later.

Motor Boat Trials.

The eliminating trials for the purpose of selecting the three American representatives in the race for the British International trophy will be held on Huntington Harbor next week, Aug. 17, 18 and 19. The races for the trophy will begin the week following. Every effort is being made to have the boats ready on time. Work on some has been delayed by labor troubles, but extra men are now at work on those boats, and it is expected that they will be ready. Of the nine or more American boats under construction Dixie IV. is the only one completed. The hulls of others are finished and the motors are being installed. They should have been out weeks ago and had several tun-

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ing up trials, and now it is probable that there will be lots of breakdowns and engine troubles during the trials.

The English yachtsmen have already selected their team. It includes Maple Leaf III., owned by E. Mackay Edgar; Pioneer, the property of the Duke of Westminster, and Zigorella, belonging to Daniel Hanbury. The three challenges were made through the Royal Motor Y. C. and the latter boats are the same vessels that competed for the B. I. T. over the Larchmont course last August.

Important changes have been made to Zigorella and Pioneer. It is reported that their horsepower is double what it was last year and all the improvements known to the builders' art have been installed as a further protection against the simplest possible accidents.

The Motor Boat Club of America has chartered the steam yacht Pioneer for use during the races that will be held under its auspices for the remainder of the yachting season. Pioneer is a steam yacht more than 150 feet on the waterline and during the races she will be used to accommodate the guests that will be invited by the club to witness the contests.

Invitations will be issued in a few days to all recognized yacht clubs asking them to co-operate with the Motor Boat Club of America in the handling of the British international trophy races.

The Motor Boat Carnival.

The carnival of the Manufacturers' Association will be held at Huntington Sept. 4 to 9. In all there will be thirty races during the week, ranging in length from one to 150 miles.

The carnival was held on the Hudson River last year, but on account of the large quantities of driftwood encountered by the yachts it was considered advisable to hold the races for the forthcoming carnival on Huntington Bay. The starting point will be off the terrace of the Chateau des Beaux Arts. In place of the races to Peekskill and Poughkeepsie, which were features of the Hudson River carnivals, the program calls for a contest of 150 miles for speed boats up to 40 feet over all length and another of sixty miles for cruisers under 60 feet on deck.

Aside from the start of the Bermuda race the feature of the carnival will be the contest for the long distance high speed trophy for boats under 40 feet over all. It will be open to the fastest motor boats in the world, and as the course will be 150 miles the distance will be the longest any of the gasolene-driven craft have ever been driven in competition. The winner of the British International cup will be one of the starters, which also will include the craft that will take part in that event, together with those which will race in the American elimination trials. There will be no handicap, but the competing yachts will be permitted to replenish their supply of gasolene at any time while the endurance contest is under way.

The race will be started at 11 o'clock on Sept. 7 and at 2 o'clock there will be a race for the 25-footers over a 50-mile course. Races also will be held for the manufacturers' cups, the interstate and international trophies.

A number of new races have been added to the program and some of these are to be run without handicap, the first boat finishing to be the winner. This will make the carnival a great deal more interesting to the onlookers, as the entire progress of the races can be watched from almost any part of the bay or surrounding shores and the result will be known as soon as the first boat crosses the finish line.

A brand new race for cruisers to be known as the Stratford Shoal-Larchmont race will be held during the week and a course has been laid out which will no doubt prove immensely popular with the owners of cruising boats of this character. The entire week is filled up with events for motor boats of every type, from the large handsome motor yachts to the small open launches. There will be races every morning and afternoon and the prizes will be of a character consistent with the size and importance of the National Motor Boat Carnival, which has grown to be the largest and best attended motor boating event in the United States.

Since the carnival follows by just one week the completion of the contests for the British International trophy in Huntington Bay, the races will no doubt be given an international flavor by the anticipated entries of the three English speed boats which are to be sent here to endeavor to lift the Harmsworth cup. The class in which these boats will race, namely, the 12-meter class, is the same as that for which the National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers has offered a perpetual challenge trophy to be raced for each year at this carnival and known as the world's international championship trophy. Among the fast new western boats that will undoubtedly appear in this and other races are Commodore Pugh's Disturber II. and W. E. Hughey's Red Top II. Both of these boats have phenomenal performances to their credit during the past season and will undoubtedly seek to add to their laurels during the National Motor Boat Carnival.

The race committee of the Motor Boat Club of America, under whose auspices the carnival is to be held, consists of Henry R. Sutphen, chairman; James A. Bair, Jr., and Victor I. Cumnock, Iro Hand, 29 West Thirty-ninth street, New York city, is secretary of the race committee, and circulars descriptive of the carnival with entry blanks will be forwarded to every yacht and motor boat club within a few days.

The program is:

Monday, Sept. 4.—Manufacturers' cups 10 o'clock—Class E, 40- to 60-foot cabin launch trophy; Class F, 40-foot and under, cabin launches, cup; Class G, 25-foot and under, open launches, cup, and Class D, 60-foot and over, motor yacht trophy.

Same Day—2 o'clock—Class A, 33 foot and under, interstate trophy; Class B, 40-foot and over, national trophy, and Class C, 40-foot and under, international trophy.

Tuesday, Sept. 5—5:10 A. M.—Classes A, B and C, 150-mile handicap race, and Classes D, E and F, 60-mile handicap race.

Wednesday, Sept. 6—The races of Monday to be repeated.

Thursday, Sept. 7—11 o'clock—150-mile race for speed boats, 40-foot and under, no handicap for the long distance high speed trophy.

Two o'clock—50-mile race for boats under 25 foot, with a speed of 20 miles or better; no handicap.

Friday, Sept. 8—10 o'clock—33-foot and under, Class A, mile trial, best time; 40-foot and over, Class B, mile trial, best time; 40-foot and under, Class C, mile trial, best time; 26-foot and under, Class H, mile trial, best time, and 20-foot and under, Class J, mile trial, best time.

Under the Admiralty rule.

Saturday, Sept. 9—10 o'clock—The races of Monday to be repeated.

One o'clock—Start of the Bermuda race.

Huntington Y. C.

J. Stuart Blackton's speed boat, Vita, defeated A. E. Smith's Edith II. in a race for motor boats in Huntington Harbor last Saturday. The course was twenty miles and Vita won by 2m. 36s. This is the third consecutive victory over Edith II.

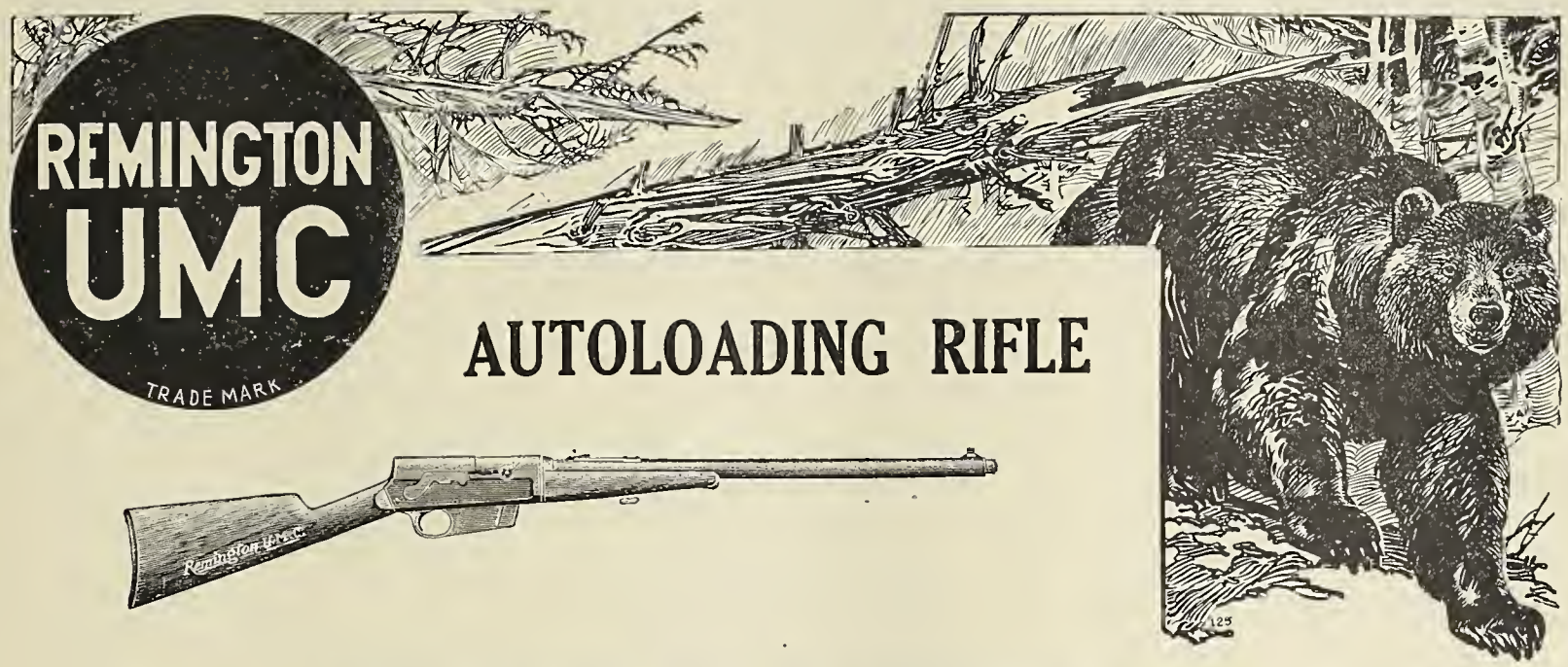
If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. ninth annual tournament—Western New York Championship. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.) G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Phillipsburg, N. J.—Sixth annual Labor Day target tournament of Alert G. C. Ed. F. Markley, Easton, Pa.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Aug. 12.—Chicopee Falls (Mass.) R. and G. C. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Aug. 15.—Allegheny, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' Association. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Laurel (Miss.) G. C. Charles Green, Pres.
Aug. 15-16.—Portland (Me.) G. C. S. W. Dimick, Sec'y.
Aug. 15-17.—Charlotte, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte G. C. J. E. Crayton, Pres.
Aug. 16.—Westminster (Md.) G. C. Geo. E. Baughman, Sec'y.
Aug. 16.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.
Aug. 17.—Xenia, O.—Green County G. C. A. C. Blair, Sec'y.
Aug. 17-18.—Fairmount (W. Va.) G. C. Ed. H. Taylor, Sec'y.
Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford, (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre, (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 28-30.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehout, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C. W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundman, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C., J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 7.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.



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Quick Enough For the Most Dangerous Game.

Deals five smashing one-ton blows with lightning rapidity or deliberate fire as need may be.

Part of recoil, ordinarily taken up by the shoulder, is utilized in operating the mechanism.

The only recoil operated rifle that locks the cartridge in the chamber until after the bullet has left the muzzle.

Remington-UMC — **the perfect shooting combination.**

REMINGTON ARMS - UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,
299 Broadway - - - - - - - - New York City

Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Farmersville (Va.) Gun Club will hold a merchandise shoot on Aug. 17. You are cordially bidden.

The date of the Sedalia Gun Club's registered tournament has been changed from Aug. 25 and 26 to Aug. 29 and 30.

A registered tournament will be held by the Adams Gun Club, Adams, Neb., Nov. 23 and 24. Address inquiries to H. R. Milton, Secretary.

Keep your eye on the calendar for Labor Day. This is the date of the Virginia State shoot at Lynchburg. It will be "some shoot," the secretary says.

Private W. J. Clifford won $1780 in cash prizes at Bisley, England, in the recent rifle shoot. In other words he won in a week more than his ten years' pay as private in the Canadian army. All together the Canadians carried away about $3600. The Bisley team won only about $1200. Some shooters, those Canadian soldiers.

As long as they behave the following officers of the West Philadelphia Rod and Gun Club will boss the doings of the club: Theo. B. Palmer, President; M. P. Mills, Vice-President; Ben. F. Robinson, Secretary, and W. K. Harris, Treasurer.

The official program for the twenty-first annual rifle tournament at Sea Girt, N. J., has been announced. The competitions will begin on Friday morning, Sept. 1, and continue until Saturday evening, eSpt. 9. Military and civilian entries from all sections of the country are expected.

You are invited—amateur or professional—to the annual wolf shoot of the St. Paul Rod and Gun Club on Aug. 20. Two hundred singles, and ten pairs will be thrown 75yds. All shooters at 18yds. mark. Just by way of encouragement I will add that you have your work cut out to beat that St. Paul bunch. They shoot early, often and straight. At last week's shoot five men shot over 97 per cent, and eight over 85 per cent.

Concise and to the point describes the program issued by the Lowell Gun Club for its shoot on Aug. 17. Here's a copy: "Annual Shooting Tournament at Club Grounds, Lowell, Indiana, Aug. 17, 1911. Regular shooting rules to govern. Shells and lunch on grounds. Averages: $3 to high gun; $2 to making longest run; twelve 15-bird and one 20-bird events. Money not divided 'Jack Rabbit' system, but old way: 50, 30, 20 per cent. Targets, 2 cents each. We have always had a good crowd. Last year had 40 shooters. This year hope to have more. We shall expect you. H. O. Burnham, Secretary."

To keep up the interest in sharp shooting in the National Guard is a hobby of Adjutant-General William Verbeck, head of the National Guard in New York State. To show his personal interest he motored to the range at Syracuse last week and qualified as a sharp shooter. He made a score of 44, while the necessary qualification is 42. At 1000yds. he made 45 out of 50. He received two medals for his scores. Gen. Verbeck is head of St. Johns Military Academy at Manlius, N. Y., one of the foremost "man-making" schools in the world.

At the annual meeting of the Dominion Trapshooters' Association the following officers were elected: President, W. Carruthers, Montreal; First Vice-President, R. B. Hutchinson, Montreal; Second Vice-President, W. H. Ewing, Montreal; Local Secretary-Treasurer, Louis Levine, Montreal; Treasurer of the Dominion, T. C. Cooke, Montreal. Committee—T. T. Cooke, Montreal; J. H. Maher, Montreal; A. W. Westover, Sherbrooke; F. B. Parker, Parkdale; W. T. Barnes, Hamilton; M. Sprang, Belleville; W. T. Ely, Toronto; B. Beattie, Ottawa. It was decided to hold the annual tournament in Montreal next year.

I have received a number of letters from new gun club men asking, "What is the Jack Rabbit system?" This is the answer: First of all the jack rabbit has fallen out of favor within recent years among promotors of big tournaments. It is, however, especially valuable in tournaments where averages run from 75 to 80 per cent. or less, and more particularly for beginners, for the reason that every shooter gets back an amount in ratio to his shooting ability. For example: In a 20-bird match at two

cents a target the entry would be $2.40, leaving ten cents in the net purse for each target thrown. Each contestant receives ten cents for every target he breaks, the clean score receiving $2 for his work. Now then, every target missed leaves its value in the purse, thus: If, out of 200 targets shot at, 100 are missed, half the value of the total purse is divided according to percentage, allowing the best score the big end of the purse.

The sensation of the meet of the Maryland National Guard and the Maryland State Rifle Association, held in Baltimore, was the shooting of Sergt. James E. Givan, in the Gould range match. He broke the record of 98 established in 1910, by Capt. C. R. Duce, by one point, making 99 out of a possible 100. This match was shot at the long ranges of 800 and 1,00yds. Sergt. Jimmy Givan's score deserves the highest praise. The whole match was unusually classy, as Lieutenant Munshower equaled last year's winning score, 98, and Sergt. Joseph M. Collins was a close third, with 96. In the first stage there were four possibles—that is, 50 out of a possible 50—made by Sergt. Dead-shot Givan, Lieut. E. T. Munshower, Sergt. Joe Collins and Private C. S. Garner.

Fred Gilbert, who recently won the $750 championship cup for double trapshooting at Wilmington, Del., has received a challenge for the right to hold it. He found this neatly written and enclosed in an envelope on his breakfact plate the other morning. It was signed Tom Marshall Gilbert. This is Mr. Gilbert's 14-year-old son, and he has won a reputation at home for marksmanship while his father has been shooting abroad.

"Well, look here, young man," said Mr. Gilbert, "you understand that a man who challenges the holder of this cup must put up about $100 on his side as an evidence of good faith. When you come across with the forfeit I'll consider your challenge."

"Well, father," came back the youth, "will you loan me the hundred?"

The champion is considering the proposition.—Omaha Bee.

The Labor Day shoot at the Indianapolis Gun Club promises to be interesting.

Optional sweepstake contest: Professionals are cordially invited to enter, they to shoot for targets only. Targets two cents each, included in sweepstake entrance. Targets will be thrown from 40 to 50yds. (from the trap). The customary bars will prevail. Shooting will commence promptly at 10 A. M. Referee's decision shall be final. Pieces accepted must be scored. Interstate Association trapshooting rules shall govern in all particulars not mentioned herein.

Interurban cars leave the terminal station promptly, as follows: 8:20, 9:00, 10:00, 11:20, 12:00, 1:00, 2:20, and 3:00 o'clock. and returning for the city, will pass the grounds twenty-five minutes after the hour.

A good, warm dinner will be served in the dining room of the club house at noon, at a cost of 50 cents per plate.

Those wishing to shoot for targets only, at 1 cent, may do so.

The twelfth annual tournament of the Indians will be held at Spirit Lake, Iowa, Aug. 28, 29, 30 and 31. The program is long and interesting and begins thus:

WELCOME.

"The Indians hereby extend a hearty invitation to all sportsmen and their wives to be present. The squaws and pappooses of the Indians will be on hand to welcome and entertain the wives and children of the visiting sportsmen. Moonlight boat excursions, fishing, bathing, boating, dancing, and many other amusements will be provided for the ladies and children."

Practice Day.—Five events 15 birds, one event 20 birds.

First Day.—Eight events 15 birds, four events 20 birds.

Second and Third Days.—Same program as first day. Rose system, 6, 5, 4, 3; sweepstakes optional. Squier money-back system in vogue.

Mallory Bros.' cup, valued at $250, will be contested for on Aug. 31. The cup shall be competed for at each annual tournament held by "The Indians" and the winner shall be entitled to hold it until the annual tournament next following, giving approved security for its re-return. All participants shooting through the entire program in the annual tournament of "The Indians" shall have the privilege of entering.

Conditions of Contest: Each of the contestants shall shoot at 50 targets. Entrance fee $3, $1 for targets and $2 for the purse. Handicap from 16 to 23yds. Division of purse, thirty or less entries, two moneys, 50 per cent. each; three moneys, 33 1-3 per cent. each; forty-one to fifty, four moneys, 25 per cent each; fifty-one to sixty, five moneys, 20 per cent. each. Each additional ten entries, one additional money. All money divided equally on percentage basis. Class shooting.

The death at Strong, Maine, of Fred Flint has removed one of the pioneer guides of the North country, one of the few surviving old-time sportsmen of the woods.

Fred Flint was born at Lee, Me., in 1843, and has always been devoted to life in the open. When a young man he was one of the most hardy and fearless of woodsmen and knew every inch of the Rangeley country and of the great fishing and hunting grounds which run for miles from the Maine and New Hampshire boundaries northward into the Canadian wilds.

Fred Flint was as straight as a sapling, slender and supple and could throw around any man in the country in his youth. He was a wonderful shot, and a deer or caribou upon which he aimed never lived to run away. He knew the pools where the big fellows went, and although a keen sportsman his was the kindliest of hearts and he never could bear to see an animal suffer. It has been said that he killed more than 1,000 deer during his hunting days and many tales are told of his prowess.

The tenth anniversary of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club will be celebrated on Sept. 9, 1911, at Emeryville, Cal. Several thousands of dollars in cash and merchandise are assured for the competition. The program comprises: Anniversary target, 25 rings, three-quarters of an inch apart. Rings from 25 to 18 inclusive, being black, balance white. Highest number of rings on one ticket (3 shots for $1) takes first prize. There are 36 prizes ranging from $2.50 to $60.

Honorary target, same as Anniversary; $1500 in prizes. Additional prizes: Best ten tickets on both targets—1st, $25, 2d, $15. Best centers: $10—$7.50—$5—$2.50.

Pistol and Revolver Shoot: Best ten targets win, tickets, five shots for 50 cents. Prizes from $25 to $2.50—ten in all.

Bulls Eye—numerous cash and merchandise prizes.

Committee: George Larson, President, 150 Post Street, San Francisco; Al. M. Poulsen, Secretary, 2314 Grant Street, Berkeley; Geo. W. Hughes, Fin. Sec'y and Treas., 1386 34th Street, Oakland; Hermann Huber; E. Schierbaum; John Kiassen; F. P. Poulter; K. O. Kindgren.

One of the greatest shooting matches to be held in Maryland this season will be the first annual tournament of the Maryland State Sportsman's Association at Prospect Park Aug. 22 to 24 inclusive. This shoot is registered by the Interstate Association with the following as a tournament committee: J. R. Malone, H. L. Worthington, Jr., Mowell Hawkins, Walters T. Harvey, Emory H. Storr, Miles Taylor and George P. Mordecai, secretary.

There will be ten events the first regular day at 15 targets each.

There also will be a three-man team race at 50 targets per man on the opening day.

The winning team members are to receive gold medals.

The second day's program also has 10-target events with optional sweeps, as well as a State championship race open to amateurs living in Maryland. It will be at 50 targets each. Winners will get gold watch fobs.

The opening day will be one of practice with five 20-target events.

The following clubs are members of the Maryland Sportsman's Association, which was organized this year.

Prospect Park Gun Club, Rising Sun Gun Club, Mount Airy Gun Club, Green Spring Valley Hunt Club, Alford Gun Club, Baltimore Shooting Association.

BEECROFT.

Dominion of Canada Tournament.

CRACK shots from all over the country were rounded up for the eleventh annual tournament of the Dominion of Canada Trapshooters' Association, held at Belleville, Ont., Aug. 1-2-3. On the practice day 90 birds per man were thrown, of which George Beatty, of Hamilton, got 84; Walter Bente, Toronto, 83; J. Jennings, Toronto, 82; P. Wakefield, Toronto, 82; J. W. Barnes, Hamilton, 81; Geo. Vivian, Toronto, 80; R. B. Hutchinson, Montreal, 80.

On the first day there were eighty-five shooters facing a strong, tricky wind, but many of the shooters scored high regardless. The program included 175 birds, of which Jennings broke 168, for first place; J. A. R. Elliott, 159 for second, and Johnson 137 for third.

On the second day Jennings and Bates tied for first with 165, making Jennings high average man for the tournament, with 333 out of 350. W. H. Ewing took second high average with 326, beating H. Bates by 5 birds. Sim Glover was high average professional with 233, of which he broke 105 straight. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
W T Ely	175	161	175	153
W Fenton	175	155	175	162
P Wakefield	175	152	175	148
G L Vivian	175	161	175	159
G Beattie	175	163	175	156
T W Barnes	175	160	175	157
D M Scott	175	131	175	142
Dr Overholt	175	149	175	158
E Sturt	175	149	175	124
W Ewing	175	166	175	160
R B Hutchison	175	147	175	152
R Lewis	175	150	175	162
R G Stafford	175	96	...	...
F Willis	175	137	175	129
C A Lewis	175	125	175	135
Dr J E Haigh	175	140	175	136
G Schwartz	175	89	175	93
E P Wright	175	139	175	132
E W Monk	175	137	175	146
A W Westover	175	151	175	156
W Dillon	175	138	175	138
J F Ten Eyck	175	154	175	165
R M Pierce	175	106	175	130
S E Sangster	175	153	175	155
W H Joslin	175	143	175	150
N Long	175	133	175	156
K C Turnbull	175	151	175	148
W Miller	175	88	90	50
A W Fisher	175	136	175	115
H Dav	175	133	175	139
A C Mott	175	107	175	134
W H Penton	175	144	175	135
E F Turley	175	124	175	135
M Sprague	175	135	175	138
H A Horning	175	156	175	160
T E Westlake	175	147	175	150
F O Lyal	175	143	175	128
J H Maker	175	145	175	146
W R Davies	175	160	175	154
W F Stevens	175	122	175	101
R Tullock	175	119	175	121
S Griffin	175	151	175	155
G Mason	175	130	175	137
J Matthews	175	123	175	142
W J Andrews	175	128	175	123
C F Boyle	175	129	175	136
J C Thompson	175	114	175	127
G N Bennett	175	126	175	134
H Bates	175	156	175	165
J E Jennings	175	168	175	165
B Beattie	175	151	175	156
W L Cameron	175	154	175	160
W J Carby	175	139	175	136
A W Throop	175	160	175	156
W Slaney	175	120	175	148
J Hunter	175	159	175	156
A D Bates	175	159	175	150
W Work	175	146	175	144
M Fletcher	175	153	175	161
M Rasberry	175	134	175	144
J Vance	175	124	175	121
G B Green	175	145	175	154
E F Springer	175	149	175	151
F W Watson	175	98	175	124
F Root	175	138	175	150
J Woodley	175	113	175	102
J Wavper	175	133	175	135
G Sachs	175	151	175	145
J A McLaughlan	175	132	175	127
H L Taylor	175	150	175	165
E D Harris	175	103	175	105
S B Russell	175	121	175	137
G W Ward	175	142	175	128
T N Devins	175	117	175	130
A J Lake	175	122	...	...
H S Noxon	175	136	...	...
E J Marsh	175	159	175	136
Professionals:				
J A R Elliott	175	159	175	164
W B Darton	175	157	175	162
E H Johnson	175	137	175	130
Sim Glover	175	165	175	168
H H Stevens	175	162	175	167
H Marlott	175	119	...	...

Baltimore Shooting Association.

IN the Baltimore Shooting Association's weekly trap shoot at Yockel's Park last Wednesday the winners in classes A, B and C were Eyler and Malone in the first, Gordon and Wesley in the second and Salabes and Nelson in the last.

There were eighteen marksmen in the shoot. All did not shoot the entire program. The scores:

Events:			1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	Class.	Hdcp.	50	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
Doukas	B	20	30	21	17	21	..	..	..	..
Schaab	A	20	29	21	17	20	23	20	19	22
Thompson	B	20	21	18	17	12	14	..	..	..
Eyler	A	20	38	22	21	23	21	23	22	..
Krantz	B	20	30	17	17	..	..	..	..	..
Malone	A	22	37	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
Cummings	C	22	28	18	12	14	10	8	13	..
Salabes	C	20	37	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wesley	B	18	31	14	17	23	22	22	..	..
Nelson	C	20	35	16	16	..	..	..	..	..
Gordon	B	16	35	16	..	..	..	..	..	..
Weir	C	16	28	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
Govnis	C	16	29	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
Leland		16	..	18	10	..	..	..	..	..
Sutton	C	16	27	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sawyer	C	16	31	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wersing		..	..	20	13	13	..	..	..	..

Betterton Gun Club

Betterton, Md., July 27.—Our three-day tournament closed yesterday. I. Eyler was high amateur with 418 out of 450, P. Stubener second on 412 breaks. German and Hawkins tied for professional premier honors with 441. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
L Shaab	150	127	150	131	150	140
J R Malone	150	128	150	134	150	130
I Eyler	150	135	150	140	150	143
R Purdum	150	130	150	138	150	123
Francis	150	118	150	105	150	111
A Gipe	150	126	150	133	150	132
H E Baughman	150	120	...	...	...	...
P Stubener	150	143	150	136	150	133
G P Mordecai	150	129	150	129	150	131
John Brice	150	119	150	127	150	118
Jos Gifford	150	133	150	130	150	128
C A Kirk	150	123	150	124	150	121
J M Holden	150	85	150	99	150	112
Stansberry	...	...	...	...	90	74
Cummings	...	...	...	...	90	55
Brehm	...	...	150	112	60	46
T G Owens	...	...	...	...	60	36
Pennington	...	...	...	...	45	25
E E Horgest	...	...	120	114	...	...
E E Horgest, Jr	...	...	90	63	...	...
Ashton	...	...	105	74	...	...
Manny	...	...	60	31	...	...
L H Rasin	...	...	60	31	...	...
H Owens	...	...	60	41	...	...
M C Rose	75	67	...	...	...	...
C O Williams	75	67	...	...	...	...
Professionals:						
German	150	146	150	147	150	148
Avery	150	136	150	134	150	132
Hawkins	150	147	150	148	150	146
Wells	150	138	150	147	150	145
Starr	150	148	150	144	150	143
Pratt	150	119	150	126	150	128

National Gun Club.

Riverside, Ill., July 30.—The National Gun Club of Riverside, Ill., held a 100-bird merchandise shoot to-day. Dr. B. B. Cronk captured first prize with ease, L. Kunzer second, Dr. C. W. May third, and Johnson fourth.

Dr. B. B. Cronk also won the 50-bird shoot for the Du Pont trophy. This is the second time the doctor has won it, Lewis and P. Kuhlman each having won it once. Scores:

Merchandise shoot, 100 targets, 16yds.:

Events:	1	2	3	4	
Targets:	25	25	25	25	Total.
Dr B B Cronk	24	22	23	25	94
L Kunzer	21	20	21	21	83
Dr C W May	23	18	24	15	80
Johnson	19	18	22	19	78
M P Skinner	15	20	22	19	76
O P Good	21	15	20	19	75
J A Schultz	19	14	12	19	73
W Braun	17	16	19	16	68
Houseman	19	13	14	18	64
V Redmond	17	16	18	7	58
Geo Schweitzer	12	11	11	12	46

Dupont trophy, 50 targets. All shot at 16yds. except Cronk and Kuhlman, who shot at 17yds.:

Dr B B Cronk	48	O P Good	39
Hlavka	43	W Braun	35
L Kunzer	42	Houseman	32
M P Skinner	41	V Redmond	25
Johnson	41	Geo Schweitzer	23
P Kuhlman	41	Geo Krueger	20
J A Schultz	40	Huntington	3
Dr C W May	39		

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

Newark, N. J., Aug. 3.—Peter Bey was successful at the Speedway traps of the Business Men's Gun Club at the regular weekly shoot last Tuesday afternoon, he won the pin donated by Bernard M. Shanley, Jr., the club's president.

Bey had to his credit a score of 42 kills out of a possible 50, having a handicap of 8, making a total of 50 in all. Twelve gunners faced the firing line in the competition. At the next shoot there will be a special prize, and all members have been requested to bring their friends.

Louis Colquitt was high gun yesterday with 137 kills to his credit out of a possible 150.

The shooters and their scores follow: B. M. Shanley, 19, 21, 14, 22, 22, 19; P. Bey, 19, 15, 20, 22, 22, 20, 19, 15; J. Bey, 17, 22, 18, 19, 21, 18, 23, 22; L. Colquitt, 21, 22, 22, 25, 23, 24; J. Wheaton, 22, 18, 19, 22, 20, 17; W. Hassinger, 14, 22, 19, 22, 23, 17; H. Koegel, 23, 14; G. Piercy, 21, 22, 17, 23; C. Durker, 18, 22, 21, 21; W. J. Wright, 16; F. Compton, 20, 22, 24, 22; W. Stengel, 18, 15, 16.

Smokeless.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

Platteville, Wis., July 31.—We gave a picnic for the Dubuque, Iowa Gun Club last Thursday, and while they enjoyed every minute of it, we only rejoice at part of the ceremony because their five-man team was just a little rough in the treatment they gave our team. The shoot was fifty birds per man and the final score 199 to 165. Isn't that a bit unkind? We had such a good crowd at the picnic that the Sunday shoot was light, only 8 men grunting—pull.

E. Bellmeyer was high with 42 out of 50; J. C. David, second with 38 and B. Dorscher, third with 36. T. J. B.

More Phenomenal Shooting

By German and Others With

WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded "Leader" Shells

L. S. GERMAN

Lester S. German, that wonderfully skillful shot from Maryland, who won High Professional Average at the recent Eastern Handicap with a score of 393 x 400, 98¼%, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, gave a further convincing demonstration of his skill and of the superior shooting qualities of that load by breaking the program of 150 targets straight at Danbury on July 22d.

The Grand Canadian Handicap and Individual Championship of Canada Won with "Leader" Shells.

At the shoot of the Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting Association, held in Belleville, July 31-Aug. 3, Mr. Joseph Jennings, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, won the Grand Canadian Handicap with the splendid score of 49 x 50 from 20 yards. Mr. Jennings also won the High Aggregate for the tournament, breaking 333 x 350 targets.

The Individual Championship of Canada was won by Mr. W. R. Davies, shooting Winchester "Leader" Shells, with the great score of 50 straight.

RED W GOODS EXCEL AT HOME AND ABROAD :: ::

Grove Gun Club.

At the last regular shoot of the Grove Gun Club, Paul Weise made high score in Class A, Jacob Porter was high in Class B, and Jack Porter carried off Class C honors. The next regular shoot takes place on Sunday, Aug. 6. Shooters and visitors always welcome at the Grove Gun Club.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	25	25
Porter	6	..	..	6	..	5	5	6	6	5	14	..
Schaeffer	8	5	8	7	..	7	6	7	8	8	16	15
Weise, Sr	7	6	5	7	..	8	7	8	7	8	21	..
Weise, Jr	8	6	10	..	9	8	7	..	8	9	21	11
Paul Weise	8	..	8	8	..	..	8	9	8	9	22	22
Robe	..	6	7	..	..	4	6	..	6	..	..	17
Agner	..	..	..	8	..	6	..	..	7	8	..	15

Laurel Springs Gun Club.

The Laurel Springs Gun Club held an interesting shoot on Saturday. A number of visitors were present to compete for a special prize. This was won by W. L. Jones, of Philadelphia, who broke 88 out of his 100 targets. For the club members, J. Jones was high gun with 83 breaks. The members competed for points on the regular yearly prizes and for spoons. A tie on the April spoon was shot off and won by Willis. The June spoon was not awarded on account of another tie. The July spoon was won by Gardiner after shooting off a tie with Du Rand and J. Jones. Nearly all the members won points in the point events. Scores:

Singles:

	Singles.						10p.
Newkirk	17	18	14	16	17	82	15
W S Jones	15	18	17	20	18	88	11
Ocheltree	17	14	14	16	15	76	10
Willis	15	15	16	18	18	82	..
Cook	14	13	14	..	..	..	..
Brown	15	17	17	14	11	74	15
Mitchell	14	15	15	17	13	74	..
J Jones	17	19	14	17	16	83	..
Philips	12	12	9	10	12	55	8
Eachus	12	10	12	13	..	..	..
Shaw	8	9	11	14	..	..	..
Gardiner	15	16	19	14	15	79	8
Du Rand	18	17	14	17	14	80	14
Conover	..	..	5	7	..	..	..
Reilly	..	..	..	..	15	..	..
Lilly	..	..	..	..	15	..	..

Hannibal Gun Club.

Hannibal, Mo., July 27.—J. A. Groves was high amateur in the tournament held here yesterday and to-day. His score was 285 out of 300. Wm. Veach and Bart Lewis tied for second with 284.

C. E. Spencer won high professional with 288 out of 300. Homer Clark was second with 285.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C B Eaton	150	142	150	137
J A Groves	150	141	150	144
Bart Lewis	150	140	150	144
W H Clay	150	140	150	141
E S Collier	150	142	150	139
M Shoop	150	142	150	138
C Floyd	150	138	150	140
W L Fulford	150	137	150	143
A B Drescher	150	107	150	114
E Hendricks	150	136	150	132
Wm Veach	150	143	150	141
Ford Ellett	150	132	150	141
W B Hays	150	126	150	132
C E Melton	150	116	150	107
E C Bohon	150	117	150	121
J T Doyle	150	124	150	124
I C Davidson	150	135	150	133
J B Brashears	150	103	150	111
C C Tippett	150	104	150	113
Wm Fleming	150	111	150	93
D F Allen	150	124	150	131
J W Lancaster	150	113	150	102
H Halpin	150	123	150	127
J R Dunham	150	130	150	135
W A Storrs	150	114	150	97
J Grey	150	138	150	132
Professionals:				
A Mermod	150	129	150	123
F E Rogers	150	137	150	120
J W Barre	150	138	150	141
W E Grubb	150	129	150	126
A Killam	150	137	150	134
H Clark	150	143	150	142
C E Spencer	150	142	150	146

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, July 30.—A beautiful day and ideal conditions for target shooting brought out a field of twenty-five shooters, and quite a number of our regulars attending the tournament at Clearing.

The scores were well up in the eighties and nineties, even the new beginners doing quite well.

Fred Bills celebrated his return to Chicago by breaking 98 out of the 100 in the two club events. J. G. Bolton gave him a close rub by finishing with 97, breaking his last three frames straight. Seelig, Jr., and Dr. Bosler were next in line to Bolton in event No. 1, each breaking 45, while Seelig, Sr., broke 44, Bue making the same score.

Bolton and Bills having "copped" first and second in the handicap event, Kiley and Seelig, Sr. and George each broke 46 for third place, while Mott, Seelig, Jr. and Bue tied with 45 each.

In the practice event Thwaite and Kammerer tied for first honors with 22 out of 25, Clark and Rose being next in line with 21, while Kiley and Richelsen each broke 20. Thwaite shot two extra frames and broke 45.

Seelig, Jr., has had the stock of his gun refitted, and he certainly did not work with it to-day, and "pop" will have to look to his laurels from now on.

Dr. Belknap's gun is in the hospital for repairs, which accounts for his score being below his usual form.

Clark has done no trapshooting for ten years, but has concluded to join our club and yet back into the sport.

O'Malley did fine for his second attempt.

The winners of the five-dollar target ticket books for July are as follows: L. M. Fetherston, Class A; W. A. Davis, Class B; B. L. Kammerer, Class C; O. P. Goode, Class D, and T. P. Bue, Class E. One of these books is given to the winner in each of the five classes each month and are certainly worth trying for, so come out, get into the scrap and make it interesting for the other fellow to win it from you.

C R Seelig	..	44	46	J Reid	17	20 ..
W F Kiley	20	43	46	V F Harvey	..	26 33
H Thwaite	22	40	36	H P Richelson	20	32 ..
B L Kammerer	22	42	43	M Jensen	..	26 24
Dr A G Bosler	..	45	40	Dr F W Belknap	..	39 ..
F G Bills	..	49	44	P O'Malley	19	33 ..
W Mott	..	40	45	L B Clark	21	39 ..
C F Seelig	..	45	45	N Sorensen	..	28 ..
F C Gould	..	32	..	H Sorensen	..	21 ..
J Hoffman	..	41	..	O M George	..	42 46
J G Bolton	..	47	50	F Rose	21	.. ..
T P Bue	18	44	45	B Hewitt	15	.. ..
A J Rundquist	..	19	.. ..			

July 29.—Although the weather looked rather threatening for a while, seventeen shooters concluded to try their skill at the traps to-day.

In the practice event at 25, Fosetti and Ammann each broke 23, Taggart landed 22 and Cutler brought down 21.

Graham took first place in event No. 1 with 46 out of 50, Barto and Ammann tying for second place with scores of 45, while Fetherston, Cutler, May and Davis each scored 44.

In the handicap event, Ammann broke 49 from the 17yds. mark, Graham making the same score from 16yds. Fetherston was next with 48 from the 22yds. mark. Taggart broke 46 from the 19yds. mark, McLachlan 45 from the 21yds. mark and Barto 44 from the 22yds. mark.

Event No. 3, at 12 pairs, landed Taggart first with 19, Davis second with 18, and Graham broke 17. Another frame of 12 pairs resulted in somewhat better scores for all, Davis making it 21 breaks, Graham 20, Fosetti 18 and Dickerman 17.

Mrs. Cutler did fine to-day, shooting her last 50 from 18yds.

Dickerman is also coming on at a fast clip.

Events:	Hdcp.	*	1	2	3	4
Targets:	Yds.	25	50	50	12p	12p
J B Barto	22	..	45	44	..	..
L M Fetherston	22	..	44	48	..	..
W S Cutler	21	21	44	40	15	..
C W May	20	..	44	29	..	..
A F MacLachlan	21	..	42	45	..	..
W A Davis	19	..	44	42	18	21
J A Taggart	19	22	..	46	19	..
O P Goode	17	16	36	39	..	..
A H Ammann	17	23	45	49	..	..
Mrs Cutler	18	..	35	38	..	..
H E Dickerman	16	..	36	43	13	17
E S Graham	16	..	46	49	17	20
O Fosetti	16	22	43	39	11	18
C B Willard	16	..	32	31	..	..
I Randall	16	..	37	33	..	..
W L Tull	16	..	16	19	..	..
Fred Davis	16	9	..	..	..	..

*Practice event.

July 27.—On Thursday afternoon eleven shooters had a pleasant time at our park, the first five having come over from Blue Island.

Nickel slipped one over on them by putting up a good strong finish, for after six in his first frame of 25, he lost only 7 out of his last 75.

Davis put up the best score in any one frame by breaking 24 in his third trial after which he broke 21 out of 12 pairs of doubles.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	12p	25
H Dare	21	22	19	20	18	19	..	20
P J Krueger	21	17	23	17	..	..	14	..
H Nickel	19	23	23	22	..	..	..	..
W C Porter	14	19	19	..	..	..	..	..
P Connor	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
G H Sternberg	22	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
W A Davis	21	0	24	..	..	..	21	19
W S Cutler	14	18	19	23	..	..	10	18
C C Emery	21	18	..	..	..	..	19	..
C C Mitchell	21	21	17	21	..	..	17	..
L M Fetherston	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	18

Wm. F. Merkle, Supt.

Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association.

The midsummer meet at the Paxtonia grounds brought over all the talent from Carlisle, Harrisburg and towns round about on July 29. Shearer, shooting from 16yds., and Worden, handicapped at 20yds., tied with straight 25. In the shoot-off Worden again broke straight, while Shearer missed his eighteenth bird. In the five-man team race, Harrisburg beat Carlisle 115 to 103. In the match Keller, of Harrisburg, broke his 25 straight, while Shearer fell down badly, making only 15, and Worden lost two birds. In the practice shoot both Keller and Martin made straight 25.

Trophy shoot:

Donson, 16	20	Martin, 18	15
Shearer, 16	25	Alen, 20	22
Tritt, 16	20	Haines, 16	22
Porter, 16	16	Hackett, 16	21
Wilson, 16	24	Shaffer, 16	22
Worden, 20	25	Peters, 16	14
Keller, 19	21	Ray, 16	10
Glatfelter, 18	23		

Shoot-off:

Worden, 20	25	Shearer, 16	24

Team race between Harrisburg and Carlisle gun clubs:

Carlisle.		Harrisburg.	
Shearer	15	Worden	22
Tritt	22	Wilson	22
Porter	21	Martin	23
Glatfelter	22	Keller	25
Donson	23—103	Alen	23—115

Practice shoot:

Alen	23	Tritt	22
Worden	22	Doncon	22
Wilson	22	Glatfelter	23
Keller	25	Peters	21
Martin	25	Shaeffer	21
Porter	20	Baldwin	20
Shearer	19	Hackett	21

Pawtuxet Gun Club.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 1.—The Pawtuxet Gun Club has just finished a very pleasant season of trapshooting, one of the features of which was the series of shoots for the Du Pont fob, which was finally won by William Stainton, with Chas. Dillon, the runner-up, only one win behind. Messrs. Richards, Willis, Colwell, Mason, Sheldon and Gallup also had wins to their credit.

The club will take a rest through August and resume shooting again in September, for a short season. The scores of Saturday, July 29, follow:

First shoot for fob:

	Hdcp.			Hdcp.	
Richards	1	20—21	Colwell	8	12—20
Stainton	4	19—23	Register	0	10—10

Second shoot for fob:

Richards	3	18—21	Dillon	5	20—25
Colwell	11	10—21	Register	0	15—15
Stainton	4	21—25			

W. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.

Victoria Gun Club.

South Bethlehem, Pa., Aug. 5.—In a live-bird shoot before the traps of the Victoria Gun Club at University Park, Sheehan was high gun. McCarthy was high gun in the blue rock event. The scores:

Twenty-five live birds—Sheehan 24, Knowles 23, McCarthy 21, Devlin 18.

Fifty targets—McCarthy 47, Knowles 45, Sheehan 44, Devlin 39.

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club.

Minneapolis, Minn., July 31.—Quite a number of the faithful faced the traps at the weekly shoot, held on the St. Paul Rod and Gun Club's grounds on Saturday afternoon, July 29. The day was ideal for good scores, but for some reason, unexplainable, the trap devotees failed to produce scores in harmony with their general averages—possibly the light and the constant balking of the traps may have had something to do with the final outcome.

Following are the scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	
Targets:	15	15	20	15	15	20	Total.
Johnston	14	13	15	9	8	15	74
Mrs. Johnston	12	10	13	11	9	15	70
Parker	14	15	19	12	13	19	92
McGraw	15	14	17	13	13	18	90
Harrison	12	13	16	12	12	17	82
G A Smith	14	13	14	14	11	17	83
Sarles	10	11	16	9	12	13	71
Schoch	3	4	4	1	1	7	20
Brady	13	12	15	13	12	13	78
Campbell	9	12	10	10	12	11	64
F R Agnew	13	8	17	12	12	16	78
Holmes	12	13	15	13	11	16	80
Munch	8	12	12	10	7	12	61
Famechon	12	13	15	14	15	19	88
Murphy	12	13	11	14	9	17	76
Morison	12	10	16	8	11	17	74
Mrs Famechon	7	6	11	13	6	8	51
Professionals:							
Hirschy	13	14	20	12	15	18	92
Rinkel	13	15	18	12	14	19	91
Capt Jack	14	14	19	12	11	17	87
Dockendorf	13	11	17	11	15	19	86

Mrs. Famechon's 13 out of 15 in the 4th event was a beauty. Her time and the manner in which she snuffed out her targets would have done a veteran credit.

Capt. Jack Wolf was on hand, but his score does not reflect his true capabilities.

Jean Parker was high gun for the amateurs with a 92 out of 100, tieing Hirschy of the professionals.

McGraw was close up and is usually found among the leaders, if his friend, "flinch," does not interpose.

Harrison would have been closer up, but the straight-aways were his stumbling block.

F. R. Agnew, of Lethbridge, Alberta, was on hand, and trust he will favor us with his company again.

Famechon was slow in starting, but finished his last 50 with only two down.

Brady and his new Sauer are getting acquainted. He will do better next time. "Trap."

New Haven Gun Club.

Owing to a wash-out in the scorer's tent, some of the scores of the tournament held here Aug. 3 and 4 are missing. It seems an assured fact, however that, though all else failed. J. E. Taylor won the coffee percolator in event one, day two, with 46 out of 50 at 18yds. In the regular events, Charles Nichols was high amateur, dusting 275 out of 300; J. T. Anthony broke 268 and W. J. Terry one less, all shooting from 19yds. Geo. Lyons was high professional with 286. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Chas Nichols	150	136	150	139
J T Anthony	150	135	150	133
W J Terry	150	134	150	133
J H Dreher	150	132	150	132
C C Bates	150	126	150	135
Wm Walls	150	130	150	130
W W Simms	150	131	150	128
J E Taylor	150	128	150	128
G W Penny	150	131	150	123
G S Boylan	150	121	150	130
I Andrews	150	124	150	119
R H Crichton	150	116	150	124
J N Bennett	150	118	150	112
F R Darby	150	114	150	111
L B Townsend	150	110	150	109
L C Grant	150	116	150	102
Mackerley	45	37	45	37
W W Christian	...	...	90	56
S R Coley	150	119	...	...
C Bouchee	45	29	...	...
Watson	45	36	...	...
J S Longfellow	75	34	...	...
Dick Gerald	75	67	...	...
Professionals:				
Geo L Lyon	150	140	150	146
Walter Huff	150	136	150	142
C E Goodrich	150	134	150	127
Chas Knight	150	119	150	126
W L Robbins	150	119	105	79

Sikeston Gun Club.

Sikeston, Mo., Aug. 1.—Six shooters were on hand at the weekly shoot held to-day. C. H. Yanosn did a pretty straight of 50 birds, the full program. Bowman and Smith broke into second with 43 each, while W. H. Tanner ran along in third place with 41. Clem Marshall made 40 and Bert Mitchell found 32.

Practice shoots are held every Tuesday and Friday at 1 o'clock, and visitors are made cordially welcome and treated as members of the family.

Out of 50 pigeons the following scores were made Friday, Aug. 4:

J L Head	47	E C Matthews	43
H B Pottinger	47	Joe Howlett	43
L R Bowman	46	Clem Marshall	42
C H Yanson	46	Dan McCoy	42
W H Tanner	46	T L S Barger	32

Wm. H. Tanner, Sec'y.

Hawkeye Gun Club.

Fifty-six blue rockists smoked up the prairie atmosphere in the annual registered tournament at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on Aug. 1 and 2. The competition among the professionals was keen, their entries including Tom Marshall, Bill Crosby, Fred Gilbert and Geo. Maxwell. Marshall was way off form, making only 264 out of 300. The race between the other three cracks was about as pretty as one could ask. Crosby fell down badly in events Nos. 3 and 10 on the first day and in the first on the second day. Maxwell came back to him on the 7th event on the first day and 6th on the second day, bringing them into a dead heat at the finish with 287. Fred Gilbert shot pretty consistent throughout, with the exception of the 2d event on the second day. He finished with 290.

The race among amateurs was close between Muncy, Hollingsworth, Ridley, Huntley and White, their scores running pretty evenly from event to event. Huntley pulled away rapidly on the second day, finishing the ten events with a clean score. His final score was 293, which gave him the match and high average for both days in both classes. White slipped into second, one bird over Ridley, who broke 285.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
N Muncy	150	143	150	137
C Bothell	150	139	150	137
Joe Kanak	150	108	150	121
Joe Donahue	150	117	...	...
John Maland	150	131	150	143
C Hollingsworth	150	141	150	140
A L Yearous	150	134	150	135
Wm Ridley	150	137	150	148
F M Hamblin	150	132	150	138
S A Huntley	150	143	150	150
Ira Nowles	150	123	150	136
P White	150	141	150	145
W S Hoon	150	139	150	138
Ed Kessler	150	123	150	125
Chas Gill	150	128	150	137
W J Kunkle	150	98	150	105
F J Bettner	150	119	...	...
A J Smith	150	126	150	121
J W Burgess	150	116	150	113
L Stusak	150	130	150	131
Ira B Cutter	150	123	150	135
L Curtis	150	134	150	135
S O'Brien	150	139	150	134
T B Nichols	150	128	150	116
W J Schick	150	128	150	127
L J Kick	150	123	150	129
G Gotch	150	106	150	109
L E Hahn	150	116	...	...
B A Reed	150	134	...	...
J Cook	...	...	150	120
A C Maxwell	...	...	150	114
F Schwartz	...	...	150	100
C Whitnack	...	...	150	96
D W Pingrey	...	...	150	85
J L Hayck	30	21	45	33
C A Pearce	45	34	45	35
A E Hofer	75	66	150	129
Wm Hatch	15	7	...	...
Dr Harmon	15	6	60	32
Robt Risher	60	48	45	32
L Pazdernie	45	28	...	...
P Kudrna	45	28	...	...
Dr Booth	...	...	45	40
T Kilpatrick	...	...	74	66
F P Stinhauer	...	...	45	35
J Hardwick	...	...	30	24
F P Marling	...	...	15	8
Ben Swab	...	...	15	10
Professionals:				
W R Crosby	150	141	150	146
Geo W Maxwell	150	144	150	143
H W Vietmeyer	150	118	...	...
I N Price	150	134	150	132
T A Marshall	150	127	150	137
L H Fitzsimmons	150	136	150	142
F Gilbert	150	145	150	145
W S Magill	150	99	75	55

Portsmouth Gun Club.

On Aug. 2 and 3 the registered tournament was held here with forty gunners in line.

O. H. Nutt was high gun with 283 out of 300. F. M. Edwards, second, with 282, and E. W. Stour, third, with 278. In the added events at 50 birds, Cain, Edwards, Shattuck and Donald each got 48. On the second day Nutt was high with 48 out of 50.

High average was a tie between Edwards and Nutt with 375 out of 400.

J. R. Taylor was high professional with 282, followed by C. A. Young with 280. Taylor's two-day average was 378 out of 400.

	1st Day.	2d Day.	Total.
J T Brandenburg	126	124	250
J E Cain	130	128	258
E M Stout	141	137	278
Lon Fisher	134	130	264
J B Knapp	131	121	252
M M Wentz	126	124	250
J B Lallance, Jr.	126	118	244
W C Melrose	99	94	193
Wm Shattuck	137	135	272
Lank Grubb	121	127	248
F M Edwards	141	141	282
O H Nutt	139	144	283
J A Smith	138	135	173
C D Coburn	135	127	262
J A Smith	138	135	173
Wm Webster	133	135	268
J T Miller	76	99	175
E E Sample	119	78	197
W H Blake	103	88	191
C F Wilcoxen	100	95	195
Clyde Brant	124	135	259
H Rockwell	107	94	201
J E Nutt	119	120	239
A S La Follette	97	94	191
T J Donald	137	130	267
T E Donald	129	138	267
W A Crawford	...	112	112
E L Lambert	...	108	108
J A Penn	126	...	126
Fred Coker	127	...	127
Wm A Newman	3	...	3
Dr Fetter	8	...	8
J R Morton	28	...	28
L N Fleming	8	...	8
E B Apple	55	...	55
E E Hacquard	33	...	33
Professionals:			
R O Heikes	139	138	277
H M Shaul	99	121	220
C A Young	137	143	280
J R Taylor	142	140	282

F. M. Edwards.

Big Four League.

Pawnee, Okla., Aug. 3.—The Big Four added another successful tournament to its score yesterday and to-day. There were forty-five shooters in line. The weather was nigh perfect, with enough wind to cool but not enough to fool.

Champion Harvey Dixon was there with the eye, getting 288 out of 300, but he was only two birds ahead of Wm. Veach, who was four up on F. Huston. At no time was there any certainty as to which of these three would win, until the final score was hung up. W. H. Heer, easily took professional honors with 292, beating second high professional, Ed. O'Brien, by twelve kills.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Geo K Mackie	150	134	150	135
H Dixon	150	144	150	144
H Grindle	150	128	150	127
T B Newton	150	135	150	142
D B Herriman	150	137	150	133
C S Bates	150	127	150	123
S W Burr	150	110	150	122
C C Graham	150	129	150	120
O O Mentzer	150	118	150	133
F Huston	150	139	150	143
C L Zutavern	150	130	150	127
Tom Ray	150	129	150	128
W R Campbell	150	129	150	141
J W Appleman	150	134	150	138
E M Congdon	150	133	150	132
Wm Veach	150	143	150	143
D B Wolf	150	125	150	129
L S Noble ...y	150	123	150	128
W R Baumgartner	150	135	150	131
W P Walker	150	136	150	132
L H Owen	150	132	150	136
Dr M B Furrow	150	120	150	129
A L Goldsby	150	127	150	132
John Honea	150	127	150	123
M S Mentzer	150	126	150	132
G R Berry	150	112	150	105
C M Brown	150	125	150	119
W H Dawns	150	121	150	122
P D Watson	150	128	150	129
W F Scott	150	112	150	114
Dr J A Jones	150	115	150	128
W Pettitt	150	142	150	132
Wm Brewington	150	102	150	118
Frank Gray	150	137	150	140
L E Reed	150	132	150	138
Frank Watson	150	114	150	115
Wm Lloyd	150	133	150	135
Dr H A Stalker	150	127	150	127
Joe Bell	150	112	150	119
Professionals:				
Ed O'Brien	150	143	150	137
K L Eagan	150	136	150	143
W H Heer	150	147	150	145
H J Donnelly	150	132	150	125
W H Aughtry	150	116	150	123
Dave Elliott	150	132	150	143

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

The monthly money-back tournament of the club was held on Aug. 6, and was one of the best of the series, twenty shooters taking part in the regular and special events. The local men did not turn out as well as had been expected, but the out-of-town shooters were present in goodly numbers, among them were Messrs. Turrell and Dr. Maddox, of Harrison, O.; R. H. Bruns, of Brookville, Ind.; C. Coffman, of Dublin, O.; I. H. Heckman, of Middleton, O.; G. G. Williamson, of Muncie, Ind.; C. L. Brandon, J. E. Walters and C. L. Moeller, of Circleville, O. "Ted" Barstow, of Columbus, O., the popular Winchester representative, was also on hand and helped make the occasion a pleasant one for the visitors. The mercury stood well up in the nineties during the afternoon, and the shooters suffered from the heat on the firing line. There was no wind to disturb the flight of the targets, and good scores were made by many of the contestants.

The program consisted of ten 15-target events, entrance $1.40 in each; money divided Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 1, in the first five events, and 35, 30, 20 and 15 per cent. in the last five. There was an optional $2 sweep on the entire program, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Instead of dividing the surplus in the money-back purse among the high guns, the club used it to purchase a trophy for the high man.

There was a close race for high honors between George Dameron, one of the best of the local shots, and Williamson. The latter was one target in the lead at the halfway post with 5 down to the former's 6. In the next two events both went straight In the 8th event Williamson dropped 2 and Dameron went straight, giving him a lead of one target. In the 9th event Williamson got a lead of one target, and in the last event Dameron dropped 2 to Williamson's 3, and tied the total score on 139. The men were called to the score as soon as the program was finished, to decide the tie, and two shoot-offs were required. In the first, Williamson missed his 14th target and went out with 24. Dameron smashed them all until his 24th, which he failed to hit. The second shoot-off was decided in Dameron's favor, his 21st target only getting away, while Williamson dropped his 7th and 18th targets.

The shoot-off finished, the first squad in the special event took its place on the firing line. In this event the short distance men shot first, and Johnson, one of the squad, finished with 23. This was high until the 19yds. men had finished, when it was found that Williamson had also scored 23. The shoot-off was started at once. Johnson shot in fine form, going straight to his 19th target, which he missed, and finishing with 24. Williamson dropped his 4th, 13th and 23d targets, losing the match by 2 targets. Second high score for the day was made by J. A. Payne, 138. C. Coffman was third with 137. R. H. Burns, was not in as good form as usual, and got no better than fourth place with 135.

The money-back purse amounted to $43.75, and the losses to $23.55, leaving a surplus of $20.20, which was used to purchase the trophy. Ten of the shooters failed to win their entrance, and were reimbursed in sums ranging from 5 cents to $9. The office was in charge of Mr. E. Lamb, who has helped the club in this way during the season, and has given great satisfaction.

Johnson	129	Keefer	68
Dameron	139	Schreck	129
Irwin	128	Bruns	135
Voige	128	Turrell	110
Sampson	134	C L Brandon	125
Heckman	130	J E Walters	134
Maddox	132	Moeller	134
Coffman	137	Trimble	67
Williamson	139	Gould	46
Payne	138		

Shoot-off for trophy:

Dameron	48	Williamson	47

Special event, 25 targets, $1 entrance; trophy to winner:

Dameron, 19	22	Irwin, 17	18
Coffman, 19	22	Voige, 17	21
Payne, 19	19	Lehman, 17	17
Williamson, 19	23	Johnson, 17	23
Bruns, 18	22	Sampson, 18	20
Maddox, 18	21	Brandon, 17	22
Schreck, 17	19	Holaday, Sr., 16	20

Shoot-off, 25 targets:

Johnson	24	Williamson	22

Roanoke Gun Club.

The shoot held by the club on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 5, was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. The club acknowledges with thanks receipt of an invitation from the Farmville, Va., Gun Club to attend an all-day merchandise shoot on Thursday, the 17th. It is hoped that a number of the members can and will attend.

Especial attention is called to the fact that the Virginia State shoot, which is to be held in Lynchburg on Labor Day and the day following, is rapidly approaching, and as the club is anxious to send a large delegation of shooters to our nearest neighbors, it is hoped that the members will come out and get into good condition.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members shooting from the yard line indicated below:

Class A medal—Tie, A. M. Shepherd and W. A. Bloxton. Class B medal—G. W. Hooper. Class C medal—C. E. Armstrong. Class D medal—J. W. Poindexter.

The scores follow:

	Yards.	Shot at.	Broke.	Per Cent.
Bloxton	16	50	46	92
Shepherd	17	50	46	92
Hooper	19	50	43	86
*Scholl	17	50	43	86
Jamison	18	50	43	86
Armstrong	16	50	42	84
E S Richards	16	25	21	84
J W Poindexter	17	50	40	80
E W Poindexter	17	50	40	80
Townes	16	50	40	80
Atkinson	17	50	39	78
Jones	17	50	39	78
Wilkinson	16	50	38	76
Moore	16	50	38	76
Fishburne	16	50	38	76
Battle	17	50	37	74
MacFerrin	18	50	37	74
Fisher	16	50	37	74
Boyd	16	50	35	70
Winter	17	50	33	66
D W Richards	16	50	32	64
Dalby	16	50	30	60
Henson	16	50	29	58
Gilmore	16	50	29	58
Mansfield	17	50	28	56

*Professionals.

Bushong was official referee.

Mt. Kisco Gun Club.

The opening of the new gun club at Mount Kisco was welcomed on last Saturday, not only by the attitude, but by the size of the crowd attending. The club grounds are charmingly situated in a delightful suburb of New York city, easy of access and with plenty of train service.

The house-warming was a great success with many pretty women in attendance. Regular shoots will be held each Saturday and every one is welcome. The officers of the club are: George E. Linton, President; John H. Miller, Treasurer, and A. Betti, Secretary-Manager.

WINNING SCORES

Recently put on record by users of

Peters SHELLS

July 4—Roanoke, Va.....178 x 180.....E. H. Storr, High Professional Average
July 6—Geneva, N. Y.....145 x 150..... .. .. Neaf Apgar, High General Average
July 8-9—Belleville, Ills.....288 x 300.....Bart Lewis, High Amateur Average
July 11-13—Little Rock, Ark.....549 x 570.....Harve Dixon, High Amateur Average
July 14—Salisbury, Md.....140 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18—Coraopolis, Pa.....145 x 150.....W. Henderson, High General Average
July 18-19—Boston, Mass.....286 x 300.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18-19—Albia, Iowa.....281 x 300.....William Ridley, High Amateur Average
July 20—Lorain, Ohio.....143 x 150.....H. E. Smith, High Amateur Average
July 21—Ames, Iowa.....174 x 180.L. H. Fitzsimmons, High Professional Average
July 22—Danbury, Conn.....139 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 25—Wichita, Kas.....141 x 150.....Ed. O'Brien, High Professional Average
July 26-27—Butler, Pa.....285 x 300.....W. Henderson, High General Average

Peters regular length and regular wadding, give perfect pattern at any distance from 16 to 23 yards.

Harve Dixon won the **GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP** with them June 24th, 1911, from 20 yards—the first time this great event was ever won from this distance.

Remember, too, that **PETERS SHELLS** will shoot 100% in any standard make of gun—no special combination necessary.

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Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 29.—Schedule of high scores in race for the president's cup. It is perhaps interesting to note that going back two or four yards did not serve to reduce the winning scores below what they were at the original distance. In several instances the reverse was true:

	Practice.	President's Cup. Yards.	
Brennan	18 19 19 18 ..	18	23 19
Stille	12 13 16 16 ..	16	19 23
Britton	19 16 16	18	22 22
Dixon	19 19 20 18 ..	20	19 21
Parry	20 16	20	25 21
Lewis	14 11	20	10 15
Smoke	14 17 13 17 ..	18	22 19
Moller	16 18 17 19 ..	18	21 23
Short	14 16 16 15 ..	16	19 20
Edmonson	17 16 15 17 ..	16	22 20
Neighbors	14 15 12	16	21 16
Treat	15 17 17	16	22 21
Moris	8 13 20	..	.. ..
Hafner	15 16 15	..	.. ..
Hays	4 6 15	..	.. ..
Hershey	16 13 23	..	.. ..
Faunce	12	..	.. ..
T H Walsh	.. ..	16	22 19
J M Walsh	.. ..	16	21 21
Hafer	.. ..	16	21 21
Hershey	.. ..	16	19 19

After Dixon had again excelled in practice and Parry had annexed the trophy, all hands assembled in the dining room to enjoy a substantial spread laid by President Moller, in celebration of his birthday. Good cigars, a little fizz and speech-making closed the festivities for the day.

Practice at 16yds.: Britton 47, Dixon 45, Lewis 42, Moller 49, Hymer 47, Barr 47, Smoke 48, Parry 46, Brennan 48, Hillis 47. At 18yds.: Dixon 46, Lewis 50, Hymer 47, Barr 47, Parry 44, Brenan 49. At 20yds.: Parry 46.

Aug. 5.—Target shooting, like all other activities of man, is primarily a mental process. So the frame of mind in which one faces the trap and calls "pull" has much to do with the result. (This subject will be treated at length in the promised "Manual of Target Shooting," by Has Been.)

Thus a week ago Edmundson, while getting ready for the cup handicap, declared he could not break targets from the 19yds. mark and his score seemed to justify the assertion. To-day he approached the same conditions in a different frame of mind and broke 46 out of 50, getting the last 30 straight. Dr. Britton beat him by one and had a run of 35. In practice Britton was again in front with 59 out of 60, including a straight of 44. Stitle was second in practice with 92,5 per cent. and a straight to his credit.

Next Saturday afternoon there will be shooting of corks and speeches and a good time generally on the occasion of the formal presentation to Mr. Parry of the president's cup, which goes to him as a reward of skill and endurance in the competition which covered a period of seven months. The good shots and good fellows whom he defeated will be there and say they are glad of it. That is because of the man.

Practice:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Brennan	60	49	Edmonson	120	101
Stitle	60	55	Moller	120	104
Dixon	120	104	Neighbors	60	51
Britton	60	59	J H Walsh	80	70
Parry	80	67	J M Walsh	60	43
Comstock cup:					
Stitle, 16	50	40	Britton, 19	50	47
Neighbors, 16	50	41	Edmoson, 19	50	46
Brennan, 19	50	43	Parry, 20	50	40
Dixon, 19	50	43	Moller, 20	50	39

R. R.

Buffalo Audubon Gun Club.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Special contests are being waged at our regular shoots, especially in event No. 5, a distance handicap for three beautiful trophies kindly donated by Mr. C. F. Lambert, one of our most enthusiastic members and best shots.

After shooting off the ties in each class, Dr. Wootton finally won Class A, Dr. Kerby Class B and Hy. Mesinger Class C. In the badge event, No. 2, Class A was won by Frank Kelsey, Class B by Jack Reed and Class C by John Ebberts.

Events:	1	2	3	4	H.	5	Shot.	
Targets:	20	20	20	20	Yds.	20	at.	Broke.
Wright	20	20	19	20	20	16	80	79
Kelsey	20	20	17	19	20	17	80	76
Reed	18	19	19	18	17	17	80	74
Heinold	18	18	19	18	..	..	80	73
Keily	19	18	19	19	17	18	80	73
Wootton	18	17	18	19	19	18	80	72
Smith	19	17	17	18	19	18	80	70
Burgwardt	17	17	18	19	17	17	80	71
Ebberts	17	18	19	16	16	18	80	70
Burke	18	15	15	19	16	17	80	67
Cannon	17	17	14	18	16	12	80	66
Mesinger	16	17	16	20	16	18	80	69
Rogers	19	15	14	16	17	18	80	64
Freeman	17	16	16	14	..	..	80	63
Reynolds	15	13	13	11	..	..	80	52
Blackmer	13	13	12	13	16	12	80	51
Burgar	12	12	14	13	..	..	80	51
Imhoff	12	11	14	14	16	16	80	51
Smith, Jr	5	11	10	11	..	..	80	37
Wilson	16	14	17	..	..	..	60	47
Spaulding	16	16	14	..	16	15	60	46
Sidway	17	19	..	..	..	..	40	36
Waldow	13	..	..	..	16	16	20	13

W. C. Wootton, Sec'y.

Lehigh Rod and Gun Club.

Bethlehem, Pa., Aug. 5.—At a blue rock shoot of the Lehigh Rod and Gun Club, to-day, there were ten good events, Fluck and Smith each breaking 116 blue rocks.

The DuPont Gun Club.

W. M. Foord successfully defended his title to the State championship of Delaware recently at the regular weekly shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club, and, despite the rain, same off with an excellent tally. Eugene E. du Pont shot against Foord, and the result was a break of 97 out of 100 for Foord and 91 for Du Pont.

In the first set of 25 the two men shot a tie at 24. In the second 25, Foord shot straight through the tally, while Du Pont lost two birds. In the third, they again tied away at 24 breaks, but Du Pont fell badly in the last quarter and dropped five more against only one lost by Foord. The rain seemed to interfere with Du Pont's work, though Foord shot as if the day was of the best.

Fifty-one contestants were out to take part in the weekly shoot, and fair scores were made, considering the inclement weather.

In the Coleman du Pont merchandise event, Class 1 was omitted. Class 2 was taken by Henry Winchester with a straight run of 25. H. P. Carlon and C. D. Rogers tied at 22 in Class 3, and E. H. Anderson and Dr. H. Betts tied at 13 in Class 4. Many spectators were present. The scores were:

T. E. Doremus 21, D. A. Grier 16, N. K. Smith 21, Eugene du Pont 22, Thorpe Martin 20, W. A. Joslyn 21, D. J. Dougherty 20, J. W. Mathews 20, Clyde Leedem 15, J. B. Grier 9, R. L. Naudain 11, T. W. Mathewson 18, L. M. Lowe 7, S. W. Long 8, Henry Winchester 25, W. Tomlinson 10, Edward Banks 23, L. S. German 23, William M. Foord 21, A. J. Curley 12, Isaac Turner 22, S. G. David 16, J. N. Cox 23, W. Allen Lindsay 24, A. F. Hickman 21, J. A. Campbell 20, W. G. Long 9, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 18, E. E. du Pont 23, R. C. McCardle 16, W. A. Casey 20, W. G. Wood 19, C. D. Rogers 22, Dr. L. Rumford 17, Dr. H. Betts 13, G. H. Mitchell 18, H. P. Carlon 22, R. L. Conner 20, J. H. Minnick 15, W. Jackson 14, E. H. Anderson 13, L. D. Willis 21, W. F. Jensen 18, J. J. Magahern 18, Dr. Stanley Steele 17, J. B. McHugh 21, D. Lindsay 17, A. Richards 22, E. C. Long 17, R. P. Choate 20, Z. H. Lofland 18.

Rifle, 50yds. (.22 caliber), practice, scores: William A. McElwee 24, 13, 55; P. J. Lofink 38, L. Lofink 32; D. Grier 50; J. Grier, 42, 42, 38; W. Wood 50.

Westfield Shooting Association.

The following scores were made last Saturday at the shoot of the Westfield Shooting Association, 50 shots:

	Hdcp.	Broke.	Total.
F H Saunders	14	39	53
Tracy	20	33	53
Ray Noble	13	34	47
Dana Junior	9	36	45
W Hocker	20	24	44
C L Bowers	7	35	42
R L Soper	6	36	42
C L Houghton	25	17	42
R C Loomis	23	18	41

Exhibitions: Herrick, 30 out of 50; Worthing, 34; Fanning 46, and Johnson 20 out of 30.

Smith Gun Club.

In spite of the fact that most of the gunners took the trip to Rockaway to see the State championship shoot, a fair turnout appeared at the Bloomfield avenue traps of the Smith Gun Club last Saturday. The afternoon was mostly occupied by sweepstake events, with the exception of a special 25-bird match between Clarence Cooper and O. E. Bedford. The latter won by breaking 18 out of 25 against 17 by the former. High gun for the afternoon was R. Bercaugh, who smashed 138 out of a possible 150. The gunners and their scores were as follows: R. Bercaugh, 21, 22, 24, 23, 24, 24; J. Davis, 22, 23, 24, 22, 23, 22; A. P. Patrick, 18, 17, 19, 16, 14, 14; R. Smith, 19, 16, 13, 14, 13, 18; Thomas Smith, 15 ,17, 17, 14, 18; H. Minion, 16, 14, 20, 18; O. E. Bedford, 18, 16, 17, 14; C. Cooper, 17, 13, 14, 16; E. Hughes, 22, 23, 24, 23; E. W. Davis, 19, 20, 17, 21; A. Castle, 20, 19, 18, 18; H. Pearsall, 14, 13, 15; A. C. Thomas, 21, 23, 23, 22; M. J. Ryan, 15, 14, 16, 18.

Next Saturday the regular monthly merchandise prize shoot for members only will be held at the Bloomfield avenue traps. The shoot will be a 50-bird event, the contestants to be handicapped by yards, ranging from 14 to 22.

Mt. Healthy Gun Club

A GUN club has been organized at Mt. Healthy, Ohio, a suburb of Cincinnati, which promises to become a leader in trapshooting in this vicinity. The members are well-known business men and sportsmen, and the officers have a reputation for hustling, which augurs well for the future of the club. The charter members of the club are: Messrs. Wm. Hessler, G. Harry Hessler, David Ferris, Benj. DeLin, Lon Bittner, George Flora, Wm. Seward, Chas. Davis, Jacob Byers and Henry Martin.

At the annual meeting, held for organization, the following officers were elected: President, Wm. Hessler; Vice-President, David Ferris; Secretary, Henry Martin; Treasurer, G. Harry Hessler. The Board of Directors consists of the officers and George Flora, Wm. Seward, Chas. Davis, Benj. DeLin, Lon Bittner and Jacob Byers.

The club has leased grounds a short walk from the center of town, and will hold weekly shoots, on Saturdays, during the season. At these shoots cups and medals will be offered as trophies. The object of the club is to revive, if possible, the interest in trapshooting in this locality, and with the present board of officers, it looks as though much would be accomplished to this end.

The Hood Waters Memorial.

THE hundreds of friends of the late Hood Waters have subscribed a handsome monument to his memory. The stone is erected in Woodlawn Cemetery, Baltimore. Mrs. Hood Waters acknowledges the thoughtfulness of the donors with the following letter, addressed to J. M. Hawkins, treasurer of the fund:

"J. Mowell Hawkins, Baltimore, Md.:

"Dear Sir—I am in receipt of card, conveying to me the knowledge that a beautiful monument has been erected to the memory of my husband, Mr. Hood Waters, through your personal efforts, and the generous contributions of his friends in the shooting fraternity.

"My cordial thanks and gratitude are hereby extended, not only to yourself, but to each and every one contributing, thus expressing their personal regard and respect.

"I accept it as a beautiful tribute to him who loved each and every one of you during life.

"To the writer it is a most beautiful expression of your sincere friendship, and I thank you.

"Yours very truly,

"MARGARET B. WATERS."

Day, Jersey Champion.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 5.—Charles S. Day, Jr., of the Smith Gun Club, of Newark, defeated Edward Tippett, of Rockaway, for the State trap shooting championship here this afternoon. The score was close, 46 to 45. Tippett led for the first twenty-five, but fell behind in the last half.

The match was held at the traps of the Rockaway Gun Club. Mr. Wicks, of Newark, and Sylvan Freeman, of Rockaway, were the judges of the match. Just one month ago Tippett defeated Mr. Wicks for the State championship. Mr. Freeman, of Rockaway, will challenge the winner of to-day's shoot. There were many from Newark to witness the shooting.

Rifle and Revolver

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 31.—There were only four members of the Los Angeles Revolver Club who had the nerve, or lack of it, to brave the heat, and go out to practice at the Bishop street range on Sunday, July 30. What they lacked in numbers, they made up in excitement, as they had a little match among themselves. Very few decent scores permitted themselves to be recorded, but, nevertheless, the boys had as much fun as though they had been in a sure enough match with an outside club.

If any club wants to get up interest, appoint two captains and let them choose up and have a match. Suspend the rules and allow joshing the shooters. The chances are that low scores will be the rule, but it's fun you are after and not records.

Well, Mr. E. Smith and I. C. Douglas "stumped" J. E. Holcomb and Dr. L. M. Packard to shoot a 30-shot match over the 50yds. route, with pistols, the prize to be

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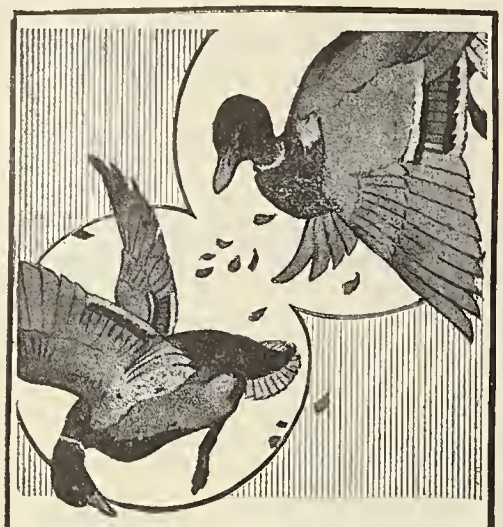

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A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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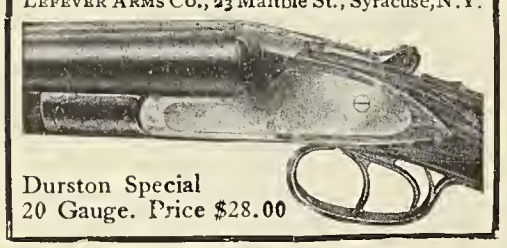

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It's a take-down, convenient to carry and clean. The tool steel working parts cannot wear out. It's Ivory Bead and Rocky Mountain sights are the best set ever furnished on any .22. Has lever action—like a big game rifle; has solid top and side ejection for safety and rapid accurate firing—the real test of a repeater.

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a house and lot—dog house and lot of pups. That is always the prize held up to a prospective winner. No other kind of betting is allowed or grumbling in any form.

The first round of 10 shots was all right, but after that, the first-named pair won out by 9 points. These four men shoot almost a 90 average, so that you can figure that the joshing was some strong, when you see the scores below:

Match scores:

W E Smith	87	87	83—257
I C Douglas	96	89	82—267—524
J E Holcomb	86	85	85—256
L M Packard	93	86	80—259—515

Pistol practice: W. E. Smith, 93, 91, 90, 89, 89; J. E. Holcomb, 80, 84, 89, 90; I. C. Douglas, 86, 88, 87; L. M. Packard, 86, 86.

Revolver practice with .22 caliber: L. M. Packard, 86, 81, 86, 89, 81, 86.

The Doctor.

Rathjens Organizes New Shooting Club.

P. F. Rathjens, the Golden Jubilee King of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, while on a vacation in Lake county organized the Hoberg, Lake County, Schuetzen Club, with the following officers: President, P. F. Rathjens; Vice-President, Oscar Hocks; Secretary, Henry Fiege; Treasurer, August Krome; Shooting Masters, Julius Hammermann, Henry Ehlers and John Praller.

Officers of the military organization are as follows: Captain, commanding, Major Edward M. Stehn; First Lieutenant, Frank Ruediger; Second Lieutenant, Dr. Stone; First Sergeant, Julius Ruediger, Jr.; Sergeant, Edward Cordes; Second Sergeant, C. Bredehoff; Recording Officer, Herman Meyer; Schuetzen Liesel, Miss Vera McCall.

The club held an eagle shoot recently at the Lake county resort, in which thirty-seven members competed for prizes. The following are the winners:

Julius Hammermann, king; F. They, head; Henry Knust, ring; Mrs. Charles Happ, apple; Mrs. Oscar Hocks, scepter; F. Schatene, right wing; B. Boas, left wing; H. H. Blum, right talon; Mrs. Atthey, left talon; Mrs. E. M. Stehn, tail.

The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, one of the most noted shooting societies of the country, will hold its annual eagle shoot in Shell Mound Park on Sunday, Sept. 3.

George Helms, the rifle shot who acquired fame during the memorable contests of the midwinter fair, returned to the range and participated in the various competitions and declared his intention of resuming active participation in the sport.

Col. Leslie Coombs Bruce.

The death of Leslie Coombs Bruce, at his home in Greenwich, Conn., on August 1st, will be keenly felt by the rifle shooting and general sportsmen's fraternity in this country. While Mr. Bruce has not been in actual competition in rifle shooting, of late years, his moral influence and willing advice has been liberally given. Col. Bruce was Captain of the American rifle team, that won in 1903 the Palma Trophy, at Bisley. It will be remembered that the cup was returned, some months later, to England, by the National Rifle Association, because the American team, through no fault of Col. Bruce, violated a rule of the contest, in using a rifle slightly different from that used by the regular army in this country. There was, at the time, much talk that the English were poor losers, but Col. Bruce always maintained that the marksmen across the water had behaved gracefully at the close of the match, when the trophy was being taken to America, and that their protest was justifiable. At one time he owned and raced thoroughbred horses and was a familiar figure at the Westchester Racing Association at Morris Park, the Brooklyn Jockey Club, and the Coney Island Jockey Club.

Col. Bruce is survived by his widow and two children, a boy and a girl. He was sixty-two years old.

On the Road to Camp Perry.

All roads lead to Camp Perry, Ohio just now, and those riflemen who are not already there, or on the way, are sprucing up at their local ranges.

A large number of teams, including the Marine Corps, are going for preliminary practice before the matches start on August 14 with the twenty-ninth annual tournament of the National Rifle Association of America, which will run for eight days—the most crowded schedule in its history. On August 23 the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice starts its ninth annual matches—individual, team and pistol—established in 1903, in which the grand prize is the national trophy authorized by Congress. The "war" will not end before August 31 or September 1.

The battle royal for the national trophy this year will, in the first place, be a tug of war between the guardsmen of the East and the guardsmen of the West.

But perhaps of more significant interest to the contestants is the race between the United States service teams and the guardsmen.

The enlisted men's team match, established by the National Rifle Association, is a contest at 600 and 1000 yards for teams of six from the infantry, cavalry, Marine Corps and national guards. The prize is a bronze figure, four feet high, of an enlisted man, presented by the enlisted men of the Marine Corps. The United Service match, which is shot under the auspices of the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice, is an out-and-out new event in America. This match will be contested by teams of 20—the largest team ever seen in an American match—from the National Guard and from the army, the navy, and the marine corps. The army team will be picked after the national match by the captains of the infantry and cavalry teams by the navy and Naval Academy captains, and the National Guard team by the captains of the three state teams that get in first. This match will be shot at 200, 600 and 1,000 yards and on one skirmish run. The prize is the United States trophy, donated by Colonel Robert M. Thompson, who graduated from the Naval Academy in 1868.

The card of the National Rifle Association embraces six new matches, which it has taken over from the Ohio State Rifle Association:

The Adjutant General's Match, in which the prize is a $500 cup; the match for the $500 Catrow Cup; the Hale match; the 200 yard off hand match; the Governor's match, and the biggest of all, the Buckeye matches—the Herrick, for the $3000 Herrick Cup. The National Association program this year extends over eight days.

A new prize is offered this year in the President's match by the United States Marine Corps—a match which is shot by authority of the President of the United States.

BIRD PROTECTION.

Save our Texas birds. Our population has increased enormously, and out of all proportion to its growth has been the increase of gunners. For some twenty-five years the writer has been hunting in different parts of Texas, and we can safely say that the birds, both game and song, have decreased over 50 per cent. The hunters have increased by some several hundred per cent., and with their new guns, pump and automatic, the birds have little chance of escape. Most of us have almost forgotten the old style of gun, that required a ramrod and was slow in loading. We have good game laws in Texas, but no money to enforce them. The foremost and most crying need for bird protection is an efficient system of game wardens. Every State in the Union except Texas exacts a gun tax for the support of its game wardens and for the restocking of the fields and woods with game birds. The gun-owner or gun renter pays a small fee for the fund. The only gun tax paid in Texas is a $15 fee assessed nonresidents. Yes, there is another tax on home gunners, but it is a joke. Any man can hunt in his county and in all the counties contiguous to his without paying a gun tax. In Bell county that means that we have an area as big as all New England. If the hunter goes outside of this free zone he should pay a fee of $1.75, but few ever pay it, and seldom is one called upon to show his license. For several years I have been hunting in the fall in different parts of South Texas, and never once have I been called upon to show my tax receipt, although I had it. If the counties have game wardens, no blame can attach to them, as their office is generally an honorary one and lacking sufficient fees to pay even for the keep of a horse.

We have in Bell county hundreds of bird shooters, to say nothing of small boys and negroes who will shoot anything when the blood lust is on, and the desire to see something drop is rampant. Not even the beautiful insect-eating robin is exempt, quail have become very scarce, and even the despised Brer Rabbit is now becoming a scarcity. Any one of these shooters will spend cheerfully 75 cents for a box of smokeless cartridges, and then will never count the number of boxes consumed on each outing. None of these men will ever miss a dollar gun tax for the luxury of hunting. They may howl at first, but so do the people who pasture cows and pigs all over the village streets, eating up the flower gardens, and whose owners suddenly are required to keep their stock at home and feed them. The intelligent gunner will soon see the wisdom of the tax, and when he goes shooting he will find something to shoot. Missouri raised over $70,000 by such a tax, which paid for an efficient set of game wardens and left each year a snug sum for quail breeding and the importing and distribution of game birds. What would our Texas streams and lakes amount to without the fish hatcheries? What about the rights of three millions of people in Texas who do not hunt themselves and who would rather not see any hunting at all?

Mr. Hunter, we have hold of a very slippery privilege and we had better pay this small gun tax and go in for bird protection and propagation than be denied the shooting altogether. The whole State is awake to the dearth of birds, and even on the coast one hears that there are not half as many ducks as formerly. And now comes the pot-hunter and duck-seller and law-

infringer who want even the present protection removed from duck, so that they can be sold to restaurants and shipped and bartered and trafficked in like chickens or hogs. Mr. Legislator, beware of this entering wedge, which means the undoing of the whole law of bird protection.

If you want to be just to yourself and your State, make the game laws even more strict. If you want your children and your children's children to inherit a better State, protect the birds. If you want to be popular with 90 per cent. of your constituents don't listen to the insistent gunner. And now, Mr. Hunter, we had better pay the gun tax and quit monkeying with the game laws, for some day three million people in Texas are going to get mad clean through and through and our automatic guns and pump guns and smokeless cartridges and decoys will be laid away on a ten-year shelf. But after all has been said, Mr. Gunner, why not go in for the sport as sport and not for meat? Why not care for the birds rather than decimate them? Why not shoot them, huddled up in a frightened heap on the ground, rather than wing them? Fight fair, man or boy. Put up your nerve, your quick eye, your quick response between brain and finger, against the self-defense the Master has given all wild creatures. If you will really love the animals you hunt you will find as much pleasure in watching them as in killing them, and it will be no joy in killing the limit.

If all the papers in the State will kindly publish this article, and if all the readers of same will drop the writer a postal voting aye for bird protection, the writer will send this petition to the State game warden, Captain Sterett, and which petition will be a mile long and no doubt it will find in Austin an immediate recognition.

Look to the birds for your reward, they will send up such a song of joy that all must note that this goodly earth seems happier.—W. Goodrich Jones in the Houston Post.

FUR SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

At the recent London sales tiger skins were neglected, of the eighty-two skins offered only three being sold.

Japanese skins met with almost no favor, marten and fox skins remained unsold and only 1,500 mink skins out of 13,491 found buyers.

Only 3,260 real and bastard chinchilla skins were offered; the supply is steadily decreasing, the demand was good and October, 1910, prices were realized.

Only sixty-one Falkland Island seal skins were offered; they sold readily. Lobos Island fur seal skins, 2,997, the first offered in a little over two years, brought high prices.

About 10,000 sable skins are marketed each winter in Nicolaevsk, Siberia, at $10 to $50 each. The number, however, is decreasing, but it is difficult to say whether from the animals being exterminated or from the failure of the hunters to slay them. The hunting of sables is entirely by natives.

During a good season about 1,000 red fox skins at an average of $4 to $5 each are sold in the same city of Siberia. The black fox is scarce, about ten skins being obtained annually, bringing $100 to $250 each. Bear skins are plentiful, but owing to the religion of the natives, the heads and claws are always removed and consequently the hides are of little value, selling for $7.50 to $10 each.—Fur News.

TIME FOR ACTION.

New York State at last has a law to prevent the sale of American wild game with the exception of hares and rabbits. It provides that game bred by private individuals may be marketed if the killing is supervised by a game warden and each bird is properly tagged. The sale of imported game is permitted, but each bird must be tagged before it is put on sale, and the same applies to imported venison. Now, says the Newark Call, let New Jersey fall in line. The New York law was fought hard by game dealers, but they were defeated.

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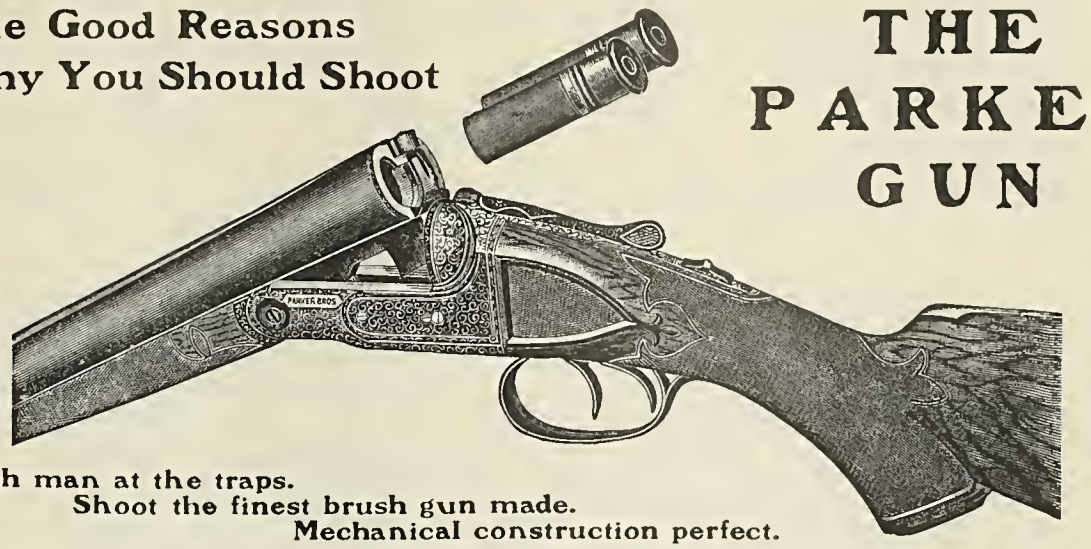

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CAMPING WITH TENT AND CANOE.

He was standing on a point of land jutting out into a Canadian lake. A rag of a tent was visible in a clump of spruces, and down by the shore a smoky fire was coating an iron cooking pot with another layer of soot. An Indian was sprawled at full length on a patch of moss asleep and with his black hat drawn closely over his eyes.

"I've been out a week," said the man on the point of rock, "and I've had fish three times a day with nothing else but bacon. My tent leaks and that fellow," pointing to the prostrate Indian, "snores. Nix on the camp stuff for mine. I'm starting back to-morrow. How far is it to the railroad?"

Two men in a canoe who had chanced to pass near his island on their way north told him he could get out in a day and a half of good paddling, but it was too bad, because he was on the edge of great country.

"Why," said one of them, "last year I went five days up this way without seeing a human being, and the lakes were the finest I ever saw."

"Not for me," said the man on the point. "In five days more I'd die. Got any sugar and flour?"

The two in the canoe looked at their own trim outfit with complacence. They had got it little by little year after year, and there wasn't a thing that could be done without or a thing that served its purpose clumsily. Then they looked at what they could see of the other man's stuff.

"I guess you're right," one of them told him. "Who outfitted you?"

"That fellow," he replied, pointing again to the unconscious Indian. "He's the guy that furnished the junk. I guess he forgot I'm a white man."

"Worse than that," said the man in the canoe. "He knew you were too much of a white man and so he did what he pleased with you."

"Which wasn't much."

"Right, which wasn't much. And so you don't like the country? Too bad. No wonder; we wouldn't ourselves. We'll be in camp up here in an hour, and suppose you come up for supper."

The man on the point agreed. He had the best night of his trip in the woods, got a different idea of what life out of doors was, but was as sure as ever when he left that with his stuff there was no hope of going on. So the next day he went back toward the railroad, but with the full intention of coming again, provided he could get a proper start.

That matter of a start is of the utmost importance. It may be that a poor outfit will be merely a cause for wretchedness, but it is a commonplace of the woods that a man's stuff may save his life. When you're miles off the beaten track, and that is where any real woodsman wants to be, you can't stop in at the store and get some more flour, and if by chance you happen to find someone in the course of a week's travel you can't in decency borrow of him, for any traveler in the wilderness figures closely on his own supplies for the sake of easing weights on the portages, and sharing food or outfit means possible privation or even danger.

The first thing to consider on a canoe trip is of course the canoe. Some canoe men are willing to take their chance with what they find at the starting point of the trip, often a railroad station on the arm of a lake or a summer hotel at the end of a steamboat route. On Lake Temagami, for instance, there is a Hudson's Bay post, of which the factor is an efficient outfitter. But even he will tell you that if you are particular about your canoe you'd better get it for yourself.

The secret is that no so-called boat livery can

afford to keep canoes light enough or fast enough for the real canoe man's wants. Such canoes can't stand the wear of season after season, and a repainted canoe is too heavy for easy work in the woods. It is better and in the end scarcely more expensive to buy your own canoes. Use them gently on your trip, and when you come out you won't have trouble in selling them for about what you paid for them minus the sum that you would have paid in rent.

Woodsmen have their favorites in canoes just as riders have special tastes in horses. Some think that they can get the best work out of a canvas covered canoe of the Old Town model.

This canoe has high bow and stern and is broad of beam. In design it is not unlike the Indian's birchbark. Men who use these canoes say that they stand up well under hard river usage because the canvas resists the hammering of jagged stones in shallow water. They say also that the high bow keeps you dry in heavy weather on storm-swept lakes, and that on the whole the canoe is seaworthy.

But to old canoemen in Canada there is nothing else which has the appeal of the Peterborough. It is apt to be a slenderer canoe, hasn't the canvas covering and has sharper, lower bow and stern. There is a trimness about it, a responsiveness to the paddle, a certain gaminess so to speak that Maine canoes do not have. The best ones are made in Peterborough, Ont., from which the model gets its name.

In capable hands the Peterborough is as safe a canoe as there is. Many old canoemen would take a Peterborough out in a storm which they would flinch at if they had to face it in a skiff. For the purposes of a canoe trip of the usual sort a sixteen-foot canoe is best, weighing no more than sixty or sixty-five pounds. This is large enough for two men and their duffle and is heavy enough to withstand the wear and tear of a trip, provided it is handled with respect.

If you are going to sell your canoe at the end of the trip, buy a painted basswood. This is the canoe of commerce and is as easily disposed of in the lake country as a pack horse in the mountains. Be careful of it, not only because you will want to get as good a return for it as you can, but because every scratch means added weight.

Basswood is porous and sucks up water greedily. Even with the best of care a basswood canoe is likely to weigh five pounds more at the end of a trip than it did in the beginning. This matter of weight is of prime importance, for an additional ten or fifteen pounds means the difference between reasonably stiff work on a portage and exhaustion. Portages are hard enough work anyhow without the addition of unnecessary weight.

Next in importance to the canoe in the eyes of most woodsmen is the tent. There are still men who go into the woods declaring that they can get along without a tent. They say they would rather do it on account of the weight, but these are the men who forget that there are silk tents which weigh no more than a good sized rubber blanket.

Two young men took a trip in Canada not long ago, using a small silk tent. They ran across a couple of prospectors in the Cobalt region who were not so well equipped. In the middle of the prospectors' canoe was a great mound of canvas which weighed to all appearances not an ounce under thirty pounds. It was clumsy and bulky, was hard to stow in the canoe and heavy to carry over the portages.

The prospectors, looking at the stuff the young men had, asked where their tent was. One of them pointed to a roll not more than three inches thick which formed the center of their pack of blankets.

"That's it," he said.

"That thing a tent?" observed one of the prospectors. "I thought that was a handkerchief."

As compared with the bale of canvas which the prospectors carried, it was a handkerchief. It weighed a trifle under six pounds. It was large enough when it was set up to allow the men to spread their sleeping bags side by side with room besides for their provisions and clothes bags. It was waterproof, which is more than can be said for most canvas tents. Campers know that canvas, unless it is especially waterproofed, allows the rain to drip through wherever one inadvertently touches it. The result is that one wakes in the morning to find a pool at one's feet or one passes the night feeling the drip, drip of rain on the face.

These silk tents are stronger than they appear. The tent which the two young men carried has already stood half a dozen hard trips, on some of which it also did duty as a pack cloth. It has never blown down and it has never given the men inside a wetting.

The scheme which campers utilize who do not believe a tent is necessary is simple and on some trips proves effective. A pair of rubber blankets laid side by side or a strip of waterproof canvas about six feet square is all that is necessary. The canoe itself, turned upside down and raised about a foot at each end, serves to keep the water off from overhead and the canvas, roped up on each side to the gunwales of the canoe keeps it out from below. The result is a sleeping space about three and a half feet wide, with no chance for soaking except at the ends.

The practical objections to this scheme are not many under good conditions. If there are no mosquitoes and if you get rain only at night you will be sufficiently comfortable. But if the mosquitoes are numerous they will come in through the openings at the ends of the canvas and there will not be any sleep for those under the canoe. Moreover, if you get a three days' rain, as one sometimes does in the woods, and you do not want to travel, you will find that the eighteen inches of headroom is not enough to keep the cramps out of your back.

The net advantage of this scheme is its inexpensiveness. As far as weight is concerned the canvas sheet comes to almost as many pounds as the silk tent. Most good camp supply houses sell tents of this sort for about $12. The canvas will not cost a quarter of that sum.

A third possibility is the waterproof sleeping bag. Some campers insist that with a good sleeping bag they can get along readily enough without a tent. On rainy nights they invert the canoe over their heads and let the rain do its worst with the rest of the outfit, which is not much if the bags are really watertight. But the sleeping bag scheme is open to the same fundamental objections as the other idea. Mosquitoes and long continued rains have to be figured on.

Many first rate campers insist that sleeping bags with waterproof covers are essential anyhow, even if a tent is carried. They argue that in order to keep warm you have got to take an extra allowance of blankets, and that the canvas cover serves this purpose. It also insures keeping your blankets dry not only at night, but when you are traveling.

There are many chances on a canoe trip of giving your blankets a soaking—heavy head seas washing over the bows, a tumble in the rapids, rain or even a slip in loading the canoe beside a mossy rock—and it is a pleasant assurance to know that in their canvas cover your blankets are safe from all ordinary mishaps.

In any event sew your blanket up into the form of a sleeping bag. This gives you the maximum protection with the least weight. Your feet are not coming out at the bottom when you want to keep warm and you are sure that you are not wasting inches of blanket in keeping yourself protected. Every ounce of blanket is used for the purpose it was meant to serve.

Campers do not agree when they come to a discussion of clothes, especially extra clothes. Some of them will tell you that the only way to go about preparing for a canoe trip is to put all the stuff you want in one pile and then go through it carefully, casting aside everything that is not absolutely necessary. The trouble with this advice is that it begs the question. What is necessary for some men is excess to others.

One experienced man commends this as good advice for a month's trip: Fix yourself up with one strong suit for steady wear. Then take along another light one to put on in case you fall in the lake.

What he means, putting it in specific terms, is to wear a heavy pair of long woolen trousers (knickerbockers do not work on a canoe trip because they are too much trouble to get into and leave vulnerable spots open to mosquitoes) and put in the duffle bag a pair of light weight flannels. A waterproof hunting coat with a woolen lining is useful; also a sweater.

Two flannel shirts are enough, and as little underwear as you regard as consistent with sanitation. Some canoemen insist on wearing woolen underwear all day. Others use cotton, sometimes in short lengths. But if you are traveling in Canada in September it will pay to take along a suit of woolen underwear, even if in New York you cannot wear it in mid-winter. You will find that it will keep off the chills at night, and it may be that you will have to wear your heaviest trousers and a sweater besides.

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If your trip is apt to take in much portaging over sharp rocks, get double soled shoepacks or provide yourself with some especially stiff insoles. A pair of bruised feet are not good traveling companions. The two pairs of socks help somewhat, but they are not always enough. You will not notice the heat after the first three minutes.

The reason why shoepacks serve the canoeman best is that they do not slip on the faces of smooth rocks, nor do they keep your feet cramped when you are paddling. Most canoemen paddle with their feet doubled up under them, and if they are cramped into the tightness of a leather boot, they will acquire painful kinks. Moreover, it appeals to those who have the wood spirit to be able to slip silently through the forest.

Canoe luggage must be systematized, otherwise the job of getting off after a night in camp is a monumental task. Each man should have his own clothes bag, and common sense dictates that it should be as small as possible. One scheme which has been used successfully is to have bags for each member of the party made with flat bottoms and tops, measuring twelve inches across and five inches high. These will fit into a big waterproof clothes bag, one on top of the other. The large bags can be bought at any camp outfitter's, but the chances are that the small ones will have to be made to order. If they are in different colors, they can be picked out more easily.

The sleeping bags and tents can be rolled together into a single bundle, done up with strips and carried on a "tump," according to the ingenious Canadian fashion. The tump strap hangs the load on a man's back directly over his center of gravity. The weight is balanced from a broad strap which passes across his forehead.

The weights which the Indians carry in this fashion are astonishing. They carry two, sometimes three bags of flour apiece into the lumber camps in tumps. That means that each man carries 192 or 288 pounds.

But that does not mean that the man out of an office can do the same thing even after a week in the woods. That is why it pays to keep his stuff within bounds.—The Sun.

FAIR PLAY ONLY.

At the foot of High street in Winchester a narrow offshoot of the celebrated Itchin flows. The Itchin, indeed, flows through and around, and in some parts even under, the ancient city of Winchester, the city being built in what is known as the valley of the Itchin. At the lower end of the town a railed-off brook flows, and in it (always at or near the one particular place) swims a magnificent trout of over six pounds in weight. His name is "Itchin Billy"; you may put any fly to him you like. I am no slouch with wet or dry fly, but in a two years' sojourn in the town I could never "rise" Billy; nor could any one else. The peculiar part of it, however, is that, though you might, and still may, tempt Billy by fair means, I wouldn't give "tuppence" for your skin if you attempt foul ones!

An enterprising London angler once, and not long ago, tried to get hold of Itchin Billy with a wire noose. In less than five minutes the same wire noose was uncomfortably tight round his own neck, and he was hoisted over the railings a little lower down and into the water where it was deep. He has not been seen on the banks of the Itchin since, and if he takes my advice (knowing as I do the likes and dislikes of the Wintonians) he will keep away until he has learned to treat a respectable trout in a respectable manner! And I have often thought that a little rough-and-ready justice meted out to fish-poachers in Ireland—poachers and unfair fishers—would do no harm; for it cannot be denied there is more unfair and illegal fishing done in Irish lakes and rivers than anywhere else in the United Kingdom, for the simple reason that it is tacitly permitted here and is forbidden elsewhere!—Shooting Times.

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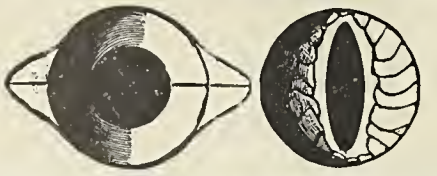

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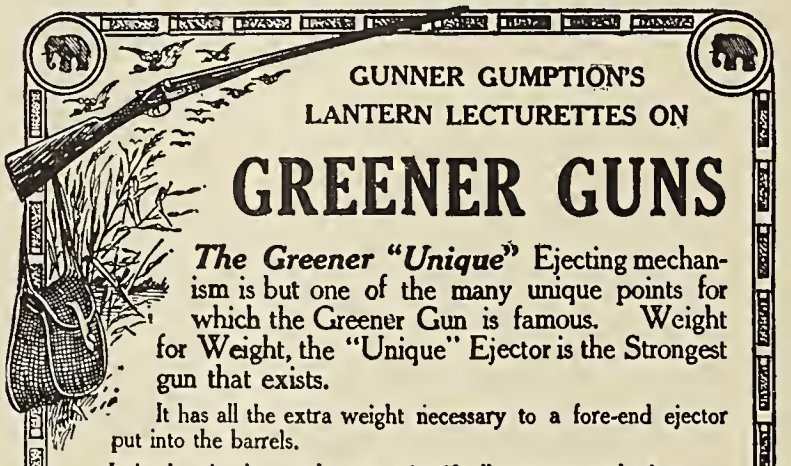

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From a photograph by Joseph W. Droogan.

VOL LXXVII. No. 8, Aug. 19, 1911
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Smithsonian Institution, AUG 18 1911 National Museum

American Game Bird Shooting

By George Bird Grinnell

This new book covers the whole field of upland shooting in America as this field has never before been covered, and is intensely interesting and useful to everyone who uses the shotgun. It deals with the birds followed with dog and gun by the upland shooter, and describes the habits of the woodcock, snipe, all the North American quail, all the grouse and the wild turkeys.

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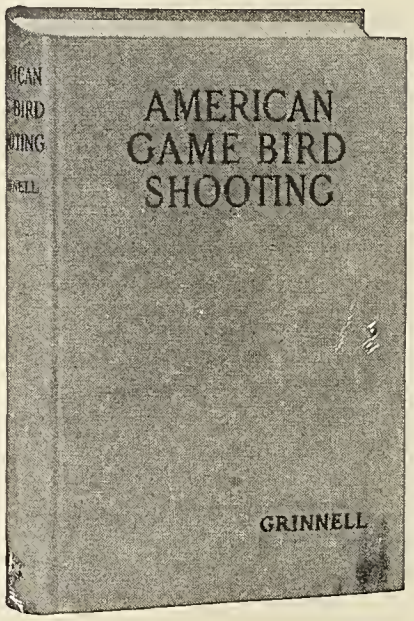

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Having put this question, the man who has a summer cottage on the shore of Greenwood Lake gazed abstractedly into the depths of his tall glass and having succeeded in landing a bit of lemon peel from the bottom proceeded to mastieate it in a meditative mood. Of course the others gathered about the round table declared for bass fishing under the circumstances cited.

"Your decision seems reasonable enough," continued the man who had put the question, "but wait a minute, and I'll tell you about it.

"The trout stream is one that is good enough for that part of the country in the early season. When there is plenty of water in it, it affords fairly good sport. But it soon goes down, leaving barely enough water to keep the trout alive in the pools and then it would take a hypnotist to catch them napping.

"The stream into which it empties is the Wanaque river, which is drawn from Greenwood lake. When there isn't enough water in the lake to flow over the dam, it is drawn off through a sluice, the East Jersey City Water Company claiming this privilege. Consequently the little river is always fairly high.

"On this particular day, a couple of weeks ago, I had been fishing the little brook with worms, and had two small trout in my creel when I reached its junction with the Wanaque. Of course it was pretty late in the season to try for trout, but I'd rather wade a stream filled with expectations than sit in a boat all day knowing that the lake fish were begging to be taken in out of the wet. That's just my idea of the difference between stream fishing and boat fishing.

"I had plenty of worms left in my bait box when I struck the main stream. There was a swift current, with an eddy about fifty feet below where the two came together, and wading out until I was nearly swept off my feet, I just let my bait drift down stream. It hadn't gone very far before a bass had it. And how he did fight in that clear, swift-running water. 'A two-pounder at least,' I thought.

"Presently he broke, and I saw he wasn't as big as I had supposed. I hurried him along a bit then, but he fought for every inch, dodging among the stones, coming out of the water and wagging his head at me in defiance, then going up stream against the current, tireless in his superb fighting qualities.

"When I finally lifted him from the water, having no landing net, and compared him with the measuring marks on my creel, I found him to be a trifle over eight inches, and with a fervent benediction I returned him to the water tired out but uninjured.

"I stayed in that one spot for three hours, catching small-mouth bass as fast as I could take them from the stream until I had no more worms left. I kept count and my tally was fifty-three fish. And how they did fight! You get a bass in still water and he cuts up a few capers for a couple of minutes, but take him in a rapid running stream and ounce for ounce he will outfight a brook trout to such an extent that if you meet with the two fish in the same day as I did you will be apt to regard the trout as a good bit of a piker. Think of catching fifty-three of the natural born fighters in three hours."

"To put it mildly," interposed one of the other anglers at the round table, "don't you think you are something of a fish hog?"

"Not a bit of it," was the reply. "I didn't keep one of them. If you must know the truth, plain and unadulterated, there wasn't one of the lot that measured quite up to the required nine inches!"—Pittsburg Post.

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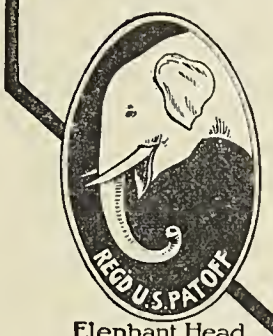

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THE NEED OF BIRDS.

John Davey, "tree surgeon," in a recent address at Columbus, Ohio, and Prof. Miller, of the State University in a talk at Winona Lake, both pointed to the great damage and loss caused by insects that prey on crops and trees. The subject, by no means a new one, and always of interest, has also been taken up by a writer in the Indianapolis News. Why are the maples that contribute much to the beauty of Indianapolis, and other trees which give shade to the State, dying? Davey, tree expert and naturalist, may suggest cause, in this:

"I am by profession a tree surgeon, but I long for the day when it will be no longer necessary for me to ply my trade. It is a simple thing to make tree surgery unnecessary. If we could get plenty of native song birds no trees would be troubled by insects. That would eliminate the danger of decay. And if we could curb the destructive activities of the tree butcher, I would be out of work for good. * * * Approximately $100,000,000 loss is caused annually by the decrease in the number of native song birds and the increase in the activities of the human, or rather inhuman, tree butcher."

Prof. Miller looks to the fields, instead of the trees, and finds the same needs there to protect the crops. He says:

"Unless quick measures are taken in protecting the insect-breeding birds of this State, the crops in a few years will be at the mercy of the grasshoppers and other insects, and instead of having a land of plenty we will have a desert."

At one time the island of St. Helena was a paradise of verdure and birds. The birds sang sweetly and were of bright colors, and the people of England took a great fancy to them. They were shipped for their songs, killed for their plumes. The island was robbed of them and its inscet life got the upper hand. Fields became bare, trees died and even the sheep were bothered to death by the ticks. St. Helena was on the way to become a desert in the sea not because of lack of rain, but lack of natural enemies of the small destructive forces. Great Britain, the administrator, saw the handwriting on the wall and reversed the policy. It was a long hard fight, but it has won. The birds are back, the island is green, the sheep graze in peace, and there are only here and there scars that serve as a warning to man not to tamper with the divine balance, which is finely set.—New Era.

THE LAKE HAD A BOTTOM.

Up in the Adirondacks there is a lake which, according to local tradition, is bottomless. Whether it is or not is beside the mark, but sure it is that few persons ever have seen the bottom or reached it with stones tied to strings.

A party of New York folk were at the lake this summer, and spent much of their time rowing. One day they hired a man to row them, and one of the party asked him: "Is it true that this lake is bottomless?"

The man at the oars stopped rowing and wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"Well," he drawled, "mebbe it is and mebbe it be'n't, but I'm inclined t' doubt it."

"Why so?"

"Wal," thoughtfully, "I be'n a thinkin' that thar must be a bottom somewhars, 'cause ef thar wasn't th' water'd all run through to th' other side."—Times.

AWKWARD.

His dog was a fierce Airedale, which could whip, and had whipped, every other bow-wow in the neighborhood. Then he clipped his coat.

"Yes," he said to a friend, "the clipping was my own idea. I believe it made him look better, but it was very awkward for the dog."

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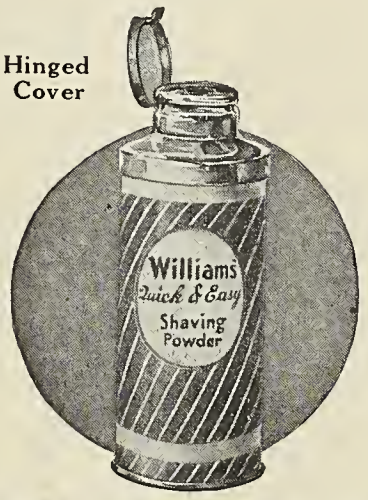

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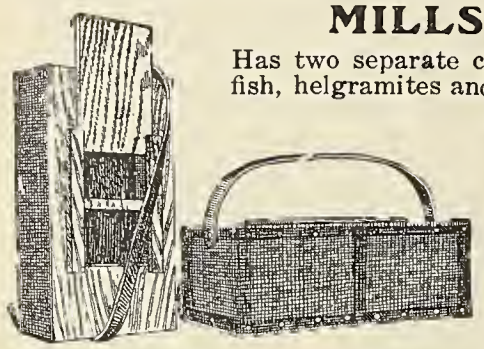

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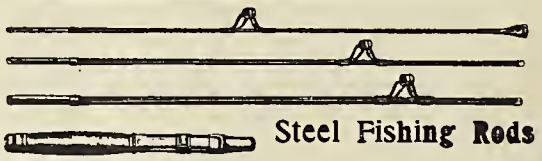

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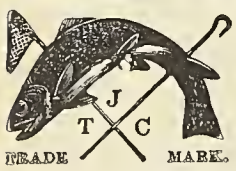

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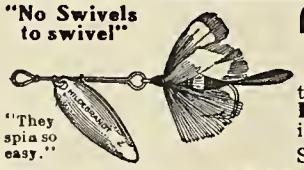

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1911.

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No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

"SEEING THE WILDERNESS IN OUR OWN WAY."

On the Trail of the Salmon and Caribou

By THOMAS TRAVIS

In Two Parts—Part One

"CHARLIE, you'll never make that," said the Doctor and Lieutenant in concert as we rounded a bend in the Grand Codroy and faced a mile of roaring, tumbling rapids. "You never in the world can pull that dory up there." Charlie paused a moment and surveyed the heavily loaded boat. Meditatively he rubbed his chin and then with a grunt of determination slowly proceeded to push off. There was a long line of slack water and for this Charlie headed, his long legs tucked up almost to his chin, the sweeps gripped in his powerful hands. Slowly he crawled up under the lee of the crag, inch by inch he made his way while we watched the struggle. Then a change in the stream forced him out into the current. His jaws snapped to, the atmosphere became tense; silence almost profane fell on the scene and the Doctor turned his back while the Lieutenant soberly, solemnly pulled at his pipe. For Charlie and the dunnage hilariously waltzed; that is the exact word—waltzed down the rapids and into the pool once more, to land a little below where he had started. This was our third attempt to get up the roaring Newfoundland river on the trail of the salmon. So, the afternoon being well spent, we decided to camp right there and try the pool we could not leave behind.

We had excellent trout tackle, but nothing for salmon save two dozen flies. So with my light rod and a big Montreal fly I whipped that pool for hours. Here we had been informed the salmon fishing began. So every kind of fly, trout and salmon, we tried, then spoons and minnows, and at last, in desperation, worms. The sun dropped behind the forest. From a tall tree a small hawk chattered. The first, second and last call for supper sounded from camp; the two came to escort me back and then, just at the last moment, a strike.

For ten minutes I played that fish, while all of us cheered. It was a big one, but whether salmon or not none of us knew, till at last it came to the net, a beautiful sea trout some three or four pounds in weight. And with this for our first catch we slowly wended our way back in the sunset to camp and supper.

Soon the flames rolled about a bucket of chowder. Daylight still glowed bright at 9 P. M., and to a roaring fire out on those glacial cobbles of Newfoundland we sang o'd camp songs, while

all about us was the sense of a new world. Beyond some fifteen miles of forest lay the ocean where we had watched flocks of duck and geese rise and fall on the swell. Over to the east of us great rocky hills and moss-covered barrens stretched away to the unexplored. For not half of this island has yet been trodden by foot of man, white or red. And all this was new to us. Without any guide save map and compass we had come resolved to see this wilderness for ourselves and in our own way.

Not much did we sleep that night. Out in the distant hills the call of some wild creature came faintly. As I crept at midnight from the tent the moon was shining on two rivers—one, the gurgling, lapping Codroy telling a strange story to the glacial rocks, the other a wreathing, opalescent mist river lying on every turn and twist of the Codroy. Here at my feet ran some wild creature, mink-like. From the forest fifty yards away something crashed off through the thicket, and then all was silent. Not a frog croaked; no chirp of night bird came; not a rustle save the quiet chatter of the river, and far off the soft hoot of an owl. We were on the border of unknown Newfoundland at last.*

We stayed at Tidal Pool till we were convinced that the salmon were not there. And then a native appearing with news that there were plenty far up-country, we bent ourselves to the weary task of hauling up that roaring stream. This time we did not attempt to row or pole. Stripped to our flannels we waded in the icy water; foot by foot we hauled up the rapids, and painful work it was indeed, but by nightfall we had made three miles and camped at Overfall.

Here, too, we fished faithfully, but no salmon appeared. Only one huge sea trout rose three times to my fly and three times merely flipped it with his tail, to disappear again in the foam. We covered every foot of that water carefully, but no salmon leaped and none appeared on the bottom, so we decided to explore and fish a brook that here fell into the river.

Soon we came to a promising pool some twenty-five feet square, with a four-foot fall tumbling into it. For flies we used Parmacheene belle and Montreal, and as fast as we cast, trout rose; pretty ones, too, averaging half a pound. Then suddenly they stopped biting at flies and we tried bait. Two small worms, dug with much labor, netted two trout. Then I tried snails, here common on the rocks, and the trout took them greedily. Experimenting further with a spider I saw him disappear before he stopped kicking. Next I baited with a little roll of eggs, the cocoon of the spider, and caught trout on them. A red and yellow belly-fin proved a good bait, but the fresh red gill of a trout proved best of all.

We had just thirty nice trout when the Lieutenant said: "Did you see that fish jump the fall?" Whatever there was about the day to make fish travel I do not know, but I never saw so many fish attempt a fall before. The thicket of swamp alder, birch and spruce grew in an almost impenetrable mass right down to the water, forming a great Gothic arch above us. Through this foliage the sunlight streamed between showers, and in the mist of the falls left the light shattered by foam where the gleam from the green waters gave the scene a peculiarly spirituelle coloring. The foaming stream made the approach of the fish invisible, and the roar of the fall prevented the sound of the leap being distinguished. But every few seconds a specter-like form flashed from the iridescent mist at the foot of the fall, rose in a dusky bow and disappeared in the turmoil of the spray half way up the ascent; or quivering, the trout would rise, curl and smite the polished water on the very green brink of the fall and disappear. Whether they actually got up we could never tell.

But we were not the only ones interested. For as we stood thus watching, hidden in the thick foliage, a pair of kingfishers swooped silently past, so near that I could have touched one with my rod. As he picked up a trout he caught sight of us, dropped his fish, and with crest erect in terror, his dagger-like bill opened in chattering panic, fled to the dead trees on a distant hill.

I had pictured Newfoundland as a dreary, barren land lying well on to the regions of the sub arctic, but here were thickets of lovely flowers — Canterbury bells, pink and white orchids, and where some fire had burned a clearing, great patches of fire weed. Though the nights were cold, the days were often hot, and so dense were the forests of stunted trees and brush that without an axe it was almost impossible to go, save where the bare rocks or some natural clearing appeared.

Here, too, we picked up rabbits or hare with the pistol. Grouse were so tame that they stood even till we came within easy pistol range, and everything we got in this way went at night into the stew. Yet so far we had not seen a single water animal except fish. Coming into camp I met a native and asked if there were any beavers up the brook where we thought we had discovered an old dam. Said he: "The only one I ever saw, sir, was when I was a boy. Yes, sir, I was goin' down through the pasture beyond there," and he waved his hand southward, "when I see this critter in the dry brook bed. I says, 'Now I get ye'. So I pulled me a club and got him just as he was making for deep water. Dad didn't know what he was, but mother had seen one in a show and knowed him the minute she set eyes on him. Say's she, 'It's a beaver.'"

"And you haven't seen one since then?" "Nary one," was the reply. Thus, having heard of the killing of the last beaver in those parts we inquired about the salmon we had come so far to see. "Oh," said he, "there's plenty o' them, sir; plenty. Go further up the river and you'll get barrels of 'em."

So up the river we went, dragging our loaded dory through five more weary miles of roaring rapids and shallows interspersed with small pools, till one evening we reached South Branch, the limit of navigation with a loaded boat. Weary, sun-scorched, footsore and fly-bitten we pulled our boat up on the rough cobbles and camped in a clearing. Yet so eager was I for a sight of the promised salmon that I walked along the pool to see what I might see. No rise came to my fly, but I saw one or two things which, if they were fish, were certainly whoppers; just the backs, black and broad as back logs, rolled up silently and as silently sank. We had come up with the salmon at last.

Early next morning we started in to fish. I had a big yellow May for leader and a small silver doctor for dropper, though usually only one fly is used. There was a good ripple on the water where I cast, recovering slowly each time. Then it was that the salmon fisher's maxim came true — "salmon hook themselves," for thinking that I had struck some rock I gave a smart pull, up leaped a glittering silver fish, quivered in the air, shook himself a moment and fell with a clatter in the spray. I was fast to my first salmon.

"Put your boots on, Charlie, and wade out with the net," called the Lieutenant. Mine was a five-ounce fly-rod, and it was bent almost double. The slender tip, not thicker than a match at the end, was trembling and jerking energetically. Again and again Charlie tried to net the fish, but the moment the net touched the water that salmon went away like a shot. There was no mistaking this for a trout. We could see him glitter as he leaped and see his red gills as he shook the spray from his spotted sides. "Keep your eye on him, Charlie," the Lieutenant urged; "we musn't lose the first one." Thus we worked for half an hour; a dozen times the fish leaped and came down tail first with a smack. And when we landed him he looked bigger still, but the scales revealed only a five-pounder.

I had not made twenty casts before I got another rise, then another, but these only nosed the fly. I was fishing now with a large Montreal fly, for the yellow May was chewed to uselessness. So the fly flew and settled softly on the rapid water. Then it stretched out in the current, swept in a graceful curve, bobbed a moment, and disappeared only to rise in the air fast to the jaw of another salmon, this time a big one.

It is useless to try to tell the catching of such a fish. That salmon leaped as I would never have believed such a heavy fish could. Only this motto of the salmon fisher I remembered: "Keep your rod straight up and always be polite; dip your rod when the salmon leaps." For over two hours we wrestled with this one; now the fish would shoot down stream and through the rapids, forcing me to follow, which I did, stumbling, swimming, sputtering, and always when the salmon rose in a splash of silver and foam I feared he had gone. Still the tension of the slender tip was enough to tire him at last. Now I could gain a little; now I could work him up stream to the landing net. Soon I could see him rolling in the clear water—eyes, dots and fins showed plain. But to net him was another thing. The least movement in that direction sent him shooting away till once all my line was out, and I followed with rod extended at arm's length, praying that things would hold. But he stopped before that fine trout leader gave way, and at last I played him till he flopped and rolled in the shallow water at my feet. Even then I simply put the net down and guided him in. Then I made a scoop, trailed him along the surface, and "you may kiss the book on this," I did not stop till I had him twenty feet from even a damp spot. Then Charlie weighed the fish and found he scaled a trifle over thirteen pounds. Twenty minutes later the Lieutenant and Charlie were handling a huge male of eighteen pounds, and when he came to the net his great hooked jaws snapped viciously.

So greedy is the angler that even after this we tried for more, and got another. But it was

*Two British Government engineers are at the time of this writing reported to be making the first extended survey.

wisest to draw a veil of charity over that, for after a brave fight he came sullenly to the net. I scooped, and instead of shooting away he came right on, head first and through the net like a bullet. The fly tore out and scarcely could I bring myself to salute the glorious fish as he disappeared in a shower of white foam. Suffice it to say that we discarded the net, and much as I dislike to spoil a lovely fish with the gaff, the net was mended and laid away for smaller fish.

But what a sight was my five-ounce rod! It was strained so badly that I dared not risk it again. After all, the heavy salmon rod is a necessity for these big fish, and no line or leader but the best should be used unless the fisher is prepared to lose a big one or swim the cold water as the fish runs down stream.

In a quiet pool far up in the woods we brought another salmon to the net and hooked still another, all in less than half an hour.

The roe of one of the big salmon looked so inviting that we determined to cook this with bacon for our supper. Carefully I put the big roe in the hot pan, already swimming with bacon fat, then bending over the blaze inhaled the fragrant smell. "Pur-r-r" the roe "lobbed." "Pur-r—pop—pop, pop," a red hot egg the size of a buckshot spattered me just below the frontal eminence. Then "Pop—pop, pop," another and another of the burning missiles struck me in the face. Clawing them off and taking a dip of cold water I called: "Lieutenant, will you please watch this roe till I wash the dishes? Be careful it doesn't burn." The Lieutenant took the pan, lit his pipe, crouched with a satisfied grunt before the fire. "Pur-r-r—pop—pop, pop" each followed by a visible, tangible jump and a smothered term of reproach. I was busily engaged washing the dishes in the river.

The Lieutenant put the pan gingerly down, looked suspiciously and reproachfully toward where I was vigorously scouring a plate and called: "Say, Charlie, will you tend this roe while I get some wood?"

"Sure," said Charlie, and leaving his task of cleaning a gun he upended a log, curled his long legs about it and sat down with the pan, while the Lieutenant strolled out into a clump of bushes over which I could see his moustache bobbing gravely.

Charlie turned the roe over. "Pur-r-r" it "lobbed" in the hot fat, then "Pop—pop, pop, pop," and Charlie, with a half dozen hot eggs clinging to his three days' stubble of beard, looked over at the Doctor and the Lieutenant, both of whom were oblivious. Then, rubbing his chin meditatively, he carefully put the pan down and cried: "Supper served." It all came out when we found that the roe was nasty to taste. Perhaps a chef would have fixed the stuff up, but we left it for the big ravens which were flying about the camp.

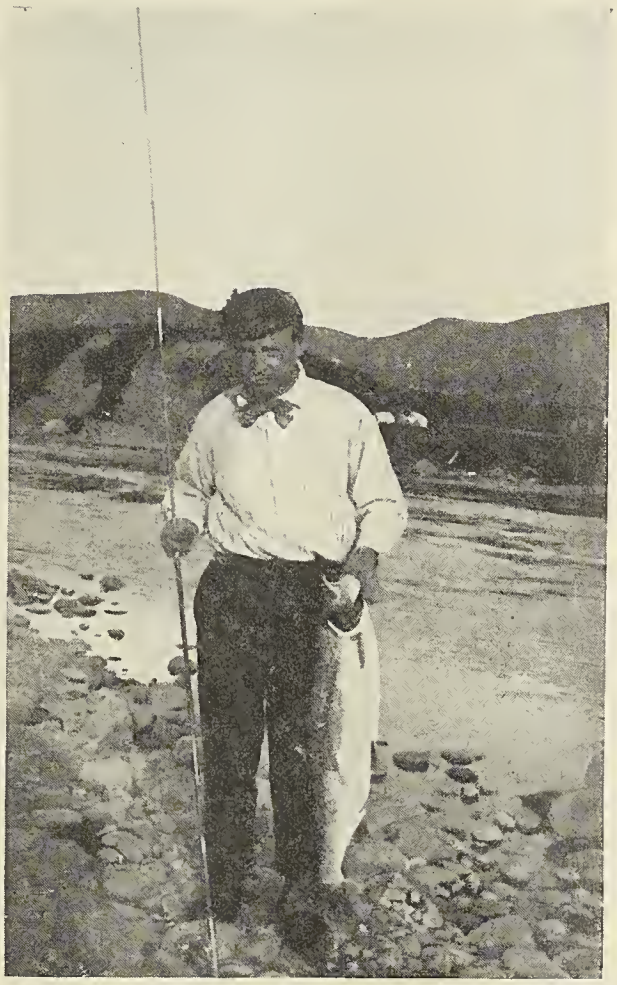
Sparrows that have made their home on the north side of the avenue between Ninth and Tenth streets have been deported. Their chatter disturbed the audiences in the moving picture theaters and the authorities decreed that they must move. According rockets were set off beneath the trees the other day and those sparrows that were not killed or injured flew away. —Washington Herald.

An Anxious Night in Camp

By A. D.

About the latter end of 1889 I was journeying with three others from Spitzkop, Murchison Range, North Transvaal, to the Shangaan country and Manicaland, which latter district is now a part of Rhodesia.

We had discarded our wagon at the Murchison Range, made pack saddles and were taking the trip hot foot, with four natives, thirteen donkeys and four dogs. About five days out, being in the inhabited part of the low country, where game is very scarce, especially on a foot



A THIRTEEN-POUND FEMALE SALMON FROM THE CODROY.

trail, the reader can guess our joy on arriving one evening, about an hour after sunset, at the Oliphants River, and seeing five large koodoo bulls grazing on the opposite bank. The sun was shining directly in the eyes of the game, and although they were not more than 200 yards distant, they did not seem to be afraid of us.

Beckman and I, being the best shots of the party, chose our bucks and fired, the bullets making two distinct claps as they struck. My buck dropped, but Beckman's ran off with the rest, then to our dismay mine got up and ran, too, but it was hard hit. There was nothing else to do but slip off our clothes, go through the river and follow our game, so telling the other boys to offsaddle and make camp, Beckman and I waded the dark waters of the river which took us at our armpits. When you know that there are thousands of crocodiles in all those semi-tropical rivers, you will understand why the water felt colder than it actually was.

All the dogs came through with us, and at once started off yelping on the trail of the koodoo. Beckman and I followed slowly, watching the trail carefully, as all African antelope or buck, as they are usually called, when wounded will not keep with the herd, but will turn out, and if not followed by the hunter and killed, will remain away from the others until they recover. Often of course they die or are caught by the lions or other beasts of prey.

We had not gone more than 400 yards when we saw the wounded buck's track turn away from the rest, being easily able to distinguish it from the others, because when badly wounded most antelope run with the toes wide apart. In another fifty yards I saw the head and immense horns of my koodoo. The sun shone straight in its eyes and showed clearly the two thin white lines on its face. We stopped for a few seconds to arrange our plans, while the koodoo kept shaking its horns and watching us.

Beckman said he would do the killing, so I agreed and let him go ahead of me toward a bush which we both were to reach before a shot was fired. As the grass was scant and the thorn bushes mostly very low, we had to crawl and keep our heads well down to get to the point we wished to reach without disturbing the koodoo. I had been crawling for several minutes and was close to the marked bush, when I heard the loud report of Beckman's rifle. I looked up in time to see the koodoo bound away to the right of where Beckman stood and headed close to me. I was considerably upset to think our meal was escaping and made a bad shot. The koodoo turned back and made for the river. The shots attracted the dogs, which came up to us and at once took up the trail. I followed at a run and got close enough to see the koodoo jump from a high bank into the river, the dogs following it. When I reached the bank I saw three dogs swimming beside the koodoo, while the fourth one was crouching on its shoulders and worrying its neck, the koodoo making ineffectual attempts to dislodge him with its horns. I hastily looked up and down the river, but seeing only deeper banks elsewhere I jumped from where I stood, the weight of my rifle carrying me down, down, so that when I looked up from under the water it was all dark. I struck out toward the middle of the river and soon reached shallow water, as a sand bar runs for a mile or more down the stream at this point. Then I saw two of our natives running down the side of the river where our camp was, and watched them hide in the reeds until the buck came within a few feet of the shore, then they rose up and their heavy assegais were driven straight and true through the koodoo's heart.

A third native had waded out and I handed my wet rifle and cartridge belt to him and swam the rest of the distance to where the koodoo lay half out on the sandy beach. Before I reached it I noticed one of the dogs trying hard to crawl up on a big, smooth, flat boulder in the river, some fifteen feet from the bank, so I helped him up, thinking he was exhausted or hurt from his swim and would be able to return to camp when he felt like it.

As the sun was almost set and darkness follows in thirty minutes in those parts, and as the loud roars of lions were sounding from several different points, we decided to make a quick job of the slaughter and mercly cut the koodoo in quarters, leaving the hide on the flesh. There was a good deal to be done before dark, as we had to carry the forequarters up to where the jacks were off-saddled, make a corral, and collect fire wood, which last seemed a puzzle, as on our side of the river there were very few trees, and those all green ones.

We started the corral close to two large trees, but soon found that we could not complete it, so tied a couple of pack ropes together and stretched them between the two trees, to which we tied the jacks, the uncompleted corral forming a partial protection for them. We were not able to keep up the fires on account of the scarcity of wood, and depended on the dogs to give us warning of the approach of any lions, but the dogs seemed to know the danger instinctively and came whining and crawling close up to our blankets.

As long as the lions were roaring we had no immediate fear and had got settled under the blankets, when our blood almost stood still at the sound of an unearthly yell from down the river, evidently the death yell of my poor greyhound, which had remained on the rock on to which I had helped it and had been overlooked by us all. There is no doubt that the dog was taken by a crocodile, for on examining the place next morning we saw the marks of a large crocodile which had crawled up on the beach and taken the offal and head of the koodoo, dragging all into the river. On the rock we saw enough of the dog's hair to prove that he had been dragged, resisting, into the water.

What with the race after the koodoo, the plunge into the cold river, and that horrible long-drawn yell from the dog, I did not sleep well, and had only dozed, when I heard the short gallop of a jack and then a thud. Evidently one of the jacks had got loose and had wandered away and the lion had jumped at it and missed. I sprang up, called the boys, and tried to catch the jack, but it was obstinate and avoided me, so as it had returned quite close to the picket rope, I looked to my rifle and lay down. The natives had not heard my call, as they slept too soundly to be awakened by anything less than a cannon, and I lay quiet, after I had been slanged by my partner for disturbing the camp. In about twenty-five minutes I heard the loose jack again sneak away, nibbling at the grass as it went. I knew the lions were close to camp, as the roars had ceased, and the dogs were excited and trembling.

Again I heard the jack gallop, and with a loud groan and snort it fell heavily. Seizing my rifle I ran forward to a point between the tied jacks and where the lion had caught the loose jack, and dropped on one knee, hoping to give the animals confidence by my presence, at the same time trying to get a chance shot at the lion by listening for the groans of the jack.

One of the dogs, a mere pup about eighteen months old, seeing me run in the direction of the scuffling and moaning, decided, dog-like, that it would be there first. It was, and I heard a spitting noise from the lion, and then a "Ky-yi! Ky-yi!" and saw the dog making a bee-line for the blankets with the great tawny mass coming in leaps behind it, each impact with the ground emphasized by a loud growl. When the beast got opposite me I could almost touch it with my rifle barrel and fired into its ribs, the flash of the rifle showing me a full sized lioness. Instantly stopping her forward lunge with stiffened fore legs, she bounded off at an angle down the river, sending a shower of granite pebbles over the mixed up bunch of unbelievers who were doing a lively roll-over on the blankets. Our four natives made a clean bolt for it into the veldt, thinking the camp was attacked by a marauding slaving party.

The fire was almost out, so I climbed a tree and found several dry branches, which I flung down, and told the boys to get a fire going. As soon as the fire blazed up, the four natives returned and as all except three of the jacks had broken loose, we had a good hour's search before we found them, and strange to say all thirteen were there and I got laughed at, but on examining each animal by the light of the fire we at last saw the unfortunate one. It had sixteen tooth holes in its neck, and its body looked as if a razor brigade had been busy on it. Some claw scratches were through the hide and from three to five inches long. The escape of the jack seemed wonderful to me, as I have known a lion to break an ox's neck in five seconds.

For the rest of that night we had the natives sit up, two at a time, and keep up the fire with twigs, grass and anything else they found to burn. The following morning we examined the place where I knelt near the jacks and the last jump tracks of the lion, and found that she was only five feet from me when I fired. The bullet had passed through her and had flattened itself against a granite boulder. The blood tracks were badly mixed with ours where we had carried the bleeding koodoo flesh through the deep sand on the river bank.

Being in such need of meat I told the boys that I would attend to the biltong-making if they wished to go after the lioness. The dogs had recovered their spirits and willingly took up the trail, two of the boys and two natives going with them. They followed the track down the river some two miles, then it went into a patch of cattail reeds, and they could hear the gentle groans of the dying lioness. A foolish idea of driving her out occurred to the party and they set the reeds on fire, with the result that the lioness' hide was entirely spoilt and several of the claws were split and useless.

That morning we got our packs over the river by letting the natives carry them on their heads, and we swam the jacks through. On this side there was plenty of wood, also large shady trees, so we delayed for two days until the biltong or jerked meat was partia'ly dry, then moved on, always in quest of the glittering yellow dust, which only a small percentage ever find, and no one ever yet had enough of.

A Fishing Trip to the Dead Waters of Nova Scotia

Text and Pictures by LOUIS HESS

THE winter's work, which had been exhausting, was well-nigh completed, and with the relaxation of effort came the realization of spent faculties and loose nerve ends which required prompt recuperation to prevent an attack of nervous prostration.

A trip down the St. Lawrence was selected as being feasible, accessible and within the anticipated limit of disbursement.

At about this juncture my old friend, Ira, formerly district attorney of our county, wandered into the office, and upon the conclusion of our business conference remained to reminisce.

The upshot of it all was that my intended St. Lawrence trip was cancelled. Ira set aside his proposed Bermuda voyage, and sealing a mutual promise with a warm handclasp, we settled on a trout fishing expedition to the (to us) hitherto unknown wilds of Nova Scotia.

Then followed days of that wonderful anticipation known only to the elect, spent largely in purchasing new flies, rods and leaders, with many a conference as to modes of travel and camp requirements. Maps, steamer plans, railway tours, and hotel advertisements were all thoroughly scrutinized and according as they met with favor were joyfully approved or unhesitatingly cast aside. Throughout we intended to limit ourselves to a reasonable outlay, for as Ira, the oracle of the party, sagely said: "Enjoyment should not be clouded by after thoughts of pleasures purchased at too great a cost."

Circumstances made it necessary that we should begin our pilgrimage from Boston, and about the end of June we set sail on the steamer Prince Arthur for Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

As this is to be a veracious account for the benefit of others who would enjoy similar pleasures, but are deterred by the belief that the cost is prohibitive, our disbursements will be set out in sufficient detail to show within what reasonable limits a trip to this virgin country may be made. The expense of the round trip from Boston to Digby, Nova Scotia, including stateroom and meals, amounted to $18.50.

At Yarmouth, after a cursory inspection of our trunks by the custom officials, we entered the "Flying Blue-Nose Express" for Digby, where we made our headquarters.

Up to this time we had no clear or well-defined idea as to our ultimate destination, nor had we the slightest notion of where the best waters were to be found. Chance, which so frequently intervenes when Providence determines to watch over the destinies of children and the innocent, stepped into the breach when, at Digby, we entered the store of James Keen and his son Stanley.

Here we found two well-seasoned sportsmen who looked forward to their own trips into the

woods with the eager anticipation of youth, though the senior Keen was near that age when in most men the recollection of former pleasures must take the place of active enjoyment. They were very sympathetic and gladly directed us to their own choice fishing waters, loaned us tents and blankets, helped us to find their own guide, made terms in our behalf and aided us in compiling lists of personal articles and provender to be taken into the woods.

Being new to the country we spent more time at Digby than really necessary for anyone duplicating our trip, and in this connection we cannot speak too highly of George Risser, of the Myrt'e House, who set apart a room for us where we left our trunks and personal belongings without charge while we were away.

THE ENTRANCE TO BEAR RIVER.

After scouring the surrounding country, we finally ran down Joe Pictou, the Indian guide recommended by Stanley Keen; and in a few hours concluded arrangements to meet him at Bear River the following day. The charge for his services, including canoe, was $2 per day and similar services and canoe furnished by John McEwen (Sabadis) his half-breed assistant, were charged for at $1.50 per day.

At the suggestion of Mr. Keen, we outfitted at Clark Brothers' general store at Bear River, nine miles from Digby, and here again we found that gentlemanly courtesy and attention of which home business life seems so barren. Emerson Reed, of that firm, took personal charge and with the aid of Mr. Rice, the head of the grocery department, attended to our wants with expedition and care, and the fact that we were not overloaded with any undesirable articles which we personally wished to add to Mr. Keen's list, was due to their watchfulness and timely suggestions. We outfitted for an eight days' stay in the woods at a cost of about $12.50 and had more than we could use.

During the preceding afternoon we heard much about black flies that cut, mosquitoes that sting and little midge flies that bite, and particularly of one ferocious variety known as the moose fly which, according to common repute, was wont to bite a piece out of a man's ear and then sit upon the nearest limb with a smile of contentment on its countenance, while it devoured the missing section of one's anatomy.

Ira's ardor was somewhat cooled after hearing this veracious account of the moose fly's sanguinary tendencies, until having thoroughly weighed the probabilities and the possibilities, the prosecuting attorney in him showed uppermost, as he expressed his regret that the law of the Province was not sufficiently elastic to permit of the finding of a true bill for mayhem, and the ultimate prosecution of the moose fly for felonious assault. After having thus relieved himself he appeared more contented.

The next morning Mr. Reed, having secured a buckboard for us at a charge of $4, the two Indians, our dunnage and ourselves having been safely stowed aboard, we left Bear River for a nine-mile drive to Lake Jolly. Arriving there, the dunnage was placed aboard the canoes, and one of us being comfortably seated in each, the Indians paddled off.

This lake heads off into a long stream, arriving at the end of which all hands helped to portage to Ninth Lake, the Indians doubling, as they did on each carry. Down Ninth, Eighth and Seventh lakes, with intervening portages, brought us finally to the head of Sixth Lake, where we camped for the night.

Many interesting incidents marked the day's trip. Lazy porcupines that were as large as a young bear and would not climb a tree at Joe's request; rabbits that did not seem to heed the human presence; partridges which sat apparently unobservant on a limb until approached too closely, and mother ducks which seemingly could not fly until they had led us a substantial distance from their hiding offspring.

The Indian method of bedding the tent floor was simple and interesting. Spruce tips were selected in quantity, each about 1½ feet long, the stem being forced into the earth so as to incline the tip slightly from the horizontal in order to give an effect of springiness to the whole, and a more delightful bed no tired angler ever slept upon.

With the entire lake for a tub we were soon splashing around in utmost contentment, and after a thorough rest, Joe and I spent half an hour hooking three trout, which promptly found their way into the frying-pan for the evening's meal. During the long twilight we sat about the fire discussing the incidents of the day, breathing the pure, dry, balsam-laden air, finally retiring for a sound refreshing sleep.

Early the next morning found us on our way down Sixth Lake, a fairly long portage brought us to a stream leading into Fifth Lake, and it was fully two in the afternoon when we reached the point where we made our permanent camp, which was located on a knoll extending into the lake, so that the wind could reach us without interception from three directions. We found the water exceedingly low and clear, and as all the fishing was done from the canoe in dead waters, it was difficult to prevent the trout from becoming aware of our presence.

One day Joe induced me to make a long trip down Sporting Lake Stream over several portages, along some of which fresh moose tracks could be distinctly seen, to a couple of his favorite pools. We had but an hour to fish, and after carefully dropping the flies upon the surface of the pool in the most approved high school manner—my college education in that regard having never been completed—I was rewarded by a tug which bent my three and one-half-ounce rod almost double, and made me think I had hooked the grandfather of the tribe.

While this proved interesting, it was no less so to observe the skill with which the Indian backed noiselessly into shoal water and away from the pool so as not to disturb the remainder of the family, nor his quick words of encouragement whenever another twenty-five or fifty feet of line rushed out, nor after landing the first trout was there anything to be ashamed of in

A TROUTING PARTY FROM WHITE SAND LAKE STREAM.

the flush of pleasure which came to my cheeks, when I heard that veteran critic say: "You drop those fly on the water teetotally nice."

The little fellows were carefully returned to grow wiser, and after reserving eight, averaging about one pound each, we turned our canoe for the campward trip.

One delightful day followed another, but with the lack of rain, the fishing became more difficult until near the end of our stay I had that exasperating experience which comes to anglers too frequently, when trout are seen to jump at every hand, yet no artificial fly, however tempting, will cause them to rise. On that occasion, without result, I tried them with every fly with which I had a speaking acquaintance, and with every other one in my book, of which I did not know the name, and I certainly had some wonderful and fearful varieties.

I then recalled that James Keen had informed me that he had found it useless to fish during an east wind, and as it was blowing from the east at the time, I told Joe that I was ready to quit.

Deep down in the hearts of those of us who are ruggedly honest there is something which at times makes us confess a weakness of which we are ashamed, and so it is in this instance. Before leaving New York and while engaged in making my purchases for the trip I had seen a most enticing little spinner bait, and in a moment of weakness had purchased it.

I had hidden it from the Keens and the Clarkes, and even from Ira, who really enjoyed seeing me catch and play a trout more than hooking one himself, but in opening my fly-book one day it dropped from its wrapping, almost at the feet of Joe, who looked at me with an accusing eye. Being about to leave the pool at which I had been casting, Joe in a forgiving tone of voice suggested: "Why don't you try those spoon bait?"

I looked him squarely in the eye to see if he was trifling with me, but he looked so guileless and sincere that I forgave him on the spot and tied on the spinner. It mattered not whether the troll spun north or south, east or west, no trout rose to the lure, and finally in disgust I gave it a final cast and let it sink.

I cannot conceive what influence a sinking spoon attached to an impossible bunch of feathers can have upon a trout, but there must have been something magnetic about it which conveyed itself to me and to a pound trout at the same moment, for quicker than it takes to tell there was action, and such action! Words cannot describe the keen thrill of joy that is awakened when a good fight is in progress—up the stream, then fighting every inch of the way back, now the net was under him, but away he went again for another fifty feet, only to be snubbed and brought slowly back, then as the net was placed under him once more he started savagely toward bottom, complicating matters by running directly under the canoe, but patience, which is a virtue finding its highest exemplification in the fisherman, brought its timely reward, and the finny beauty ultimately floundered in the bottom of the canoe.

Considerable additional effort proved conclusively that there were no more fool trout in that pool. Bestowing the spinner upon the Indian as a reward, his further suggestions were requested and followed. A small strip of trout belly, where it joins the lower jaw, commonly spoken of as the tongue, was placed upon a hook, and in speedy succession two more trout were taken before our return to camp.

Camp life proved interesting and instructive from the manner of setting tent to the washing of Joe's "cooking tenshuls," which was done by turning them round and round on the pebbly beach till they were thoroughly scoured.

Even the flies came in for full attention from the midge fly, "Psee psunt jeetchk" for which locally there exists no other than the Indian name, translated into "little-bite-em and no-see-um," and more commonly abbreviated into "no see-ums," to the ubiquitous mosquito which, while no respecter of persons, yet seemed to select favorite operative localities when opportunity presented. When one considers that outdoors served for all but sleeping purposes, it requires no great stretch of the imagination to determine the favorite field of mosquito activity.

Nights, except for the entertainment furnished by "Aadaah Gaalee," the bull frog, aided by his issue down to the sixth generation, and by collateral relatives similarly blest with descendants, were quiet and peaceful, so long as the wind was strong enough to carry off the mosquitoes and no-see-ums; on other occasions the usual smudge brought much relief.

I left Ira back in the woods while I journeyed on to Halifax to see the sights, and here once more while in a hot, stuffy room I wondered whether fate had not again intervened, this time to express an unfavorable opinion of me for leaving the cool contentment of the woods by placing on my wash stand a cake of soap where I could not fail to see the imprint reading, "Infant's Delight."

In due time I met Ira at Digby and we left for home, with the single regret that the expedition must remain but a memory until the coming spring, when, if no evil fate prevents, we will make another journey into these peaceful solitudes, for we have found it good at times for man to be alone with his kind.

In the Ozarks

By GEORGE KENNEDY

WHEN I was mounted, Blanton put his saddle on "Jim," a magnificent black stallion with three white stockings and a star, after which he said, "Get down, Jim," tapping his knee with the back of his shoe, whereupon the intelligent and docile animal got down on his knees and B. stepped on to the saddle and Jim scrambled to his feet and ambled off at a fox trot. We camped at a deserted log cabin, where a spring flowed from the hillside above a gully, through a primitive spring house, and thence to the river a hundred yards below.

This morning Deguire, who hauled us out, went back with the mules and I have been straightening up. (Just a minute. The fire, having dried the dish rag, is trying to burn it up.) B. is out on a leaning tree at the river after a certain ten-pound mudcat. I will know if he gets it by hearing the "ping" of the smokeless. For this work the mountain folk have adopted the steel-jacketed projectile; and say, dear and ethical brethren of the fly-rod, it certainly does it. What do you say to a fish running down a pool two feet below the surface eighty yards off? "You allow four inches back for every foot of depth." Likewise, it has done away with cutting down trees for all varmints therein. B. and one of the boys were trailing a deer with Spot, while another hound trifled along giving sinful heed to small game. This culminated in his treeing something in a hollow tree. The two men rode up and B. said: "We have got to stop her or she will call Spot off the trail. Get down and run a stick up that gum tree and twist it and see what kind of fur it is." He did so, and after a critical examination said: "Pa, it's a 'coon."

"All right; measure on the outside of the tree how far up it is. Now, stand aside." The boy made a mark on the bark, stood off, B. sent a steel-clad bullet through the tree and down dropped, shot just below the shoulders, a gray fox.

"Just a minute, until I see what is the matter with that hound's neck."

Now, if a dog has any sort of a cut that he can reach, he licks it and keeps it clean, and it gets well. If he cannot reach it, he says, "Kismet." This wound back of his ear was badly infected, moreover it was long and deep; you could lay your thumb joint in it, but you would not. I rolled him over and stood him on his head until we got about an ounce of pus, after which I washed it out with bichloride of mercury solution and packed it with cotton, oxide of zinc and resorsin. In less than a minute after he was sound asleep. I notice that every fellow laughs at that medicine chest of mine except the one who is sick or gets hurt.

This forenoon B. paddled me through one pool while I caught six small-mouth bass with a bucktail and a professor. If we had kept on down the river we could have taken an even hundred before dark if we had wanted to do so, which we did not. In the year of our Lord, 1911, enough's enough.

I am about decided on two fish, four slices of bacon, whole wheat bread, butter, jam, coffee and cheese for dinner. Then will come what is, to me, the best part of camping out. Cigars, starlight, whipporwills, owls, the hounds baying up on the mountain, stories, a drink of buttermilk from the jug next the ice, and then sleep.

This is a valley cut by the river down into the Salem Plateau (the Ozarks), the oldest land on this continent, older than the Rocky Mountains. The cabin, however, is comparatively new. Nevertheless, we found it tenantless. In the deep woods, so near the river, it is damp, and the man's wife had two congestive chills; moreover, it doubtless was lonesome so far from the road, so they left. Man is a sociable creature.

Upon reflection we concluded four fish would not be too many. While I washed the dishes,

B. watered the horses and took the mare to a neighboring field for the night. It was amusing to see the fuss the black stallion kicked up when his companion was taken away. He neighed and whinnied and snorted and kicked until I looked to see the barn fall apart. Part of this barn is divided off by some poles and he tried to get under them by resorting to the man-taught trick of getting on his knees. A half horse would not have thought of making use of the accomplishment. It took a whole horse to think of it, just as in human affairs the hard places are gotten over, through or under by the whole men. The weazened, sissy men wait till the others make the breach.

"When I was a boy," B. began, "the cooking was always done out in the yard in summer with two uprights and a cross pole to hang pots on just like that out there, and one night after supper my uncle, Dick Berryman, who was not much older than I, said: 'Let's chase the ducks through the embers and see what they do.' So we got them running and chased them through the embers, and next morning his mother wanted to know what was the matter with the ducks, and Dick said, 'They just got to running around and ran through the embers.' It didn't hurt anything but their webs; made them have feet just like chickens."

I find that I forgot to bring any kitchen soap. I wonder if it is considered good form to wash dishes with toilet soap. (Personally I prefer sand to any kind of soap, but there is no sand here.) I do not question the possibilities of the matter, for, while the dictum of the region would doubtless be, "Some says you cain, and some says you cain't," I know very well that you "cain." A quail whistles up in the woods; I

LOOKING DOWN THE LAKE FROM CAMP.

whistle back. Last night a wild turkey that had been chased off its roost by something lit beside the cabin, the dogs barked and it cluttered off and up again. I called that quail within twenty feet of me, where he peered around an old wood stove abandoned by the lonesome lady. I gave him the whisper call, just above my breath, and he whispered back. Then, for experiment, I whistled a full sized whistle again, the same kind of imitation I called him down the hill with, and he clapped his claws over his ears and said to himself: "My God! What's that?" and scurried back up the mountain. Last night in the story telling, the camp-fire having called back the memory of his uncle Dick Berryman who had to do with it, B. told me

THE STORY OF THE DESERT.

Some time after the beginning of the war, and while my regiment was away down in Louisiana, a mule kicked me and ruptured me, and a few weeks afterward the surgeon learned of it and examined me, and as there were no trusses in the Confederate medical supplies, he made out a certificate for my discharge and I came home and got a truss and was practically cured by the time of Price's raid, when they took me again, this time in Captain Dick Berryman's company. He had me to take care of his wife at Pocahontas, and we were there when the war ended. Uncle Dick wrote us a letter for me to stay there with his wife, my mother's sister, until he sent for us to join him out West, and after a time the letter came for us to get ready and come to him at a place called Peranigat Valley, about 300 miles south of Salt Lake. We made the trip in a covered wagon and with a four-mule team. He met us at Salt Lake, and when we got to the valley, he moved into a sod cabin on his land. Soon after that there was a man named Hayward from Boston who was coming with the machinery for a smelter across the desert from Los Angeles, and one night at a dry camp the mules got away, and when they found them they were out of water and had to throw off the machinery and come in without it, and glad to get in at that, and now he was looking for other teamsters to make the trip back for the machinery, and I took my mules and went along.

I was the last wagon, and one day out between Las Vegas and the next spring, which were about forty miles apart, I thought I saw something move under a sage bush off from the road, and I got off and went out there and found a man lying there. His tongue was swollen so that it stuck out of his mouth and he was unconscious. I ran after the other wagons and we came back and forced a little water down his throat, and after a while he began to revive and make motions for us to give him more water. The others said not to give him any more or it would kill him, so I said, "Let's put him in my wagon beside the water barrel and give him an oat straw to stick in the bung hole, and he can lie there and suck at that and he won't be able to get enough to hurt him," so we did so, and when we reached camp he was all right. He, too, had made a dry camp, intending to make an early start and make the spring the next day. His mules disappeared in the night, and in his haste to overtake them he started after them without food or water, and hunted for them all that day, lost his bearings, became exhausted and laid down where I had found him and went to sleep, and that was all he knew until we found him, and he came to find himself sucking water out of a barrel by means of a straw.

We made the trip all right and I got $50 for my share. Shortly after that Uncle Dick said a man had been coming across the desert some time before who got in the same fix as the man we had rescued. His horses had gotten loose at night. He had a long hunt for them, and when he overtook them it was too late to go back, and too far to go without water, so he came on to the next spring, and thence on to the settlement. He said that any one who would go back after the wagon could have it, and it

IRA DARRIN, SABADIS AND JOE PICTOU.

was a good wagon, worth in that country $300.

I said I would go after it if I could get anybody to go with me, and he found a man who was willing to make the trip. We made the first spring all right, and just before dark an Indian appeared on a little rise out on the desert and looked down at us. I called to him and asked if he was a friendly Indian, and he said he was, so I told him to come down, which after a time he did, and we gave him his supper. After a while I told him about the wagon that had been abandoned some weeks before, and asked him if he knew about it. He said he did, and I asked him if he knew where it was, and he said, "Yes." So I asked if he would guide us to it, and he said, "How much?" I showed him a red shirt I had with me and told him I would give it to him if he took us to the wagon. He readily agreed, and the next morning we were off bright and early, the Indian in the lead. There were a good many jack rabbits near the spring at which he shot with his bow and arrows. He got one every now and then, too. He would come to the wagon and say to me, "Shoot! Shoot!" indicating my revolver, but I declined. He also displayed a desire to ride behind us, which I also declined to permit, so he rode on in front hour after hour, with a brief stop for dinner, and toward night we came to the wagon.

He had indicated before starting from the spring that the wheels had dried up from standing in the desert so long, and that there was about a quarter of an inch space between the tire and the felloes of the wheels, so I had taken a piece of wood with which to make wedges to wedge the tires fast on the felloes. In this way we got the wagon back to the

spring, where I soaked the wheels well over night, after which they were all right. The Indian put the shirt on and went off, probably to his tribe, to show off.

We left that spring early in the morning and made a night camp half way to the next spring. Something made me wake up in the night, and getting up I found that the mules had gotten loose and were gone. I waked up my partner and told him to get up and get breakfast while I hunted up my mules. I started off without food or water and tracked those mules all day and late in the evening, when I found them standing around the next spring tired and thirsty. It was a cañon spring, a mile or so up off the trail in a hole eight or ten feet below the surface of the ground. I had nothing to water them with but my hat, so I climbed up and down that wall until I had given them forty-six hatfuls of water, after which I filled up on water, rode one mule and drove the others back to the wagon, where I found my partner asleep. He had not even got his own breakfast. I hustled him out, got supper, hitched up and barely managed to make the mules last until we got back to the spring.

Shortly after that I went out to my uncle's claim to see how they were getting along, and met him some distance away from the sod house carrying his axe. He was going over to a sort of chalk bluff near there to see if he could get some of it with which to build a house, as he had heard that you could cut it out in blocks with an axe, and that it soon became hard like stone. I said: "I will go with you." "No," he said, "you are tired; go on to the house and I will be back before long." He came back that evening, cleaned his revolver that he had carried all through the war, oiled it, loaded it and shot himself through the heart. I never pitied a woman as I did my aunt. She was left without a cent in a wild mining country a thousand miles from home in a delicate condition, and where there were no other women.

We had brought provisions enough across the plains to last us for a year, so we were not going to starve, and I had the $50, and the wagon rescued from the desert brought over a hundred dollars. After the baby came and she got well she proposed that we go up to the mines where she could keep a boarding house, which she did for two years, while I teamed with my mules and wagon and we went halves on everything. Then she married again and I came home.

I got pretty well acquainted with two fellows out there, one of whom was called "Arkansas," because he came from there, and the other "Mississippi," because he came from Mississippi. They never did have any other names that I know of. "Mississippi" and I made a good many teaming trips together, some of them being across the desert to Los Angeles for supplies. There was an old miner who used to buy supplies from me when I came in from a trip with whom I was on good terms, and one time I wanted to make a trip and buy and speculate on my own supplies, and I didn't have quite money enough, so I made up my mind I would ask him for some. I went up to his cabin and told him how I was fixed and what I wanted. He asked me how much I wanted and I said $700. He went to a box and counted out the money and handed it to me.

"Hold on," I said, "you don't want to give it to me now. We ought to go down to the valley and I will make you out a note."

"What's the use?" And he handed me over the money. "If your word isn't good your note isn't," and that was all there was to it.

One night when Mississippi and I were on the way back from Los Angeles on that trip two soldiers rode up to our camp and asked if they could stay with us over night. They were in uniform on army horses with army saddles and bridles. We said they could, whereupon one of them said, "But we have no grub." We said we guessed we had enough for all of us. That night they asked if they could come on in with us, and as they seemed pretty decent people we said they could, and they came in. The last camp they wanted to sell us their horses. I said, "No, I'd rather not buy them." It was pretty plain by that time they were deserters and the horses were Government property. "Well," one of them said, "we are going to leave them with you, anyway." And when we got in they left their horses and went off, and we never saw nor heard of them again.

Another time the camp was out of flour and I made a trip with Mississippi about 150 miles away to buy a load and sell it. When we got there I didn't have money enough to buy a full load, and a man offered to trade wagons with me and give me $100 to boot. It looked like a strong wagon, though it was older than mine, so I traded and bought a full load, and the next day we started, and about dark the off hind wheel crumpled all to pieces. It was not very far from the scene of the Mountain Meadow massacre, and but a few years later, and everybody in that country had been more or less affected by its unspeakable horror. It was then a debated question whether it was perpetrated by Indians or Mormons, although I had horses pointed out to me as being those that came from it. But whether it was Indians or Mormons, it was the first thing either of us thought of. I looked at Mississippi and said: "Mississippi, there is only one thing to do; either you stay here and watch the flour and I will go back and get a wheel, or I will stay here and watch the flour, and you go back and get a wheel." And I looked at him pretty fierce and said: "Take your choice." And he looked at me pretty fierce for a minute and said: "I'll be damned if I will." But while we were unloading, a couple of empty Mormon teams came along and hauled the flour back for us, and we all went back. I got the wheel fixed and we made the trip all right and made a lot of money out of it. But neither one of us was going to stay by himself at that place.

This being the last day I arose from my slumbers and proceeded to get breakfast. We had German pancakes, the making and cooking of which I have reason to believe I am proficient in. It is the kind you pay twenty-five cents each for at Heinekabooblers, except that instead of being the size of a meat plate they were necessarily restricted to the dimensions of the frying-pan, ten inches in diameter. It at once developed that it took one man to cook while the other ate, so we took turns, one at the frying-pan and the other busy with the pancakes and panegyrics. I was so pleased I almost blushed.

I say I arose from my slumbers, but that is not an exact statement. I was aroused from my slumbers, for Blanton went out in the dawn and let forth his morning whoop. It is the same as he gives forth when riding hard through the hills encouraging the hounds on a trail. It simply means, "Whoop her up," or, if you are still in bed, "Get up." So I got up. I suppose he has done it so often, more than twenty thousand mornings, that he does it unconsciously.

But he does it boldly; like a challenge. As much as to say, "I am keeping up my lick; keep up yours." I do not mistrust that, when he goes to heaven, after he is over a hundred years old, he will get up there in the morning, go forth into the heavenly dawn and let forth that same blood-curdling yell, startling the angels and doubtless giving rise to animadversions from the chamberlain of the palace, but God, one feels assured, will only smile.

THE TOP RAIL.

"A good way to encourage robins and bluebirds," says W. T. Hornaday in his "American Natural History," "is to kill the English sparrows." This is excellent advice, so far as it goes, but that is not very far. Since last April, when the bluebirds first discussed among themselves the leasing of my bird boxes for the season, until the present time I have been shooting sparrows at every opportunity, and they seem to thrive on lead. Where there were a few then there are scores now, and the more .22's I feed them with, the better they seem to like my back yard. The neighbors' cats, too, have found good picking where there was none before, and range about under the bird boxes to see what dainty morsels are waiting for them.

Generally I shoot a sparrow or two every morning, possibly one in the evening, and a few others on Sundays, so that the total so far represents a respectable bag, but I entertain few hopes of exhausting the supply this year, unless a sparrow epidemic comes along to assist.

The English sparrow is credited with a good deal of shrewdness my particular pests have not shown. For example, I have crippled several —not intentionally—and was foolish enough to fancy these would in some way warn their friends that the "hornets" in that back yard possessed powerful stings, and to keep away; but some of these clipped and tailless rascals have been the most persistent disputants for the possession of the bluebirds' boxes.

During my sparrow sniping I have had several curious shots. On one occasion I killed two sparrows with one bullet. Just as I was about to fire at one of the rascals his mate perched beside him, and I got both. Another time I killed a sparrow that was hanging head down from a perch—a very unnatural position for these robbers. Still another shot, aimed too low, struck the perch on which a sparrow sat in front of the box, and the latter, unharmed, returned to the box and seemed astonished to find no place to alight.

I still have hopes that the robins and bluebirds will take courage, though I confess that trying to exterminate the sparrows by shooting is much like lowering the level of the sea with a teacup. The robins whip the sparrows every time, and so do the bluebirds, though the latter are annoyed a great deal. Grizzly King.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Alaskan Fur-Bearing Animals.

In their report on the fisheries of Alaska in 1910, Millard C. Marsh, agent, and John N. Cobb, assistant agent at the Alaska Salmon Fisheries, include valuable data in relation to the fur-bearing animals of the Territory, from which the following is extracted:

Except in the case of fur seals and sea otters no effort has heretofore been made to conserve the supply of fur-bearing animals of the district, but "an act to protect the seal fisheries of Alaska, and for other purposes," approved April 21, 1910, consigns these resources to the charge of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

In accordance with Section 4 of this law a set of regulations have been promulgated by the Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

The following table shows the number and value of furs of all kinds shipped from Alaska in 1910:

	Number.	Value.
Bear, black	1,336	$11,841
Bear, black, stuffed	1	20
Bear cubs, black, alive	6	135
Bear, black, skulls	1	10
Bear, blue	2	50
Bear, brown	33	1,560
Bear, brown, skulls	5	35
Bear, glacier	4	125
Bear, grizzly	6	145
Bear, polar	56	2,798
Bear, castors	....	65
Bear galls	8	2
Beaver	2,002	10,568
Beaver castors	....	219
Coyote	11	6
Ermine	3,597	2,921
Fox, black	2	700
Fox, blue	1,154	20,426
Fox, blue, live	5	175
Fox, cross	357	2,849
Fox, grey	1	100
Fox, red	9,370	69,142
Fox, silver	53	9,040
Fox, silver grey	113	7,699
Fox, white	2,002	20,563
Hares, arctic	4	4
Lynx	1,049	24,082
Marten	5,567	49,351
Mink	23,738	108,588
Muskrat	223,893	75,248
Otter, land	1,861	18,549
Otter, sea	31	7,170
Otter pups, sea	3	37
Rabbit	4	4
Seal, fur	*14,384	*472,249
Seal, unborn, pup fur†	121	12
Squirrel	209	46
Weasel	109	70
Wolf	78	407
Wolverine	110	614

This table does not take into account the shipments of furs by mail, nor of those carried out among the personal effects of passengers.

Beaver.—This is the most valuable fur-bearing aquatic animal found in the interior waters of Alaska, and has been hunted with such vigor that its ultimate extinction seems to be now but a question of a few years. The range of this animal covers all of the mainland of Alaska, excepting only the belt of barren coast country bordering the Arctic ocean from Point Hope north and east to the Canadian line. It is also found on a few of the islands in southeast Alaska, and generally in the lakes and streams of the interior, avoiding the large rivers, owing to the great change in level likely to occur at different seasons. During the last three years a considerable proportion of the supply has come from the Kuskokwim and Yukon valleys. The natives catch beavers in steel traps set at a frequented spot or shoot them from a concealed place near the beaver house or dam.

Castoreum, an oily odorous compound secreted by the preputial glands of the animal, also the dried preputial follicles and their contents, are sometimes prepared and find a sale in China, where they occupy a place in the pharmacopœia.

In 1905, 1,935 skins; in 1906, 1,536; 1907, 1,159; 1908, 1,280; 1909, 2,323, and in 1910, 2,002 skins were secured.

Muskrat.—This animal is found on the mainland, except along the extreme northern coast line wherever bogs and ponds or running water occur. It is also found upon Nunivak and St. Michaels islands. The Kuskokwim and Yukon valleys, especially the former, furnish the vast majority of the output. The natives also use a large number each year for clothing and in barter with other native tribes. The value of muskrat has been steadily increasing during the last three years, and as a result the animal has been hunted more vigorously each season. In 1905, 12,599 skins, valued at $1,192; in 1906, 3,611 skins, valued at $302; in 1907, 6,481 skins, valued at $498; in 1908, 31,712 skins, valued at $6,257; in 1909, 121,568 skins, valued at $34,074, while in 1910, 223,893 skins, valued at $75,248, were secured and shipped from the district. This takes no account of the local trade in skins between the different tribes.

Land Otter.—This species is widely distributed in Alaska, being found on nearly every part of the mainland. It also occurs on many of the islands. A steel trap is generally used in capturing the animals. The supply of land otter skins is fairly constant from year to year.

Sea Otter.—But two vessels, the schooner Everett Hays, owned by Samuel Applegate, of Unalaska, and the schooner Elvira (formerly the Japanese sealing schooner Kinsei Maru), owned by Fred Schroeder, of Dutch Harbor, fitted out for sea otter hunting in 1910. The hunting is generally carried on between Chirikof and Tugidak islands (the latter one of the Trinity Islands) in Central Alaska, and the season is from about May 15 to Sept. 1, depending largely upon the state of the weather. This year the weather was very rough and as a result there were only about four days of actual hunting throughout the whole season. Everett Hays secured four skins, while Elvira took twelve, a total of sixteen.

A few natives living at Kayak this year hunted for sea otter off Cape St. Elias, and on June 7 shot two, and on June 15, one. These skins were sold at the nearby town of Katalla.

Nils Christensen, of Cold Bay, on the Alaska Peninsula, hunts sea otters in winter along the reefs offshore, but secured nothing last winter. The same was true of Charles Rosenberg, who patrols a stretch of some thirty miles of beach on the Bering Sea side of Unimak Island on the lookout for dead sea otter which may be washed ashore.

This summer a native killed a sea otter near the Naknek River in Bristol Bay, where they are very rarely to be found. One was also killed in the neighborhood of Unga Island in Central Alaska.

The Canadian sealing fleet again devoted a considerable part of its energies to the hunting of sea otter off Chirikof Island. The schooner Thos. F. Bayard secured two, while the Pescawha secured seven.

Several vessels from the Japanese sealing fleet also engaged in sea otter hunting, but with what success we are unable to state, owing to their secretiveness in such matters.

Fur Seal—The only place on the coast of Alaska which maintains a fur seal fishery is Sitka. In April and May the herd passes Baranof Island, on which Sitka is located on its way to the Pribilof Islands in Bering Sea to breed. About the middle of April the native hunters, who are the only persons permitted to engage in the work, with their families leave for the hunting grounds and establish their camps on Tava, Wrangell and Biorka islands, small islands a few miles from Sitka.

This year ten boat parties had their headquarters on Biorka Island, four on Wrangell Island and eighteen on Tava Island. Each boat party is composed of from three to five men, and these use sailboats costing about $130 each. Repeating shotguns, costing from $25 to $35 each, are the only weapons used. The hunting is done in the open ocean, and the boats from the various camps cover an area of from thirty-five to fifty miles directly out from shore and about the same distance up and down the coast. Good weather is essential, and in 1910 the natives were unfortunate, bad weather being frequent, with the result that the catch was very small.

This year 135 skins were taken and sold at a price aggregating $4,117 (price paid the hunters and not the London price). In numbers this is a big decrease from last year, when the natives secured 396 skins. Prices received for the skins averaged much higher than in 1909, when $18.60 was received per skin, as compared with $30.50 this year.

The Biorka Island parties secured fifty skins, the Wrangell Island parties thirteen and the Tava Island parties seventy-two. The largest number secured by any one boat was eight.

In outfitting these boats the hunter who is head man furnishes the boat and gun, while the rowers furnish the ammunition and food. The gross proceeds arising from the sale of the skins taken are divided equally among the crew, with the exception of the hunter, who gets $3 or $4 more than the others.

The hunting parties return to Sitka the latter part of May. A committee of two is then appointed to supervise the sale of the skins, which usually takes place on a date between June 1 and 5, when the buyers from the States have reached Sitka. On sale day the skins are all brought to one house, where they are sorted into three sizes — "small," "medium" and "large" — care being taken to keep each boat's catch separate from the others. The small skins are those of the pups born during the previous two years. The medium skins are said to have the best fur, but the buyers prefer the large ones on account of their size. The buyers are not allowed to pick out the choice skins and bid on these alone, but must take them as they run, the subdivision in the beginning being made merely in order that buyers may see what they are bidding on.

*Of these 660 skins were from seized Japanese schooners, and were sold by the United States marshal for $23,100.

†These were also from the above seized Japanese schooners and were sold by the United States marshal.

These skins are usually much sought after by the dealers, because, being taken by the natives and a certificate from the collector of customs to this effect being attached to the catch, they can, under the law, be sent abroad to be cleaned and dyed and brought back to be sold in our markets. The possession of such a certificate is considered to add about $10 to the value of the skin.

The Japanese schooners were again troublesome. During bad weather, when the natives could not go out with their small boats, the schooners came in close, and then when the good weather came they would work out just ahead of the native boats and pick up most of the seals.

The Japanese sealing schooner Kaise Maru, which was seized on May 3, 1909, by the deputy marshal at Sitka, is still at that place. The crew were charged with killing seals within the three-mile limit, and also landing on certain islands near by. They were tried at Juneau in September of the same year and acquitted, but the owners failed to resume possession of their vessel after their release.

In 1909 revenue cutters seized the Japanese sealing schooners Saikai Maru and Kinsei Maru and charged them with sealing within the three-mile limit of the Pribilof Islands. The captured vessels were taken to Unalaska and later the officers and men were carried to Valdez, where all were tried and convicted at the November term of court. Condemnation proceedings against the vessels were instituted, and on April 18 of this year the deputy marshal at Unalaska sold the vessels with their stores and equipment, the Kinsei Maru bringing $4,600 and the Saikai Maru $321.50. When seized the schooners had 660 seal skins and these sold for $21,780. The vessels were purchased by Fred Shroeder, of Dutch Harbor, who renamed the Kinsei Maru the Elvira, and outfitted and sent her out this year on a sea otter cruise. The skins sold have been included in the statistical tables of this report.

This year the Treasury Department adopted the policy of permitting sealing vessels to take on merely enough water to carry them to the nearest United States port, or if homeward bound, to take them home. Heretofore the vessels have taken aboard water whenever and wherever they pleased, thus being enabled to extend their cruise indefinitely. Several sealing vessels which visited ports in southeast and central Alaska were affected by this rule. Under the law no resident of the United States is permitted to furnish supplies to a sealer at any time.

The lease of the North American Commercial Company of the Pribilof Islands expired this year, and the Government, through this department, took possession of the islands. From St. Paul Island 10,754 skins were shipped, while St. George shipped 2,834, a total of 13,586.

Hair Seals.—These animals are to be found all along the coast of Alaska, occurring in places in almost countless numbers. While they form a very insignificant part of the commerce in which the white traders participate, owing to the fact that their fur is worthless, they are of immense value to the natives, for from the flesh and oil is secured a considerable part of the winter food, while the skins are highly prized for covering the kayaks and umiaks, and for boot soles, trousers, mittens, clothing bags and caps, and when cut into strips make a very strong and durable cord. The coast natives also barter the flesh, oil and skins with the interior tribes for reindeer hides and furs, thus creating a very important branch of trade of which it is impossible to form an accurate idea, owing to the inaccessibility of most of the tribes and the secrecy they observe when discussing such matters with white men.

Walruses.—This animal, which is not found south of the Bering Sea shore of the Aleutian chain, was at one time very numerous north of there, and the hunting of it and the seal formed the principal occupation of the Eskimos during the summer. It goes north as the ice breaks up in the spring and returns again in the fall, stopping but a short time at any spot and keeping close to the ice pack all this time.

While the hunting was carried on solely by the natives, the herd suffered no appreciable diminution, but in 1868 the whalers began to turn their attention to walrus catching with serious results to the natives as set forth in a former report.*

To many of the Eskimos, especially on the Arctic shore, the walrus is almost a necessity of life, and the devastation wrought among the herds by the whalers has been, and is yet, the cause of fearful suffering and death to many of the natives. The flesh is food for man and dogs; the oil is used for food and for lighting and heating the houses; the skin, when tanned and oiled, makes a durable cover for the large skin boats; the intestines make waterproof clothing, window covers and floats; the tusks are used for lance or spear points or are carved into a great variety of useful and ornamental objects, and the bones are used to make heads for spears and for other purposes.

During the first part of every season there is but little opportunity to capture whales, they being within the limits of the icy barrier. As a result much of the whalers' time during July and August was devoted to capturing walruses. Men would be landed on the shore in June and left to watch for the animals to haul up on the beach at certain points. The walrus must either come ashore or get on the ice, and when a herd is well ashore one or two old bulls are generally left on watch. The best shot among the hunters now creeps up, and by a successful rifle shot or two kills the guard. Owing to their very defective hearing the noise made by the rifle does not awaken them. The gun is then put aside and each hunter, armed with a sharp ax, approaches the sleeping animals and cuts the spines of as many of them as possible before the others become alarmed and stampede for the water and escape.

The natives hunt the walrus in kayaks, with ivory-pointed spears and sealskin line and floats. When the animal is exhausted by its efforts to escape, the hunters draw near and give the death stroke with a lance.

In 1908 Congress passed an act for the protection of game in Alaska, and in this the killing of walrus north of latitude 62 degrees was permitted only from Aug. 1 to Dec. 10, both inclusive, while no one person was permitted to kill more than one.

This year new regulations were promulgated by the Department of Agriculture, and in these the open season for walruses in Bering Sea and Strait north of the Kuskokwim River is from May 1 to July 1, while all killing in Bristol Bay and Bering Sea south of the Kuskokwim River is prohibited until 1912.

As the natives are permitted to kill the walrus for food and clothing at any time when in need of food, the object of the law, which is to prevent the indiscriminate killing by whites, is accomplished, and very few of the animals are now killed except by a few sportsmen who visit the Bering Sea district in summer. This year's reports indicate that walruses are increasing. The inspector of fisheries for Alaska saw a large number on the ice in Bristol Bay in May, while the master of the trading schooner Helen Johnston claims to have encountered in Bering Strait, near the Diomede Islands, on July 5 a large herd of swimming walruses which covered several acres of water. Capt. S. F. Cottle, of the steam whaler Karluk, reports having seen large pods of walruses this year.

*The Commercial Fisheries of Alaska in 1905. By John N. Cobb, Bureau of Fisheries Document 603, p. 35, 1906.

The Purchase of Crawford Notch.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* From recent reports it would seem that there are grave doubts whether provision was made by the New Hampshire Legislature at its last session for the purchase of Crawford Notch. While there was almost a unanimous sentiment in the house in favor of the purchase, there was a difference of opinion regarding the amount to be appropriated for the purpose. The more ardent friends of the measure desired that it be left to the Governor and council to determine the sum to be paid, but the appropriation committee reported in favor of a fixed sum of $100,000. The bill as reported was amended by the House making the amount dependent on the Governor and council. The clerk of the House, as it seems, did not incorporate the amendment in the bill before sending it to the Senate, but pasted a clipping of it on the wrapper inclosing the bill. The undiscovered amendment was not read and in the hurry of the closing hours the bill was passed without the amendment and received the signature of the Governor as well as those of the speaker of the House and the president of the Senate, none of whom discovered the amendment or the absence of it. Now the Governor and council are in a quandary and have applied to the supreme court of the State to determine whether the original bill carrying the appropriation of a hundred thousand dollars as drawn by the engrossing clerk and signed by him without the amendment stands as the law, or whether the failure of the Senate to pass upon the amendment nullifies the whole law. The lovers of New Hampshire forests will be sadly disappointed if the long-continued work of education which has secured favor to the purchase of the Notch must be done over again, or if the purchase has to be delayed for two years more. The court is expected to give an early decision, and the supporters of the measure are hopeful that some way will be found for overcoming the error. H. H. Kimball.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Mule Deer in Nevada.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The University of California has just issued a report of the Alexander Nevada Expedition made to Humboldt county, Nevada, by Walter P. Taylor and assistants, and in this are some interesting accounts of game animals found in that section which is but little visited by sportsmen generally. This expedition was a highly successful one and the discovery of several new mammals was reported on its return to Berkeley. The following observations on the mule deer (*Odocoileus hemionus*) as found in that region are made by Mr. Taylor:

"Deer do not seem to be common in the mountains. Their scarcity may, of course, have been more apparent than real, for in our bird shooting we probably frightened many of them from the neighborhood of our camps. However, when it is considered that in the Pine Forest Mountains, thirty miles long and fifteen miles wide, there are ten thousand range cattle and twenty-two thousand sheep, with attendant cowboys and sheep herders, there seems to be a good reason for a scarcity of deer.

"The heavy snows of winter drive *Odocoileus* from the mountains on to the desert flat. F. M. Payne, of Quinn River Crossing, asserts that deer are often seen on nearby meadows during the winter months. This locality is eight miles from the Pine Forest Mountains. Tracks and signs were occasionally observed by us. On June 29 such evidence was seen on the east slope of Duffer Peak (altitude 9,000 feet), and near Alder Creek Lake (7,800 feet). Two prospectors, located at an elevation of 6,500 feet on Big Creek, wounded a large buck the first week in July. Matthew Price at the Dugout Camp (5,000 feet) told of seeing deer tracks around his garden at about the same time."

According to the notes of Charles H. Richardson, Jr., entry made at the meadow (8,500 feet), on Duffer Peak, deer tracks were seen all over a nearby ridge. A doe followed by two spotted fawns was seen on the mountain side near camp. One of the fawns, a male, was secured. "I was surprised to see them, as I had just been shooting small birds with the auxiliary barrel. When the deer were first descried, they were skipping along through the pines, the fawns often running ahead a short distance. The female occasionally sniffed the ground, but did not see me, though she evidently scented me when I was about 125 feet away. The trio stopped, and the doe sniffed the air. Fortunately there was a group of pines between myself and the deer, which gave me a chance to creep up. When I fired, the doe ran a little distance, then stopped, and I was able to get within seventy-five feet of her again. The glands on the hind legs of the fawn emitted an odor resembling pine pitch, only it was stronger.

"Several cast horns of deer were picked up from time to time. A four-point antler was seen on a ridge near the 6,000-foot camp on Alder Creek, west side of the mountain. Deer beds were several times found. One observed on a high ridge near Duffer Peak was on damp ground within ten feet of a snow bank. The deer usually bed on pine needles at the foot of a boulder. A small hollow is made for this purpose and the brown pine needles on the earth around the bed offer protective coloring. A distinct deer trail was seen on the highest ridge in the mountains running through a pass between large piles of boulders.

"On July 30, as I was walking up a little draw, a doe was seen west of the peak. Quaking aspens and white bark pines grew in comparative abundance along the creek at this point. I suddenly saw the animal not more than forty feet from me on the other side of the stream, cropping the aspen leaves. She acted as though she felt something was wrong, but evidently neither heard nor saw me. When first observed she had her back toward me. Turning, she walked a few yards along the other side of the stream in my direction. Still she did not see me, although she seemed to scent danger and had stopped eating. While the doe was standing broadside to me I made a squeaking sound with my lips. A nervous tremor seemed to run through her whole frame, and she looked around to see what was causing the disturbance. I called a second time. She wheeled about and faced me, ears erect. At the third call she jumped again, and almost immediately turned and bounded up the mountain side. The rapidity of her disappearance was remarkable. She bounded diagonally up the steep slope, leaping over fallen trees and even over a huge boulder. All that was audible at her departure was the 'Chug, chug, chug' for three times only as her four feet hit the ground simultaneously.

"As we were traveling with pack outfit around some open sage-covered ridges at an elevation of 7,000 feet, a couple of deer suddenly sprang up from the bottom of a little draw not far below us, one being a buck with good sized antlers. It seemed rather unusual to see deer in such open and exposed country. However, the prospectors living in the mountain assert that the bucks come down out of the pines at the time the fawns are born, while the does with their young remain in the higher parts of the mountains exclusively. Our limited observations of the deer are confirmatory of this statement. No antelope were found in this section, but a few were seen on the lower levels."

The recent resignation of David Starr Jordan as a member of the California Fish and Game Commission has made necessary the appointment of another commissioner, and Governor Johnson has just announced his selection. The new member of the commission is Frank M. Newbert, of Sacramento, a personal friend of the Governor, and a man well known in local hunting and fishing circles, he being a thorough sportsman and a trapshooter of national distinction. The retirement of Dr. Jordan was on account of the fact that he is to leave shortly on an extended trip to the Orient and would not be able to attend to his duties here for many months. Another change that has been brought about in the commission has been the resignation of Commissioner Connell as president of that body. Mr. Connell gave as his reason for this move the opinion that the president of the commission should be a resident of San Francisco in order that he might be present at all meetings, and that he could be in close touch with headquarters. F. G. Sanborn, of this city, has been elected to the position of president.

The State Fish and Game Commission has sent word to the park commissioners of Oakland that a pair of each of the varieties of pheasants now being reared at the State game farm at Hayward will be sent as soon as the mating season is at an end, these to be placed in the aviary to be constructed in Mosswood Park. The breeding season at the State game farm has been a very successful one and a large number of game birds are ready to be distributed. The greatest success has been met with in rearing wild turkeys, and there are now more than 600 at the farm. About 150 of these will be turned loose in the General Grant and Sequoia National Parks, where conditions seem to be ideal for the birds. Those released there a year ago have thrived and a number have been seen this summer. Arrangements are being made with the military authorities at the parks to assist in caring for the birds after they are sent into the mountains.

The revenue cutter Bear, now cruising in Bering Sea, has been ordered to capture twenty-five male reindeer in Alaska and take them to St. Lawrence Island where the Government already has a large herd, it being the intention to introduce fresh blood into the herds every year if possible.

Golden Gate.

California Annual.

Capitola, Cal., Aug. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Sportsmen who are interested in the protection of fish and game should make it a point to attend the annual meeting of the California Game and Fish Protective Association, to be held in Capitola, on Sept. 15, 16 and 17. The meeting on Friday, Sept. 15, will be an open one, to which the public is invited. Interesting papers will be read and addresses pertaining to fish and game protection will be delivered.

On Saturday the business meeting of the association will take place. After the business meeting on Saturday, and all day Sunday, will be devoted to the pleasures of the visitors. The Santa Cruz County Fish and Game Protective Association is making elaborate preparations to entertain the visitors and has promised a grand time to all. Santa Cruz is noted for its hospitality, and if you fail to attend you will miss the treat of your life.

Full information may be obtained in relation to special railroad rates, rooms, etc., by addressing E. H. Mocker, Secretary, Capitola, Cal.

Deserved Praise.

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is with great pleasure that the sportsmen of California read in Forest and Stream of the magnificent preserve for our wild aquatic birds donated to the State of Louisiana by Messrs. Ward and McIlhenny. It is an interesting and gratifying incident in these days when sordid unreasoning gain and money grabbing seems to be the sole object of so large a portion of our population to learn of such a princely example of disinterested generosity, a gift so valuable and so far-reaching in its beneficent results that it is impossible to forecast its worth to the country at large.

It really seems as if a new era had dawned upon us, and to those of us who, like myself, have passed the three score and ten mark and have personally seen the millions of buffalo and wild pigeons that formerly blackened the valleys of the Yellowstone and darkened the skies of Ohio, Illinois and Michigan, all swept out of

existence, it is a fact to rejoice over that hands not only able but willing have been extended to stay the slaughter and save what is left for those who come after us.

We, therefore, and with us doubtless all the sportsmen of our land, extend our most heartfelt thanks to Messrs. Ward and McIlhenny and hope their days will be long in the land of which they have proved to be such worthy sons.

Forked Deer.

Raising Wild Game.

Waterlily, N. C., Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Yellowlegs, dowitchers, creekers, willets and other bay birds seem to be unusually abundant and fat, and we are enjoying the sport at Currituck now. I have seen two nice flocks of black ducks that were raised here this season and heard of several others. There are also quite a number of blackheads and ruddy ducks that spent the summer here. There are also four Canada geese which I often see. They were slightly wounded in their wings and could not fly well enough to reach their northern nesting grounds.

Currituck and Back Bay have a splendid crop of the usual kinds of duck food, and we should therefore have good shooting when the season opens Nov. 1. Stopping the sale of American game in New York is a hard blow to the native hunters who depended on hunting for a living, as the Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington markets cannot begin to handle the number of birds usually killed at Currituck.

There has been a big demand for foxtail, wild celery and smart weed seed this season, especially from Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Florida. Many are raising and preparing to raise waterfowl, and if the same effort is made in America that has been made in England during the past few years, the United States will become in ten years the greatest game country on earth. There is no longer any doubt about the propagation of several of the best kinds of duck food from Canada to the extreme Southern States, and this is one of the important things to be considered, and, for the benefit of all the readers of your paper, would state, in my opinion, W. L. McAtee, of the Biological Survey, Washington, D. C., is the best posted man in America along this line. He has traveled much and made a diligent study of the matter for many years.

More Anon.

Be Moderate.

Many sportsmen are getting in the habit of trying to make exceptionally large catches. It is quite natural that one should take pride in displaying one's skill, but a note of caution should be sounded. Be moderate and temper your desire to get a barrel full of fish. Try to take what you really can consume with a relish. The day of the big catches is passing. Sportsmen are not now boasting of the quantity of their catch, but rather of the skill required and the pleasure derived in landing a few large specimens. If one boasts about his big killing of a hundred a day, it is almost certain that he will be considered by his friends as a "fish hog" and not a true sportsman.—St. Louis Republic.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Fish Exhibits.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The game commission at its meeting held this week decided that all persons using seines for the purpose of catching fish for sale or private consumption shall obtain a license and pay either the fee of $50 or $25, in accordance with the length of the seine. This law or ruling, however, does not apply to those who catch minnows or shrimp to be used as bait. This seining license will have to be obtained for both salt and fresh water fish.

The commission, after considerable discussion, concluded to send its exhibit of specimens of fish and birds to the various parish fairs to be held in Louisiana during the fall and winter. It is also proposed in this connection to illustrate the exhibit with moving pictures of fish and birds and to give lectures. Commissioner Miller, Attorney Ponder and others will explain the exhibit and in this way familiarize the public with the purposes and work of the commission. The school children especially will find the exhibit and pictures instructive.

The board instructed E. C. Tullian and F. T. Payne to inspect two sites in Washington parish for fish hatcheries. The board after it has received the report will select one of the places as the site for a large hatchery. The board voted in favor of a petition to prohibit the using of seines in Franklin parish on account of the scarcity of fish.

The game commission has issued the license blanks to all the sheriffs in the various parishes and counties, and the reports are that the sales have been rather larger than last year at the same time. These blanks are obtained several weeks in advance of the opening of the hunting season for any of the game or birds and are good for one year. The game wardens are reporting good prospects. Some of the prominent hunters have received word of the coming this fall and winter of visitors from a long distance, but most of the visitors will come here in December or January.

J. A. Fallon broke all the records while fishing near Pass Christian in Mississippi Sound, one day during the present week when he landed three tarpons out of five strikes in one day. The previous record was held by W. R. Irby, of New Orleans. Mr. Irby landed two out of five strikes. Harold Johns, the pitcher of the Atlanta Southern League baseball team, while in New Orleans, went over to Pass Christian and tried his luck. He succeeded in getting three strikes, but did not land his fish. Johns said that when he is pitching on the diamond three strikes meant the retirement of the batter, but when he is fishing for tarpon, three strikes have a different meaning, and he in this instance struck out and not the fish. Fred Waltz, a well known newspaper man, succeeded in securing two large tarpon Sunday near the Rigolets.

Fishing is very good at the principal points near New Orleans, and many sheepshead, trout and redfish are being caught. Large crowds were at the several clubs on the gulf coast Sunday, and they brought back a number of long strings. Speckled trout are especially abundant and a few Spanish mackerel have been landed. During the week a large number of visitors were in New Orleans attending a buyers' convention, and several of them took advantage of the opportunity to visit the coast places and spend a day or two fishing. The Boy Scouts are holding an encampment at Clermont City on Mississippi Sound, and the boys daily enjoy fishing and crabbing.

The game commission has made arrangements for a canvasback duck preserve in Cameron parish on Sweet Lake near the Gulf coast. Commissioner Miller and Fred Grace propose to try the experiment, and they believe that Sweet Lake will prove the best place in the country for canback ducks. The waters are sweet and in addition are free from hard blows and are almost placid. Sweet Lake is four miles long and two miles wide. The game commission will plant an abundance of wild celery and rice for the ducks. If this experiment proves a success, Lake Miserie, ten miles from Sweet Lake, will be utilized as a second preserve for canvasbacks. It is proposed to protect these birds for at least two seasons, and in fact give them indefinite protection while using the two lakes referred to.

The New Orleans and Nashville baseball teams had an off day and spent the time fishing at Chef Menteur, the Rigolets and Pass Christian. They succeeded in catching a variety of salt water fish. The New Orleans team whenever it is possible enjoys a day at this sport. Manager Frank, of the team, says that it helps his men greatly to fish for a diversion.

Mayor Behrman, of New Orleans, has requested Governor Sanders to grant permission to the State Game Commission to make an exhibit at the Land Show to be held in Chicago during the latter part of November and the first part of December. It is proposed to take the exhibit of fish and game to Chicago, and Commissioner Miller will deliver his illustrated lecture on the fish and game of Louisiana. The exhibit contains many handsome specimens, and it is proposed to show the world what Louisiana possesses.

F. G. G.

Good Bass Fishing.

St. Albans, Vt., Aug. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Small-mouth bass fishing is better than it has been for several years in the Great Back Bay of Lake Champlain in the vicinity of St. Albans. More in number and larger in size, running around four pounds. James Kirkby, of New York, left Samson's for Woods Island Bar at 9 A. M. to-day, stopped fishing at 11:55 A. M., brought in twenty-seven bass, eight of them between three and four pounds, the whole catch being 40¾ pounds. Mr. Kirkby said he could easily have caught many more, but twenty-seven was enough. A smaller catch made earlier in the week ran around four pounds each; fine fishing.

H. L. Samson.

A Correction.

New York City, Aug. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In last week's issue of Forest and Stream in an article entitled "Surf-Casting Records," you state that at the Van Cortlandt Park tournament in May, 1909, "Edward B. Rice made one cast which fell out of bounds. It was measured as accurately as possible, although this was difficult, as the line passed over a tree, and credit for 298 feet was given him, but the cast was not counted."

In this statement you are correct, except for the most important point. It was W. J. Moran who made this cast and not myself.

Edward B. Rice.

The Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Scores made on Aug. 13 are as follows:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

	Regular.	Re-entries	
Place	98.8	99.3	99.6
Jamison	99.1	....	....
Burke	98.4	97.5	95.4
Gray	97.0	98.1	....
C. Nordholm	99.0	99.0	....
Town	99.2	99.2	99.2
Ames	98.5	....	....
Hartley	98.4	97.9	....
Woernecke	97.7	....	....
Lingenfelter	96.5	98.0	....
T Nordholm	97.6	....	....
Kleinfeldt	98.8	....	....
Slocum	97.5	....	....
Linder (visitor)	99.1	....	....

Mr. Place's score of 99.6 is a record in our club in quarter-ounce accuracy.

The quarter-ounce distance event was postponed on account of rain.

E. M. Town, Sec'y.

A Long Fight.

A press dispatch from Catalina Island, Cal., says that after fighting a leaping tuna from 3:30 the afternoon of Aug. 10, when the fish was hooked, until 8:30 o'clock the next morning, C. B. Stockton, a Los Angeles angler, finally landed his prize. The tuna, which was conquered after seventeen hours, weighed 170 pounds and is one of the biggest caught this season. It entitles Stockton to the gold button and membership in the Tuna Club.

Fishing in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is the plan of the Fish and Game Commission to make some experiments that will be watched with great interest by sportsmen and scientists. The State fish car is to be taken as close to the Mount Whitney section as possible, and a number of the celebrated golden trout of Whitney Creek are to be taken aboard and transferred to the hatchery at Sisson. Here they will be given careful attention and the results of the investigation made will determine whether or not the trout is a distinct species or whether the wonderful coloring is the result of some peculiarities of the water in which they are found. A very few of these trout were once taken to the hatchery, but were killed by a disgruntled employe before definite results could be secured. This is the only time that the fish have been brought out of the mountains alive, and to see them, a long trip to Whitney Creek is necessary. The writer has made the trip there three times since 1899, and from a careful study made of the fish is of the opinion that the species is as distinct as most others.

The annual outing and dinner of the San Francisco Striped Bass Club was held at Tocaloma, July 30, and was a very successful event, more than forty members being present.

The Porterville Fish and Game Protective Association is very active this year in stocking the mountain streams east of Porterville and has just finished planting a large consignment of Loch Leven trout. A number of fish ladders have been constructed and fishing will shortly be enjoyed in the upper stretches of streams where waterfalls have in the past prevented the passage of fish. Large numbers of fry are being planted in Tulare county, and Deputy Fish and Game Commissioner E. W. Smalley is distributing fish in the mountain streams, many of which can only be reached by pack train.

Golden Gate.

Cincinnati Casting Club.

Several of the members are away doing some real fishing, so that the attendance on Aug. 12 was smaller than usual. The regular events were cast and in addition one of the events of July 8, postponed on account of rain, was decided. This leaves one event of July 8, the quarter-ounce; the quarter-ounce of July 29, postponed on account of showers delaying the sport on that day, and the two events of last week (Aug. 5) which were called off on account of the weather, still to be cast to complete the season's schedule.

PRACTICE EVENTS.

Half-ounce accuracy, 60, 70, 80, 90 and 100 feet; two casts each distance:

	Demerits.	Per C't.
Liston	19	98.1
Roettinger	25	97.5
James	29	97.1

Quarter-ounce accuracy, 60, 70, 75, and 80 feet; two casts each distance:

Liston	20	98.0
James	17	98.3
Roettinger	18	98.2

OFFICIAL EVENTS.

Half-ounce accuracy:

James	14	98.6
Roettinger	25	97.5
Liston	38	96.2

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

Liston	18	98.2
James	25	97.5
Roettinger	29	97.1

Half-ounce accuracy (postponed event of July 8):

James	16	98.4
Liston	21	97.9
Roettinger	41	95.9

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Owing to unfavorable weather conditions the events of the regular club contest scheduled for Aug. 5 were postponed with the exception of the quarter-ounce accuracy bait event, which scores are given below in the order as cast:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait:

De Garmo	99.1	*Pierson	98.9
*De Garmo	99.4	Tournier	97.9
Whitby	98.7	*Tournier	92.7
*Whitby	99.3	Asper	99.0
Hartley	97.8	*Asper	95.3
Amman	97.4	Heston	97.8
*Amman	98.7	Spencer	94.9
Jamison	98.6	Place	98.5
Stanley	99.8	Clifford	97.8
*Stanley	99.1	*Clifford	98.2
Bauer.	97.9	Ball	99.7
Pierson	99.1		

*Re-entries.

The contest with the Chicago Fly-Casting Club for the club cup, postponed from July 23, took place at Garfield Park, Aug. 6, under favorable conditions, and many fine scores were made by both teams.

The contest was won by the Illinois Casting Club, and the trophy is now the property of the club. Following are the scores and grand averages made by both teams:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait:

Chicago Fly-Casting Club.		Illinois Casting Club.	
Peet	99.4	Stanley	99.8
Becker	98.9	Ball	99.4
Loomis	99.0	De Garmo	98.5
Perce	98.5	Whitby	99.1
Beatty	99.1	Pierson	98.6

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

Chicago Fly-Casting Club.		Illinois Casting Club.	
Peet	98.0	Stanley	99.0
Becker	98.7	Ball	99.6
Loomis	98.7	De Garmo	98.5
Perce	98.5	Whitby	99.3
Beatty	99.4	Pierson	98.6

The total number of demerits follow:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait event:

Illinois Casting Club.. 46 Chicago Fly-Casting... 51

Half-ounce accuracy bait event:

Illinois Casting Club.. 50 Chicago Fly-Casting... 67

Grand average:

Illinois Casting Club..99.04 Chicago Casting Club.98.82

Our president is in receipt of a communication from the Elgin Anglers' Club, of Elgin, Ill., extending a cordial invitation to join them in their club contest on Sunday, Aug. 27. The events as per their program are half-ounce accuracy bait, quarter-ounce accuracy bait and accuracy fly.

L. V. Tournier, Sec'y.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A number of members and visitors enjoyed the cool breeze that blew across Weequahic Lake this afternoon, although their scores suffered in the frequent gusts. Among the visitors were two who took part in the casting. Robert S. Lemmon, a veteran trout fisherman, had never before tried casting of this sort, but made scores far above the average for novices. Henry D. Willis, another visitor, was formerly secretary of the Illinois Casting Club, of Chicago, but is now in business in New York city, and will join with the casters in this city and in New York.

Mr. Champion's score of 102 feet with heavy rod, and John Doughty's cast of 89 feet in the distance fly event were excellent under the prevailing conditions, a cross wind interfering with the casts. The accuracy fly event was cast with a dry-fly rod and leader, and as it occurred at sunset, the mosquitoes took an active part. The scores:

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
R. R. Eichlin	26	Mr. Traver	73
P. J. Muldoon	29	Mr. Sands	91
F. T. Mapes	29	C. T. Champion	94
A. J. Neu	35	*H. D. Willis	36
Mr. Jacobus	70	*R. S. Lemmon	139
John Doughty	71		

Half-ounce distance bait:	Average. Feet.	Best Cast Feet.
John Doughty	151	182
Fred. T. Mapes	139	159
A. J. Neu	136	182
M Jacobus	120 4/5	142
P. J. Muldoon	90 3/5	132
Mr. Sands	84 3/5	143
R. R. Eichlin	82	138
Mr. Traver	74 1/5	154
C. T. Champion	8	...
H. D. Willis (visitor)	73 2/5	140

Distance fly-casting:

Heavy rods:	Feet.	Five-ounce rods:	Feet.
C. T. Champion	102	John Doughty	89
F. T. Mapes	100	R. R. Eichlin	71
Perry D. Frazer	100	A. J. Neu	67
P. J. Muldoon	85	*R. S. Lemmon	66
*H. D. Willis	85		

Accuracy fly-casting, light rods:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
P. J. Muldoon	23	*H. D. Willis	35
C. T. Champion	28	Perry D. Frazer	44
*R. S. Lemmon	31	John Doughty	45

*Visitors.

Fred. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL

will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE ANGLERS' DEADLOCK.

No national casting tournament will be held in the United States this year. At the meeting of the National Association in Chicago last August, it was decided to hold this year's tournament in Milwaukee, and the local club which was to manage the tournament completed its plans.

At the meeting in Chicago last August the vexed question of professionalism was disposed of, as those present thought, and with this understanding the Milwaukee club undertook the arduous task of entertaining the association; but only a short time ago the association's president objected to the Milwaukee club's plans and that club, placed in an embarrassing position, refused to back down and repudiate the promises it had made in good faith. It therefore declined to hold the tournament.

An effort was then made to induce the Kansas City clubs to manage the affair, but they, too, declined. The four Chicago casting clubs were then appealed to, in vain.

As there will be no tournament, there will be no business meetings, and the assumption is that the deadlock will continue, with the president of the association and a few of his friends holding the whip hand in fancied security, opposed to a score of sportsmen's clubs whose members are fond of casting competitions and willing to compete with all-comers and win or lose honors to which no strings are tied.

In a country where the will of the majority is supreme, and in an association of sportsmen where "may the best man win" is supposed to be the watchword, it is as unusual as it is unfortunate to see clean sport blocked by dictators.

The remedy, as we suggested a year ago, is to choose new officers or form a new association. The former alternative is to be preferred, and it is feasible.

Whatever is done should be done promptly before disaffection becomes stronger than it is at present. A national association of anglers, with the widest possible scope, is needed, for there is an abundance of work for it to do, with pleasant meetings and competitions as part of its vacation season.

IVY POISONING.

SINCE the fact has been established that ivy poisoning is mainly due to the oily substance carried by the pollen of poison oak, ivy and sumach, scientists have found a remedy. This is the judicious use of soap, water and alcohol.

To Dr. Thomas A. Berryhill, medical inspector of the United States Navy, we are indebted for this information. When the infection first appears, he says, the parts should be washed vigorously with hot water and soap, then dried. Some time afterward flushing with alcohol follows; that is the treatment, and, he says, it is very effective. If alcohol is not at hand, whiskey will answer the purpose.

Many persons seem to be immune from ivy, oak and sumach poisoning, while others claim that they are often poisoned in passing close to leeward of one of these plants. This is not only possible, but probable during the warm season, when the pores of the skin are open. The infinitesimal globules of oil from the plant, carried by the pollen through the air, adhere to the exposed cuticle of human beings, and even to their clothing, in the latter case possibly to be absorbed on contact. The oil of the ivy, which is soluble in alcohol, once removed, and the affected parts soothed and coated slightly with alcohol residue, healing takes place rapidly.

Frequently persons are poisoned through putting on a sweater or a pair of gloves that have some time previously been brought into contact with vine or shrub. Dr. Berryhill gives such an instance which is interesting. A lieutenant applied to him for treatment for a rash that appeared on his hands while on board ship far out at sea. The physician diagnosed it as rhus poisoning, improbable though this appeared to be. Finally the lieutenant remembered that a few days before the rash appeared he had donned clothing he had previously worn while ashore on a shooting excursion, and the alcohol treatment removed the ailment and confirmed the doctor's diagnosis.

Among many persons the belief prevails that ivy poisoning affects the blood, and that recurrences of the malady affect them annually. This is nonsense. The affection is nothing more than a rash, an irritation of the skin, but one which is extremely painful to those who are easily affected by it. Bathing the hands and face with alcohol is for these persons a possible relief from poisoning if they have exposed themselves to the influence of the plants mentioned.

WITH this issue FOREST AND STREAM enters upon its thirty-ninth year.

WILLIAM P. FRYE.

WHILE the death of the Hon. William P. Frye, of Maine, brought sorrow into the hearts of statesmen and citizens alike throughout the vast country he has served so well for forty years, it is the sportsmen who will miss him most. He was not merely their friend, but their counsellor and spokesman as well.

Senator Frye performed a large work in the preservation of the nation's natural resources, for he was familiar with the work of destruction that had so long been prosecuted in the woods and along the watercourses, and acted with rare judgment born of experience whenever an opportunity to forestall further waste was presented. His fondness for the woods and the trout and salmon fishing took him into many of the most attractive regions of New England and the Provinces, and he was, therefore, one of the first to foresee the inevitable result of unchecked waste, and to do what he could to bring about the great change which sportsmen have long sought, but which the public is only beginning to understand.

Living, as he did during the summers of many years, on a tiny island in one of the lakes of the Rangeley chain, he was enabled to devote a part of his vacations to fishing, though it was well known that his modest cottage was the scene of many a conference of great public import. To it came statesmen and anglers of renown, and all were welcomed by the Senator, whose circle of friends ever grew and grew. There, as in Washington, his kindly nature attracted all classes, and many of his political opponents were his warmest friends.

As chairman of the Senate Committee on Commerce, he was in a position to do his best work for the rivers and harbors of the nation, which he sought to improve and protect.

SINCE Spain lost her most important insular possessions, her young men have directed their energies toward improving the kingdom, and evidences of their success are becoming more and more apparent as time passes. Now it is proposed to build up some of the natural resources of the country. To this end the Gaceta de Madrid recently published a decree authorizing the Department of Agriculture to submit to the Cortes a bill providing $4,860,000 for an extensive scheme of afforestation and pisciculture in various parts of the country. This will include the construction of caretakers' quarters and roads, the planting of trees, correction of rivers and brooks, reclamation of lands, and the stocking of rivers with fish.

A ST. PETERSBURG cablegram says that the peasants of the far East are being systematically trained by Russia in rifle shooting. A majority of these settlers are time-expired soldiers with their families. Rifle competitions are held, military weapons and targets being employed.

PLANS are being made to hold a sportsmen's show in Chicago next winter, probably in February. Among the exhibits it is possible there will be one from Missouri, in which that State's fishing resorts will be exploited.

NATURAL HISTORY

The Beaver's Ways.

Concluded from page 259.

In this northern country beaver usually mate in April, giving birth to two to four young. The mammary glands are upon the breast of the animal, usually four in number, two between fore legs and two forward on the breast. When the young are about six weeks of age the mother beaver may be seen pushing the little chaps out of the water into some sheltered nook upon shore, there teaching them to cut tender shoots of berry bushes, milk thistles, etc. Thus the training goes on until October, when, if the supply of food is limited in the neighborhood of their dams, the parent beaver will be seen exploring further up stream, or upon fresh streams where a plentiful supply of food is to be obtained. A suitable place for a dam is selected usually at the head of shallows or rapids. Advantage will be taken of every large stone, stump or tree to form a support to the dam. Brush is cut and floated to the site of the dam, butts placed down stream with ends in mud. These are placed clear across the stream, others are allowed to jam against the tops, forcing the ends more firmly into the ground mud. Old grass, sod, etc., are placed upon the brush, then more brush with butt ends always down stream, and firmly upon the bottom, then more mud. Thus the building goes on and soon large poles and in many instances large logs that the rising water in their pond causes to float are brought down, and in some manner they manage to float them far enough over the dam to permit the end to drop firmly upon the bottom of the stream below the dam, with the other end resting over the top of the dam. Around this they build firmly, making an extra strong support.

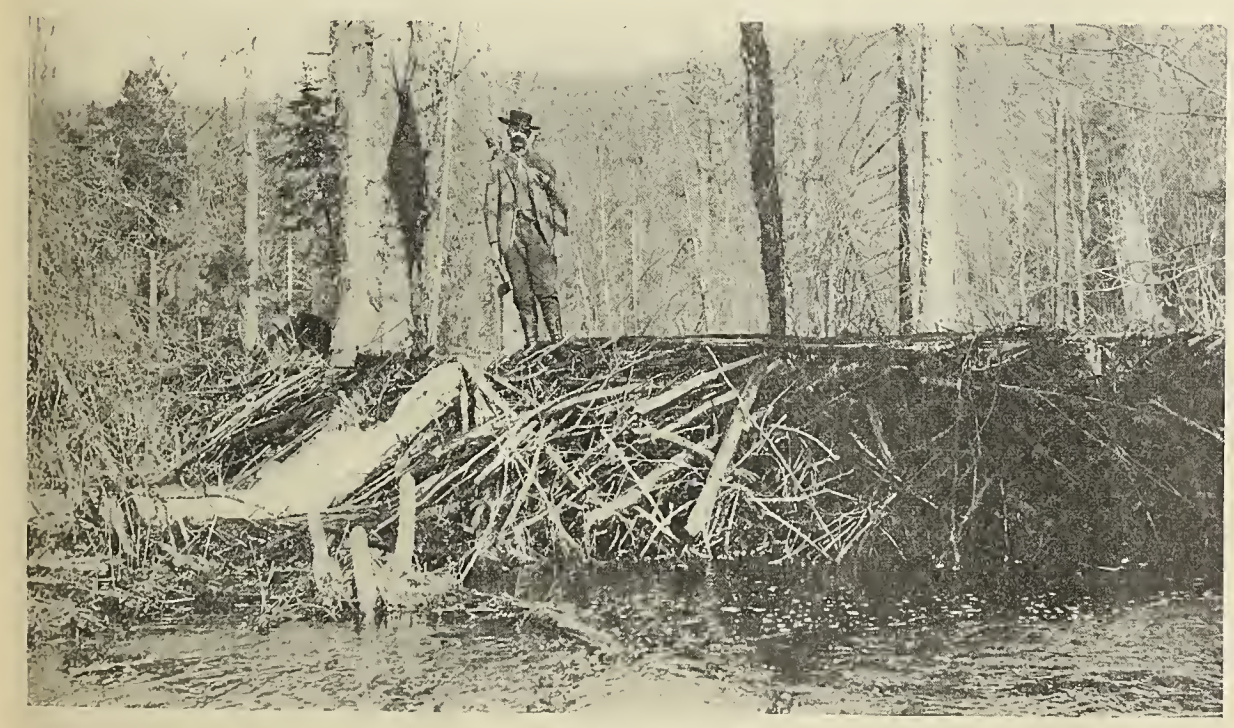
When the dam is completed, the upper side will be found to resemble a ramp; thus the water has a downward pressure, holding everything firmly. On the lower side the water falls over the hundreds of sticks, breaking all force ere it reaches the water below, preventing any washing out, etc. Some dams are built in convex form, but the greater number are built concave. The following spring the tag alder wood used in construction will shoot up after the manner of the willow and form a hedge along the dam. However, this depends upon how late in the season the building has been done.

The dam completed, house building is now the order of the day. Sticks are brought to a select spot in the pond and piled upon each other until a strong foundation is formed. Then a room is built by piling the sticks around the sides, gradually drawing in toward the top, forming a dome- shaped pile. This they cover with mud, leaving a small space clear on top for ventilation. There is one entrance to the house from the water. The floor of the house will be found to be covered with wood fiber torn up into fine shavings by those clever chaps, and among these shavings they make their beds. Usually, wherever possible, beaver will also make a home in the banks of their pond by burrowing. In these bank homes the beaver usually sleep, using the house built of sticks as a feeding room, their winter supply of food being stored in immense piles beneath the water close to the entrance to the house. Their winter food consists of the bark of various trees, the trees being cut and drawn down paths cut out by the beaver to the water, then taken to their storeroom for winter use. Quite often water in portions of their ponds is too shallow to permit the floating of their brush with ease. This trouble they overcome by digging out a canal and quite often a tunnel. The earth they remove they usually take to their dams or place upon their houses, yet there are instances where they pile the earth so removed in out-of-the-way places. Beaver also will draw their wood to steep embankments and dump it into the water, evidently with a keen intelligence of the labor and time to be spared by doing so. Among the various woods cut and stored for winter use I have noticed the maple, beech, elm, ash, poplar, yellow, black and white birch, alder, willow, hazel, hemlock, balsam, cedar, also red and white pine. The bark of evergreen trees is said by the Indians to be used by the beaver for medicine. No doubt this is one of their jokes, yet many old trappers uphold the statement as a fact.

Soon the ice forms, snow falls, and all is quiet and no trace of the beaver is to be seen. He is then traveling beneath the ice. At different places along the banks of their pond they have dug out holes into which they go in time of danger, or when moving around they enter these places to rest and have a breathing spell before moving to the next hole. These holes

(*Continued on page* 315.)

BEAVER HOUSE—PEELED WOOD FLOATING ON THE WATER.



PARK RANGER LOOKING FOR TRACES OF POACHING ABOUT A BEAVER DAM.

Yachting Fixtures.

AUGUST.

19. Stamford Y. C., annual.
19. Atlantic Y. C., eighth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
19. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
19. Edgewood Y. C., special.
19. Winthrop Y. C., open.
19. Taunton Y. C., special.
21-26. Interbay catboats, Hull.
21-26. Quincy cup series.
22-24. Atlantic Y. C., race week.
22-24. Crescent A. C., Lipton cup.
24. Fall River Y. C., handicap
26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

New York Y. C. Cruise.

The annual cruise this year was one of the best in the history of the club. The fleet was a large one, not as large as in a cup race year, and the tonnage was much larger than it has been for a long time. The four schooners, Elena, Westward, Enchantress and Irolita were the chief attractions, and they made several close and very interesting races. Elena and Westward outsailed the other two when conditions were fair to each yacht, but Irolita and Enchantress each won valuable trophies. The most remarkable racing was between Elena and Westward. Elena won four squadron runs and Westward was successful once. Westward also won the Astor cup. In the first two races Westward did not sail as she did when abroad last summer, and while in New London harbor some changes were made in her trim with the result that she was much more lively the next day and she outsailed Elena in light fluky winds. The winds nearly all through the cruise were variable, but as these two were always in close company neither benefitted very much at any time. Captain Christiansen sailed Westward, and E. D. Morgan was on board in the interests of her owner, Mr. Cochran, and advised. Capt. Dennis sailed Elena, and that yacht was well handled. In the five squadron runs and the Astor cup and King's cup races these two yachts sailed altogether 269 miles. Their actual times were: Elena, 39h. 38m. 1s.; Westward, 40h. 53m. 21s. The first run to Morris Cove was so fluky that it is not fair to take it into consideration in comparing the records of the two yachts. Leaving that run out, the two crack schooners sailed 231 miles with only a few seconds separating them. Elena's time was 33h. 9m. 7s., and Westward's 33h. 9m. 47s., a difference in favor of Elena of 40s. Elena has to allow Westward .39s. a mile and with this allowance considered, Westward beat Elena 30s. It is hoped by all yachtsmen that these two will meet again in a series of races before the season closes.

The winners of the special prizes were:

Commodore's Cups—Schooners, Irolita, Vagrant; sloops, Istalena, Windward.

Vice-Commodore's Cups—Schooners, Elena, Taormina; sloops, Istalena, Dorello.

Rear-Commodore's Cups—Schooners, Elena, Katrina; sloops, Istalena, Cara Mia.

Navy Challenge Cups—Schooner Elena; sloop Dorello.

Alumni Association, U. S. N., Challenge Cups—Schooner Westward; sloop Adventuress.

Astor Cups—Schooner Westward; sloop Avenger.

King's Cup—Schooner Enchantress.

The winners in the regular and special classes on the squadron runs were:

N. Y. Y. C. 30-footers—Rowdy, 2 firsts; Alera, Juanita and Nepsi each one first. Alera, 2 seconds; Banzai, Phryne and Dahinda each one second.

Class P—Cara Mia, 4 firsts; Windward 1 first.

Class P, Special—Corinthian, 3 firsts; Cara Mia, 2 firsts.

Classes M and N, Special—Dorello, 4 firsts; Adventuress, 1 first.

Class M—Adventuress, 5 firsts; Gardenia, 3 seconds; Irondequoit, 2 seconds.

Classes K and M, Special—Adventuress, 1 first from Istalena.

Class K—Istalena, 4 firsts.

Classes K and L, Special—Istalena beat Avenger four times.

Class F—Vagrant, 2 firsts; Simitar, Miladi and Cygnet each 1 first.

Classes E and F, Special Dervish, 1 first from Miladi, 4 seconds.

Class D—Katrina. 2 firsts; Taormina, 2 firsts; Seneca, 1 first.

Class B—Irolita, 5 firsts; Enchantress, 3 seconds.

Classes B and C, Special—Ariel, 4 firsts; Sea Fox, 1 first.

Class A—Elena, 4 firsts; Westward, 1 first.

Auxiliaries—Atlantic, 2 firsts; Iris, 2 firsts; Intrepid, 2 seconds.

Special Class—Endymion, 2 firsts.

Where one yacht is alone in her class, according to the New York Y. C. rule, she sailed against the winner of the next class with full time allowance.

MONDAY, AUG. 7.

The run was from New London to Ford Pond Bay. The start was from Sarah's Ledge, and the yachts had to leave Plum Island Light to starboard, Constellation Rock to port and Cerberus shoal to starboard. The race was a hard one, as the wind was light and variable all day. The yachtsmen had to figure, too, on the tide. At the start it was light from south. The yachts when they started split in two divisions. Some took the port tack to the southwest and others the starboard in toward Fisher's Island. There was a better wind in under the island, and Westward, which had the better of the start, led in to the shore and tacked. Then Elena pulled by her and for a time sailed away from Westward, but before they had reached Plum Island Irolita and Westward had both drawn through her lee.

At Constellation Rock Westward was in the lead and she was followed in order by Adventuress, Irolita, Istalena, Avenger, Elena, Cara Mia, Dorello, Irondequoit, Taormina and Enchantress. The wind then freshened and it was a reach with booms to starboard to Cerberus Shoals. The difference between Westward and Elena at Constellation Rock was 7m. 45s. At Cerberus shoals Westward had increased this to 11m. 20s. Then it was a close reach to the finish and some of the yachts had to make short hitches to fetch the mark. Westward won by 14m. 29s. Irolita won in her class. Istalena defeated Avenger and Adventuress won from Dorello. The summaries tell the class winners with their times:

Class K—Start, 11:00

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Istalena	4 10 31	5 10 31	4 52 20
Hester	5 36 51	6 36 51	5 15 12

Class K and L (Special)—Start, 11:00.

Istalena	4 10 31	5 10 31	4 52 20
Avenger	4 34 34	5 34 34	5 06 42

Class M and N (Special)—Start, 11:00.

Adventuress	4 26 13	5 26 13	4 49 59
Dorello	4 59 11	5 59 11	5 11 49

Class M—Start, 11:00.

Adventuress	4 26 13	5 26 61	4 50 21
Irondequoit	5 11 05	6 11 05	5 28 55
Gardenia	5 14 01	6 14 01	5 35 07
Hermes	5 27 31	6 27 31	5 45 28
Feu-Follet	d.n.f.		

Class P (Special)—Start, 10:55.

Corinthian	5 06 18	5 11 18	5 11 06
Cara Mia	5 08 43	6 13 43	5 13 31
Carmita	d.n.f.		

Class P—Start, 10:55.

Cara Mia	5 08 43	6 13 43	. . ..
Windward	5 09 44	6 14 44	. . ..

N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 10:55.

Alera	5 25 37	6 30 27	. . ..
Phryne	5 46 16	6 51 16	. . ..
Dahinda	5 53 48	6 58 48	. . ..
Nepsi	5 59 00	7 04 00	. . ..
Juanita	5 59 28	7 04 28	. . ..
Rowdy	6 05 13	7 10 13	. . ..
Banzai	6 09 16	7 14 16	. . ..

Class A—Start, 11:10.

Elena	4 11 18	5 01 18	. . ..
Westward	3 56 49	4 46 49	. . ..

Class B—Start, 11:10.

Irolita	4 08 30	4 58 30	4 52 09
Enchantress	4 55 46	5 45 46	5 40 36
Sea Fox	5 04 01	5 54 01	5 43 04
Endymion	d.n.f.		

Class D—Start, 11:05.

Taormina	5 15 29	6 10 29	5 46 38
Katrina	5 21 10	6 16 10	5 55 26
Seneca	d.n.f.		

Class E and F (Special)—Start, 11:05.

Cygnet	5 51 14	6 46 14	6 08 38
Dervish	5 52 04	6 47 04	6 16 54

Class F—Start, 11:05.

Cygnet	5 51 14	6 46 14	6 08 38
Miladi	5 57 19	6 52 19	6 11 14
Vagrant	6 13 47	7 08 47	6 32 55

Auxiliaries—Start, 11:15.

Emerald	5 35 03	6 20 03	6 08 55
Intrepid	5 49 44	6 34 44	6 33 08
Iris	6 23 47	7 08 47	6 48 08
Atlantic	6 16 24	7 01 24	7 06 41
Ariadne	d.n.f.		

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF U. S. NAVY CHALLENGE CUPS.

Schooners.

Westward	4 42 05	Emerald	6 08 55
Irolita	4 52 09	Miladi	6 11 24
Elena	4 57 02	Dervish	6 16 54
Ariel	5 53 26	Intrepid	6 33 08
Enchantress	5 39 37	Vagrant	6 32 55
Sea Fox	5 43 04	Atlantic	7 06 41
Taormina	5 46 38	Iris	d.n.f.
Katrina	5 55 26	Ariadne	d.n.t.
Cygnet	6 08 38	Seneca	d.n.t.

Sloops.

Adventuress	4 49 59	Gardenia	5 36 07
Istalena	4 52 20	Hermes	5 45 28
Avenger	5 06 42	Dahinda	5 51 16
Dorello	5 11 49	Nepsi	5 56 48
Cara Mia	5 12 25	Juanita	5 56 56
Windward	5 13 53	Rowdy	6 02 41
Hester	5 16 12	Banzai	6 06 44
Alera	5 23 05	Phryne	5 43 44
Irondequoit	5 28 55	Carmita	d.n.f.
Feu-Follet	d.n.f.		

TUESDAY, AUG. 8.

The run from Fort Pond to New Bedford was a long one of 52½ miles. Sails were hoisted soon after 6 o'clock in Fort Pond Bay and at 8:10 o'clock the first class was sent away in a light easterly wind. Windward led the small sloops with Rowdy next. Istalena led next class with Dorello on her weather beam and then Adventuress, Gardenia and Avenger. Taormina led the schooners. Capt. Dennis was too soon at the line, was recalled and was five minutes late. Enchantress called for room on Westward and that yacht just squeezed between the committee boat and Westward, and close astern was Irolita. Enchantress and Irolita had a luffing match and Westward and Elena on the port tack stood toward Long Island. Then for half an hour the yachts were hidden in fog. When it cleared, Westward was leading Elena, and Enchantress and Irolita were becalmed. When Montauk bore south, Westward had a lead of about half a mile. Rowdy was leading the thirties, and Dorello was well up. Shortly before noon the big schooner stood across Block Island Sound, heading toward Watch Hill. Irolita had split tacks with these two and caught a freshening southeast wind off Montauk, and when it freed later she was able to carry a reaching jib topsail. Irolita passed Point Judith at 1:50. Istalena was next and then Westward and Elena were many miles astern. Later in the afternoon the fog shut in thick again, and what the yachts did in the fog could not be seen. Istalena was the first to reach the finishing line and seven minutes astern of her was Irolita. Enchantress was next, a little more than three minutes later. Elena and Westward made a close finish, Elena winning by 37s. Irolita won the commodore's cup in the first division of schooners, and Vagrant won in the second division. Istalena won the cup for the first division of sloops and Windward won in the second division. E. Burton Hart was on board Windward.

The times:

Class K—Start, 8:15.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Istalena	5 43 33	9 28 33	8 43 07
Hester	6 33 46	10 18 46	9 29 38

Class K and L (Special)—Start, 8:15.

Istalena	5 43 33	9 28 33	8 43 07
Avenger	6 36 22	10 21 22	9 11 43

Class P—Start, 8:10.

Windward	6 57 49	10 47 49	. . ..
Cara Mia	7 02 50	10 52 50	. . ..

Class P (Special)—Start, 8:10.

Corinthian	6 55 57	10 45 57	. . ..
Windward	6 57 49	10 47 49	. . ..

Class A—Start, 8:25.

Elena	6 02 52	9 37 52	. . ..
Westward	6 03 29	9 38 29	. . ..

Class B—Start, 8:25.

Irolita	5 50 17	9 25 17	9 09 25
Enchantress	5 53 39	9 28 39	9 16 29
Sea Fox	6 17 12	9 52 12	9 24 49
Endymion	6 42 24	10 17 24	. . ..

Class B and C (Special)—Start, 8:25.

Ariel	6 17 00	9 52 00	9 19 02
Sea Fox	6 17 12	9 52 12	9 24 49
Endymion	6 42 24	10 17 24	. . ..

Class D—Start, 8:20.

Seneca	6 21 01	10 01 01	9 01 49
Katrina	6 18 48	9 58 48	9 06 59
Taormina	6 45 39	10 25 39	9 26 02

Class F—Start, 8:20.

Miladi	7 08 22	10 48 22	9 06 42
Vagrant	6 47 03	10 27 03	8 57 22
Cygnet	7 27 53	11 07 53	9 33 52

Class E and F (Special)—Start, 8:20.

Vagrant	6 47 03	10 27 03	8 57 22
Dervish	6 37 22	10 17 22	9 01 57

Class M—Start, 8:15.

Adventuress	6 38 33	10 23 33	8 53 52
Gardenia	7 00 16	10 45 16	9 08 01
Hermes	7 29 44	11 14 44	9 29 38
Irondequoit	d.n.f.		

Class M and N (Special)—Start, 8:15.

Dorello	6 44 16	10 29 16	8 30 51
Adventuress	6 38 33	10 23 33	8 52 58

N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 8:10.

Nepsi	7 22 09	11 12 09	. . ..
Alera	7 50 02	11 40 02	. . ..
Juanita	7 51 18	11 41 18	. . ..
Rowdy	7 51 53	11 41 53	. . ..
Dahinda	7 59 50	11 49 50	. . ..
Banzai	d.n.f.		

Auxiliaries—Start, 8:30.

Emerald	6 21 12	9 51 12	9 23 23
Atlantic	6 23 25	9 53 25	10 06 38
Iris	7 42 41	11 12 41	10 21 04
Intrepid	d.n.f.		

Special Class—Start, 8:25.

Endymion	6 42 24	10 17 24	. . ..
Atlantic	6 23 25	9 53 25	10 06 38
Intrepid	d.n.f.		

THE COMMODORE'S CUPS.

Schooners—First Division.

Irolita	9 09 25	Elena	9 27 13
Enchantress	9 13 16	Westward	9 27 29
Ariel	9 19 02	Atlantic	10 06 38
Emerald	9 23 23	Intrepid	d.n.f.
Sea Fox	9 24 49		

Schooners—Second Division.

Seneca	9 01 49	Taormina	9 26 02
Dervish	9 01 57	Cygnet	9 33 52
Miladi	9 06 42	Iris.	10 21 04
Katrina	9 06 59		

Sloops—First Division.

Vagrant	8 57 22	Avenger	9 11 43
Istalena	8 43 07	Hester	9 29 38
Adventuress	8 52 58	Hermes	9 29 38
Gardenia	9 08 01	Irondequoit	d.n.f.

Sloops—Second Division.

Windward	8 15 41	Alera	8 51 12
Cara Mia	8 19 36	Juanita	8 52 28
Phryne	8 23 29	Rowdy	8 53 03
Nepsi	8 23 57	Dahinda	9 01 00
Dorello	8 30 51	Banzai	. . ..

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 9.

The yachts were favored with a fresh wind from S. S. W. in the run from New Bedford to Newport, and the sea was lumpy. This gave them windward work to the Vineyard Sound Lightship, and then a reach in to the finish at Brenton Reef. The starts were all close and the battle well worth witnessing. At the start Hester on the port tack forced Dorello to tack when on starboard tack and Taormina fouled Vagrant and the end of her boom caught the head stay of Vagrant and punched a hole in the latter's jib. Hester and Taormina were disqualified. Nearly all the yachts stood well into Buzzard's Bay, and then worked in short tacks along the shore of the islands. Elena had the best position at the start, and she gradually opened up a good lead. The fight between the big four was a magnificent one. At the lightship Istalena was first. Elena was next 2m. 32s. ahead of Westward. Avenger was next, and then came Westward, Enchantress, Adventuress, Katrina, Gardenia, Corinthian, Cara Mia, Ariel, Dorello, Rowdy and the rest.

F. S. RICHARD'S SNAKE OF THE STAR CLASS.

On the reach in to the finish Westward gained three minutes on Elena. The yachts were racing for the rear-commodore's cups and these were won by Elena, Katrina, Istalena and Cara Mia. The times:

N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 10:10.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Juanita	2 29 41	4 19 41	. . ..
Dahinda	2 37 47	4 27 47	. . ..
Nepsi	2 26 49	4 16 49	. . ..
Rowdy	2 24 22	4 14 22	. . ..
Phryne	2 25 14	4 15 14	. . ..
Alera	2 31 43	4 21 43	. . ..

Class P—Start, 10:10.

Cara Mia	2 11 29	4 01 29	. . ..
Windward	2 17 22	4 07 22	. . ..

Class P (Special)—Start, 10:10.

Corinthian	2 11 01	4 01 01	. . ..
Cara Mia	2 11 29	4 01 29	. . ..

Class M—Start, 10:15.

Adventuress	2 48 54	3 33 54	2 47 46
Gardenia	1 56 02	3 41 02	2 51 01
Hermes	2 22 37	4 07 37	3 13 34

Class M and N (Special)—Start, 10:15.

Adventuress	1 48 54	3 33 54	2 47 19
Dorello	2 06 05	3 51 05	2 50 11

Class K and L (Special)—Start, 10:15.

Istalena	1 15 47	3 00 47	2 37 25
Avenger	1 31 02	3 16 02	2 40 13

Class K—Start, 10:15.

Istalena	1 15 47	3 00 47	2 37 25
Hester	disq.		

Class F—Start, 10:20.

Vagrant	1 57 18	3 37 18	2 51 10
Miladi	2 12 52	3 52 52	3 00 15

Class E and F (Special)—Start, 10:20.

Vagrant	1 57 18	3 37 18	2 51 10
Dervish	1 54 25	3 34 25	2 55 38

Class D—Start, 10:20.

Katrina	1 33 19	3 13 19	2 46 40
Seneca	1 31 33	3 21 44	2 51 17
Taormina	disq.		

Class B and C (Special)—Start, 10:25.

Ariel	1 33 13	3 08 13	2 51 16
Endymion	1 42 38	3 17 38	3 06 09

Class B—Start, 10:25.

Irolita	1 09 49	2 44 49	2 36 39
Enchantress	1 13 35	2 48 35	2 42 10
Endymion	1 42 38	3 17 38	3 06 09

Class A—Start, 10:25.

Elena	1 04 12	2 39 12	. . ..
Westward	1 06 41	2 41 41	. . ..

Auxiliaries—Start, 10:25.

Iris	2 11 25	3 41 25	3 14 52
Intrepid	1 52 05	3 22 05	3 20 02
Atlantic	1 47 35	3 17 35	3 24 23

Special Class—Start, 10:25.

Endymion	1 42 38	3 17 38	3 06 09
Intrepid	1 52 05	3 22 05	3 20 02
Atlantic	1 47 35	3 17 35	3 24 23

REAR COMMODORE'S CUPS.

Schooners—First Division.

Elena	2 33 43	Ariel	2 51 16
Westward	2 36 02	Intrepid	3 20 02
Irolita	2 36 39	Atlantic	3 24 23
Enchantress	2 40 40		

Schooners—Second Division.

Katrina	2 46 40	Miladi	3 00 15
Vagrant	2 51 10	Iris	3 14 52
Seneca	2 51 17	Taormina	d.n.f.
Dervish	2 55 38		

Sloops—First Division.

Istalena	2 37 25	Gardenia	2 51 01
Avenger	2 40 13	Hermes	3 13 34
Adventuress	2 47 19		

Sloops—Second Division.

Cara Mia	2 42 41	Nepsi	2 50 19
Rowdy	2 47 32	Juanita	2 52 51
Phryne	2 48 24	Alera	2 54 53
Windward	2 49 08	Dahinda	3 00 57
Dorello	2 50 11		

ASTOR CUPS.

Thirteen yachts went out to race for the Astor cups, but a foul between Istalena and Juanita put two out of the race. At the start Juanita on the starboard tack was crossing Istalena and a fault in the light wind caused the trouble. Istalena put her bowsprit through Juanita's mainsail, ripping it from luff to leech. Istalena crossed the line and withdrew. The wind wos light from S. W. and the Block Island course was selected. The first leg was windward work and sloops were started at 11:25. Windward was first away, and she was followed by Avenger. It was then that Istalena fouled Juanita. Phryne was next and then came Cara Mia, Dorello and Adventuress. They were all soon on the port tack heading toward Narragansett. Westward led the schooners with Irolita under her lee. Enchantress was to leeward of Irolita and then came Vagrant and Elena. Elena was handicapped. Westward, Vagrant and Elena took the port tack and Irolita and Enchantress held the starboard tack standing out to sea. Irolita followed in some minutes later and at noon Enchantress took the port tack. Westward and Elena held well in to the shore before tacking and Westward had been drawn away from her rival. The yachts worked along the beach until by Point Judith and then Westward and Elena took a long starboard tack while Enchantress held to the west on the port tack. At 1:40 o'clock the Enchantress took the starboard tack and a few minutes later the wind played one of those tricks for which it is noted. It suddenly jumped two points to the west and struck all the yachts at the same time. Enchantress by this change was put from last into first place, Irolita was second and Westward third. The sloops were treated in the same way, and Avenger got a good lift. Irolita threw away what she had gained by standing to the east and having to buck the tide. The times at the mark and elapsed times for the leg were:

	Turn.	Elapsed.
Enchantress	2 27 53	3 03 15
Westward	2 32 02	3 01 15
Elena	2 38 11	3 06 11
Avenger	2 38 58	3 13 30
Irolita	2 40 49	3 09 39
Adventuress	2 43 00	3 17 00
Dorello	3 17 00	3 50 27
Cara Mia	3 20 30	3 54 28
Windward	3 26 00	4 00 52
Vagrant	3 35 00	4 03 00
Phryne	3 38 20	4 12 37

Enchantress set spinnaker to starboard and started to run for the next mark. Westward followed her, but Capt. Dennis gybed Elena, and with a balloon jib topsail, reached in toward the land. Irolita followed and Avenger gybed and set a spinnaker to port. When the leg was half sailed Westward took in her spinnaker, gybed, and with her balloon jib drawing, reached out to head off Elena, which had gybed again and was reaching back toward the course. Four times Elena was gybed on this leg and Westward gybed twice. Westward succeeded in taking the lead from Enchantress, and Elena moved into second place. The times at the second mark and the elapsed times for the run of 18 miles were:

	Turn.	Elapsed.
Westward	4 46 25	2 14 23
Elena	4 51 54	2 13 43
Enchantress	4 54 02	2 26 09
Avenger	5 01 25	2 32 27
Irolita	5 10 06	2 29 17
Adventuress	5 12 32	2 29 32
Dorello	6 03 10	2 46 10

It was a reach in to the finish, and Westward slightly increased her lead and she won the race through clever handling. She had really won it twice, as she had all the others beaten when the wind played her false. The times for the last leg were:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Westward	5 28 44	0 42 19
Elena	5 35 42	0 43 48
Enchantress	5 40 55	0 46 53
Irolita	5 59 16	0 49 10
Avenger	5 55 00	0 53 35
Adventuress	6 17 08	1 06 25

Astor Cups—For Schooners—Course 38 Miles.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Westward	11 30 47	5 28 44	5 57 57	5 49 49
Elena	11 32 00	5 35 42	6 03 42	5 55 59
Enchantress	11 31 08	5 40 55	6 09 47	5 58 39
Irolita	11 31 00	5 59 16	6 28 16	6 16 47
Vagrant	11 32 00	Withdrew.		

Astor Cups—Sloops—Course, 38 Miles.

Avenger	11 25 38	5 55 00	6 29 22	5 38 57
Adventuress	11 26 41	6 17 08	6 50 27	5 44 53
Cara Mia	11 26 02	Time not taken.		
Dorello	11 26 33	Time not taken.		
Windward	11 25 08	Withdrew.		
Phryne	11 25 43	Withdrew.		

KING'S CUP.

There were seven starters in the race for the King's cup on Friday, Aug. 11. Enchantress won, but her victory was one of luck rather than being due to the speed of the yacht. She was sailed with good judgment by Capt. O. B. Smith and Capt. Harry Haff and profited by the errors of the others. The course was a triangle with the first turning mark off Block Island. The wind was S. W. light. Westward had the best position at the start and Enchantress was under her lee. Elena followed in Westward's wake, and then came Istalena calling for room and just beating Avenger. Irolita was next and Shimna last. They soon took the starboard tack, heading for the shore, and Westward drew steadily ahead of the others. Avenger, after reaching the beach, stood well off shore and further along in the race, when off Point Judith, Enchantress took the starboard tack. She had been headed on the port tack and did much better when standing out to sea. Westward, Elena and Istalena held the starboard tack until they had overstood the mark several minutes, and while they were inshore, they found the wind much lighter. Enchantress, too, had the advantage of sailing in slack water between the tides, and soon worked into a commanding position. She turned the weather mark nearly 16m. ahead of Westward. Elena was next, followed by Avenger, Irolita, Istalena and Shimna.

It was a broad reach to the next mark, and while Westward and Elena closed up on Enchantress that yacht had too great a lead to overcome except through an accident. The last leg was a close fetch and Enchantress held her own on this leg and won the race. On corrected time Avenger was second, and Westward beat Elena. The elapsed times over each leg of the course and the summary follows:

First Leg—13½ Miles—Windward.

Enchantress	2 01 34	Irolita	2 20 42
Westward	2 17 40	Istalena	2 26 13
Elena	2 17 37	Shimna	2 32 07
Avenger	2 20 49		

Second Leg—12 Miles—Broad Reach.

Enchantress	1 01 25	Avenger	1 12 05
Westward	0 56 59	Istalena	1 07 00
Elena	0 57 55	Shimna	1 13 52
Irolita	0 59 00		

Third Leg—10 Miles—Close Reach.

Enchantress	0 49 32	Avenger	1 05 20
Westward	0 49 33	Istalena	1 01 14
Elena	0 48 57	Shimna	1 13 05
Irolita	0 50 54		

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Enchantress	10 40 31	2 33 02	3 52 31	3 42 07
Avenger	10 41 21	3 19 35	4 38 14	3 51 08
Westward	10 40 21	2 44 33	4 04 12	3 56 46
Elena	10 40 43	2 45 12	4 04 29	3 57 17
Irolita	10 41 48	2 52 24	4 10 36	3 59 52
Shimna	10 41 11	3 13 15	4 49 04	4 03 54
Istalena	10 41 17	3 16 19	4 35 02	4 04 18

NEWPORT Y. R. A. RACE.

The three schooners—Irolita, Westward and Elena—raced on Saturday for the cup offered by the Newport Yacht Racing Association. The course was the same as for the King's cup, and after a long wait in an absolute calm, a light breeze came from the S. W. The yachts were started, Westward again at the best position with Elena 3m. late and to leeward and Irolita handicapped 11m. The wind was very light and the yachts moved very slowly. Irolita stood inshore and Westward and Elena on the starboard tack stood offshore. About half an hour after the start the wind came from the S. E., balloon jib topsails were carried and booms were eased to starboard. This change put Elena to windward of Westward. Irolita got the new wind some time later, but she was able to reach out by Point Judith far in the lead. Then the wind went south again and small jib topsails were set and later the wind got to its original quarter, and it was windward work again. Irolita turned the mark at 2:50:20, Elena at 3:00:58 and Westward at 3:03:44. It was a broad reach to the next mark. Elena and Westward cut down Irolita's lead somewhat. The times at that mark were: Irolita, 3:55:30; Elena, 4:02:00; Westward, 4:06:30. Then it was a reach in to the finish. Irolita won the race, finishing at 4:59:32. Elena was second at 5:01:26 and Westward finished at 5:07:19.

Karina's Brenton Reef Cup.

Robert E. Tod's three-masted schooner Karina won the Brenton Reef cup, defeating Atlantic, owned by Wilson Marshall, 1h. 12m. 10s. These two yachts started from Brenton Reef Light Vessel at 10:25 Friday morning. The wind was southwest; Karina stood offshore on the starboard tack for forty-eight miles heading south ½ east. She then took the port tack for twenty miles when Montauk Point was abeam. The wind then backed two points and Karina was able to hold on port tack until Shinnecock Light was abeam. There were squalls during Friday night, but Karina passed Fire Island at 3:45 o'clock Saturday morning and turned the Ambrose Channel Light Vessel at 5:37:30 Saturday morning. Atlantic had turned more than half an hour ahead of that time. It was windward work back, and after making several short tacks in toward Fire Island, the wind hauled to southeast which allowed her to fetch along the Long Island shore to Shinnecock. Atlantic was in sight and she was footing faster than Karina. Then Karina, when reaching gradually, overhauled Atlantic, and when off Montauk Point, Atlantic was only three miles ahead. Then spinnakers were set. Atlantic held through Block Island Sound and found a head tide, while Karina, which was footing very fast, passed to the eastward of the island and soon had the race well in hand. Karina finished the race at 12:56:00 on Sunday morning and Atlantic finished at 2:10:00. The elapsed times were: Karina, 38.28.50; Atlantic, 39.41.00.

Marblehead Race Week.

For two days the midsummer racing off Marblehead was marred by fog and bad weather. The regatta of the Eastern Y. C. scheduled for Monday, Aug. 7, and that of the Boston Y. C. the next day, had to be postponed because the fog was too thick to race, but during the last four days of the week the yachtsmen made up for their disappointments and had some fine sport. The Corinthian Y. C. began its four days of midsummer racing on Wednesday, Aug. 9, and 142 yachts raced. The next day the Eastern and Corinthian Clubs each held a regatta and more than 200 yachts took part in the races.

EASTERN Y. C.

The special race, which should have been sailed on Aug. 7 was postponed on account of fog and sailed on Aug. 10. There was a light southerly wind, but the racing was very interesting. Timandra and Sayonara sailed a close race which was won by Timandra. Beatrice won the Sonder race with Ellen I., second and Seehund II. third. The times:

Class P, 31-rating—Timandra, 1.51.33; Sayonara, 1.51.54; Italia, 1.52.27; Amoret, 1.55.21.

Sonder Class—Beatrice, 1.55.59; Ellen I., 1.58.32; Seehund II., 1.59.27; Seal, 2.00.11; Ellen, 2.00.59; Badger, 2.02.21; Demon, 2.03.03; Panther, 2.03.21; Sally XI., 2.04.18.

Class I, 18-footers—Cheroot, 2.08.22; Mirage II., 2.08.29; Moslem II., 2.08.30; Arrow, 2.11.11; Dorchen II., 2.11.41; Reina, 2.11.49; Bonitwo, 2.12.58; Privateer II., 2.13.42; Aspinquis I., 2.14.41; Ted II., 2.16.40.

Class Q, 25-rating—Elizabeth B., 1.55.53; Gringo, 1.56.17; Sumaki, 1.59.47; Tabasco III., 2.08.36.

Class D, Cape Cats—Dartwell, 1.58.35; Dolly III., 1.59.28; Mudjekeewis, 2.00.02; Iris, 2.00.26; Busy Bee, 2.03.08; Arawak, 2.04.55; Hush, 2.07.45; Emeline, 2.07.53.

Class A, Interclub Y. R. A.—Marie L., 1.23.23; Nutmeg, 1.25.39; Flirt, 1.29.15; Virginia, 1.31.59; Novice, 1.32.46; Medric, 1.34.48; Beryle 156, 1.35.18; Eleanor, 1.36.36; Tiger, 1.40.24.

Class B, Interclub Y. R. A.—Quakeress, 1.33.35; Pirate, 1.35.56; Intram, 1.36.02; Baracouta, 1.37.11; Winona, 1.38.02; Sentinel, 1.41.02; Chevy Chase, 1.41.54; Whaneta, 1.44.59.

BOSTON Y. C.

The regatta of the Boston Y. C. was sailed on the 11th in a light easterly wind. Miss May Loring, in the Sonder boat Panther, scored her second win in two days. The times:

Class P, 31-raters—Timandra, 2.35.19; Italia, 2.38.30; Amoret, 2.41.07; Sayonara, 2.55.45.

Sonder Class—Panther, 2.44.37; Ellen, 2.46.48; Ellen I., 2.51.05; Beatrice, 2.51.42; Seehund II., 2.56.13; Seal and Badger withdrew.

Class I, 18-foot Knockabouts—Arrow, 3.05.58; Dorchen II., 3.06.07; Reina, 3.08.38; Cheroot, 3.08.48; Moslem II., 3.09.23; Mirage II., 3.14.36; Tid II., 3.17.53; Bonitwo, 3.18.24; Privateer II., 3.19.25.

Class X, Dories—Bessie A., 2.50.47; Terror II., 2.51.32; Elizabeth F., 2.52.22; Teaser, 2.53.36; Sunny Jim, 2.54.47; Barbara, 2.55.12; Pointer III., 2.55.29; Naiad, 2.57.29.

First Special Rating Class—Novice, 2.38.35; Regina, 2.58.07.

Second Special Rating Class—Gringo, 3.03.46; Idol, 3.14.59.

Class T, 15-footers—Tabasco, Jr., 2.57.30; Teaser II., 2.58.23; Nisan II., 3.03.42; Cigarette, 3.03.57; Princess, 3.06.00.

Class D, Cape Cats—Dartwell, 2.54.26; Arawak, 2.59.22; Busy Bee, 3.01.45; Emeline, 3.03.39; Dolly III., 3.05.46; Mudjekeewis, 3.06.41; Iris, 3.08.18.

Class A, Interclub—Flirt, 2.03.33; Virginia, 2.32.56; Marie L., 2.34.37; Thordis, 2.35.56, Nutmeg, 2.37.24; Medric, Hammond, Breed and Eleanor did not finish.

Class B, Interclub—Sintram, 2.25.25; Barracouta, 2.38.00; Quakeress, 2.39.13; Winona, 2.41.41; Pirate, 2.48.59; Sentinel, 2.49.55; Spook withdrew.

Class C, Interclub—H. Lindsey, 2.35.38; Violet, 2.38.14.

Class S, Interclub—Winmahdin, 2.35.38; Wawenoc, 2.33.06; Maritza, 2.41.00; Zoe, 2.47.38.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., AUG. 9.

There were 139 sailing craft and three motor boats in the first day's racing of the midsummer series of the Corinthian Y. C. The yachts had a nice southwesterly wind, and the course selected gave them a reach to the southeast breakers buoy, a beat to the south mark and a run home. The Class N yacht Odysseus II. carried away her topmast as she flattened sheets for the reach from Archer's Buoy to the southeast mark. Beaver, one of the Sonder boats that raced at Kiel, took part in the regatta and finished second to Ellen. Bibelot, winner of the Kaiser's prize, and Cima were sold to German yachtsmen. The times:

Class N, 38-rating—Odysseus II., 2.33 49.

Class P, 31-rating—Italia, 2.15.14; Amoret, 2.15.36; Sayonara, 2.16.41; Timandra, 2.17.38; Wianno, 2.20.07.

Sonder Class—Ellen, 2.42.12; Beaver, 2.44.56; Demon, 2.45.30; Ellen I., 2.45.39; Seehund II., 2.46.21; Wolf, 2.46.35; Panther, 2.46.41; Beatrice, 2.47.14; Seal, 2.47.26; Badger, 2.47.47; Sally XI., 2.51.45.

Class I., 18-foot Knockabouts—Dorchen II., 2.48.52; Moslem II., 2.49.14; Cheroot, 2.53.51; Mirage II., 2.54.27; Arrow, 2.54.09; Reina, 2.58.14; Aurora, 2.58.41; Privateer II., 2.58.55; Bonitwo, 3.00.07; Kittywake V., 3.00.59; Aspinquid II., 3.03.07; Ted II., 3.03.32.

Hingham One-Design—Pollywog, 0.53.33; Usona, 0.57.10; Hanky Pank, 0.58.46; Mischief, 0.59.51; Puzzle, 0.59.52; Marwender, 1.03.05; Pirate withdrew.

Nahant Bug Class—Humbug, 1.47.10; Midge, 1.49.57; Brownie III., 1.50.14; Stringer, 1.50.40; Bugaboo withdrew.

Hull One-Design—Vera, 0.58.02.

Beachcomber Dories—Shadow, 0 57.39; Arrow, 0.58.58; No. 1, 0.59.45; Guinea, 1.00.14; No name, 1.01.45; Hyper, 1.04.58; Odd Fellow, 1.11.18.

Manchester One-Design—Asteria, 1.37.48; Gnat, 1.39.16; Ketchup, 1.40.38; Clarice, 1.42.54; Blue Grass, 1.43.07; Terrapin, 1.43.17; Kiowa II., 1.47.13; Hiccough, 1.50.56.

Alpha Dories—Flirt, 1.03.26; Indian, 1.05.17; Rover, 1.05.18; Pyker, 1.07.13; Spray, 1.10.19; Ramy, 1.12.15.

Class X, Dories—Barbara, 1.37.48; Teaser, 1.39.00; Bessie A. III., 1.39.26; Pointer III., 1.43.49; Terror II., 1.44.45; Naiad, 1.47.42; Elizabeth F, 1.48.13; Red Devil, 1.48.58; Fleetwing, 1.49.56, Sunny Jim withdrew.

Class R, 20-rating—Sumaki, 1.28.35.

Class A, Interclub—Marie L., 1.50.07; Nutmeg, 1.50.24; Virginia, 1.52.57; Novice, 1.55.26; Flirt, 1.57.26; Eleanor, 1.59.57; Medric, 2.04.00; Tiger, 2.05.28; Beryle 156, 2.06.33; Thordes, disabled; Anita, withdrew.

Class B, Interclub—Winona, 1.59.08; Pirate, 2.02.37; Barracouta, 2.03 35; Chevy Chase, 2.09.14; Quakeress, 2.09.43; Spook, 2.10.47; Sentinel, 2.12.14; Sintram, withdrew.

Class C, Interclub—H. Lindsay, 2.00.27; Violet, 2.02.19;

Class S, Interclub—Wawenock, 1.08.24; Winniahdin, 1.12.34; Zoe, 1.13.23; Martiza, 1.26.03.

Class D, Cape Cats—Dolly III., 2.50.33; Dartwell, 2.51.21; Iris, 2.52.17; Arawak, 2.52.46; Busy Bee, 2.53.16; Emeline, 2.56.24; Mudjekeewis, 2.56.48.

Class Q, 25-rating—Tabasco III., 2.41.50; Porcupine, 2.46.36; Gringo, 2.46.40; Elizabeth, 2.48.28.

Handicap Class—Meddler, 0.59.06; No. 13, 1.16.10.

Class M, Handicap—Edjacko II., 2.29.40; Marie, 2.30.16; Regina, 2.31.03; Nereis, 2.35.15; Marion III., 2.35.19; Carolyn, 2.55.08.

Class T, Annisquam 15-footers—Tabasco, Jr., 1.27.06; Teaser II., 1.34.48; Nisan II., 1.35.05; Princess, 1.35.23; Cigarette, 1.37.01.

Class R-S, Handicap—Tedesco, 1.38.35; La Chica, 1.41.36; Soubrette, 1.42.46; No. 76, 1.44.50; Oleta, 1.46.04; Wren, 1.46.16.

Open Power Boats—Anabel, 2.02.38; Buster and Mohigan did not finish.

Speed Boats—Gee Whiz IV., 0.53.10.

Pleon Y. C. Handicap—Snails, 0.47.54; Coot, 0.59.22; Margaret, 1.00.28; Flash, 1.00.33; Greyhound, 1.01.17; Challenger, 1.02.21; Better Half, 1.02.37; Gymkrak, 1.03.30; Thora, withdrew.

THURSDAY, AUG. 10.

On the second day of the series there were 140 starters. There was a nice southerly wind and the yachts sailed over a course 13⅝ miles long. Edward W. Manahan's 46-footer Altair was the largest of the fleet, Nutmeg was the winner in the interclub class both on elapsed and corrected time. Dolly III. finished second to Mudjekeewis, but won on corrected time. Moslem II., won in the 18-footer class. The times:

First Special Class—Altair, 1.52.41.

Class M—Marion III., 2.00.04; Edjacko II., 2.04.45; Nereis, 2.09.47; Marie, 2.10.12; Regina, 2.14.02.

Speed Boats—Gee Whiz I., 0.58.00; Pegasus II., 1.01.02.

Open Power Boats—Florence A., 1.39.00; Annabel, 1.56.15; Buster and Mehegan withdrew.

Cabin Power Boats—Mascot, 0.55.08; Elsie, 0.59.02; Beachcomber, 0.59.45.

Class A, Interclub—Nutmeg, 1.19.29; Marie L., 1.23.13; Virginia, 1.27.19; Novice, 1.27.21; Flirt, 1.28.00; Eleanor, 1.28.41; Medric, 1.29.21; Beryle 156, 1.30.07; Anita, 1.38.18; Thordis, 1.54.24; Tiger, withdrew.

Class D, Cape Cats—Dolly III., 2.20.16; Mudjekeewis, 2.21.27; Dartwell, 2.23.39; Emeline, 2.23.40; Busy Bee, 2.24.25; Iris, 2.55.53; Hush, time not taken; Arawak, withdrew.

Class J, 25-rating—Gringo, 2.07.22; Elizabeth, 2.11.54; Tabasco III., 2.13.53; Porcupine, withdrew.

Class I, 18-footers—Moslem II., 2.20.26; Cheroot, 2.22.15; Privateer II., 2.24.04; Dorchen II., 2.24.15; Reina, 2.24.26; Arrow, 2.24.37; Mirage II., 2.24.49; Aurora, 2.25.05; Kittiwake V., 2.25.54; Aspinquid II., 2.26.29; Tid II., 2.28.57; Bonitwo, withdrew.

Class B, Interclub—Barracouta, 1.27.28; Winona, 1.31.53; Quakeress, 1.35.12; Chevy Chase, 1.35.44; Sintram, 1.36.00; Pirate, 1.36.17; Spook, 1.38.37; Sentinel, 1.43.53.

Class C, Interclub—H. Lindsey, 1.38.27; Violet, 1.39.41.

Class S, Interclub—Wawenock, 1.05.27; Zoe, 1.06.25; Winniahdin, 1.08.12; Maritza, time not taken.

Class T, 15-footers—Teaser II., 1.24.03; Nison II., 1.25.32; Princess, 1.26.24; Tabasco, Jr., 1.49.33; Cigarette, 1.56.17.

Class X, Dories—Barbara, 1.49.13; Teaser, 1.49.23; Bessie A., III., 1.50.43; Sunny Jim, 1.51.10; Pointer III., 1.51.46; Terror II., 1.52.30; Naiad, 1.52.38; Elizabeth F., 1.52.51.

Class R, 20-rating—Sumaki, 1.43.30.

Nahant Bug Class—Stinger, 1.50.11; Midge, 1.52.19; Brownie III., 1.52.25; Bugaboo, 1.53.24; Humbug, 1.54.38.

Hull One-Design—Vera, 0.51.49.

Beachcomber Dories—Guinea, 0.48.55; Hyper, 0.49.01; Shadow, 0.51.35; Arrow, 0.51.40; Ruth, 0.52.37; Streak, 0.56.47; Eunice, withdrew.

Handicap Class—Kem, 0.48.24; Meddler, 0.51.11.

Pleon Y. C. Class—Marguerite, 0.51.26; Periode, 0.52.12; Snail, 0.52.15; Flash, 0.54.32; Better Half, 0.57.49; Thora, 0.58.40; Gymcrack, 1.02.06; Monger, 1.07.01; Coot and Greyhound did not finish.

Class R-S—Idol, 1.40.45; Tedesco, 1.41.02; La Chica, 1.41.28; Retriever, 1.41.37; Verio, 1.42.16; Olita, 1.42.20; Rem, 1.44.14; Soubrette, 1.45.75; Kittiwake III., 1.47.08.

Manchester One-Design—Gnat, 1.47.23; Asteria, 1.48.04; Clarice, 1.48.55; Ketchup, 1.49.01; Vosetta, 1.49.37; Blue Grass, 1.51.36; Hiccough, 1.52.04; Kiowa II., 1.52.10; Terrapin, 1.52.16; Minx, withdrew.

Hingham One-Design—Usona, 0.51.11; Pollywog, 0.51.12; Mischief, 0.51.30; Hanky Pank, 0.51.43; Puzzle, 0.53.29; Marwindor, 0.53.35; Pirate, 0.56.20.

Alpha Dories—Flirt, 0.53.03; Ramy, 0.55.27; Indian, 0.58.41; Rover, 0.58.42; Spray, 0.58.50; Pyker, 0.59.57.

FRIDAY, AUG. 11.

There were 147 starters on the third day, and two narrow escapes marked the finish of the midsummer series of the Corinthian Y. C. The dory Rover was rammed by the cat boat Iris and cut almost in half. Iris rescued the crew of Rover. Another cat boat, Emeline, ran into another dory, Shadow, and nearby boats rescued the crew. These accidents were caused by a nasty easterly squall. This day's racing settled the midsummer series in all but five classes, and the winners are as follows:

Class P, 31-rating—Italia, 1.19.00; Sayonara, 1.20.09; Timandra, 1.20.30; Amoret, 1.21,06; Wianno, 1.24.19.

Sonder Class—Ellen, 1.27.05; Badger, 1.27.39; Beaver, 1.27.47; Ellen I., 1.28.10; Beatrice, 1.29.13; Sally XI., 1.31.15; Seal, 1.32.11; Panther, 1.32.28; Wolf, 1.32.43; Demon, 1.34.00; Seehund II., 1.36.38; Bandit, 1.38.36.

Nahant Bug Class—Stinger, 1.23.05; Midge, 1.23.07; Humbug, 1.23.16; Bambino, 1.26.22; Bugaboo, 1.29.25.

Class C, Interclub—H. Lindsey, 1.11.27; Violet, 1.21.31.

Class S, Interclub—Wawenoc, 0.55.28; Winniahdin, 0.58.49; Zoe, 1.03.01; Maritza, 1.05.52; Niji, 1.12.40.

Class A, Interclub—Nutmeg, 1.05.40; Marie L., 1.06.46; Novice, 1.06.49; Flirt, 1.09.27; Eleanor, 1.12.57; Medric, 1.13.51; Thordes, 1.14.38; Anita, 1.32 00; Tiger and Virginia withdrew.

First Special Class—Altair, 1.20.58.

Class N, 38-rating—Odysseus, 1.21.24.

Class M, Handicap—Marie, 1.28.36; Urchin, 1.28.44; Regina, 1.28.47; Ed Jacko II., 1.31.50; Marion III., 1.32.01; Tyro, 1.34.32; Nereis, 1.34.42.

Class T, Annisquam 15-footers—Tabasco J., 1.19.06; Teaser II., 1.19.43; Nison II., 1.20.11; Princess, 1.23.01; Cigarette, 1.23.53.

Class Q, 25-rating—Gringo, 1.31.41; Tabasco III., 1.35.20; Porcupine, 1.35.27; Elizabeth, 1.36.07; Sumaki, 1.39.49.

Class X, Dories—Pointer III., 1.21.06; Barbara, 1.21.18; Bessie A., III., 1.21.45; Terror II., 1.22.43; Teaser, 1.23.22; Elizabeth F., 1.23.24; Spray, 1.23.58; Sunny Jim, 1.23.11; Anemore, Hattie A. and Naida, time not taken.

Class I, 18-foot Knockabouts—Mirage II., 1.36.24; Arrow, 1.36.59; Kittiwake V., 1.37.13; Moslem II., 1.37.33; Bonitwo, 1.37.57; Cheroot, 1.40.47; Tid II., 1.42.43; Privateer II., 1.43.08; Dorchen II., 1.46.02; Aspinquid II., 1.46.41; Reina, withdrew.

Hingham One-Design Class—Pirate, 1.04.27; Puzzle, 1.06.48; Pollywog, 1.09.30; Possum, Hanky Pank, Marwindor and Mischief, time not taken.

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Alpha Dory Class—Ramy, 1.08.44; Pyker, 1.09.38; Flirt, 1.10.14; Indian, 1.10.52; Spray, time not taken; Rover, capsized.

Beachcomber Dories—Streak, 0.57.11; Hyper, 1.02.42; Odd Fellow, 1.04.02; Guinea, 1.04.49; Ruth B., 1.07.25; Eunice, 1.09.33; Shadow, capsized.

Handicap Class—Meddler, 1.02.33; Vera and No. 19, time not taken.

Pleon Y. C.—Coot, 1.02.15; Period, 1.02.52; Snail, 1.02.57; Flash, 1.09.03; Gymkrak, 1.10.00; Margaret, time not taken; Greyhound, Thora and Monger, withdrew.

Speed Boats—Molly B., 0.53.35; Gee Whiz IV., 0.55.50; Mascot, 1.00.24.

Open Power Boats—Anabel, 2.09.13; Buster, withdrew.

Club B, interclub— Winona, 1.14.42; Quakeress, 1.16.21; Sentinel, 1.20.52; Wanata, 1.21.37; Spook, 1.46.08; Sintram, 1.53.10; Beryle 156 and Barracouta, time not taken.

Class D, Cape Cats—Mudjekeewis, 1.39.18; Dolly III., 1.40.18; Iris, 1.41.29; Busy Bee, 1.45.59; Emeline, 1.46.59; Arawak, 1.48.46; Dartwell, 2.27.11.

Class R-S, Handicap—Spook, 1.13.05; Chevy Chase, 1.13.30; La Chica, 1.13.42; Idol, 1.14.28; Chinook, 1.14.50; Cleta, 1.18.56.

Manchester One-Design—Gnat, 1.17.30; Kiowa, 1.20.19; Ketchup, 1.20.47; Clarice, 1.22.14; Blue Grass, 1.22.15; Hiccough, 1.22.17; Asteria, time not taken.

Huguenot Y. C.

Fifty-four yachts started in the annual regatta of the Huguenot Y. C. last Saturday. The wind at the start was east by north. Alera, which had got back from Newport, was first away with Ibis a close second. Alera finally won the race by 2m. 24s. The times show the winners in the different classes:

New York Y. C. 30-footers—16½ Miles.

Alera	5 06 07	Asthore	5 13 02
Ibis	5 08 31		

Interclub Class—10¼ Miles.

Yukan	3 44 12	Dagmar	3 18 21
Hamburg II.	3 43 40	Como I.	d.n.f.

American Y. C. Raceabouts—10¼ Miles.

Cliphora	3 39 40	Maryola	3 47 35

First Division Handicap—10¼ Miles.

Dorinda	3 36 45	Interim	3 47 17
Sue	3 48 50	Crescent	3 38 15

Second Division Handicap—10¼ Miles.

Amada	3 39 50	Naiad	3 52 10
Red Wing	d.n.f.	Kenmuir	4 00 09
Quest	4 00 07		

Third Division Handicap—10¼ Miles.

Busy Bee	3 32 55	Jolly Roger	d.n.f.
Rascal III.	3 41 53	Chinook	3 56 30

Fourth Handicap Class—10¼ Miles.

Robin Hood	4 04 30	Okee II.,	3 59 40
Grace II.	4 08 42		

Sloops, Class R—10¼ Miles.

Virginia	4 13 17	Hoyden	3 50 13

Sloops, Class S—10¼ Miles.

Drena	3 55 31	Catseye	3 37 00
Nereid	3 57 17		

Manhasset Bay (New)—10¼ Miles.

Mlle. Boss	d.n f.	Ardette	d.n.f.
Scylla	3 46 02		

Manhasset Bay (Old)—10¼ Miles.

Chickioker	3 57 34	Pixy	3 54 00

Port Washington One-Design—10¼ Miles.

Zip	2 44 00	Cow Baby	2 40 00
Viva	2 40 35		

Star Class—Course, 5⅛ Miles.

Geminii	2 30 40	Star Faraway	4 32 47
Snake	2 35 10	Vega	2 28 36
Little Dipper	2 29 50		

Bugs—5⅛ Miles.

Skeeter	2 49 04	Iney	2 47 16

Dory Class—5⅛ Miles.

Tautog	2 02 20	Alice	d.n.f.

New Rochelle One-Design—5⅛ Miles.

Nereid	1 53 35	La Rochelle	1 50 17

Huguenot Special—5⅛ Miles.

Ione	2 29 23	Nateka	2 32 47
Dipper	2 35 03		

Special—5⅛ Miles.

Victory	1 07 00	Dinghy	1 07 01

Corrected time: Dinghy, 1.00.00; Victory, 1.07.00.

Sippican Y. C.

In the sixth Corinthian race of the Sippican Y. C., sailed on Buzzard's Bay on Aug. 9, Sally VIII. defeated Joyette and Bessie II., in the Sonder class. The races were sailed in a fair westerly wind. The times:

Sonder Class—Sally VIII., 1.55.02; Joyette, 1.57.22; Bessie II., 2.00.42.

Cats, 15-footers—Wren, 1.15.10; Limit, 1.19.12; Teedlekins, 1.25.47; Minnow, disabled.

Knockabouts, 15-footers—Rebekah, 1.40.54; Pronto, 1.41.05; Peacock, 1.41.29; Pheasant, 1.42.50; Anita, 1.51.00.

National Y. C.

The Gravesend Bay regatta last Saturday, under the auspices of the National Y. C., was sailed in a fresh wind from southeast. The course was to Bensonhurst, Craven Shoal, Buoy No. 14 and Sea Gate, and the windward leg was from Craven Shoal.

Grayjacket had the best of the start in the Q class. The boat, however, did not sail the right course and instead of going across the channel after turning the Bensonhurst mark squared away for Fort Hamilton. The error cost the yacht considerable time, and in all probability the race. The division was taken by F. C. Stewart's Princess. It was the first time that the Long Island Sound boat has won on Gravesend Bay this year. Princess just managed to beat out Alice by twenty seconds for first place.

The racing in the handicap class was unusually close. Joy was the first boat to finish, with Clare and Miana close astern. On corrected time, however, the prize went to Miana by 24s., with Joy second and Clare third. Dr. Atkinson's Cyric scored an easy win in the S class, and among the knockabouts of Gravesend Bay, Slow Poke won after Skylark had had a comfortable lead at the end of the first round. The summary:

Sloops, Class Q—11 Miles.

Princess	1 54 34	Soya	1 55 44
Alice	1 54 54	Spider	1 57 57
Grayjacket	1 55 29	More Joy	2 00 00

Handicap Class—11 Miles.

Joy	1 57 34	La Cubana	2 06 30
Clare	1 58 25	Careless	2 11 25
Miana	2 00 42		

Corrected time: Miana, 1.53.03; Joy, 1.53.27; Clare, 1.55.29; La Cubana, 1.55.55; Careless, 1.57.19.

Sloops, Class S—10.5 Miles.

Cyric	1 45 26	Wink	1 49 18
M. and F.	1 48 45		

Sloops, Class X—8 Miles.

Slow Poke	1 34 35	Merry Widow	1 39 28
Suffragette	1 35 26	Mouse	1 39 40
Skylark	1 35 54	Lassie	1 41 16
Scud	1 37 50	Chico	1 42 59

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

AUGUST.

19. Wildwood Yacht Club.
19. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
19. Manhasset Bay Y. C., open races.
24-26. British Intl. cup races, Huntington.
26. Cape May Yacht Club.

Race Around Fire Island L. V.

Kitsix, owned by F. D. Gheen, won the race of the National Y. C. from Gravesend Bay to and around Fire Island Light Vessel. The race was started from off the National Y. C. house at 11:10 on Saturday morning last and Kitsix made the journey in 8h. 10m. 40s. Francis H., last boat to finish, won second prize.

In addition to the regular division all the boats but Kitsix and Inevitable raced in a special class. Although Canadice was the first of the division to finish, the prize was taken by Francis H. On corrected time that boat won by 13m. and 22s. from Lida M. All the boats covered the eighty-four-mile course without any mishap, except Suis Moi, which broke down five miles this side of Fire Island Lightship. The boat put into Jones Inlet on Saturday night.

J. Michel's Harpoon had no great difficulty in winning in the sailing division. The boat was timed at 6.39.40 in the morning, having taken 19h. 59m. 40s. to cover the course. Harpoon met hard winds and rough water throughout the greater part of the struggle. Harpoon easily saved her handicap on the two other craft. The summary:

Power Boat Division, 30 to 100 Feet.

	Elapsed.	Corrected
Kitsix	8 20 40	7 50 19
Francis H., G. W. Hoertel	13 25 18	8 01 47
Lida M., C. P. Holland	11 27 30	8 15 19
Inevitable, H. A. Johnson	8 20 40	8 20 40
Canadice, R. S. Mills	10 11 18	8 22 30
Bedouin, F. S. Salomon	11 25 35	8 44 12
Suis Moi, R. Henke	Disabled	

Power Boat Division, Special Class.

Francis H., G. W. Hoertel	13 25 18	9 12 14
Lida M., C. P. Holland	11 27 30	9 25 36
Canadice, R. S. Mills	10 11 18	9 33 47
Suis Moi, R. Henke	Disabled	

Sailing Division.

Harpoon, J. Michel	19 59 40	19 59 40
Vorant, M. M. Gerhard	Not timed	
Flamingo, W. H. Fleming	Not timed.	

Gold Cup Races.

The races for the gold challenge cup were held last week on the St. Lawrence. In the first race Dixie IV. represented the Frontenac Y. C. and she easily distanced the others. At one time it was feared that Dixie would not be able to start, as she had trouble with a strut, but it was adjusted in time. When the starting gun sounded, Dixie was about a mile from the line and she was handicapped more than two minutes, but before the first lap was finished, Dixie was in the lead. She held the lead to the finish and won, having made the course of twenty-six miles in 49m. 45s. The first round was made in 11.58, the second in 11.29 and the third in 12.12.

Skipper, owned by A. B. Quarrier, was second. She represented the Chippewa Y. C. Mit II. representing the Thousand Islands Y. C. was third. She is owned by J. H. Hayden.

In the second race Dixie was unable to start. The oil feed to the crank shaft of the forward engine had burned out. The boat was at once shipped back to New York for repairs. The second race went to Mit II., which made the course in 53m. 31s. Wasp, which did 56m. 30s, was second, and Skipper withdrew for engine trouble.

The third race was won by Wasp. Her time was 53m. 17s. Mit II. was second, 54m. 50s. and Skipper third, 56m. 3s. The cup went to Mit II., of the Thousand Islands Y. C., she having scored the most points in the three races.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 22-23.—Fort Dodge (Ia.) G. C.
Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Phillipsburg, N. J.—Sixth annual Labor Day target tournament of Alert G. C. Ed. F. Markley, Easton, Pa.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Aug. 19.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Seaside G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Aug. 21-23.—Victor, Colo.—Two Mile High G. C. M. R. Valentine, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Mechanicsburg (O.) G. C. F. J. Coburn, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-23.—St. James (Mo.) G. C. R. H. James, Sec'y.
Aug. 22-24.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland State tournament, under the auspices of the Maryland State Sportsmen's Association. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Tomah (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Schultz, Mgr.

Western Handicap Winners TAKE THE RIGHT ROAD

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Mr. Wm. Ridley captured the Western Handicap with a score of 98 x 100 on the tie and 39 x 40 in shoot-off.

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2d. Jesse Young " " " " 391 x 400
3d. Riley Thompson " " " " 390 x 400

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Aug. 24-25.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C. J. J. Burns, Sec'y.
Aug. 24-25.—Bradford, (Pa.) G. C. A. W. Verona, Sec'y.
Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre, (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C. W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundman, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C., J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Shanghai Revolver Club has been formed, to practice revolver shooting. It has headquarters at 3a Siccawei Road.

The Labor Day tournament of the Indianapolis Gun Club promises to surpass all previous efforts of this up and coming gun club.

A contemporary says: "We lost a subscriber once—he died." Our story is different. One of our subscribers died, but he willed his subscription to his favorite nephew.

Mr. Shaner also announces tournaments at the Roswell (N. M.) Gun Club, Oct. 6 and 7; Tannhauser Gun Club, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 28, and Demopolis (Ala.) Gun Club, Nov. 1 and 2.

David Herrold did some "not so worse" shooting at the tournament of the Lock Haven Gun Club on Aug. 8 and 9. He ran 146 straight, and made 294 out of 300. In addition, he was high man in the team shoot with 25 straight.

The date of the registered tournament of the Dorchester Gun Club has been changed from Aug. 29 and 30 to Sept. 13 and 14. That of the Downs Gun Club from Sept. 7 to Sept. 1. This is announced by Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer of the Interstate Association.

The Bristol (Conn.) Gun Club's annual tournament and barbecue will be held Aug. 23. Shooting begins at 9:30. One hundred and fifty birds. Take Compounce trolley from Bristol or Forestville. And don't forget the sheep dinner. E. M. Burr, of Forestville, Conn., is the Secretary.

At the annual meeting of the Porter Lake Hunting Association of Helena, Ark., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Judge John I. Moore; Vice-President, A. N. Tanner; Secretary-Treasurer, T. J. Mitchell; Board of Governors, A. N. Tanner, T. E. Tappan, H. D. Moore, F. H. Woodin, Dr. A. E. Cox.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year at the last meeting of the Manistique (Mich.) Gun Club: President, Deloria La Foille; Vice-President, Charles Howard; Secretary-Treasurer, James Christensen; Captain, Victor Deemer. William Rowe and E. A. Carrington were elected members of the executive committee.

This is short notice, but the program has just reached me, of the "Best Ever Shoot"—fifth registered—of the Sea Side Gun Club, at Bridgeport, Conn., to-day. The club slogans are: "We have the goods"; "The trap-shooters' paradise"; "Be on your field," and "Don't worry." All the news may be had from E. R. Lewis, Box 178, Bridgeport.

Tuesday, Sept. 5 brings on the second annual tournament of the Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club, at Wheeling, W. Va. Regular program is ten events of 15 targets each. Rose system money division, and Squier money-back for those who compete in program events. Special feature will be Novice's shoot. A chance for the 5 to 30 per cent. shooters. Special event: Stevens pump gun. There will be big cash prizes. "Worth a day off to try for," says Secretary H. G. Friedrichs, to whom inquiries should be made. Club officers are: E. C. Burkham, President; W. R. Stoops, Vice-President; H. G. Friedrichs, Secretary; R. E. Schubart, Treasurer; R. C. Ream, Field Captain. Take the West Alexander car, between Eleventh and Sixteenth streets on Market.

I wonder if gun clubs appreciate the value of the professional shooter, not only as a puller at the gate, but for his work in the office and his tournament management? This morning I had fulsome letters from two clubs praising the work of the professionals. The Lock Haven Gun Club most enthusiastically gives Luther Squier, of the Du Pont Co., entire credit for the success of their two days' shoot, while adding praise for H. C. Young, of Remington, and Joe Garland, of Peters Cartridge Co. The Berwick Rod and Gun Club asks me to make special mention of the work of O. S. Sked, of the U.M.C.-Remington Co., and L. R. Lewis, of Du Pont. One thing I have noticed, and that is the geniality of the trade representative, and his willingness to help the amateur without "knowing it all." I want to add my little mite of praise by saying that, with but few exceptions, the scores sent me by professional scorers are always legible and finished. This condition is particularly true of Luther Squier, from whom I never have received a score sheet that wouldn't meet the approval of the most finicky journalist.

Beecroft.

Lock Haven Gun Club.

The Lock Haven Gun Club held their seventh annual tournament on Aug. 8 and 9 on their beautiful Hill Top grounds situated just west of the city limits, and the shoot was a success in every sense of the work. L. J. Squier, of the Du Pont Powder Co., had full charge of the tournament, and to say that it was conducted just right does not do justice to Luther. The Lock Haven boys hold that Mr. Squier is the peer of shoot managers. He has conducted every shoot they have held, and Lock Haven would be simply lost without his presence, and there is no question but what he has figured out the best system for the distribution of money; everybody was pleased with the Squier money-back system.

David Herrold was crowned king and ushered to the throne erected for high man. The targets just could not escape David's U. M. C. combination. He was high man both days, dropping only six targets out of 300, made a run of 146 straight, winning the beautiful silver cup for long run, he was also high man on the team race with 25 straight and carried off one of the three-man team cups. Next year the boys say they will have phantom targets for Dave.

The merchandise event proved a very interesting feature, and it took some shooting to win first prize. Foster, of Selingsgrove, won first prize first day, which was a fine bedroom suit, and R. L. Leinbach, of the local club, carried off second prize, a fine pair of woolen blankets. The first prize on the second day was won by Wise, of Marysville, after one of the most spirited contests ever witnessed on Lock Haven grounds, it was necessary for him to break 75 straight in the shoot-off, and he certainly did it, beating Troxel out of one target, thus securing the mileage book, and rode home happy. Troxel secured second prize. Altogether the tournament was one of the best ever held in this city, and the visiting shooters were loud in their praises for the fine hospitality and courtesies shown them.

Great credit is due Capt. P. S. Kift for the manner in which the traps worked and ground arrangement of shoot.

H. C. Young, of the Remington-U. M. C. Co., and Joe Garland, of the Peters Cartridge Co., were right on the job and rendered valuable assistance in running the shoot.

	1st Day.	2d Day.	Total.
C D Henline	138	138	276
J S Speer	130	125	255
C Foster	118	131	249
C C Farnum	114	108	222
B Pardee	120	129	249
H German, Jr.,	134	135	269
L J arshishek	115	120	235
C H Watson	120	121	241
J G Martin	111	128	239
H E Buckwalter	142	138	280
C C Beideman	134	118	252
"Brewster"	134	144	278
J N Keller	133	135	268
R H Stewart	112	119	231
P S Kift	136	131	267
C H Bressler	131	129	260
W T Edmonson	123	129	252
O G Munro	130	119	249
S H Furst	140	...	...
J B Kyler	98	127	225
A H Byers	119	115	234
J G Klinger	119	130	249
D A Herrold	147	147	294
S M Troxell	131	130	261
D R Rishel	128	138	266
A W Womer	105	101	206
M L Wise	134	127	261
R L Leinbach	105	126	231
R W A Jameson	68	65	133
J F Uzzle	112	...	...
Geo Uzzle	64	...	...
Geo Kachik	9	...	...
Tom L Horn	33	61	94
C O Dunlap	117	...	...
D N Hoy	...	118	...
Geo W Clinger	...	128	...
W H Harris	...	104	...
G Dal Fox	...	105	...
C A Jobson	...	143	...
Professionals:			
J C Garland	126	127	253
H E Young	133	132	265
L J Squier	144	143	287

Exposition City Gun Club.

San Francisco.—Two squads of trap shots attended the usual Saturday blue rock practice of the Exposition City Gun Club at the Presidio shooting grounds last week. Heavy gusts of wind now and then interfered with accurate target pulverizing.

Emil Hoelle's record of 102 out of 120 blue rocks was the leading score shot. H. F. Bassett's string of scores was the second best made. 2

The results in six 20-clay-pigeon events were:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	Shot	
Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	20	at.	Broke.
E Holling	9	15	12	13	12	..	100	61
E R Cuthbert	13	11	15	13	11	8	120	71
L C Stewart	3	12	15	9	9	..	100	58
J B Lee	8	13	15	14	16	13	120	79
H F Bassett	17	14	10	14	14	11	120	80
D M Hanlon	11	7	11	10	13	11	120	63
H Harrison	9	..	..	..	..	..	20	9
Dr Clark	8	12	11	14	13	..	100	58
Dr Chismore	8	9	..	..	..	..	40	17

The California Wing Club range, near Stege, was the scene of an impromptu pigeon shoot last Sunday, when twenty shotgun experts grassed feathers in a series of pool shoots.

Three dozen birds without a miss or bobble was the high score for the day, shot by E. L. Schultz, the local expert. He was closely followed by M. R. Sherwood, Clarence Nauman and C. B. Monoghan, a Southern California shooter. Fred Munday during the afternoon also did some clever shooting, scoring straights in four matches. Nauman, however, counting his scores in every event, was high gun for the meeting.

The high guns in each event divided the pools, all contestants standing at the 30yds. mark. The results were:

Two 12-bird matches—Rink, 9, 8; Turner, 9, 8; Connelly, 8, 7; Nauman, 12, 11; Du Bray, 9, 4; Cuthbert, 8, 7; Schultz, 12, 12; Monoghan, 9, 10; Sherwood, 10, 11; Hoag, 11, 9; Stelling, 10, 11; Craft, 9; Sexton, 7, 8; Miller, 8; Simonton, 9, 9; Munday, 12.

Five 6-pigeon matches—Rink, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6; Turner, 5, 5, 5, 4, 5, 4; Nauman, 3, 6, 6, 5, 6; Du Bray, 6, 5, 5, 5; Cuthbert, 5, 5, 5, 4, 4; Schultz, 6, 6; Monoghan, 6. 6; Sherwood, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4; Simonton, 1, 2, 4; Munday, 6, 6, 6; Stelling, 4, 6.

Plattsville Gun Club.

Plattsville, Wis., Aug. 6.—A beautiful day brought a nice attendance out to the trap to-day. Mr. W. Eberhardt, of Chicago, and Mr. James Piquett, of Missoula Gun Club, of Missoula, Mont., visited us. The scores run fair and are as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B Dorscher	100	79	W Hurry	75	17
E Long	100	70	W Kussmann	50	42
P Kussman	100	66	T Bridges	50	25
C Gilmore	100	39	A Vine	50	21
W Eberhardt	80	38	B Pitts	50	19
C Eberhardt	80	30	James Piquett	40	18
L Bartling	75	56	J Stark, Sr.	20	1
J David	75	50	J B Piquett	10	1

T. J. Bridges, Sec'y.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Although many of our members were competing at the tournament at South Chicago, we had twenty-two shooters who faced the traps and enjoyed the afternoon.

Miss Anna Rieker showed the way in event No. 1 by breaking 45 out of 50, Thwaite, Bue and Riley giving her a close race, each of them breaking 44, Mott taking third place with 43.

First honors in event No. 2 went to Bue with the good score of 47 out of 50, Thwaite being close on his heels by breaking 46, and Miss Rieker next in line with 44. Thwaite finished up his day's work by breaking his last frame of 25 straight.

Events:		1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	Hdcp.	50	50	25	25	12p
Miss A Rieker	16	45	44	..	..	..
H Thwaite	16	44	46	19	25	..
W Mott	16	43	38	..	..	..
J Schultz	16	32	41	16	..	..
T P Bue	16	44	47	17	..	..
W F Riley	19	44	42	19	19	..
J H Shrigley	16	38	..	..	..	..
L G Vogel	18	32	32	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler	18	34	35	17	..	..
B L Kammerer	18	40	40	21	..	..
Dr A G Bosler	18	41	42	..	22	13
J G Bolton	16	40	37	..	22	16
O M George	16	41	32	..	..	..
R Protheroe	16	33	35	..	..	..
Dr W C Sanford	16	34	24	..	..	..
J V Hall	16	..	..	16	18	..
Dr W A Bruette	16	..	..	16	17	..
Miss M Walker	16	..	..	11	..	..
A J Randquist	16	36	..	20	..	..
F Rose	16	34	..	21	..	..
E Bergman	16	..	..	..	13	..
D Howett	16	..	..	..	12	..

Aug. 5.—The fine weather brought out a good field of shooters, and quite a number of excellent scores were made. Young took the lead in both club events, losing only one target in the first 50 and dropping three in the second 50, standing at the 20yds. mark. Fetherston, Mitchell and Cadwallader tied for second place in event No. 1, each scoring 47. In event No. 2, Mitchell tied Young on 47, shooting from 16yds. Young and Mitchell put up fine scores on doubles, each breaking 22 out of 12 pairs.

Events:		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	Hdcp.	50	50	12p	12p	25	25	25	12p
J S Young	20	49	47	19	22	..	..	..	..
L M Fetherston	22	47	41	..	21	..	..	..	..
W S Cutler	21	45	41	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Stockley	20	41	41	15	14	..	..	..	..
C W May	21	36	32	..	..	..	..	..	..
J A Taggart	19	..	41	16	19	21	..	22	..
W F De Wolf	18	36	43	..	..	..	..	..	..
A J Randquist	16	..	..	..	..	12	15	..	..
C C Mitchell	16	47	47	22	20	22	23	23	19
T Weiss	16	30	30	..	..	..	..	..	..
C R Howe	16	33	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
R R Keller	16	46	..	11	..	..	..	..	..
C N Cadwallader	16	47	44	18	19	..	..	..	..
O P Goode	17	41	27	12	..	19	12	..	..
C B Willard	16	34	28	..	..	17	14	..	..
I Randall	16	28	39	..	..	19	16	..	..
Miss J V Sullivan	16	27	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A F Wilcox	16	40	..	..	..	22	21	..	..
E Hoffman	..	..	..	..	..	15	..	..	..
J H Shrigley	..	..	..	..	..	19	..	..	..
J V Hall	..	..	..	..	..	15	18	..	..
B W A Bruette	..	..	..	..	..	10	14	..	..
Miss M Walker	..	..	..	..	..	9	10	..	..
C McGary	..	..	..	..	14	..	..	..	..

Wm. F. Merkle, Supt.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

Newark, N. J., Aug. 12.—Louis Colquitt carried off high gun honors at the regular weekly shoot of the Business Men's Gun Club at the Speedway traps, held yesterday afternoon. Colquitt broke 165 out of 175 birds that he shot at. The team shoot between James Wheaton and George A. Ohl, Jr., and Peter Bey and John Bey was won by the latter team by a score of 34 to 31. The scores:

B M Shanley	19	21	20	23	20	19	..	..	..
P Bey	15	16	17	15	17	18	18	22	14
J Bey	15	16	20	22	21	20	20	19	20
G A Ohl, Jr.	17	20	11	16	13	14	11	15	..
W Hassinger	21	21	23	25	22	25	22	22	..
Colquitt	23	25	22	23	25	24	23	..	..
J Quinn	20	13	17	15	..	..	..	..	..
H Koegel	23	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Wheaton	19	20	18	20	17	..	..	..	..
R C Stryker	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E G Voon	..	14	18	11	15	..	..	..	..
W Stengel	13	16	16	..	..	..	..	..	..

Smokeless.

Alpine Gun Club.

First honors in the Alpine Gun Club's monthly shoot last week were won by R. Simonetti, who dropped only one bird out of 25 in the medal shoot, the blue ribbon event of the day. The match was shot over the traps of the Long Lake Gun Club, at Long Lake, the club and the number of its friends making the monthly shoot only part of a day in the open.

Special matches between individuals and minor races enlivened the program at the traps. J. Barto did some sensational work in doubles and finished second in medal race, which was shot at 16yds. Scores:

R Simonetti	24	F Cella	21
J B Barto	23	T Cucetti	20
L Taganutti	22	C Clanchi	19
D Ardo	21	I Rigoll	19
J Cella	21	J Frucoli	18

An outdoor dinner was a popular feature of the program.

Chicopee Falls Gun Club.

The fifth registered tournament of the Chicopee Falls Gun Club, shot here on the 12th, was successful beyond expectation. Fifty-four guns showed in the eleven events and it took a shoot-off to decide the winner and places in the merchandise shoot, event 11 on the card. This finally was taken home by P. E. Osborne with 15 straight, after shooting off with W. W. Rice. Third went to C. Sherwood with 14, he beating five in the shoot-off. Rice won the ten event match and took also high average for the tournament, his score being 155 out of 165 in the high average and 140 out of 150 in the regular program events. W. T. Griffin won the gun case for low score, 84 out of 150.

Dr. E. M. Funk made 147 out of 150 for high record professional, with J. S. Fanning second at 141. Dr. Funk broke the ground record and won a Stevens pistol. There were about five hundred spectators present.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W W Rice.....	165	155	J Costine	150	109
P E Osborne...	165	153	R McFettridge..	165	121
C S Fox.....	165	149	F J Baker.....	165	113
W E Corfield...	165	151	W J Griffin.....	150	84
W F Clarke....	165	150	G Kerr	105	55
H L Snow.....	165	150	H Heath	75	51
Geo Smith	165	150	F A Mowry	60	45
H Burgin	165	147	M McDowell ..	60	45
C N Vanstone..	165	143	J H Closson....	60	42
S W Putnan ...	165	141	C Walker	60	28
A M Arnold....	165	143	E Docherty	60	22
E W Dann.....	165	141	E H Pinney....	45	37
J D Jordan.....	165	137	C H Case.....	45	36
L Misterly	165	138	R Noble	30	26
D C Downing..	165	137	Dr F Saunders..	30	21
C Sherwood	165	139	J F Carraher...	30	22
J H Anderson..	150	117	H P Cleveland..	30	12
F J Sullivan....	150	111	Dr De Marco..	30	13
A Misterly	165	117	J Lalabertie ...	15	6
Professionals:					
Dr E M Funk..	150	147	G M Wheeler...	150	124
J S Fanning....	150	141	A E Sibley.....	150	121
Geo Chapin	150	140	E R Sawin.....	150	122
H H Stevens...	150	139	F M Fay.....	150	99
G S Lewis.....	150	138	H A Keller.....	150	95
W H Snow.....	150	127	T H Keller.....	120	98
F E H Sheldon.	150	126	D T Cowing....	75	63

Hudson Gun Club.

Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 13.—The bi-monthly club contest of the Hudson Gun Club, held to-day, was all that could be asked for at this time of the year, when most of our members are away on their vacations. There were ten shooters who showed up at the grounds and turned in scores that accounted for over 1300 targets, which goes to show that the game at the Hudsons is still alive. Mr. A. P. Lane, after an absence of several months, dropped in to see us to-day, and succeeded in cleaning the boys for high gun, he shooting for an average of 80 per cent. Jack Williams and Jack, Jr., had a little matter threshed out at the traps this morning, and the "old man" says that he expects a lot of sodas and trolley rides until the next shoot at the "kid's" expense (may be).

At this writing we wish to announce that the tournament committee is making arrangements for our annual fall tournament, which takes place the latter part of next month. Programs will be out in due time, and will be held Aug. 27.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
J H Williams.....	18	20	17	18	18	19
J Pape	12	14	15	15	15	..
W Hutchings	22	17	17	16	19	..
A P Lane.....	19	19	19	17	19	18
J Williams, Jr.	12	15	17	15	17	..
T Kelley	17	16	16	19	20	22
G Rawley	20	18	17	17	19	..
H Pape	17	17	15	14	..	..
W Emmons	19	17	19	20	22	19
W Scott	17	15	16	16	..	..

T. H. K.

Sheboygan Rod and Gun Club.

No very startling scores were made at the tournament here on Aug. 5, and as a matter of fact the score sheet is so badly written that some of the scores don't show at all. There were ten events of 15 targets each. F. J. Dreyfus, of Muskego Lake, Wis., won out easily with 141, his nearest competitor being Del Miller, of Westallis, Wis., who powdered 136. Third went with a tie at 135 between C. P. Shumway and J. F. Wulf, of Milwaukee, and E. Keel, of Sheboygan. High professional was Fred Bills, who, with his usual grace, broke 145.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
R Krumming...	150	107	W F Riley.....	150	133
H Brown	150	115	E G Brazellon...	150	122
W C Wagner...	150	112	J P Took.....	150	116
Woessner	150	121	J S Motler.....	150	97
A J Wagner....	150	124	G L Dieter.....	150	108
C P Shumway...	150	135	A G Pupenhagen	150	117
J F Wulf.....	150	135	D Miller	150	136
E Keel	150	135	E P Hoyer.....	150	130
A Geele	150	121	E F Leidel...;..	150	108
R Kroos	150	119	E Scheudel	150	133
R D Kelly	150	91	F J Dreyfus.....	150	141
A Hartwig	150	105	Chas Wilmer ...	150	104
J T Glover.....	150	108			
Professionals:					
Fred Bills	150	145	G E Mathews...	150	120
C E Robbins...	150	105	E S Graham....	150	140
W D Stannard..	150	137			

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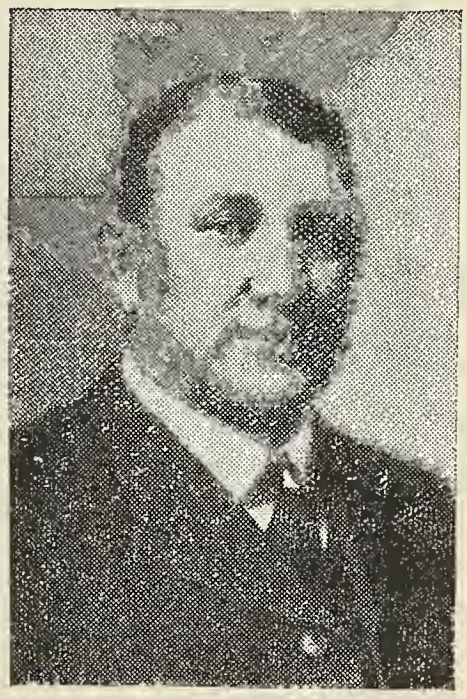


W. R. CROSBY.

Again Winchester Shotguns and Shells make the best showing at an Interstate Tournament. This time it was at Omaha, where the Western Handicap Shoot was held. The best scores of the tournament were made by Homer Clark, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun, and W. R. Crosby, shooting Winchester loaded "Leader" Shells. They tied with a score of 393 x 400 targets, shot at 16 yards, 98.25 per cent. In the double event, Mr. Crosby led the big field with a score of 47 x 50. These scores show mighty good pointing, close shooting guns and shells of uniform and even pattern. These essential features to success in shooting are always found in Winchester guns and shells, the Red W combination.

Better Join the Ranks of Successful Shooters by Shooting the Red W Combination at the Post Series Tournament.

The DuPont Gun Club.

A good crowd was out to take part in the weekly shoot at the Du Pont Gun Club recently. J. T. Roberson was winner in Class 2 in the merchandise event with 23 breaks out of 25. H. P. Carlton won in Class 3 with the same number of breaks. Class 4 was won by E. H. Anderson, breaking 18 out of 25.

The scores made were:

H. W. Bush, 19 out of 25; W. A. Lindsay, 19; A. J. Curley, 12; Dr. S. Steele, 19; T. C. Doremus, 18; Ed. Banks, 24; L. R. Lewis, 22; Isaac Turner, 22; W. J. Highfield, 5; J. T. Roberson, 23; W. Edmunson, 16; J. A. McMullen, 18; C. H. Anderson, 18; C. B. Bonsall, 14; G. F. Long, 10; J. A. Campbell, 17; Charles DeEno, 15; S. J. Newman, 16; C. J. Rider, 7; E. C. Long, 19; J. W. Anderson, Jr., 19; Edward Lewis, 9; J. W. Mathews, 20; R. S. Robinson, 10; William G. Wood, 18; Dr. S. C. Rumford, 21; Dr. H. Betts, 17; H. P. Carlon, 23; W. A. McElwee, 3; H. Winchester, 23; W. Tomlinson, 9; P. T. Pennington, 11; C. D. Rogers, 20; W. F. Jensen, 11; S. Tuchton, 19; W. A. Casey, 10.

Revolver and pistol practice scores: S. B. Miller, 42, 43, 39; D. Appleby, 80, 84, 92, 86, 86, 82.

Rifle, .22 caliber (50yds.), practice scores: MacMullen, 64, 40; L. L. Mathewson, 39, 39; W. A. Shafer, 66; William A. McElwee, 41, 46, 47.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 12.—The race for the Comstock cup, which was expected to interest us for several months, came to an end to-day when Dr. Britton scored his third victory in the first four contests, the other one going to Moller. They cannot beat the Doctor often or very badly while the mercury continues to register around the 100 mark.

For guests we had R. O. Heikes—may his shadow never grow less—and Mr. White, at large, who generally shows more skill than he did to-day.

Practice:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Stitle	80	64	Hershey	100	86
Moller	120	103	Speigel	40	30
Lewis	100	83	Edmonson	100	82
Parry	100	78	White	60	50
Britton	60	53	R O Heikes.....	80	77
Smoke	100	93	Coss	60	49
Neighbors	60	43			

Comstock cup, No. 4, 50 targets:

	Yards.	T'l.		Yards.	T'l.
Britton	20	56	Smoke	20	41
Moller	20	44	Parry	20	40
Hershey	19	43	Stitle	16	38
Edmonson	19	43	Neighbors	16	36

The Western Handicap.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 12.—The sixth annual Western Handicap, which wound up an unprecedentedly successful three-days' session here Thursday afternoon, is unanimously agreed, by the big attendance of shooters here, to have been one of the grandest and most satisfactory trap meets ever held in the country. In fact, the consensus of opinion was that the famous Grand American has precious little to boast of over the Western.

The tournament was held under the auspices of the time-honored Omaha Gun Club, one of the most venerable organizations of its kind in America. The Omaha Club, organized some forty years ago, was one of the original hunting and shooting clubs of the country, and during all this period has been a live, healthy, high-class body, with many of the best and most illustrious citizens of Omaha and the State of Nebraska on its roster. As an institution it has always stood high in the esteem of sportsmen throughout the country.

The Handicap took place at Townsend Park, the property of the Club, at the other end of the big bridge, on the Iowa side of the turbid Missouri, and one of the most thoroughly appointed and most charming shooting grounds in the whole broad West.

The five traps faced the north, the most advantageous positions of all from the standpoint of the shooters, with well packed river sand stands at the scratch of each, back of which, say some 20 yards, are the lounging sheds, the commodious ammunition depots, the dining hall and quick-lunch counter, screened club apartments, with lockers, gun racks, showers, and all other modern conveniences immediately available. At the right of the trap ground and set back at a proper distance, were several big circus tents, erected for the benefit of the overflow gallery, while bordering each end on the east and west, groves of huge cottonwoods cast their grateful shade and lent a most entrancing aspect to the entire surroundings.

Elmer E. Shaner, the efficient and popular secretary of the Interstate Association, and who had the general management of the tournament in his hands, was much felicitated by the clever and capable corps of assistants the Omaha club provided him. This corps consisted of the indispensable and inevitable Fred C. Whitney, of Des Moines, Ia., cashier; H. P. Jacobsen, of San Francisco, Cal., compiler of scores, and innumerable messengers and pages. Working in conjunction with Mr. Shaner's excellent force were George W. Loomis, the famed president of the Omaha Gun Club; Frank T. Lovering, its hustling secretary, and Billy Townsend, the treasurer, and probably one of the most favorably known sportsmen naturalists, and all-round shooting bon-vivants in the United States. With such a tout ensemble of worthy workers, is it any wonder that this sixth Western Handicap has taken a conspicuous niche in the annals of the Interstate Association?

Monday was the preliminary day—the day of practice. But from the hordes of jostling shooters, the enthusiasm and incessant bustle, one would have thought it one of the premier days of the tournament. The preparatory card included a 100-target race and a baker's dozen or so of specials and individual tilts, and the attendance being great, and the good-naturel rivalry intense, it really was a fine prelude to the big business of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The "real thing" opened up in a blaze of glory—furnished largely by a red-hot August sun—promptly on schedule time, 9 A. M., and there was but the luncheon cessation until the shades of evening became so thick that it was impossible to go further. Yet the full card was completed, the regular 150 birds, and the special of 25 doubles.

While the average of the day was in no wise sensational, it was satisfactory. Of the 195 men who toed the scratch, not one claimed that he had not had a run for his money.

In the professional class, Homer Clark, of Alton, Ill., was high-cockalorum, finishing his string with a single miss, the 147th bird, the record for the straight run.

George P. White, of Watertown, S. D., was Clarke's companion in the honor copping business. He atomized 147 out of his 150 targets, smashing the last 90 without a "bobble." White is the reputed champion of South Dakota, which honor he has held for three years, consecutively, his average being 95 per cent.

There were fifty-nine contestants in the double events, and old Bill Crosby, of O'Fallon, Ill., ran away with the professional honors, 47 out of 50, while J. S. Young, of Chicago, did likewise to the amateurs, 45 out of the 50.

On the second day there were exactly 200 shooters in the big event, and while the conditions were much harder than on the initial day, the scores were much better. There was a stiff breeze blowing from early morn till late in the afternoon, and coming transversely across the range from the northeast, made the shooting peculiarly difficult, but at that both professionals and amateurs fairly outdid themselves.

The gallery was large, and while not one contestant got away with the straight, W. H. Clay, an East St. Louis amateur, beat them all, dropping his 115th target only. This with his unbroken run on the opening day, gave him a run of 170. It was not the luck of Mr. Clay, as Kipling would put it, but the "Lily Whites" generally outshot the veterans in the professional ranks.

Potter White, of Watertown, S. D., was right on the heels of the leader, his shooting being fine from start to finish, finishing with 148, of which 109 were pulverized straight. In the immediate society of this pair was Jesse Joung, John Noel, Riley Thompson and Billy Townsend. Riley Thompson, it will be recalled, won the Grand American at Chicago last year with 100 straight on the 19yd. mark.

Bill Crosby, Fred Bills and Fred Gilbert came the nearest to sustaining the professional reputation, while one-arm Maxwell, C. G. Spencer, and Billy Heer were always good.

The last day, the day of the Handicap, was ideal, with a gentle breeze from the south, and all the conditions harmonizing in favor of good scores, which were plentiful, especially in so far as the forenoon program was concerned. This consisted of five 20-target events, all of which were completed before noon. The shooting generally throughout these events was excellent, the amateurs vieing with the professionals for the honor. They fell finally to the latter, J. S. Day, of Memphis, Tenn., completing the entire program without a loss, 100 straight. This is not the first time Jim Day has distinguished himself, for he was high amateur for 1910. The next best professionals were T. G. Bills, Kansas City; W. R. Crosby, O'Fallon, Ill.; and Billy Heer, Guthrie, Okla., with 99 each.

The best the Lily Whites could perpetrate was 99, there being five tied, as follows: A. C. Conners, Springfield, Ill.; C. H. Ditto, Keithsburg, Ill.; J. S. Young, Chicago, Ill.; E. J. Chingren, Spokane, Wash.; N. D. Thorpe, Columbus, Neb., and Fred. Call, Kingston, Neb.

The big Handicap was called by Manager Shaner at 2 o'clock sharp, with 188 entrants, some dozen or less than was indicated on the sheets the previous evening. As the shooters lined up, the wind shifted to the northeast, and coming at cyclonic gait across the grounds made the shooting exceedingly difficult. However, the work, as a whole, was commendable. Billy Ridley, of What-Cheer, Ia., and Clyde Collins, of Aldine, Ind., got out with 98 each for the big money and the diamond medal. Darkness prevented a completion of the Handicap, and it was postponed until 9 o'clock Friday morning.

The ten unfinished squads were at the scratch on schedule time, and finished up the whole business by 10 o'clock. While there were several possibilities, they all fell down, leaving Ridley and Collins to shoot off their tie for the big honor. They shot it off in strings of 20 targets, and the first string resulted in a tie—19 each, Collins missing his fifth and Ridley his fifteenth. The second string went straight to Ridley, Collins missing his first and seventh, and thus the sixth Western Handicap ended.

The high averages among the professionals, outside of the Handicap itself, were: Homer Clark, Alton, Ill., and W. R. Crosby, O'Fallon, Ill., a tie at 393, a high record; W. H. Heer, Guthrie, Okla., and Chas. G. Spencer, St. Louis, Mo., second a tie at 392; F. G. Bills, Kansas City, Mo., third, 390.

The top-notch amateurs were Potter White, Watertown, S. D., 392, first; J. S. Young, Chicago, Ill., 391, second; Riley Thompson, Cainsville, Mo., 390, third.

The Western Handicap purse was made up as follows:

145	entries at $8	$1,160.00
1	penalty entry for targets only	2.00
42	entries for targets only.	
—	Added money	200.00
188		
	Total purse	$1,362.00

Winners: Wm. Ridley, score 98, $250 (guaranteed); C. C. Collins, 98, $122.60; W. A. Brown and A. C. Conner, 97, $102.15 each; H. B. Pottinger, L. A. Gates, and J. R. Graham 96, $68.10 each; C. T. Rankin, R. Thompson and J. B. Gutzman, 95, $40.85 each; A. R. McDowell, J. Aylesworth, G. R. Rober, C. Freel, Ira Novinger, C. R. Schumway, J. F. Beard, J. F. Caldwell, A. K. Chambers and C. B. Eaton, 94, $32.70 each; J. Kautzky, C. H. Ditto, C. W. Okey, W. H. McCreery, I. C. Davidson and E. S. Collier, 93, $27.25 each; J. Peterson, C. W. Litherbury, B. A. Dixon, Sidney Baird, C. C. Tappan, S. A. Huntley, Fred Nelson, Fred Gall, H. Willis, J. H. Payne, 92, $4.45 each.

The Squier money-back purse was made up and distributed as follows:

Added by Interstate Association	$200.00
78,050 targets at 1 cent each	780.50
First day extra entrance, $1	166.00
Second day extra entrance, at $1	167.00
Third day extra entrance at $1	160.00
Total purse	$1,473.50
Total losses	751.55
Surplus to 30 high guns	721.95

Winners: P. White, $79.40; J. S. Young, $72.20; R. Thompson, $64.95; J. R. Graham and H. Dixon, $57 each; Wm. Ridley and W. H. Clay, $46.95 each; W. L. Mulford and Joe Kautzky, $36.10 each; W. D. Townsend, $28.90; Wm. Veach, C. B. Eaton and E. S. Collier, $21.65 each; C. G. Gellatly, E. J. Chingren and F. Campbell $9.60 each; E. W. Varner, M. Shoop, H. J. Rebhausen, H. B. Pottinger, J. H. Noel, C. D. Linderman, B. Lewis, C. C. Holzworth, S. A. Huntley, Frank Gray, C. C. Collins, A. R. Chezik, A. C. Connor and W. A. Brown, $7.20 each.

Practice Day.

One hundred targets, five events of 20 each:

T Hufford	86	C P Shumway	94
Fred Nelson	87	G Hochreiter	88
Fred Call	92	O Helzer	89
H W Vietmeyer	88	J T Skelly	86
Dan Skeag	76	T A Marshall	94
Gus Seivers	85	D D Gross	91
W H McCrary	91	S Baird	95
R E Murry	85	A Muldoon	86
C C Holzworth	89	J Den	85
J G Van Cott	94	C Delaney	90
M Freeman	97	Wm Watkins	93
W E Grubb	89	H J Rebhausen	91
J S Day	95	M K Nevill	89
Geo L Carter	90	E S Collier	95
H B Pottinger	90	F Osterman	92
F G Bills	95	B F Veach	92
F C Davidson	89	Wm Veach	98
Fred Gilbert	97	John Bauer	95
B Lewis	98	H F Turner	82
Art Killam	89	C Christensen	87
L S Rambo	87	A R Chezik	93
Glen McGinn	88	B B Ward	89
A Southard	89	Guy Cooser	97
D C Booth	88	M F Hosler	88
C E Burbank	88	A E Bahr	88
G C Cochlin	82	W G Harris	85
J Noel	94	L R Conn	80
R W Clancy	93	W R Armagust	84
J Taylor	96	W R Crosby	99
A L Stitt	82	H M McDonald	92
C G Spencer	96	Dan Whitney	90
J A Howlett	86	C G Gellantly	93
A H Young	89	F T Lovering	80
E Bodle	76	Ed O'Brien	98
Geo Riemers	91	C T Rankin	91
J N Price	92	Frank Gray	97
F Campbell	98	L E Reid	95
Ira Nowles	86	W H Beachy	88
B F Elbert	97	A E Rodebaugh	93
L H Fitzsimmons	89	C E Stubblefield	85
H Taylor	96	W T McNamara	84
L S German	95	Chas Day	93
C H Ditto	98	N J Glover	92
Di O Kay	90	Gus Schneider	88
F Walter	90	L S Gates	97
F Huston	92	J Gutzmier	90
F Caldwell	90	D D Bray	86
F W Cannon	75	D Thorpe	90
L S Gates	79	O R Dickey	95
Geo Maxwell	96	Sam Allis	56
Geo Rogers	87	C A Lewis	91
A H Frye	87	C Goucher	79
C A Thorpe	93	E J Chingren	94
Bert Dixon	92	S A Huntley	94
J H Severson	88	C J Nelson	73
M Thompson	91	C C Collins	95

First Day.

Ten events of 15 each:

W E Grubb	138	C B Eaton	143
L S Swits	128	H C Clark	149
J H Severson	127	A Suddoth	142
M Thompson	136	I N Price	130
C P Shumway	138	F Campbell	143
W A Brown	142	Ira Nowles	141
N Muncy	140	B F Elbert	131
S A Huntley	144	L C Booth	140
P White	147	C E Burbank	136
Guy Taylor	136	H P Jacobsen	132
H W Vietmeyer	127	F W Cannon	139
Thos Hufford	137	W W Wright	129
Fred Nelson	142	H G Taylor	146
Fred Call	136	C J Nelson	121
Dan Skong	122	C H Ditto	130
F G Bills	144	G W Okay	140
L C Davidson	137	Walters	136
Fred Gilbert	145	J R Graham	147
B Lewis	142	L Stockwell	144
Jesse Young	146	Fred Weatherhead	142
C G Spencer	148	M R Smith	132
H B Pottinger	141	C E Stubblefield	131
E S Collier	140	A H Goering	143
J A Howlett	142	Geo Reimers	135
Art Killam	145	J Redfern	134
D D Gross	127	F Williams	108
Guy Cooper	134	A B Robertson	126
Fred Caldwell	134	J H Hook	125
C C Holzworth	141	F H Rauslen	110
J G Van Cott	134	Geo Boulin	127
C M Hockrieter	133	A Olson	136
A Hilzer	134	C C Collins	141
A C Connor	139	C Freil	141
F Osterman	132	A K Chambers	133
W R Armagust	130	C McQuaid	133
J T Skelly	138	G Sehlagenhauf	134
Sid Baird	137	E Hoffman	114
John Noel	139	C L Richards	141
J S Aylesworth	133	L S Rambo	136
L S German	140	Glen McGerr	140
B S Donnelly	136	J H Payne	141
W E Phillips	136	Frank Sach	135
R W Clancy	141	A D McDonnell	138
J R Taylor	146	W J Coats	131
E W Heath	131	J H Tamm	135
H S McDonald	140	Joe Kautzky	144
Dan Whitney	130	E E Breckenridge	130
H J Rebhauser	141	I Noringer	138
T A Marshall	131	W L Mulford	143
M K Nevill	129	M Shoop	144
Geo Maxwell	142	Tom Graham	136
Geo Roger	126	M Thompson	137
A H Frye	130	H Willis	139
C A Thorpe	140	E W Varner	140
Bert Dixon	134	W Roper	125
John Den	124	R Thompson	146
M F Hosler	111	C C Henshaw	139
C Delaney	127	W S Hoon	144
W W Watkins	132	J Peterson	136
A F Bahr	137	J Maland	137
B F Veach	131	Wm Ridley	146
Geo L Carter	144	F Suddoth	132
W Veach	145	F B Copsey	132
John Bauer	130	Chas Thurston	131
Gus Sievers	130	W H Handy	115
F Huston	136	H Johnson	140
J S Day	146	C C Tappan	140
W H Heer	148	W H Beachy	138
L E Reed	140	E Tappan	127
C A Lewis	130	N J Glover	140
J F Beard	131	O J Graves	127
W C McNamara	122	J H Davis	112
Chas Day	129	B Jarred	129
C W Litherbury	133	Geo Toozer	128
A Muldoon	118	P S Holtzinger	132
Geo Mackie	137	A W Williams	135
Frank Gray	144	E Bigler	133
C T Rankin	139	H Magnussen	114
Ed O'Brien	143	A A Chab	131
H Dixon	146	F T Lovering	138
Gus Schroeder	131	C D Linderman	143
L S Gates	139	F R Patch	138
J Gutzman	127	E J Chingren	146
D D Bray	128	E A Montgomery	142
D Thorpe	129	E Sasse	138
O R Dickey	128	A P McDonell	141
W H McCreery	131	R H Morse	132
R E Murray	129	G Keating	134
W Harris	127	E Boade	107
W R Crosby	147	W H Clay	141
H F Turner	128	C G Thurston	106

A R Chezik	144
B B Ward	127
C G Gellatly	140
C Goucher	120
A E Roderbaugh	137
H D Freeman	144

Special event at 25 pairs:

J S Young	45
S A Huntley	35
Fred Gilbert	45
F G Bills	42
Bart Lewis	30
Art Killam	37
R H Woodruff	38
A C Connor	41
L S German	45
J T Skelly	43
D D Gross	42
R W Clancy	42
J R Taylor	37
J S Day	37
W H Clay	38
Wm Veach	37
J H Noel	35
B B Ward	31
J H Bauer	37
L A Gates	35
Ed O'Brien	45
H Dixon	38
W H Beachy	29
D D Bray	35
R E Murray	39
W H McCreery	38
B F Veach	35
A Muldoon	24
C G Spencer	41
E J Chingren	35
H F Turner	27
A R Chezik	43
F Campbell	33
H D Freeman	38
W R Crosby	47
H Clark	33
A E Bahr	37
F Osterman	34
H P Jacobsen	33
J R Graham	39
Tom Graham	39
H G Taylor	40
C J Nelson	25
C H Ditto	33
N Muncy	39
Geo Reimers	36
A K Chambers	36
E Breckenridge	34
Joe Kautzky	38
Ira Nowles	38
R Thompson	36
C W Okey	38
E C Henshaw	26
B F Elbert	33
W D Townsend	35
A L Still	25
F Weatherhead	21

Second Day.

Ten events of 15 targets each:

W E Grubb	138
H F Turner	123
A R Chezik	138
B B Ward	131
C A Lewis	133
W A Brown	141
N Munsey	136
S A Huntley	137
P White	148
Gus Taylor	129
H W Vietmeyer	127
T Hufford	125
F Nelson	129
Fred Call	130
D Skoog	127
Geo Maxwell	142
Geo Rogers	116
A H Frye	115
C A Thorpe	139
B Dixon	141
Gus Schroeder	133
L S Gates	143
J Gutzman	135
D D Bray	127
D Thorpe	130
C R Goucher	127
H P Jacobsen	115
J G Graham	144
Tom Graham	139
L Stockey	134
C C Collins	143
W R Crosby	147
H S McDonald	136
C Freel	136
E J Chingren	136
F G Bills	147
I C Davidson	139
F M Gilbert	147
C Lewis	141
J Young	146
Geo R Mackie	136
F Gray	141
C T Rankin	134
Ed O'Brien	145
H Dixon	145
B Donnelly	137
W E Phillips	139
R W Clancey	138
J R Taylor	148
E M Heath	134
E C Hochreister	138
A Helzer	131
W H McCreery	143
R E Murray	137
A P McDonnell	137
A D McDowell	140
D Whitney	133
H J Rebhauser	142
T A Marshall	137
W K Nevill	129
Joe Kautzky	143
E Breckenridge	129
I Novinger	141
W Mufford	144
M Shoop	141
E C Henshaw	140
W S Hoon	136
J Peterson	137
J Maland	140
Wm Ridley	143
I N Price	140
F Campbell	140
C A Thurston	132
B F Elbert	111
C H Fitzsimmons	103
John Den	135
W F Hosler	121
C Delaney	123
Wm Watkins	132
A F Bahr	138
W H Clay	149
W D Townsend	146
C Christenson	132
F Cunningham	136
Geo Hughes	142
Bert Le Bron	125
C H Ditto	141
C W O'Kay	142
P Walter	144
L S German	146
S Baird	141
J Noel	146
J Aylesworth	126
J T Skelly	142
M Thompson	132
H Willis	137
E Varner	140
R Thompson	146
J H Tann	125
B F Veach	135
Wm Veach	142
J H Bauer	131
W H Beachey	130
D D Gross	124
G Cooper	136
F Caldwell	140
C C Holzworth	142
J G Van Cott	134
Chas Day	132
W C McNamara	113
W R Armagust	125
F P Osterman	137
C J Thurston	104
O R Dickey	144
C G Gellatly	146
W Harris	131
M R Smith	131
F Weatherhead	134
F Huston	140
J S Day	139
W H Heer	145
L E Reed	133
F C Nicholson	136
W Roper	122
G E Toozer	119
A E Rodebaugh	136
N J Glover	142
A E Southard	134
Batch	135
Geo Boulier	134
A Olson	136
A C Connor	141
C D Linderman	143
G Hoffman	113
G McQuaid	134
A L Rickards	138
E Chase	126
L C Booth	135
C E Burbank	132
J F Beard	134
A H Gossing	137
Geo Reimer	132
L S Rambo	140
G McGirr	139
A B Robertson	134
J H Hook	118
F H Ramalen	121
E O Hutchinson	133
O J Jones	125
W J Coats	124
M Diefenderfer	129
W W Wright	132
E Bigler	136
E A Montgomery	131
A K Chambers	139
H Magnussen	121
A A Chub	135
J H Payne	132
J Burnham	130
I Nowles	137
Wm Holt	132
A M Potts	134
W E Magnusson	129
H T Moore	134
A F Wilcox	124
J Redfern	128
A Muldoon	124
L S Suats	119
J H Severson	130
M Thompson	140
C P Shumway	137
H D Freeman	145
C B Eaton	141
H Clark	146
F B Cavanaugh	123
C W Athersbury	141
C G Spencer	146
H B Pottinger	141
E S Collier	144
J A Howlett	135
Art Killam	142
N J Taylor	141
C J Wilson	117
R W Buckee	118
A W Williams	126
W D Townsend	142
F T Lovering	123
F Southard	140
F D Cropsey	135
Geo Hughes	136
L C Phillips	128
J H Davis	98
B T Jarred	133
C C Tappan	138
H Johnson	128
F H Keating	132
A L Stitt	89
B Leisner	120

Third Day.

One hundred targets—five events of 20 targets each:

J H Noel	93
H F Gray	95
Joe Kautzky	98
C G Gallatly	95
Chas Day	92
W A Brown	95
Ed Varner	98
C C Tappan	96
A C Connor	99
A R Chezik	94
C H Ditto	99
M Shoop	95
W H Clay	96
G Bonher	94
H B Pottinger	98
J T Skelly	94
C C Collins	96
C B Eaton	98
L A Gates	93
Wm Ridley	97
F G Bills	99
H Clark	98
W R Crosby	99
F Gilbert	95
Bigler	90
J R Taylor	95
C G Spencer	98
W H Heer	99
L S German	98
A Olsen	93
Ed O'Brien	97
G W Maxwell	98
J R Graham	97
H D Freeman	98
H Dixon	98
J S Day	100
J S Young	99
Potter White	97
H G Taylor	98
J H Hook	81
Bart Lewis	95
A Killam	94
S A Huntley	98
T E Graham	97
H Magnusson	78
R W Clancy	95
E J Chingren	99
Wm Veach	96
R Thompson	98
W C McNamara	85
G K Mackie	91
J Peterson	91
C W Okey	93
Ira Knowles	84
T A Marshall	93
N Muncy	98
W L Mulford	98
R E Murray	90
W H McCreery	93
A P McDowell	95
H S McDonald	96
J Maland	95
F T Lovering	83
C W Litherbury	97
C W Linderman	94
Guy Taylor	90
W S Hoon	95
E W Heath	92
J A Howlett	90
W E Grubb	94
D D Gross	87
A H Goering	88
O R Dickey	90
Geo Toozer	87
B A Dixon	95
M Diefenderfer	94
S C Davidson	95
F B Cunningham	92
E S Collier	98
F Campbell	98
D D Bray	94
S Baird	95
W W Wright	95
J Aylesworth	90
W Finley	85
O D Whitney	81
H W Vietmeyer	87
B F Veach	91
J G Van Cott	94
C A Thorp	93
W D Townsend	96
M Thompson	83
L Stockley	95
G A Schroeder	89
A Southard	94
L Richards	95
G A Rober	92
Geo Rogers	88
W E Phillips	88
F P Osterman	91
Ira Novinger	95
A A Chub	91
F B Copsey	92
C J Nelson	84
A D McDonell	96
C Groucher	92
C A Lewis	89
W F Holtz	97
C M Hochrieter	95
O Hoffman	85
E C Henshaw	95
A Helzer	96
C C Holzworth	95
N C Glover	89
C Freel	93
A H Frye	74
B Donnelly	95
C E Burbank	94
E E Breckenridge	96
A E Bahr	89
M Thompson	94
A P Givardot	84
B B Ward	93
F Weatherhead	92
R H Woodruff	89
N D Thorp	99
I P Shumway	97
M R Smith	93
J Tredge	87
E Sasse	77
L S Rambo	94
A E Rodebaugh	91
H J Rebhausen	96
Geo Reimers	97
C T Rankin	95
C McQuaid	90
I N Price	91
F R Patch	84
M K Neville	92
F Nelson	97
W Roper	82
A Muldoon	82
J Redfern	81
J H Sieverson	88
B Le Bron	90
H P Jacobsen	91
E O Hutchinson	86
M F Hosler	85
W J Harris	90
J B Gutzmer	93
O J Graves	93
H Johnson	89
J H Davis	74
C Delaney	95
J C Den	89
B T Jared	91
A K Chambers	96
Guy Cooper	96
J F Caldwell	90
Fred Call	99
D W Bovee	85
L C Booth	90
L F Suits	78
F Southard	92
C E Stubblefield	76
F H Ransler	78
J F Beard	86
W H Beachy	86
J H Bauer	91
W R Armagent	91
A F Wilcox	93
H Willis	93
Geo Hughes	95
W Watkins	92
W J Coats	91
Wm Vogt	80
H F Turner	85
C A Thurston	91
R Hedinger	75
F Huston	95
E A Montgomery	93
D Skoog	79
H Brown	81
W J Noble	94
M C Nelson	82
B F Elbert	95
A B Robertson	87
J H Payne	92
A W Fenske	79
G H Keating	85
L E Reed	84
C H Burnett	60

The Western Handicap.

	Yards Rise.	Targets 20	20	20	20	20	Total.
J H Noel	19	17	18	18	15	19	87
H F Gray	19	17	19	15	18	17	86
Joe Kautzky	19	17	20	19	18	19	93
C G Gallatly	19	17	17	17	18	20	89
F Huston	19	18	18	17	18	18	89
W A Brown	19	19	19	20	19	20	97
Ed Varner	19	19	18	18	15	19	89
C C Tappan	19	20	17	19	19	17	92
A C Connor	19	20	19	20	19	19	97
A R Chezik	19	20	16	16	19	18	89
C H Ditto	19	18	17	19	19	20	93
M Shoop	19	19	15	19	19	17	89
W H Clay	19	19	17	19	17	18	90
L E Recd	19	19	18	19	18	17	91
H B Pottinger	19	20	19	19	20	18	96
J T Skelly	19	19	17	18	14	19	87
C C Collins	19	20	20	20	18	20	98
C B Eaton	19	19	20	19	17	19	94
L A Gates	19	18	19	19	20	20	96
Wm Ridley	19	20	20	20	20	18	98
F G Bills	22	17	20	17	16	19	89
H Clark	22	19	19	20	19	18	95
W R Crosby	22	19	19	19	17	18	92
F Gilbert	22	19	19	17	18	19	92
J R Taylor	22	19	20	17	20	17	93
C G Spencer	22	19	19	18	17	18	91
W H Heer	22	18	19	18	18	18	91
L S German	22	19	19	19	19	19	95
Ed O'Brien	21	20	18	17	19	19	93
G W Maxwell	21	20	19	18	18	20	95
J R Graham	21	19	20	20	18	19	96
H D Freeman	21	20	19	17	20	17	93
H Dixon	21	18	19	16	..	..	..
J S Day	21	20	19	19	18	14	90
J S Young	21	18	20	15	16	13	82
Potter White	21	19	17	19	19	17	91
H G Taylor	21	18	20	18	20	19	95
Bart Lewis	20	19	19	18	15	20	91
Art Killam	20	19	20	18	17	17	91
S A Huntley	20	19	19	19	17	18	92
T E Graham	20	20	20	17	19	15	91
L M Fetherston	20	18	17	17	14	18	84
R W Clancy	20	18	17	18	19	17	89
E J Chingren	20	20	19	16	13	17	85
W M Veach	20	18	19	18	19	17	91
R Thompson	20	19	19	19	18	20	95
G K Mackie	18	18	17	..	..	..	..
J Peterson	18	20	18	19	16	19	92
C W Okey	18	18	19	18	18	20	93
I Nowles	18	19	18	17	16	18	88
T A Marshall	18	19	16	18	15	14	83
N Muncy	18	18	18	17	19	18	90
W L Mulford	18	17	20	16	16	18	87
R E Murray	18	20	17	17	17	14	85
W H McCreery	18	18	19	19	17	20	93
A P McDowell	18	18	20	19	20	17	94
H S McDonald	18	20	17	15	18	19	89
J Maland	18	16	19	17	18	16	86
F T Lovering	18	17	16	18	15	12	78
C W Litherbury	18	19	20	18	17	18	92
C D Linderman	18	19	19	18	19	16	91
Guy Taylor	18	18	20	19	16	17	90
W S Hoon	18	17	15	18	19	19	88
E W Heath	18	17	19	15	17	19	87
J A Howlett	18	17	16	..	..	..	..
W E Grubb	18	17	19	14	18	18	86
D D Gross	18	16	17	17	16	16	82
A K Goering	18	17	19	17	19	19	91
B F Elbert	18	19	18	18	18	17	90
O R Dickey	18	17	19	16	17	17	86
F Dworak	18	18	19	17	16	19	89
B A Dixon	18	19	19	18	17	19	92
M Diefenderfer	18	17	19	18	18	18	90
I C Davidson	18	19	18	16	20	20	93
F B Cunningham	18	16	16	15	17	18	82
E S Collier	18	19	19	18	19	18	93
F Campbell	18	15	17	19	17	19	87
D D Bray	18	16	18	14	15	15	78
Sid Baird	18	18	18	20	19	17	92
J Burnham	18	19	16	15	19	18	87
J Aylesworth	18	18	20	18	18	20	94
F Walter	18	16	18	18	18	17	87
D O Whitney	18	17	15	16	17	17	82
H W Vietmeyer	18	13	14	13	12	16	68
B F Veach	18	17	18	17	18	17	87
J G Van Cott	18	17	17	16	16	17	83
C A Thorpe	18	13	15	19	19	18	84
W D Townsend	18	14	13	19	19	16	81
M Thompson	18	14	16	18	17	16	81
L Stockwell	18	18	17	17	16	18	86
G A Schroeder	18	17	17	19	19	18	90
A Southard	18	17	17	20	16	17	87
C L Richards	18	16	20	20	16	17	89
G A Rober	18	20	19	19	19	17	84
Geo Rogers	18	16	20	19	16	17	88
W E Phillips	17	19	17	15	18	16	85
F P Osterman	17	16	17	15	17	17	82
Ira Novinger	17	20	19	17	19	19	94
W J Noble	17	15	16	16	15	18	80
F C Nicholson	17	18	13	15	11	14	71
C J Nelson	17	13	17	14	10	15	69
A D McDonell	17	18	17	18	17	17	87
D Morrill	17	17	17	16	17	18	85
C A Lewis	17	16	17	..	..	..	..
W F Holtz	17	18	14	15	18	17	82
C M Hochreiter	17	17	17	19	19	20	90
O Hoffman	17	17	14	15	14	14	74
E C Henshaw	17	18	20	17	16	17	88
A Helzer	17	17	19	19	16	19	90
C C Holzworth	17	17	17	17	19	19	89
N J Glover	17	16	17	14	13	12	72
C Freel	17	18	19	20	17	20	94
A H Frye	17	16	18	15	18	16	83
Ben Donnelly	17	18	19	16	..	..	..
C E Burbank	17	20	16	14	18	14	82
E E Breckenridge	17	19	19	18	15	18	89
A E Bahr	17	20	15	19	18	18	90
Bert Anderson	17	16	15	18	17	15	81
A L Yearous	17	17	18	19	17	18	89
B B Ward	17	15	17	16	..	..	..
F Weatherhead	17	16	18	19	15	17	85
R H Woodruff	17	18	19	15	17	18	87
N D Thorpe	17	16	20	18	16	19	89
C R Shumway	17	18	18	19	20	19	94

WINNING SCORES

Recently put on record by users of

Peters SHELLS

July 4—Roanoke, Va.....178 x 180.....E. H. Storr, High Professional Average
July 6—Geneva, N. Y.....145 x 150..... .. .. Neaf Apgar, High General Average
July 8-9—Belleville, Ills.....288 x 300.....Bart Lewis, High Amateur Average
July 11-13—Little Rock, Ark.....549 x 570.....Harve Dixon, High Amateur Average
July 14—Salisbury, Md.....140 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18—Coraopolis, Pa.....145 x 150.....W. Henderson, High General Average
July 18-19—Boston, Mass.....286 x 300.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18-19—Albia, Iowa.....281 x 300.....William Ridley, High Amateur Average
July 20—Lorain, Ohio.....143 x 150.....H. E. Smith, High Amateur Average
July 21—Ames, Iowa.....174 x 180.L. H. Fitzsimmons, High Professional Average
July 22—Danbury, Conn.....139 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 25—Wichita, Kas.....141 x 150.....Ed. O'Brien, High Professional Average
July 26-27—Butler, Pa.....285 x 300.....W. Henderson, High General Average

Peters regular length and regular wadding, give perfect pattern at any distance from 16 to 23 yards.

Harve Dixon won the **GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP** with them June 24th, 1911, from 20 yards—the first time this great event was ever won from this distance.

Remember, too, that **PETERS SHELLS** will shoot 100% in any standard make of gun—no special combination necessary.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

New York: 98 Chambers St. T. H. KELLER, Manager
New Orleans: 321 Magazine St. E. F. LECKERT, Manager
San Francisco: 608-612 Howard Street. J. S. FRENCH, Manager

M R Smith	17	18	18	16	18	17	87
R J Starkey	17	16	17	18	19	18	88
E Sasse	17	18	17	18	19	18	90
L S Rambo	17	16	17	17	16	19	85
A E Rodebaugh	17	18	18	16	19	16	87
Geo Reimers	17	18	18	18	15	18	87
C T Rankin	17	18	20	19	19	19	95
C McQuaid	17	17	17	17	16	14	81
I N Price	17	14	18	19	16	18	85
F R Patch	17	20	15	13	16	16	80
M K Neville	16	19	19	16	19	15	88
Fred Nelson	16	18	19	19	18	18	92
F Murtaugh	16	10	15	16	15	12	68
A Muldoon	16	13	15	14	11	15	68
J R McDonald	16	15	17	16	10	15	73
P A Morrison	16	14	16	16	18	..	..
Bert Le Bron	16	18	16	14	15	..	..
H P Jacobsen	16	17	10	14	17	18	76
E O Hutchinson	16	16	16	18	18	16	84
M F Hosler	16	18	18	16	14	16	82
W J Harris	16	13	17	16	16	18	80
Thos Hufford	16	17	18	17	..	..	..
J B Gutzmer	16	19	20	20	19	17	95
O J Graves	16	14	19	20	16	16	85
P J Ford	16	9	7	10	..	..	..
C Delaney	16	19	16	17	16	16	84
J C Den	16	15	15	16	..	..	..
L R Conn	16	19	18	19	19	18	93
A K Chambers	16	17	19	19	19	20	94
Guy Cooper	16	19	19	17	17	18	90
J F Caldwell	16	19	19	19	19	18	94
Fred Call	16	18	18	18	19	19	92
J E Biggs	16	18	15	16	17	13	79
L C Booth	16	19	18	18	17	19	91
H Brown	16	16	19	..	..	..	..
D W Bovee	16	17	18	16	16	16	83
J E Boyle	16	16	18	18	17	18	87
J F Beard	16	18	20	19	17	20	94
W H Beachy	16	15	19	15	18	18	85
J H Bauer	16	16	17	..	..	..	..
W R Armagast	16	16	16	17	18	17	84
A F Wilcox	16	18	16	18	17	15	84
H Willis	16	17	19	18	18	20	92
C H Waugh	16	18	20	..	..	..	..
Wm Watkins	16	16	16	18	19	17	86
F Williams	16	7	7	12	15	13	..
Wm Vogt	16	17	14	..	..	..	..
H F Turner	16	16	11	..	..	..	..
C A Thurston	16	17	18	..	..	..	..
M B Turner	16	13	15	..	..	..	..
H T Moore	16	16	16	..	..	..	..
E Tappan	16	13	17	16	..	..	..
D Skoog	16	19	16	14	16	17	..
C E Siefken	16	14	13	..	..	..	..
C I Sofranek	16	13	16	..	..	..	..
C I Sturgeon	16	15	16	12	18	17	78
Chas Smith	16	15	10	..	..	..	..
A B Robertson	16	19	16	..	..	..	..
J H Payne	16	18	19	18	18	19	92
Otto Jensen	16	11	15	..	..	..	..

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Berwick Rod and Gun Club.

The secretary, W. I. Shrader, of the Berwick Gun Club, tells us that one of the most pleasing features, as well as the nucleus of the success of their tournament on Aug. 10, was the handling of the office and details by L. R. Lewis, of the Du Pont Company, and O. S. Sked, of U. M. C.-Remington Company. These two gentlemen appear to have been to the tournament what carbonic is to the high ball.

Twenty-two guns banged merrily away with nary a hitch in trap, squad or the energy of Secretary Shrader, though unfortunately his efforts to make things pleasant for the shooters kept him out of the running in the score. The shooting of C. Brittain was the delight of the day. He made 145 out of 150 after a bad getaway in event one, where he missed two straightaways. D. Rishel took second money with 143 after falling down to 12 on events 5 and 7. He had seven straight 15s. H. Siegfried was well up for third, with 140. He had a bad getaway and a bad No. 4.

Among the professionals Hawkins had 147, Sked 145, and Lewis 138.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
H Siegfried	150	140	E Klipple	150	125
H German	150	129	D Rishel	150	143
R Keller	150	135	C A Weaver	150	106
T Bomboy	150	121	J Laub	150	131
W Shrader	150	115	W L Smith	150	123
M Kernner	150	129	Ash	30	13
C Brittain	150	145	Wanty	45	35
J Jones	150	135	Knelly	45	34
C Foster	150	136			
Professionals:					
M Hawkins	150	147	L R Lewis	150	138
O S Sked	150	141	R L Klotz	150	132
H Welles	150	137			

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

The attendance at the weekly shoot of the club was very good, eleven shooters taking part, and that is a good many for this part of the country in these days.

The East End Gun Club, organized last spring, was represented by Messrs. G. Langsdorf, J. O. Ludwig and H. Spencer, and they were made heartily welcome, as it has long been the Northern's wish to promote a fraternal feeling among the clubs of this locality, and to do all that they could to encourage inter-club visiting.

H. R. Irwin was in fine form, and led the bunch, putting up a score of 94, breaking 24 in each of the last three events. Langsdorf also made a very good showing, for his first time on these grounds, and finished in second place with 41. C. H. Cord, one of Dayton's good shots, who now claims a home in the Queen City, was also a visitor. He did not make his usual score, as the surroundings were strange; but he promises to become a regular attendant at the Saturday afternoon shoots, and will soon make Capt. Dameron hustle to keep his lead.

The weather was very hot, with little breeze, and the conditions were good.

The Cincinnati Gun Club has changed its plans of giving a money-back shoot on the third Sunday of the month, and in place of this will hold on Aug. 20 a tournament, which they think will prove more attractive to the majority of shooters. The program will consist of five events at 20 and two at 25 targets each; entrance $2 in each of the 20s, and $2.50 in each of the 25s. Money divided 25, 25, 25 and 25 per cent., class shooting. The club will add one cent for each target thrown for high average money, divided 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Shooting will begin promptly at 10 o'clock, and at noon a dinner will be served in the club house. The committee in charge consists of J. A. Payne, R. Lee Bird, H. S. Connelly and E. Hammerschmidt, and these gentlemen will do all in their power to make the visitors have a good time. The program for the club's registered tournament on Sept. 14 and 15 will soon be ready for mailing. The committee promises to present the shooters with one of the most pleasing programs of the season. At the tournament of the 20th there will be a special trophy event after the regular program is finished.

H R Irwin	22	24	24	24	94
C H Cord	19	19	20	20	78
Langsdorf	17	20	22	22	81
Ludwig	20	20	18	20	78
Hays	17	18	20	21	76
Armstrong	18	20	18	20	76
Ward	18	16	18	20	72
H Spencer	16	14	14	17	61
Winterbottom	..	..	18	20	38
Dameron	20	..	..	..	20
E Sampson	17	21	17	..	55

Piketon (Ohio) Gun Club.

The following scores were made at the shoot of our club Aug. 10:

Event No. 1.			
Brant	14	Davenport	15
O H Nutt	14	Camp	14
J E Nutt	10	Rader	11
Event No. 2:			
Brant	14	Camp	14
O H Nutt	15	Rader	12
J E Nutt	12	Rockwell	12
Davenport	15		
Event No. 3.			
Brant	13	Camp	12
O H Nutt	15	Rader	12
J E Nutt	13	Rockwell	7
Davenport	13		
Event No. 4.			
Marhoover	10	Davenport	15
O H Nutt	15	Camp	15
J E Nutt	14	Rader	14
Event No. 5.			
Marhoover	7	Davenport	14
O H Nutt	15	Camp	14
J E Nutt	15	Rader	12
Event No. 6.			
Rader	23	Davenport	20
O H Nutt	24	Camp	22
J E Nutt	22		

M. P. Rader, Sec'y.

Dead Shot Smokeless

Used by Harve Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., won Grand American Handicap, 99 out 100 from 20 yards. The highest score ever made from 20 yds. in the G. A. H.

$1000.00 and Interstate Trophy.

This valuable event was won by an amateur using Dead Shot Smokeless, a far reaching, hard hitting, well made powder. Patterns made with Dead Shot Smokeless, in any gun, are superior when compared with any other load.

For sale by all dealers—in all makes of shells.

The stability of Dead Shot Smokeless we always guarantee.

AMERICAN POWDER MILLS

ESTABLISHED 1835

Atlantic City Gun Club.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 12.—The week end shoot of the Atlantic City Gun Club was well attended and some good scores were recorded. We had with us Mr. Westcott, the popular expert amateur from Leesburg, Fla., and he is going to stay over until the Westy Hogan is shot. Luther Squier, the Du Pont expert and "Squier money-back" originator, was also with us, and we sure were glad to welcome these two popular sports.

It is the intention of our club to instal our trap on the Pier at once, and shoot there in place of the club grounds, until after the famous Westy Hogan is over. No doubt many will be glad to hear of this and will run down and try their luck before the big event. We will shoot there every Friday afternoon, and possibly Saturdays also.

The Plum trophy was the main event of the afternoon, and high score was made by Shepard with 47, closely followed by Powers and Cook with 46 an 45 respectively. Scores:

Plum trophy:

Cook	0	45	Powers	0	46
Plum	2	39	Sheppard	2	49
Doc Westcoat	2	39			

The scores in the other events follow:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Cook	14	14	14	13	14	12	15	11	19
Plum	8	13	12	7	..	..	8	12	17
Doc Westcoat	12	9	11	..	..	..	9	10	18
Powers	15	14	11	..	..	..	15	13	18
Fla Westcoat	12	15	12	14	12	..	..	..	..
Plum	2	2	1	2	0	..	..	..	..
Squier	13	14	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
Eveler	12	13	14	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sheppard	..	..	..	..	..	..	15	13	19

Now for the Westy Hogan. Every one get ready and come down and get a little practice shooting off the pier before the big event is on.

Secretary.

Knoxville (Tenn.) Gun Club.

On Saturday afternoon, Aug. 5, the Knoxville Gun Club had the pleasure of entertaining two of the world's greatest fancy shots in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Topperwein, and in addition to witnessing one of their most highly entertaining and instructive exhibitions of the use of all manner of small firearms, witnessed also a most remarkable performance at the traps.

Not satisfied with showing the four or five hundred spectators these remarkable performances, the Knoxville Gun Club established two new ground records for their particular benefit on this occasion. Mr. Chas. A. Young, of Springfield, O., proved the first since the organization of the club to "clean up" the program, for he finished the day without a miss, breaking 100 out of a possible 100. This is getting to be a habit with Charley of late.

Squad No. 1 in event No. 2, shooting at 25 targets each, turned in a record score of 124 out of 125. Plummer "carried the guns" for losing his first target, the scores being: Mrs. Topperwein 25, Chas. A. Young 25, W. F. Hall 25, P. B. Plummer 24, Chas. A. Burks 25; total 124 out of 125.

Another fine performance was that of Mr. W. F. Hall, who recently joined the professional ranks, and deserves much credit for the magnificent score of 149 out of 150, losing but one target during the day.

It would not be meet to conclude this without calling attention to the amateur on this squad, Chas. A. Burks, of Knoxville, and of whom the Knoxville Gun Club is beginning to feel mighty proud. He has been turning in some very high class scores indeed of late, and his 96 out of 100 on this occasion, coupled with the repeated high scores of Mr. Chas. A. Young, makes the "ordinary shooter" "sit up" and wonder "what's in a name."

That twenty-four shooters participated in the afternoon's sport, with the addition of the large number of spectators, quite a number of whom were ladies, shows what a good "drawing card" will do, and that the Topperweins are this has been demonstrated repeatedly of late. May they continue to be as long as may seem good to them.

The following are the total scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Mrs. Topperwein	100	98	Pittner	100	83
C A Young	100	100	Price	100	92
W F Hall	150	149	Burch	100	77
P B Plummer	100	93	J Borches	100	76
C A Burks	125	120	Hill	100	75
A M Hall	100	94	Hazen	100	84
J M Ross	100	87	Cartwright	100	62
Banks	100	86	Wright	100	62
Minor	100	73	M Mynderse	100	60
Dyer	100	86	Harrell	100	60
Dr Capps	100	66	Rule	75	54
Kennerly	100	62	Roth	75	48

Chickamauga.

Elliott Arms Co. Shoot.

Wouldn't this scream cover make you raise your head above the bushes?

Program of the R. S. Elliott Arms Co.'s second annual Simon-pure amateur shooting tournament to be held at Blue River Shooting Park, Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1911. Four big days of good fellowship. Come, join the happy crowd of amateurs, where you can get an even break for your money; $500 in cash added. Eighty-eight per cent., shooters are disqualified from participating in this shoot; see rule disqualifying shooters. Manufacturers' representatives are disqualified from participating in this tournament. All amateur guns point to Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1911. Get busy. Shout it out loud! Come along. Rub up the antiquated musket. Take down the obsoletc powder horn.

Any shooter having an 88 per cent. or better record, based on two days' shooting in any registered tournament held during the years 1910-1911 cannot compete. Any shooter having a published record of 88 per cent or better, based on two days' shooting, whether at a registered tournament or not, during the above mentioned time, cannot compete. Any shooter who is personally known to the management to be an 88 per cent. shooter, whether he has an Interstate or published record or not, cannot compete. Any shooter may have his record challenged by any contestant; challenger to submit challenge to the management, accompanied by published proof of same, and challenged party will be disqualified by the management from participating in any unfinished event and his money refunded in same. In other words, this is a Simon-pure amateur shoot, and it is our intention to maintain it as such.

First day, preliminary day, Tuesday, Sept. 5, five events, entrance $2.20, 20 blue rocks each, Jack Rabbit 50, 30, 20; shooting begins at 1 P. M.

Second day, Wednesday, Sept. 6, regular program, eight events, entrance $2.50 in each event, 25 blue rocks each, division of money Elliott system.

Third day, Sept. 7, regular program, eight events, entrance $2.50 in each event, 25 blue rocks each, division of money Elliott system.

Fourth day, Friday, Sept. 8, regular program, eight events, entrance $2.50 in each event, 25 blue rocks each, division of money Elliott system.

Added Moneys—$100 per day, on Sept. 6, 7 and 8, will be given on the day's shoot. The $100 will be divided into five purses of $20 each, designated as A, B, C, D and E classes. These $20 purses will be divided into 60 and 40 per cent., giving the high scores in each class $12; second high scores $8. Contestants must shoot the day's program to be entitled to any of these purses. Two hundred dollars will be given on the three-days' shoot, divided into five purses, as above, giving the high scores in each class, $24; the second high scores $16.

Shooting begins at 9 o'clock sharp. No shooting-up permitted. Late comers can only enter unfinished events. Interstate rules will govern, unless they conflict with specific rules in program.

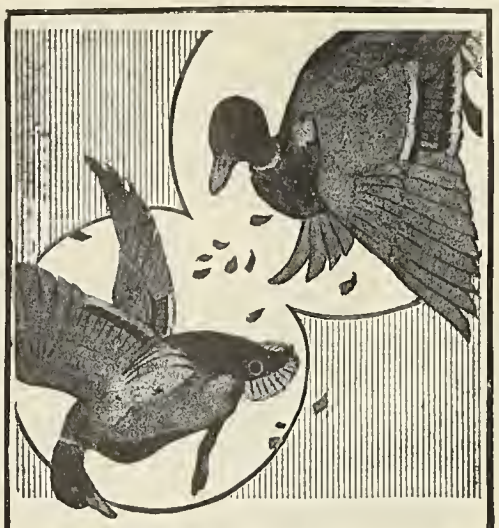
Expense of shooting the three-days' program: Twenty-four events, at $2.50 each, $60; 600 shells, at $2.80 each, 16.80. Total, $76.80.

Springfield Gun Club.

Springfield, Mo., Aug. 8.—Three events of 25 birds each constituted the program at our club to-day. Werneke ran straight in the first, made 23 in the second eand sidestepped the third event. Of those who shot the full program, O'Donald broke 61, finishing first. Douglas smashed 60 and Fellows found enough for third place.

Holland	22	Douglas	19
Gross	21	Luscomb	16
Werneke	25	O'Donald	17
Fellows	19		
Holland	24	Douglas	20
Werneke	23	Luscomb	22
Fellows	17	O'Donald	18
Luscomb	23	Fellows	20
Gardner	23	O'Donald	21
Fellows	18	Gardner	21
Douglas	21		

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.



YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generaliy a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

TWO CLEAN KILLS

The reason a Lefever kills clean and sure and far is **Lefever Taper Boring.**

But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

LEFEVER SHOT GUNS

Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
Lefever Arms Co., 23 Maltbie St., Syracuse, N.Y.

Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

Marlin REPEATER Model 1897

The best-made .22 rifle in the world!

Shoots all .22 short, .22 long and .22 long rifle cartridges without change in adjustment; excellent for rabbits, squirrels, hawks, crows, foxes and all small game and target work up to 200 yards.

It's a take-down, convenient to carry and clean. The tool steel working parts cannot wear out. It's Ivory Bead and Rocky Mountain sights are the best set ever furnished on any .22. Has lever action—like a big game rifle; has solid top and side ejection for safety and rapid accurate firing—the real test of a repeater.

Note the beautiful case-hardened finish and the superb build and balance. Examine at your gun store or send three stamps postage for new big catalog of all Marlin repeating rifles and shotguns. Do it now!

The Marlin Firearms Co.
27 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

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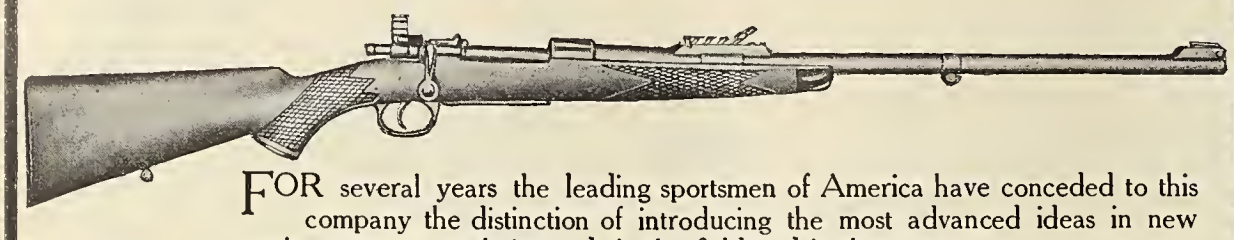
Jeffery's High-Powered Rifle



FOR several years the leading sportsmen of America have conceded to this company the distinction of introducing the most advanced ideas in new equipment to meet their needs in the field and in the camp.

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Jeffery makes several rifles in different models—the .333 being the one best suited to our general American conditions. This rifle, with a weight of about 8¾ pounds and using the new cordite and axite powders with a 250 grain bullet, obtains a velocity of 2600 feet with a striking force well over 4000 pounds. This truly remarkable performance, and the fact that the length and sharp point of bullet permits the velocity to be maintained at long ranges, makes this .333 rifle superior to anything we have ever known in America for the open country and plains. The trajectory, figured by Jeffery, is taken by shooting from the shoulder using one sight only, and up to 300 yards shows absolutely no drop.

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Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club.

As a result of the second shoot for the Zinn cup at the Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club range, Saturday afternoon, August Keubeler, Jr., is leading with a score of 87. As this is a long shoot, 500 targets, other members of the club have by no means given up hope of beating him out and the race promises to be very interesting before it is finally decided.

The standing of the others in the shoot for the Zinn cup is as follows: Krupp, 83; Zinn, 78; Donahue, 77; Ramsey, 70; Marsh, 68; Parker, 47; Sadler, 46; Deist, 44.

In the 75-target shoot, the following scores were made: Kuebeler, 70; Parker, 69; Deist, 67; Sadler, 66; Krupp, 62; Donahue, 61; Zinn, 59; Ramsey, 53; Marsh, 54.

In the doubles shoot Webb Sadler tied with Rollo Heikes, of Dayton, breaking 21 out of 24 targets. Heikes is a professional trapshooter, whose home is in Dayton. Naturally the members of the Ye Oak Meadow Club are somewhat elated to think they have a man who could hold his own with this clever shooter.

August Kuebeler, Jr., made the best showing for the whole afternoon's shooting, breaking 151 out of a total of 175 targets, a record which he may justly feel proud of.

Mr. Gilespie, of Pittsburg, attended the shoot and was much interested in the entire program.

These weekly shoots are attracting considerable attention all over the State and the Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club is making a name for itself and will soon be classed with the clubs throughout the State that have been organized for a long time. The club is planning greater activities for the near future and will probably have strangers here to take part in the shoots from time to time, so as to increase the interest.

Rifle and Revolver

At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Aug. 6.—On the above date many rifle and pistol shots made their appearance on the range, and as the tenth anniversary public prize shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club is but a month away, the members are not losing any time to get in good trim for this great competition.

In the regular monthly medal shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, H. A. Harris was high man on the pistol range with 94; he was closely followed by J. E. Gorman with 93. The first class was captured by A. M. Poulsen, making 88, while 88 took the first place in the second class, shot by R. S. Wixson. C. W. Seely was the high man in the third class with 87.

Our rifle shooters also made good scores on the German ring target, 20yds., Schuetzen rifles. L. S. Hawxhurst made the best score in the champion class; K. O. Kindgren made the best score in the first class. O. A. Paulsen was high man in the second class, while F. A. McLaughlin was the high man in the third class.

The prizes for that big shoot are coming in fast. We learn to-day that our Iowa shooters are becoming interested in our shoot. We hope to hear from them and that they will take an active part.

H. Windmuller made the best score in the Oakland Turner Schuetzen. WM. A. SIEBE, Sec'y.

Rapid Fire Record.

CAMP PERRY, Ohio, Aug. 14.—First team match blood for the United States Navy and a new rapid-fire record marked the opening day of the twenty-ninth annual tournament of the National Rifle Association. It was in the enlisted men's, for teams of six at 600 and 1000 yards, a new match this year, that the Navy sailed off with the honors, but by the margin of only 2 points over Colorado. The scores were 552 and 550. Indiana was third, with 545; West Virginia fourth with 544, and Massachusetts No. 2 and the United States Infantry tied for fifth and sixth with 542. Iowa's 540 landed it seventh. The other scores were: Massachusetts No. 1, 537; Marine Corps No. 2, 537; Georgia, 528; Oregon Nos. 1 and 2, 522; Marine Corps No. 3, 519; District of Columbia, 515; Marine Corps No. 1, 507; Montana, 484; Arizona, 446.

The rapid fire record was made by a Georgian dark horse, Sergt. Warner S. Hale, of Monroe, a member of the Second Infantry. He stacked up thirty-five bullseyes, a possible, and then two and a half others in the shoot-off. This is Hale's second visit to the national tournament. The other prize winners in the field of 294 were by unofficial bulletin: Lieut. Westover, Infantry; Ensign Knerr, Navy; Private J. E. Williams, Massachusetts, and Lieut. Rutherford, Infantry.

Two hundred and forty-six contested to-day for the historic $500 Wimbledon cup, given by the Rifle Association of Great Britain. The score of Capt. Van Auken, of the Third Indiana, was turned in as 99, but it was protested on the ground that he failed to fire one shot. This protest, the executive committee of the National Rifle Association announced late this evening, will not be decided until to-morrow. The winner a year ago, Capt. Guy H. Emerson, of Ohio, got 98. Two other Buckeyes, Lieut.-Col. C. B. Winder and Capt. E. W. Eddy, also scored 98.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

Aug. 4.—Record match, 200yds., rifle: M. Forbes 160, 151..

Offhand match: Williamson 218, 213, 213, 202.

Brockmeyer match: Williamson 218.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 64.

Military match: H. A. Dill 43, 43, 41, 41; A. W. Brockmeyer 41, 41, 38.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill 86, 86, 86, 85, 82, 82; Williamson 87, 78, 72.

Aug. 12.—The cool weather brought out a fair number of shooters, including Dill, Schnerring, R. L. Dubbs, M. Forbes, D. Forbes, Brinton and Williamson. The feature of the shoot was Schnerring's score of 228 in the 50-shot military match, beating N. Spering's score by 1 point. It is now up to Spering to come out and make a 229 or better.

Record match, 200yds., rifle: R. L. Dubbs, 209, 208; M. Forbes, 164, 159.

Off-hand match: Williamson 212, 191.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 70, R. L. Dubbs 65.

Fifty-shot military match: J. G. Schnerring, 47, 46, 44, 46, 45; total 228.

Military match: J. G. Schnerring 45; Williamson 42, 41, 41, 40.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill 91, 88, 88, 87, 87, 86; Williamson 72, 71, 69.

Florida National Guard Shoot.

THE last of the matches in the State rifle competition on the Black Point range were finished Aug. 5 at noon. The regimental match of the First Infantry, National Guard of Florida, was won by Capt. L. C. Menager, assistant inspector of small arms practice, of Jacksonville, who finished with an aggregate score of 142 points. Capt. Cramer B. Potter, Company G, Second Infantry, of St. Petersburg, won the match in his regiment with a score of 134 points.

The marksmen now on the range are vigorously contesting for a place on the Florida team which is to represent the State in the National matches to be held on the Camp Perry, O., range, beginning Aug. 25.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

William Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia., was the winner of the sixth Western Handicap at Omaha, on Aug. 10-11. He used an L. C. Smith gun, U. M. C. shells, and du Pont powder. C. C. Collins, amateur championship winner at the Grand American Handicap, took second place in the sixth Western Handicap. He used a Stevens 522 repeating shotgun, trap grade.

Mr. Harvey Dixon, known to trapshooters all over the United States as the winner of the 1911 Grand American Handicap, was high amateur at the Big Four League tournament at Pawnee, Okla., Aug. 2 and 3, 288 out of 300. Mr. Wm. Veach was second amateur, 286; Mr. Ed. O'Brien second professional, 280, and Mr. K. L.

Eagan, third professional, 279. All four of these gentlemen used Peters shells.

Joseph Barto tied for high general average at the tournament of the South Chicago Gun Club, Chicago, Ill., Aug. 5, scoring 172 out of 180, with Peters factory loaded shells.

At the Somerset County (Me.) Guides' Association annual outing at Bingham, Me., the 250 free-for-all, .25cal. rifle match was won by Maurice Lane, who scored 28 out of 50 points, offhand shooting. He was equipped with Stevens high power repeating rifle and Stevens telescope. Second prize was won by Frank Durgin, who scored 26 points out of 50, and was also equipped with a Stevens high power repeating rifle and Stevens telescope.

Bill Crosby made high general average at the sixth Western Handicap, at Omaha, making 393 out of 400, and 47 out of 50 in the double event. Homer Clark tied Crosby in the 400 singles. Crosby used Winchester "Leader" shells, while Clark used a Winchester repeating shotgun.

THE BEAVER'S WAYS.

Continued from page 301.

are known among trappers as washes. During the months of February and March on fine soft days adult beaver will leave their ponds, breaking a road through the deep snow to select timber. This they fell and drag to their homes where no doubt the fresh food is enjoyed by all the family. During the spring and summer months they feed largely on the roots of water plants and on tender shoots of land plants and wild fruits.

There is no animal that affords as much pleasure to the student of nature or requires more patience to become acquainted with their habits, which vary greatly according to the circumstances that surround them, as the beaver. They will adapt themselves to their surroundings, and their homes may be found in Algonquin Park in lakes, streams and even on tops of hills where springs have furnished enough water for them to dam up and form a pond deep enough for a winter home. MARK ROBINSON.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

STORIES of adventure are the long suit of Col. John Caswell, Chief of Ordnance of the General Staff, Massachusetts National Guard, since his return from a hunting trip in the wilds of South Africa, and here is one he told recently to some friends who are welded to civilization at the Union Club, where he is stopping for a few days before returning to his home at Bride's Crossing, Mass.

The colonel had a following of eighty-three natives on the trail of big game. Some of them were beaters, others carried the guns and ammunition, and still others were loaded with water jars and provisions. All of these natives were more or less dark—"colored gentlemen," they would call themselves over here—but one of them was darker than all the rest put together, and that was the colonel's individual gun bearer.

His name was Oh So Dark. In fact, he was so very dusky that when the wild animals saw him they would lie down and go to sleep, thinking that night was coming on.

Well, to get along with the story, one afternoon the beaters scared up a cub cheetah. Col. Caswell had no gun with him at the time, his weapon being in the hands of Oh So Dark, who was lagging more than a dozen paces behind.

When the cub started from the bush the mother, a powerful specimen, sprang at the hunter and caught him by the leg. Col. Caswell shouted for help, and the faithful Oh So Dark was the first to respond. Then the native seized the cheetah by the tail, and handing the colonel his gun, told him to shoot. One shot was enough. The magnificent animal rolled over dead. Oh So Dark said it was a narrow escape for the colonel.—Telegram.

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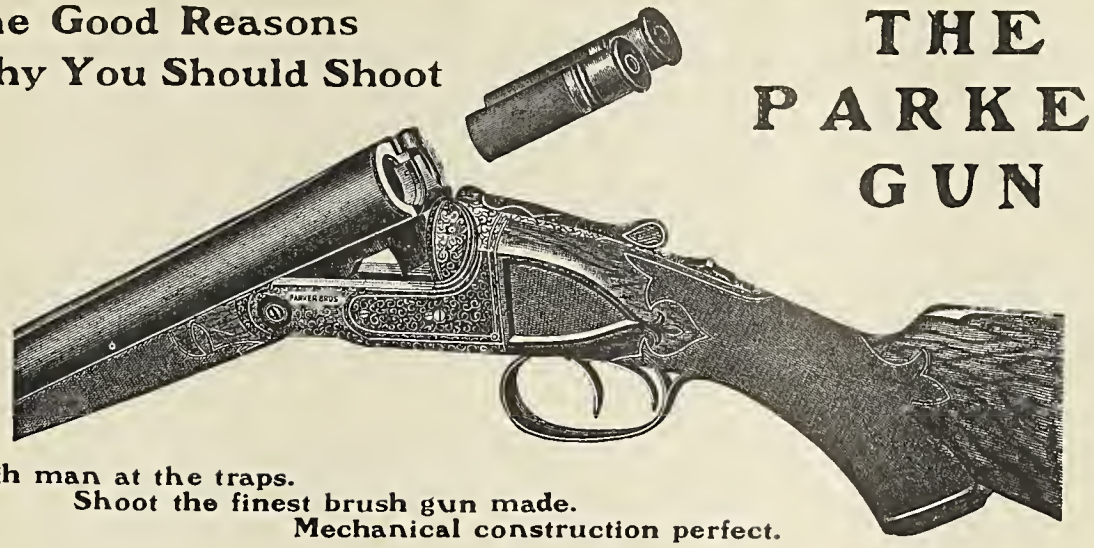

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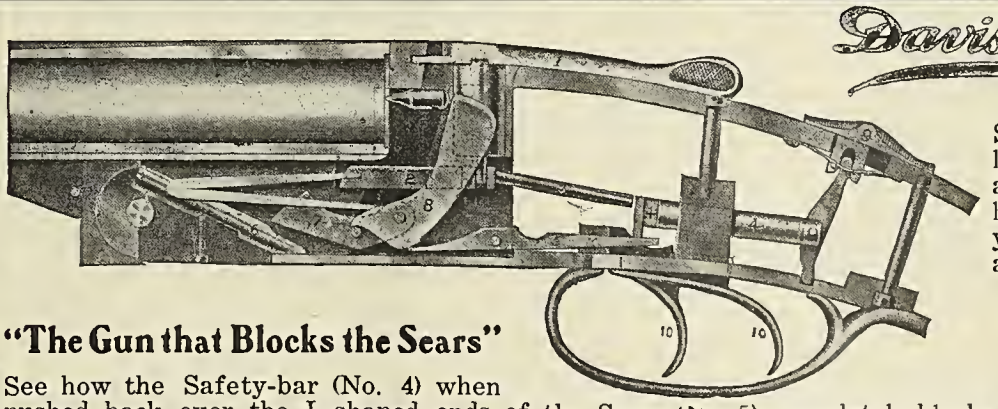

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A TWICE-HOOKED FISH.

September had been cloudless; the land was as dry as the Sahara, and the river, part of which was mine for the season, was so low all through the month that if any salmon had been up they would have had their backs sunburnt. But, with the exception of two or three potted fish as red as soldiers, the river from source to mouth was as innocent of fish as a turnpike road. October began in like manner, and it seemed as if the rods would have to be put away for the winter without bending to another salmon. But all things, including drouths, have their appointed end, and before the first three days of October were out the heavens were opened; every road was a watercourse, every rivulet a torrent; gravel strands that had been bare for weeks were covered with a raging red flood roaring bank-high to the sea; the gauge on the old stone bridge, which had been showing 18 inches below zero, now marked 15 feet of water.

One pictured the shoals of fish in the estuary, immediately on the move as the first of the water came down, running in with the first tide as far as it served, and then leaving the salt water to press on toward the upper reaches. Multitudes there must have been, the accumulation of weeks, not in the pink of condition, it is true, but still capable, fresh from the sea, of putting up a gallant fight. Too much water, however, is as bad from the fisherman's point of view as too little. A yellow flood is as hopeless as a gravel path, and it began to look as if the spate would see the season out. But on the 9th it began to run down, and by the evening of the next day the water was comparatively clear, and, though very high, was fishable here and there.

So the 18-foot rod was taken out, and a beginning made at a high-water catch near the top of my beat. A long, curving rapid above ends here in a sharp turn, and to save the bank great concrete slabs have been built up from the bottom, forming a wall, of which the top, 5 or 6 feet above the water, is level with the bank. Along the wall the stream runs strong and deep, breaking almost at right angles round its end, and forming a veritable maelstrom of an eddy. Below this, again, is a long wide pool, fringed on my side with alders 12 or 14 feet high. Opposite the wall is a sloping gravel bank, and on this out of the heaviest of the stream, lie the fish, resting before tackling the long rapid above. A long cast is needed, for the higher the water the farther up the gravel lie the fish; but casting from the wall is easy, and all is plain sailing till a fish is hooked. Then several things may happen. He may go straight down and foul the line in a huge waterlogged submerged branch which is jammed in a rocky cleft on the far side of the eddy, or he may go sharp round the end of the wall in his first run and cut the cast against the rough corner.

But fishermen of all people must not meet sorrow halfway. The first thing is to get into the fish, and trust to Providence for the rest; and so on this boisterous October evening I set to work to cover the gravel bank opposite with a big Durham-ranger. The 18-foot rod sent out thirty-odd yards of line without any effort. The fly, pitched well over and worked by the rod point, came across the stream in short jerks up and back. The current brought it right against the wall, and some care was necessary to avoid letting the point touch the stones when lifting it out. Ten yards were covered without results, and then came the slightest of checks when the fly was halfway across. The point was raised, but there was no answering strain. It might have been a piece of driftwood crossing the line, or—it might have been a fish.

I waited a minute, and then sent out the fly on the same cast as before. Just in the same place came the same check, but this time there was no mistake when the point went up. The reel screamed as the fish tore down and across straight for the sunken tree. However, there is no stopping a fish in his first run in a strong

stream, and all I could do was to keep the point of the rod high and hope he would either go over the obstacle or stop short of it; and he did the latter, turning back into the heavy water. Here he hung for a minute or two, and then pushed up to where he had been hooked. By this time I had realized it was an extra big fish. The whole cast—over four yards—was under water, and though, trusting to the stout gut and big hook, I put the very utmost strain on, I could make no impression on him whatever. From the nature of the place it was necessary to get a fish dead beat before gaffing him, as the only place to land him was just round the corner of the wall, and this was awkward enough. For twenty minutes the cast never showed itself above the water, the fish having kept resolutely at the bottom, making nothing of the tremendous strain I kept on. And all I had seen of him was once the gleam of a white under side deep down below my feet; and then—the rod straightened, the futile fly came back, and I was left lamenting, with the horrible feeling that perhaps the fish of a lifetime had just escaped.

This happened on a Wednesday. The following Tuesday, being the last day of the season, found me at the same place. The water had risen the night after the events just related, and was now again for the first time fishable, though very high. The same fly was tied on, and a start made in the same place. Again came the fruitless check to the line, and again at the second attempt I was fast in a fish. But here history ceased to repeat itself. Like a flash he had turned down stream, and, hugging the wall, was round it before I had time even to raise the rod. The line was flying from the reel, and by the time I was able to get to the end of the wall, and so disengage the line from it, the fish was a hundred yards away in the big pool below. I followed down the bank, lifting the rod up to clear the alder, and reeling in as I went. There is only one possible place to land a fish in this pool, and that a very precarious one, and some way further down. But it was too soon to think of the end. When I came opposite the fish he ran straight across the pool, which is here some forty yards in width, and almost stranded himself on the far side. I could see his back from head to tail, and from the length vision of a 40-pounder arose. Just below him was a bush marooned in the stream, a flood having washed its way between it and the bank; and, to my horror, the fish turned and tried to pass down the far side of the little islet. If once he succeeded in getting right round all was lost, but to stop him seemed almost hopeless. Already the bush hid him from me, the line bearing round the lower branches.

Holding on all I dared, I started back up the bank, letting line off the reel as I went, till I reached the end of the wall, which, projecting into the stream, left me clear of the overhanging alders. The fish was still between the bush and the bank, so, risking all, I reeled in till the rod point was on the water, and then, holding the line, raised it—and something had to shift. I doubted the cast, which had had such a scraping round the end of the wall; but nothing gave way, and inch by inch the fish came back, and when clear of the bush ran to midstream. Back I went down the bank, very hot by this time with the exertion of holding the big rod up over the tops of the alders. I found the fish was getting done, but was quite out of sight, except when on the other side of the river.

She-who-must-be-obeyed was with me, and went on to mark the solitary opening in the bushes, which is some 300 yards below the wall. Here at a gap some 4 feet wide it is possible to stand on the horizontal roots of a somewhat inadequate alder, and, praying that nothing give way and so precipitate you into 8 feet of water, to reach the surface with a gaff. Having gained this point of vantage, I was able to see up stream close under my own bank, and, to my great joy, there was the fish on his side close under the overhanging branches. Without much difficulty he was towed slowly down. It was necessary to bring him right to my feet, as if he once went past down stream almost all hope would have vanished. The gaff was ready, when—horribile dictu!—just out of reach, the cast fouled a projecting branch. There was the big fish anchored 6 inches beyond the gaff, feebly splashing on the surface.

For what seemed an age the position was thus, and then the branch slowly bent and gradually let the fish drop down toward me. I would have given a fiver for a longer gaff, or for something more stable than water to step on to, but at last I was able to slip the gaff into the root of the tail. It was touch and go whether the fish and I and the rod would fall into the water together, but throwing the rod—the cast had broken as the gaff made its stroke—high up the bank, I was able to shorten the gaff in my hand and lift the fish, hanging head downward, clear of the water. Then, the lady lending a hand, I climbed up 4 feet of perpendicular bank, and a moment later the big fish was knocked on the head. Forty-five inches he was from nose to tail, but of his weight the less said the better.

Then the mystery of the previous Wednesday was disclosed. The tail was slit right through the middle, in the root of which he had evidently been foul-hooked on that occasion, which would account for his making nothing of the tremendous strain put on him, mostly from below, for twenty minutes. It was the more probably the same fish, as he was a very unusual size for the water. Whether this was the case or not, he gave me a most exciting quarter of an hour, the only fly in the ointment being that he had not seen fit to attach himself to the line six months sooner or later, when he would have been a very different fish.—Frank Wemyss, in the Field.

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GAME IN A FOREST FIRE.

L. F. Jones, son of C. W. Jones, of 45 West 105th street, says the Times, returned recently from the fire-swept Porcupine mining region of Ontario, Canada, where he and a number of fellow prospectors had a narrow escape from death. Jones was in the employ of the McIntire Gold Mining Company of Porcupine, about 600 miles north of Montreal, and had his tent pitched in the wilderness on a claim about a mile from Pearl Lake. He said that he was warned by the dense smoke in the forests, but that he had no idea how serious it was until he smelled the fire, which was sweeping from west to east at the rate of a mile in ten minutes.

"I was getting my supper in the tent," he said, "when the smoke got so thick that I could hardly breathe. I wrapped myself in a blanket, intending to await developments. Suddenly there was a cracking and a whistling all about me and I saw fire on all sides. I had time to grab my knapsack, containing an axe, a knife, and my blanket, and then I ran for Pearl Lake, which is about two miles long and a half mile wide and a mile from my camp. I got there only a few minutes before the fire, which was sweeping all the smaller trees down like so many straws.

"I hurled my knapsack into the lake and got into the water up to my neck. My clothes were burned in many places where sparks had settled on them. Running toward the lake was a man whose beard was longer than my own and whose eyes seemed like those of a crazy man. He jumped right into the lake from the high bank, gun and all trailing behind him. He swam up to me and put his head under my blanket. For a long time he said nothing, and I could see that his face was burned. When he became quieted he told me that his name was Johnson, that he was a free-lance prospector from Montreal, and that he had almost been burned alive in his tent. He had brought nothing but his rifle and a belt of cartridges.

"It wasn't two minutes after we got comfortably settled in the water that we were both alarmed by seeing a big black bear looking down upon us from the shore. What was worse, he kept coming straight toward us, nor did he stop until all of his body except his eyes and nose were under the water. He eyed us and we eyed him. I wanted Johnson to shoot him, but Johnson said that he didn't think his cartridges would fit the rifle, or even explode if they did fit. So we just stayed right where we were, only ten feet from the bear, and he did not make a move.

"It wasn't long before the lake about us was a regular menagerie. A big moose plunged in and swam all the way across the lake. Several small deer did the same thing. I never saw so many rabbits in my life. They were drowned by the score, but those who remained near the edge of the lake were safe.

"Then it began to get hot. The fire licked up every blade of grass to the very water's edge. If the trees had not been so thick they would certainly have fallen over into the lake and killed us. We were almost scorched to death, but we frequently put our heads and the blanket under the water and thus kept as cool as possible. All the time the bear remained motionless, simply panting for life. We ceased to fear him, and he certainly didn't seem to mind us.

"About 100 yards from us, toward the center of the lake, there were four men in canoes, with all their camp equipment safely tucked away. Suddenly one of the canoes upset. We couldn't see what happened because of the terrible smoke, but later we found out that the occupant of the canoe, a man named William Taylor, a squatter shoemaker, had gone to the bottom.

"We were in that lake up to our necks for just two hours. The bear, deer and rabbits left us when the fire had passed. In fact, we could hardly walk when we got out of the water which had saved our lives.

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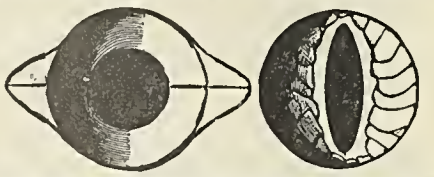

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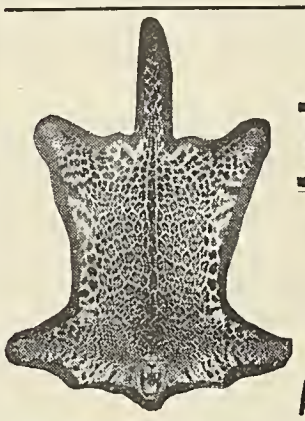

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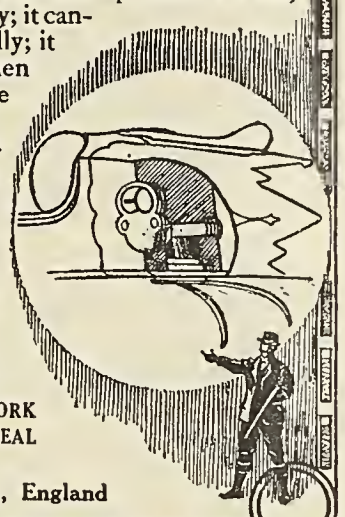

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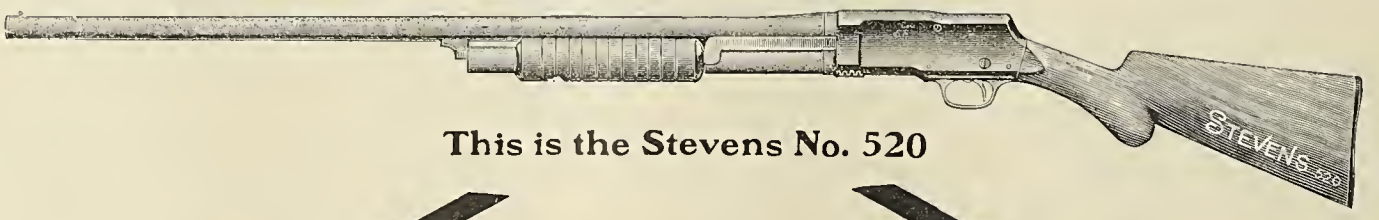

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The larger one attains a length of nearly nine feet, though it is much lighter in proportion than the thick-set small kind, which seldom exceeds six and a half feet, and is generally less.

Again, their habits differ. The larger, and rarer, of the two keeps more to thick jungle, living principally on game and sometimes slaying cattle. The other is a dweller near the habitations of man, prowling round villages at night in search of dogs and stray goats, and even following in the wake of a herd toward sunset and picking off stragglers. He is a much bolder animal than his larger congener, and is frequently quite careless of the presence of man, carrying off animals before the herdsman's very eyes. I have known these to be shot on a dark night by the light of a lamp placed near a goat or carcass of an animal.

Of the black panther I have no knowledge, so cannot speak as to its being a separate species, or only a variety, but that it is only a variety seems to be the opinion of most who have observed it.

One panther I shot some time ago was utterly fearless of man. I was marching along a road in broad daylight. A hundred yards in front of me were two heavy carts rumbling along, and near me about a dozen men. Three goats were being led along, bleating, behind the party. Suddenly we saw a small panther sitting under a tree not far from the forest road. He did not crouch, but sat quite upright, not seeming the least bit afraid, and I killed him with a shot through the head. I thought he was missed at first, for he turned right round, but only walked two steps and then collapsed.

No doubt he had roused himself on hearing the goats bleating, and if they had been allowed to stray a few yards off he would probably have killed one had he not himself been killed. He was a fully-grown panther, as I could tell from his teeth, but was small and light, only six feet in length; two men easily lifted him on to a cart. He was very thin; the stomach contained the remains of a monkey. A few days later a panther killed a calf close to a herdsman near a thickly-grown nullah in the midst of the cotton fields. Next afternoon I rode out to the place, and as there was no time to collect beaters, tied a goat up under a large tree on the margin of the nullah, and climbed up into the tree.

I had not been there more than half an hour, and it was still broad daylight, when the panther rushed out on to the goat, and I shot him. There were men working in the fields all round at the time, and the main road was only a few hundred yards off. This panther measured six and a half feet, and was very heavy and thickly built, having a greath girth of chest and large paws.

As I was not more than four yards off, his mode of killing his prey could be easily observed. He sprang out of the bushes, and launched himself on to the goat with a half spring, half rush. With his hind feet remaining on the ground, he seized the goat round the shoulders and chest with his paws, and caught

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its neck in his jaws from the back. Only a few seconds elapsed between the time he sprang out and his death, for I fired on the instant, hoping to save the goat's life. On receiving the shot he still clung on with teeth and claws with the tenacity of death, but, his hold gradually relaxing, he slipped to the ground and lay dead beside his victim. The latter was not dead, but still stood, though its life was fast ebbing through the fangholes in its throat. It managed to follow us for a few hundred yards, when I ordered it to be killed.

I do not think that panthers often take to man eating, although, no doubt, they occasionally carry off children. There have been, however, some well-known man-eaters of both species. One of the larger kind in the Central Provinces killed over 200 people before it was destroyed, while a small one accounted for nearly 100 women and children. The natives say that the man-eater is accompanied by the spirits of its victims, which warn it of approaching danger.

Not long after I came out to India a panther appeared in the vicinity, and took up its abode among a lot of dry watercourses in the middle of cultivation, far from all jungle and from the hills. Report said that it had killed many people, and that it was a man who had turned into a wild beast on having a stone thrown at him by his wife.

At mid-day I rode out to a village, sixteen miles off, where this animal had killed a child some time before. Reports had been much exaggerated, and I could only discover that besides carrying off this child, he had wounded a man and a boy and killed a number of goats. The natives said he was tailless and black. None but the wounded people had seen him by daylight, and from their account I thought the beast was more likely to be a wolf, although they declared that it was a devil.

The country was cut up by a net of watercourses, in the banks of which were innumerable deep fissures, where it would be useless to search for the animal, as my time for the pursuit was limited to a day and a night.

At night my bed was placed on the outskirts of the village, under the shadow of a hut. From this hut a little girl of five years old had been carried off by the beast at midnight, and no trace of her was ever found. Two goats were picketed some ten yards from my bed.

The moon sank gradually, and before midnight disappeared behind the dark line of the horizon. Still no sign of the dreaded monster, and I went to sleep. At 3 A. M. (as I afterward found on consulting my watch) I awoke with an indefinable feeling that some animal was near. Surely there is some instinct which arouses one on such occasions, for I have awoke on other occasions with the same feeling under similar circumstances when sitting up at night for a panther. All my senses were alive on the instant. The goats coughed hoarsely, and I saw the dark form of a small panther creep over the skyline in their direction. It was a starlight night, and objects could be distinguished up to about ten yards.

Beyond that distance all was merged in darkness, save where things were clearly defined against the skyline. Leaning over the side of my bed I picked up my loaded gun, but the panther must have seen the movement, for the next moment I saw him going rapidly away along the skyline. A rapid shot, my gun belched forth a stream of fire, and the panther lay struggling in the crimsoned dust. His victims were avenged.

But night shooting does not always end so successfully, and I have missed more than one panther in this way, for it is difficult to shoot even on the brightest moonlight night.

All panthers are fierce and sanguinary, and on that account are almost more to be dreaded than tigers when wounded. The wounds they inflict are generally deadly, being poisoned by the putrid matter which collects round their teeth and claws. I well recollect the case of a man who, while sleeping in the verandah of a house, was seized by the leg by a panther and dragged a short distance. His wounds were, to all appearance, slight, but he died in a few days.

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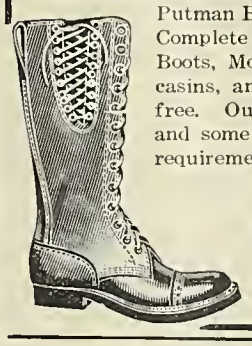

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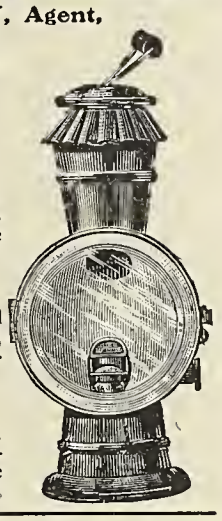

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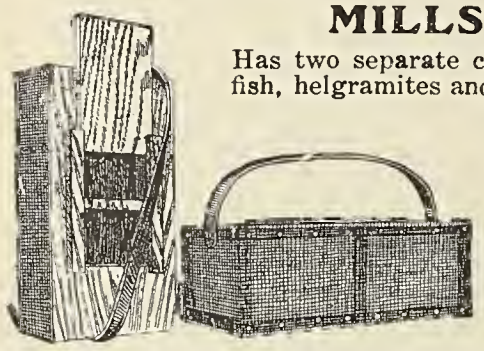

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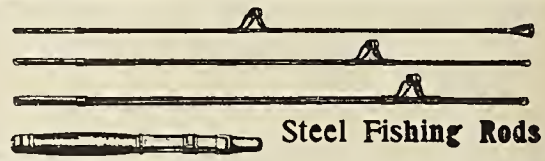

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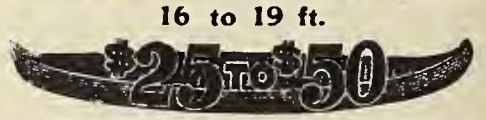

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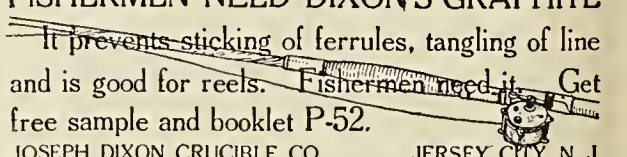

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VOL. LXXVII.—No. 9.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York

THE WOODS IN MIDSUMMER.

From a photograph by Perry D. Frazer.

In the Haunts of Big Game

By ESTELLE MYRTLE STONEHOUSE

IT is not often that women journey to the summer feeding grounds of the big game on the headwaters of the Sun River and Big River country in Montana during the close season, hence the following account of a pleasure trip into the wilds of the Rocky Mountains may be of interest. The only way of journeying into these mountains on this particular trail is by riding horseback and carrying provisions and bedding on pack horses.

Our party consisted of my father, E. D. Stonehouse; my uncle, K. C. Stonehouse; my grandfather, Wm. Stonehouse; my aunt, Mrs. D. F. Williams; and myself. We left our ranch, which is fifteen miles from the mouth of the cañon, on the morning of July 11. We did not pack our horses at the ranch, but led them and carried our bedding and provisions in the wagon. In this manner we traveled to the cañon and as far in it as we could take a wagon, which was about four or five miles. There in the Teton Cañon we camped for dinner and afterward my father and Uncle Kenneth packed the horses. Our outfit consisted of three pack horses and five saddle horses. During that afternoon we journeyed along the north fork of the Teton River, following a blazed trail made by guides some years before, encountering as we went, that dense timber which is so well known to the residents of Teton.

Protruding branches and the dense brush and foliage, coupled with the steep climbs, necessitated readjusting the packs several times and made progress slow, but this brought pleasure rather than annoyance, for it gave us the opportunity to feast our eyes longer on the superb and beautiful scenery. Despite the frequent stops, however, we made a total of thirty-five miles the first day and late that evening camped

on the divide just below the middle fork falls of the Teton.

When we arrived at the camping grounds we first unpacked and unsaddled our horses, pitched our tent, and then went fishing. I caught my first fish that evening, and although it was not an extra large one, I was proud of it just the same. After supper was over we sat around the camp-fire and told stories until nearly 11 o'clock.

Early on the following morning Aunt Della, Uncle Kenneth and I walked to the foot of the middle fork falls, and Uncle Kennth made some pictures, the first of many taken on the trip. The sun had just risen when we arrived at the falls, and throwing its first golden beams over the foaming and tossing waters of the Teton as it tumbled over the rocks, made as pretty a picture as I ever looked upon. The only thing we regretted was that the camera could not produce the beauty of the scene on paper.

About 7 o'clock that morning we were ready to leave camp and continue our journey. One of our pack horses was a broncho mare, and while in the mountains we christened her "Contrary Mary" on account of her persistent efforts to leave the trail and either climb a mountain side or descend to the valley below. Sometimes nearly an hour would be spent in getting her back on to the trail again. As she was being packed the morning we left the falls, she decided to interfere a little and bucked her pack off, scattering tin cups, plates and bedding all around on the ground. But after some little difficulty her pack was readjusted and we resumed our journey.

For many hours we followed the trail along the mountainside. The trail was barely wide enough for a horse to get a foothold. Far down below us flowed the silvery Teton, hastening now over boulders ten or fifteen feet high, again over fallen timber which had lodged in the river bed, or flowing smoothly on its winding journey to join the Missouri.

A short time before noon we reached a spur of the main range of the Rocky Mountains between the Teton and Sun River. On the very top of the range Uncle Kenneth photographed our outfit with "Old Baldy" in the background.

I was riding along in the lead of the pack train, and about half way down Route Creek a six-point elk sprang up only a few feet from me. He stood and surveyed me for a few seconds, evidently surprised at seeing an unknown being in his mountain haunt. Then he tossed his antlers with an independent air and trotted off into the timber. When my eyes first rested on his antlers they looked so magnificent I could hardly look away, yet he would still have been beautiful without them. Every move he made was of wild, free independence, which added a great deal to his beauty. Had the thought ever occurred to us, we might easily have taken his picture.

When we left home we hoped we might see elk, deer and a bear, yet away down in our hearts we thought the chances were few of getting a glimpse of any. When you think of being in a country containing thousands of square miles of green timber where the game seldom if ever sees anything or anyone belonging to civilization, it is natural to think you would hardly be lucky enough to see the game. As it is there, a person could stand three feet—that is, if by accident he got that close—from deer or elk and never know they were anywhere near, while the game could easily scent him and bound away. Maybe a crackling of a twig would be all we would hear. As it was we took our trip during the close season, and the game was not so much on the alert as when rifle balls are continually whizzing through the trees. The game is usually found in the mountain parks.

In the Route Creek district we encountered some of the most beautiful scenery of the trip. Dense timber bordered each side of the trail and we could scarcely see the sunlight through the overhanging boughs. A few hours later Wrong Creek—and the name seems aptly applied—was mistaken for Sun River, and after we had refreshed ourselves and our horses with the cooling waters, crossed the stream only to see a few rods distant the crystal waters of Sun River flowing gracefully in front of us, and in plain view two white-tailed deer paddled in the cooling waters eating the leaves of the overhanging boughs. We watched them for several minutes before they realized anyone was there, and when they did they gave us a surprised look which quickly changed to amazement and then to fear. They bounded up the bank and off into the timber. The bank of the river that we were on was about a hundred and fifty feet above the water, and we had to look directly down on them. Uncle Kenneth tried to photograph them, but did not succeed. We were disappointed in not getting a picture, but were joyful to think we saw them as very few women ever get to see the wild game in the mountains. I have often seen them in the parks, but I was not satisfied with that. It was in their own wild free haunts I wished to see them.

We camped for dinner on Sun River, and after dinner Aunt Della and I rode across Sun River into Lewis and Clarke county and followed a trail into the dense timber for about two minutes to the Ralston cabin. The cabin had been built by trappers about five or six years before. The trees, which were cut down to build the cabin, left a small clearing in which the cabin stood. It was a very desolate place. For miles and miles stretched the green timber. We did not dismount and enter the cabin, being a little timid on account of a tale connected with it, but which for several reasons I will not relate. It was our curiosity which tempted us to ride over and see the cabin, as we had heard so much about it.

When we rejoined the rest of the party we all continued our journey onward. The bad places along the river made this part of the trip the most perilous. In some places we passed over points 300 feet above the river, where, if a horse should lose a foothold, both he and his rider would fall, and both would probably be mangled at the bottom. Yet we enjoyed this part of the trip because it was so dangerous. Then again the land would slope to the river, the tall timber protruding above the water to great heights. While meandering this stream we saw some of the tallest evergreens that grow in the Rocky Mountains. In this vicinity the blazed trail was lost, and in the attempt to regain it, the party emerged into the dry timber at a high elevation, and while proceeding down one of the exceedingly steep parts of the mountainside, one of the horses caught his pack on a tree and pulled it down. It fell on my shoulder, but although it frightened me a great deal as well as the rest of the party, it caused no serious injury.

That night we camped on the main divide of the Rockies in Lewis and Clarke county. Near the top of the divide we came across an elk lick with as much game sign as fifty head of cattle would make. The lick is where the sulphur water flows out of the ground in tiny springs. Boulders thirty feet high are splattered with mud caused by the great number of elk tramping around in the mud trying to get the sulphur water.

On the very top of the divide was a deep trench which had been dug by railroad surveyors. This is where the proposed Mondoc and Columbia Falls cut-off railroad will cross the mountains. I sincerely hope the railroad will never be put through there. If it is, it will certainly seem like civilization has taken something it should not have; namely, that which has always been the home of wild game. Yet it is the way of the world—always wanting something more.

Across the divide the fallen timber made journeying extremely perilous and nearly resulted in the loss of a pack horse. We followed Basin Creek, or Bowl Creek, its real name, down to the Basin Creek meadows. This was in Flathead county, and where we intended to camp for a couple of days.

In the meadows we met a trapper, Chick Grimsley, whose tales of his experience in the mountains we found exceedingly interesting. Uncle Kenneth, Aunt Della and I walked four miles up a mountain side with him to a place where he had a bear trap set. A bear had been there, sprung the trap, left a few tufts of hair on the log, but he was nowhere to be seen. We were greatly disappointed in not finding a bear in the trap, but started for camp with the prospects of going fishing. We were successful in catching all we could eat for supper. That meal certainly did taste good, and, dear reader, I think you will be of the same opinion when I describe it. The trout were fried crisp and brown, potatoes were sliced in hot grease and fried over the camp-fire in a frying-pan—we did not mind a few ashes mixed in with them—then hot baking powder biscuits baked in a skillet and last some delicious syrup. You must remember we had had nothing to eat since noon and had ridden about thirty miles in the meantime beside walking about eight miles. If you would not appreciate this meal now just wait until you are hungry. Last we sat down on the ground around the camp-fire enjoying our supper while a soft zephyr moved among the treetops, and the evening air began to settle around. Far in the distance a strange bird called to its mate. Then with the dying embers of the fire came our bed time. Our sleep was the sleep of the weary, yet contented.

On the following morning we took our saddle horses and started for Big River. It was not many miles over to the river and we took only a lunch, intending to return to camp in the afternoon. The most difficult part of our journey lay between Big River and the Basin Creek meadows. Several times we lost the blazed trail and had great difficulty in finding it. At one place along a small stream one horse jumped into a mire, and lunging under a fallen tree, dragged his rider off, but fortunately he was not hurt. Other hazardous incidents were experienced.

After reaching Big River we fished for a

while and then ate our lunch. The river is called Big River, but at that point I easily waded across it. The river does not begin to get deep for several miles down. It was about 3 o'clock when we got back to camp and that was the most sultry day I ever saw. Aunt Della and I went swimming in Basin Creek, but although the water was ice cold, we felt much refreshed.

We made our start home from the Basin Creek meadows, up the east fork of Basin Creek, and over the Sun River and Teton divide. On the very top of the divide we passed through a natural lane. Each side was bordered by evergreen trees thirty or forty feet in height. The soil was very black and just a little sandy. Some of the trees were completely covered with dry moss, some green and some black. It really added to the beauty of the scene. There we were thousands of feet above sea level, nothing on any side except high mountains covered with green timber, only on their very tops where there was nothing but rocky ledges. Around these ledges the mountain goats and sheep live.

From the top of the divide we proceeded down the West Fork of the Teton and stopped for dinner in Potato Park. Potato Park was so named because some hunters once buried some potatoes in the ground in the autumn and the next year someone crossed through the park and found the potatoes growing. That night we camped on the North Fork of the Teton, and the following day we fished down the river until we reached our wagon. We caught about a hundred trout, none of them less than a foot long.

Not until we reached our wagon did we come to any of the country we had crossed before. We had made a complete circle and saw some of the most beautiful scenery in the world. Though the trip was a dangerous one, and the conditions such as to make it very irksome, we who made it feel that the beauty of the scenery, the novelty and excitement of the trip and the healthy exercise incident to the mountain life fully repaid us for making it.

That evening we reached home feeling rather tired, but the happiest people in the world.

Increasing the Quail Supply

By AMOS BURHANS

BUT a few years ago the cry of those who saw the diminishing quail supply was, "Make smaller bags and give the birds a chance to reproduce themselves." Now the warning is to breed quail to fill the covers or we will soon have a very limited number of them anywhere in the land. The matter of quail breeding has been taken up privately and publicly by a number of interested parties who enjoy the shooting of these swift little flyers. In a few States the sportsmen have awakened the lawmakers to the fact that unless something is done, the birds will be gone in a few more decades.

Quail can be bred in captivity, as they soon accustom themselves to the covered yards and to their caretakers, the food at hand and the unnatural cover afforded them, but they are not the wild birds of vigorous flight that grow on the reach of meadow that extends along the cornfields of the Central West, the birds of the brushy cover in Kentucky and Tennessee and Southern Missouri, nor the hardy insect killers of Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, that fly over the range along the creek bank, the edges of the dry sloughs or the stumpy waste of pasture land along the clearing.

We all admit there must be something done to increase the supply of birds. We know that it must be accomplished by the great body called sportsmen. Laws have done little to help. In Nebraska where the quail season was shortened to fifteen days and in Iowa and Wisconsin where the shooting was done away with for years at a stretch just to give the birds a chance to increase, the results have hardly been seen. Two most appreciated methods fit themselves to the situation, I think, with better effectiveness than any others, and it is the working out of them that I shall try to make plain.

Quail must be assisted in breeding, though not in mating and hatching particularly. They are able to do this for themselves, but cannot take care of themselves in the coldest winter weather of the North Central States or the blizzards of the West. The most conspicuous cases of quail increasing in covers about shot out have been those in which the birds have been trapped by sportsmen and carried over the winter, finally being released in pairs during the early spring in covers where some food was provided as they were getting accustomed to being at liberty again.

One gun club that I know of, against the law of the State in which it was located, paid a young man who was expert in trapping birds to carry as many over the winter as he could secure. When spring came he planted the birds about covers a few dozen rods apart. It so happened that the first winter following this club's decision to trap birds to stock their covers was a very hard one and this was the only club owning grounds in their section of the State that had birds worth shooting. Personally, I think the situation in regard to birds lies with the clubs who buy shooting rights or control the shooting on good covers. They are vitally interested. They can afford to pay the big prizes to the farmers or farm lads who have the most birds in the covers.

Another instance I have watched with great interest. A man who loves setters, but has not time to go where the shooting is good, lives in the edge of a town. Part of his garden has been fenced and covered with wire for a quail pen. He has kept a few breeding birds, always pairs together, through the winter, so they will be mated in the spring, which he has released on the farm of a friend interested in the experiment. Some of the older birds that he wants to keep at home for breeding and a few to replenish the covers with, he pinions and yards by themselves, after taking the first clutch of eggs away from the nest and putting them under bantam hens.

Still another individual who gets nice quail shooting loves the work of dog training, but found it difficult to get birds on which to break his puppies. Quite by accident he came upon a crippled bird, and the following fall taught two puppies how to hold their birds when on point by using the cripple in the brush patch of his poultry yard. Another season he bought a few birds and began raising them in little pens about his premises, releasing the brood hen and chicks after they had feathered out. He always retained a few of the hardiest to breed from. By his method he is assured a lot of work for his dogs and some fair shooting at the same time.

A woman in Missouri has made a business of quail growing for many years, selling her birds to the large game bird exporters and importers and the collectors and State game farms. The Connecticut State Agricultural College is going in for the breeding of quail and has placed Herbert K. Job in charge of the experiment. They are using Western quail for a try at breeding them in confinement. For a good many years certain parts of the East were recognized as good shooting grounds for quail, but through the lack of system in caring for them during protracted cold spells, they have become nearly extinct.

Many small gun clubs would add much to their shooting if they would appoint a committee to begin feeding birds or see that they were fed before the hardest of winter came on, and then when the deep snows did arrive, the birds would know where to look for food. I planted shocks of corn in the edge of a second growth of maple and oak scrub and saw that two coveys were fed with wheat and barley there every day. The birds are very thick about that point to-day. This fall there will be good shooting there and some seed for another year's crop. Farmer boys could be paid for feeding birds, the club getting them interested, buying the food and providing a small record book for the entry of each day's feeding during the bad weather. If there were several young men doing this work for the club, it would be a good plan to offer a gun as a prize for the one who could show the most birds in the fall.

Many young farmers are members of gun clubs. They are all interested in more quail. They will thresh a wheat stack at a convenient and sheltered point if they know how and why and what good it will do for the birds. Last winter I found two small coveys that wintered all the hardest weather in a large wheat stack, and I positively know they had nothing else to eat. Keeping the openings in the stack clear after snows saved them from smothering and starving.

To create a sentiment for game conservation a shooting club must be doing something all the time to keep the interest awakened. At Oxford, Neb., there is excellent shooting every fall because the club men there are always educating the people not to shoot out of season and to save a few birds for seed. Hungarian partridges were planted to see what good they would do and the local papers kept up interest and helped along the good work by reporting all the news on the matter they could get. The boy quail tracker, who after a storm pots a whole bevy, little knows just how many hundreds he butchers in that batch that might have seen the next fall. Education and conservation, agitation and a club that has some life in it all the year—these be the helpers in increasing the quail supply.

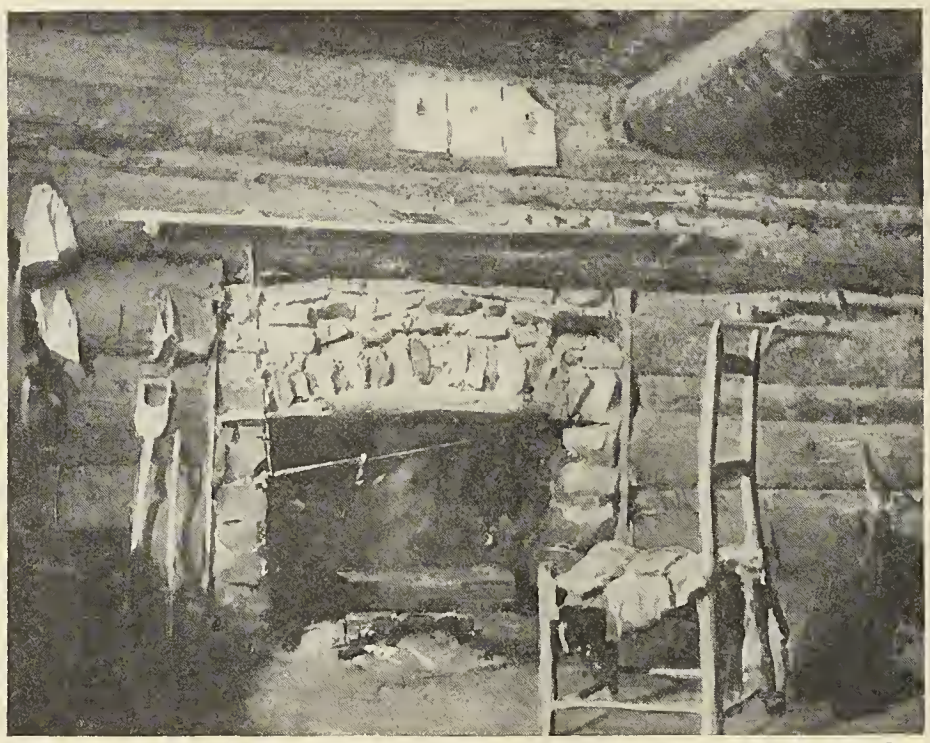
An Interrupted Conversation

By WEECHEETOWAH

NEARLY everyone called him John and I call him John now in writing of him, but then I was younger, and besides there was a kind of uncouth dignity about him, so I always addressed him, and spoke of him as Mr. C.

Do not imagine that this is fiction, for it is not. I merely want to jot down a few facts and incidents in connection with one of the quaintest and most likeable characters it has ever been my good fortune to know, even in the West, where I have met so many.

Mountain man, prospector and hunter, John had been known in that region for years. Any old timer within two hundred miles of what was once the stage road from Camas to Salmon City, in Idaho, would remember him. A Missourian by birth, like so many of the picturesque and notable types of the West, he had criss-crossed the plains, crossed and recrossed the Rockies, and had finally made a stand among the abrupt spurs and peaks which border the northern edge of the Snake River desert. He had passed through about all the wild experiences of the West of the early days, but either through sheer good luck or good management (probably both) had come through without a scratch. The bad man, the grizzly and the Indian, the snows of winter and the parching heat of the summer desert—he had known them all more or less intimately, and yet to hear him talk, his life had been uneventful, though I suspect that what to many men would have been adventures appalling were to him but commonplace happenings.



THE FIREPLACE IN JOHN'S CABIN.

To the unsympathetic approach of a stranger he was outwardly rough as the bark of a red fir tree, but when you once knew him, or rather, when he felt that he knew you, all this disappeared, and you found in him a man of high ideals, hospitable, friendly, generous, and with a keen sense of honor. "Full of strange oaths," but never blasphemous, his expletives, though varied and ingenious, were always of the inoffensive type, and how his repertory could include such an inexhaustible supply of harmless but expressive nonsense without occasionally lapsing into mere profanity of the common or barnyard variety was always a puzzle to me.

In his cabin was a half cord or more of the best periodicals and newspapers, and pinned to the log wall over the fireplace were engraved portraits of some of the well known authors of the day.

The cabin itself nestled back in the dry cañon (for in this country most of the cañons are dry) and water for himself and horses had to be hauled in barrels from the creek seven miles away. To the east, down the winding gorge, were the foothills; to the west, about three miles as the crow flies, the bare, rocky peaks above the timber line—bare save for here and there the isolated patches of old snow in the hollows and clefts of the northern slopes.

Throughout the West, along the lines of tourist travel, more or less insignificant peaks and cañons are honored by awe-inspiring titles, but the great ranges in question, though charted roughly and incorrectly on some maps, have no book names. Since the time of Captain Bonneville, no doubt, successive parties of trappers, hunters and prospectors have named them to suit themselves and for their own convenience, and we used to do the same. There were Deer Cañon, Spring Cañon, Dry Green and Crooked Cañons, Mahogany and Round Mountains and Pelican's Peak, the latter so called I suppose because no pelican ever went near it.

I well remember my first visit to the cabin. I had been invited, and had come up for a stay of a few days ostensibly to hunt, but later I made other pilgrimages to sketch, though much of the interest of the place centered about the unique personality of John himself.

But oh, the gruffness of him during the first hours of that first visit! It was almost as though he regretted having asked me to come, or was it not rather that he felt he had a reputation to sustain—was he not an old timer, a mountain man of the old school, and I, in his eyes, a callow Easterner, a newcomer who had not yet demonstrated his fitness to survive in those rough surroundings? But whatever the motive, John was but a poor actor, for through it all I could detect his earnest solicitude for my comfort, his pleasure at having me with him, a pleasure which he very soon ceased even to try to disguise. And how he did toss the flapjacks and spin yarns! And how I enjoyed it all! And the conversations we had on every conceivable subject!

One morning we had gotten up early intending to try for deer, but it happened to be one of those November days when the mountains are covered with low-lying clouds, above which the peaks stand out clear in the thin air of the higher altitudes. But at our level everything was shrouded in fog. It was useless to hunt, for aside from the impossibility of seeing game at any distance, it has always seemed to me that the damp air carries or "floats" the scent and so gives warning. John was of the same opinion, so we decided to wait in hope that the fog would raise.

After breakfast, instead of beginning at once the usual dish washing and clearing away, we sat at the table and talked first on this topic, then on that, until finally we found ourselves launched on a discussion of woman's suffrage. I sat at the end of the table near the cabin's one window which faced up the cañon, and from time to time glanced out to see what the chances were for clearer weather. Woman's suffrage is a big subject, and I believe has not been entirely disposed of yet in some parts of the world, so that I may say we had only just begun, when I chanced to look out, and there, standing in the bottom of the gulch, and dimly visible through a partial clearing of the mist was a young buck.

"There's a deer, now," I said.

John took a quick look and replied: "Well, get your gun."

"No," said I, "you shoot him."

"No, you go ahead and shoot him," answered my host in such a tone of authority that I made no further reply, but took my rifle, opened the door, held a trifle over and let drive. Those were the days of black powder; the fog made the distance deceptive and the smoke hung so long that I could not see the result of my shot, but John, standing at the window inside, was out of range of the smoke, and as the deer whirled and dashed with long jumps up the hill, called out: "You shot over him." At the second shot, "Under him," yelled John. At the third, "Just over," and at the fourth, as the deer went out of sight among the mahogany and cedar, John came rushing out with, "That's too bad. If you hadn't held so high that first shot you'd 'a' got him."

"I think I got him, anyway," said I. "I heard the slide rock rattle after the last shot."

"Did you? Come on, then."

Sure enough, the deer was down, so we snaked him to the cabin, hung him up, and dressed him with all the conveniences of home. When we were through John stood for a moment admiring the result, chuckled quietly after all, but—what was it we were talkin' about? Wasn't it woman's suffrage?"

Later I was telling the story to an old hunter, and a good friend of John's—I think everyone who knew him was his friend, I never heard of his having an enemy—and said that I would have preferred to have him shoot the deer himself.

"How far was it?"

"A hundred and seventy-five yards," I replied; "I paced it."

"Well, that accounts for it. John 'll never shoot at anything over a hundred yards, unless he has to."

I was using a .45-70. John still stuck to the .44. He was a survivor of the days when game was plentiful and gentle, had killed all the large animals of the old West, and still thought the .44 was good enough for him.

THE TOP RAIL.

While mufflers for rifles are made here and abroad, the principle in both has been derived from the mufflers employed in motorboats and cars. So far "silencing" the report of revolvers has not been attained, and it probably will not be so long as the present semi-tight joint between cylinder and barrel exists; at least not with the present devices. Reducing the report of shotguns is a different problem, and one offering many obstacles, chief among which are the size of any effective muffler and its influence on the handiness and balance of guns, particularly double guns, for which it would be necessary to provide double muffling tubes, thus increasing the weight and bulk of these guns.

A European, therefore, has hit upon a device which is based on the principle of retarding the escape of gas without interfering with the free course of the shot charge and wads through and out of the barrel. He employs a cork wad in the periphery of which spiral grooves are cut. When this wad is placed behind the shot in the shell and the cartridge is fired, it is said the wad stops in the muzzle of the barrel, which must be full choked, while the gas is bottled up, but escapes gradually through the grooves in the cork. It is claimed that no flame issues from the muzzle, and that both recoil and report are reduced.

So far, all is well, but what to do with the obstructing cork has not as yet been solved. The modern gunner does not carry a wiping stick and probably could not be prevailed upon to do so, but even if he did he would not be likely to remember the necessity for employing it after every shot in removing the cork wad, even though the result would be disastrous to the gun if not to him; so this, like many another invention, is only half baked.

If the inventor cannot furnish a better solution, I offer this one, gratis: Why not equip the muzzle of the gun with a placard bearing the legend, "Have you drawn the cork?" Hinge this so that it will lie flat on the barrels, but with a bent wire carrying a disc so located ahead of the muzzle that the discharge will cause the placard to rise and face the shooter with the mute query given above. He could not aim with the disc up, but possibly the game would wait until he has searched about for a sapling of proper size, cut a stick and pushed the wads out.

Grizzly King.

On the Trail of the Salmon and Caribou

By THOMAS TRAVIS

In Two Parts—Part Two

HERE we determined to try the river far up toward the source. So packing our duffle we started on the long trail over the rough cobbles and through the brush in places well nigh impassable. It was a hot journey, for the sun poured down on us and the rocks were sharp, but the outlook was fine. From the foothills where we stood the unknown stretched away to

"BEYOND THE TRAIL STRETCHED TO THE UNKNOWN."

the distant hills. Through the glasses we could see the trees slowly diminish, till on the crag crests there was nothing save brush and moss. Through the gorges we could glimpse still further away to untrodden forests and barrens with never a trail in.

Nearby were little swampy ponds filled with fragrant water lilies. Great clumps of fire weed shone red among the black gashes made by some forest fire. Again, rose-colored and white orchids grew in profusion, while the river bed, glimpsed from the trail, was one gorgeous garden where the islands of rock and gravel were covered with a rose-colored flower. Three big ravens followed us afar. Whiskey jacks fluttered before us, white-throated sparrows sang from the bogs. Now and again we started a big hare in his summer garb, and often a rustle in the thicket told where something had rushed away. Always the snowbird and chickadee sang.

Here among the brush I picked up a pair of caribou antlers cast from the buck or left by some hunter, a stag horn with forty-four points and regular frontlets. Further on were veritable paths, worn even in the softer rock, where thousands of these animals migrate year after year on the same trail.

Now we plodded over a "barren," but a lovely barren in which we sank to the boot tops in soft caribou moss, while acres of pitcher plants in full bloom greeted the eye with their russet and green flowers and graceful jugs. Then the roar of the river came to us out of a deep cañon where huge boulders ten feet high lay scattered in the water or over the glacial cobbles. Sliding down the wooded fern-covered banks we saw the Codroy running in silver and green at the bottom of a hundred foot crag that rose sheer from the water.

But the limpid pools were like fairy land to us who saw them now for the first time. Great sea trout lay slumbering there, and again salmon in bunches of two and three, but when we came to fish for them, try we never so warily, they absolutely refused the lure.

We whipped every pool fruitlessly till only one remained untried—a great, round hole worn among the huge boulders. Over this I cast my fly half-heartedly. A moment it fluttered in the gold of the lowering sun, then settled, only to disappear in a burst of silver and white foam as a salmon broke the green surface of the pool, shot quivering in the air, and fell with a crash that sent the echoes scampering along the crag and silent forest. But even as he disappeared the tip of my rod came loose, slid down the taut line and rested like a spear half buried in the ripple of the current.

"Bring the gaff," sang out the Lieutenant, and Charlie hastened to us. "My, he's a beauty! See him go!" He was on the little Montreal trout fly. Every motion of the fish was perfectly revealed in that pellucid water. Every time he dove, every time he leaped, his silver sides shone in the sunlight. Round and round that deep pool he went till, as he lay still a moment, Charlie brought him to us with the gaff, a beautifully formed male with notched jaws, a salmon that scaled eight pounds.

A couple of hours later we were stretched on our blankets, with the soft sounds of the night stealing around the tents. The queer call of a rabbit sounded from the clearing, then an owl, then a wood mouse, and far off the roaring of water deep in the forest.

Just then Charlie rolled over and said in a

stage whisper: "Lieutenant, pass me my pipe and tobacco," which the Lieutenant did with the remark: "The only rule we insist on in this hotel is that guests refrain from smoking in bed." But Charlie wanted it for a smudge, as the flies were particularly friendly that night. Soon the Lieutenant loaded his comforter and then all three of us fumed away till it seemed as if no fly could possibly survive, but they did survive.

"It seems to me," said the Doctor, "that flies are the worst things in all the woods to face. A man may front with complacency the punais of French hotels, the fleas of sunny Italy, the centipedes of the South, the hornets of Algiers, the "Kitties" of New Jersey and the yellow jackets in mowing days of dear New England. But these are the worst yet. I'd rather face a bear or cougar any time. Count how many kinds there are and see if you can tell them in the dark."

They counted. The Lieutenant scored first with "Here's one that marches up my nose with a tramp exactly like the goose step of the German army." "Yes," broke in Charlie, "and he bites like a mule foraging along a country road—a nibble and a trot, a bite and off. That's the black fly."

"I have another one," said the Doctor. "He walks like a ghost in a seance and gets in the corners of your eyes and mouth and inside your nose."

"Sure," said the Lieutenant, "but he's no ghost at biting. He burns like a spark. That's the Indian No-see-um, or midge. I know him."

"I suppose," said Charlie, "that I needn't mention this fellow with the Gibson girl walk and the fish horn."

"He's the Jerseyman, the Kitty," quoth the Lieutenant, to which Charlie replied, "Guessed the first time."

"What's the one which drops with a whack like a June bug on a bald head?" inquired the Doctor. "He scratches like a cat sharpening his claws in the carpet, and then you can hear him spit on his hands, hump his back, pat his feet down like a champion lifter and begin to boost."

"He's the moose fly," put in the Lieutenant, "and, by Jiminy, when he gets a mouthful he flies off to the ridge pole to devour it in peace. Let's get up and root out the 'fly-dope.'" So we rubbed ourselves with a mixture of oil of citronella, pulled salt bags over our faces, tied on moccasins and gloves, to sleep in peace till the birds woke us in the cheery dawn.

Strange how small the world is after all, and how far a man must go to never meet a friend. It was here we crossed the trail of a couple of veteran sportsmen from the home town. They had some huge salmon in pickle to be set up when at last they came out of the woods. Also they were camped on the trail of the caribou, of which there were abundant signs to the north.

There a great barren stretched treeless, though here and there a dried branch served to tell that once trees grew there, and also they served to hide the caribou from the hunters' vision. Here on a prairie of boulder-strewn moss these veterans set about searching for their venison.

In spite of the evident signs it seemed incredible that any animal so large as these magnificent American reindeer could hide. Yet the glasses revealed a group lying among the boulders some half-mile away. The wind was in favor of our hunters, so stripping down to stalking regalia, hatless, with rifles capped to keep the moss and débris from the muzzle, they began their stalk, lying flat in the deep moss and keeping the boulders ever between them and their quarry.

It seemed ages before they got in range. One stopped to take a photo of the caribou, four splendid animals lying as calmly as cows in the soft moss and evidently chewing the cud of reflections soon to be rudely broken. For "pow" the rifle spoke and off went the deer. They had missed. "Pow" barked the rifle again, and "Pow, pow" another rifle cracked viciously, but still the beasts swung away. It was too long a shot, for the range on those empty barrens is much greater than it seems. They were off now beyond the power of man to stop them. But no, one struck sharply from the rest, ran wildly till it banged into a boulder over which it toppled, shook its legs strongly an instant and lay still.

Off went the rest, with one lagging behind, so after that the hunters started, and at no slow pace, for wounded as the caribou was he went away with scarcely diminished speed. But the hunters had planned well, for the animal must turn and pass them or run into a blind ravine in the distant rocks. Gamely the deer went forward, till sensing its danger it began to circle afar off. They would certainly lose him anyway. So it looked, for a full 500 yards away he turned and swung swiftly away toward the open and the distant hills. Then "bang" went a rifle again, the flash and smoke appearing long before the report crashed along in its wake. A long shot, but down went the quarry all in a heap, front legs doubled up and horns plowing the soil. The hunt was over, but by the time the men reached the game, the eyes and nostrils of the deer were filled with swarming mosquitoes and black flies, eager for the blood of the deer as they had been for ours.

Further on we crossed the trail of these veterans again. This time they had gotten down to the coast. Geese and ducks were abundant here and many of the former went into the pot—luscious meals indeed, tender and juicy as the best our market affords, and in addition having the gamy tang of the wilds.

Hair seals were also numerous, but to bag one is another thing. It seems easy to stand in a dory and take a pot shot with a pistol at a seal scarcely twenty yards away, but let him who has vainly tried to draw a bead on them tell how quickly they dive while the bullets futilely spatter the briny over the spot where but now the seal swam. Round a rock and catch one napping in the warm sun and you have your leather rug or moccasins sure as fate, unless the water be deep and the seal sinks before you can recover him. But in the open water the chances are all in his favor; at least, I found it so.

But when it comes to jigging for cod in these sub-arctic waters there is no chance of an empty creel. To me there is something peculiarly fascinating about the sport. A twenty-fathom line dropped straight down from the rocks or from the prow of an anchored boat; no bait is used except the cod jig, an invention of these Northern Indians, I understand, adapted by the white man. The jig is about five inches long, for all the world like a tiny, sharp grappling hook with four or six prongs. Then up and down you saw it just as the deep sea fishers saw their lines, now and again giving a sharp jerk.

What schools of cod were down below one may only imagine. For at almost every jerk up comes a fine cod hooked through nose or flank or tail. Lured by this strange, dancing bait they gather about in bunches, enviously tumbling over each other for at least a smell. And when one comes soaring up through the green deeps it seems to them only more alluring. For as long as you will, you may pull them up, only stopping when your arm is tired or the sport palls.

So the days went by in exploring the unknown hills and trailing through the terrible thickets. Sometimes we crawled on hands and knees through the thick brush; sometimes we waded up to the hips in the cold water or toiled over the rocky cobbles of the river bed, and always those quiet pools hidden away in the forest were full of sea trout, which now we overweeningly despised, since among them lay the salmon. Often I stretched over the edge of a bank and watched the salmon drowsing in the sweet, clear water till the satisfied sucking of their gills made me long to dive in and lie by their silver sides to drink in the peace of the river with them.

But the time had come to break camp, so in the mists of dawn, with the camp-fire sending up a thin blue line of smoke, we packed our dory and drifted down the river until we dropped through the rapids into Big Salmon Pool. Here we saw the biggest salmon of the trip, easily a thirty-pounder, lying in the clear water beneath us as the boat drifted twelve feet above him. So transparent was the river that we could see his markings and gill movements even at that depth.

Down and always down we sped. Overfall with its nasty breakers and whirlpools was safely passed, but scarcely had we cleared the first bend below when a white squall struck us. The rain fell in stinging, blinding sheets, while the wind swung the dory around and threatened to swamp us, but leaping overboard in the waist deep water we held fast. Then, with the sky black and forest and stream smoking from the storm, we faced the last bad rapid. Here the water roared and tumbled in a chaos of foaming billows beneath which the rocks lurked, but we went through like a rocket, drifted down a mile of easy water to fall with a splash into Tidal Pool, where wind and tide were in our favor all the way back.

Once more we loaded our baggage on the old conveyance, hand made and primitive, and in the late afternoon, sunshine breaking through the heavy clouds, we looked off to the distant mountains where two mile-long cataracts cut a white gash through the spruce. Once more we gazed where the Codroy broadened to join the ocean, and then said good-bye to the rocks and salmon pools, the caribou trails, the forests and clear, mysterious ocean gnawing at the reefs of the Newfoundland coast.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

The Situation in Virginia

By G. B. BUCHANAN

DURING the past two years I have completed some long jaunts along the watercourses of Virginia. The main reason for the tramps was an investigation of farm drainage systems, but incidentally some fishing was indulged in, and also, being largely interested in game and fur, some time was expended in acquiring insight into the wild life conditions in the section. Conversations were held at every opportunity with all who displayed the slightest interest. In this way much interesting and more or less valuable knowledge of the popular opinion on this question was obtained.

There is no problem before the American hunter and trapper to-day more vital than the steady and sure depletion of the animal and bird supply. It is natural that, as the country settles up, the timber is cut away and marshes are drained to make way for cultivated crops that the wild life will be destroyed, or driven further and further toward the wilder mountains and more extensive swamps. This is an indisputable fact. But to the minds of those who look to any depth in the matter it seems that were this alone the annihilatory Nemesis of the game and fur, this present country-wide scarcity of wild life would not be nearly so pronounced. There would still be ample game in those sections which are but sparsely settled, or in which there is a good deal of waste land which affords harbor for the animals and birds.

What then is the reason why our game and fur are becoming so scarce? There is only one answer—the army of gunners and trappers who shoot the game and trap the fur.

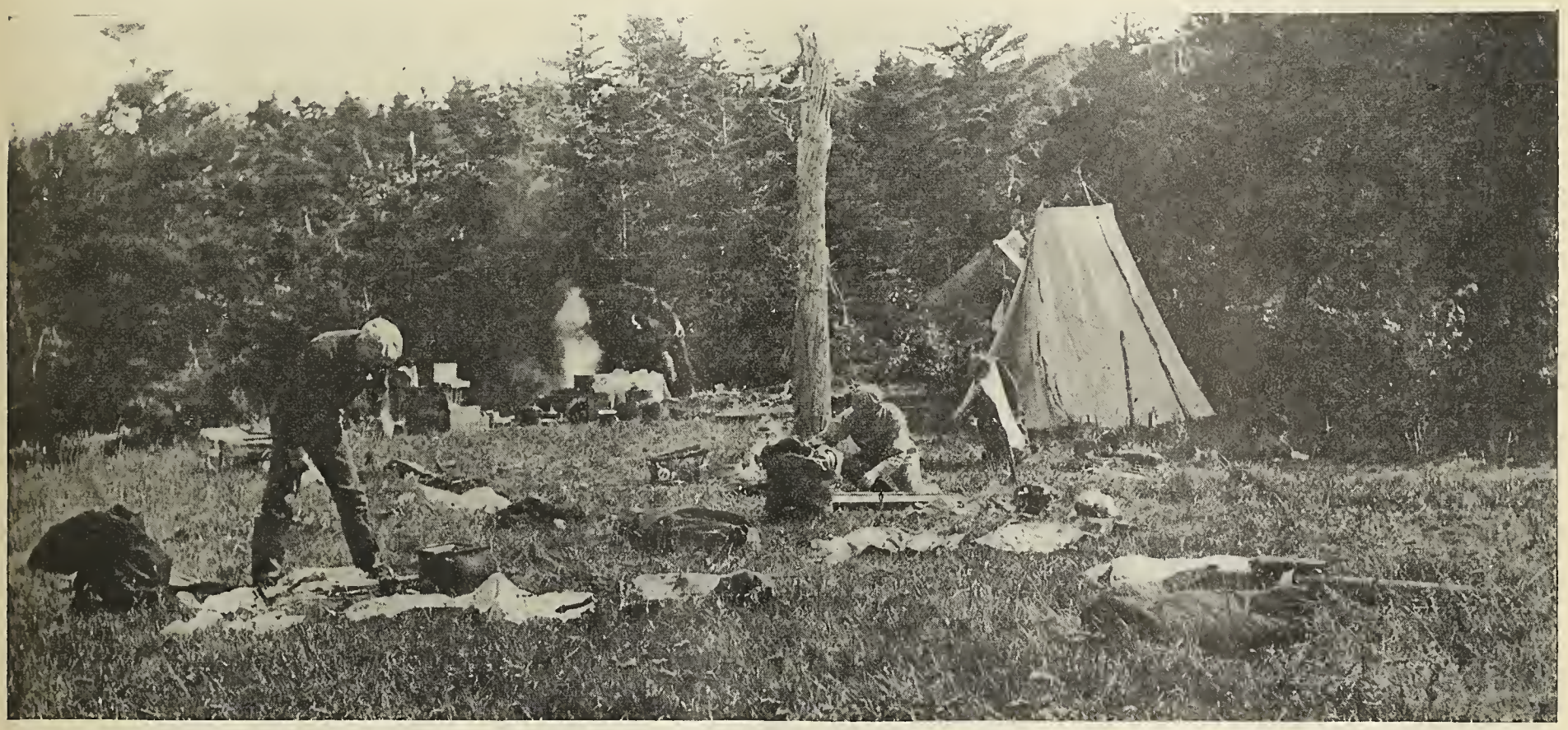
Hunting and trapping are two delightful sports. We have no fault to find with them as sports, and when the trapper follows his pursuit with due care for a future supply of animals. But it stands to reason that with human nature driving a large portion of the hunters and fur collectors toward a selfish grasping for every mammal and bird and piece of fur which can be procured, the sporting side of the process sometimes gets misplaced in the heat of the hunt, and in the furore of the trapping expedition some trappers are prone to forget all about a future supply. It is then that the law must step in, and in the interests of justice to all put a stop to the self-benefiting practices of those whose ambitions have been fired by petty self-partisanship.

That all laws are frequently broken our immense police and judicial system will easily disclose. Naturally, the game laws come in for a share of infringement. Perhaps, too, because of lax wardens or an ill-formed public opinion in many sections this legislative system is more frequently considered lightly than is the code which governs the treatment of what, to the average mind, constitutes more grievous offenses—criminal acts and those of felonious intent.

Law, however, is law, and theoretically at least the breaker of a game law is equally criminal with the sneak thief and others whose iniquitous forays result in a loss to society; for that is precisely what infringements of the game laws lead to—a loss of game to the community, because every animal killed out of season means the destruction of the prospective offspring of that animal. It was to find out as nearly as possible the personal opinion of a number of game and fur men that I talked to all showing the slightest interest in the question.

Conditions may be different in other regions, but in this section of Virginia the grossest disrespect for game laws is shown. No one, except in very isolated instances, expressed the slightest regard for the game commission and its supposedly effective laws. Neither have I been able to unearth much sentiment in regard to the destruction of the increase of female animals and birds when same are killed in the spring or early summer. It is even said that men boast of having killed turkeys and quail on the nest, and they brag of the game their loose dogs kill when running at large over the fields and woods. When one suggests that this latter course in respect to hunting dogs is very much out of place, owing to the fact that doubtless much game is killed in this way while young and defenseless, one is politely advised that otherwise the owner would have to spend more for dog food. And if the bird-on-nest killing rite is condemned, with additional suggestion that a game warden might appear, one gets laughed at. Our benevolent game officials seem to have a known reputation for ineffiecieney.

We have some game laws here. It is not a perfect system, yet it is still something to stand between the destruction of game and greedy shooters. Except in certain counties where purely local regulations are in force, we have no fur laws. But the game laws we have are looked upon by the populace as merely so much misplaced energy. Guns are carried openly by summer time fishermen and many others, whose perambulations to and from their daily labors lead them through farm roads and other byways where game may be seen throughout the summer—and game is killed on sight.



MAKING CAMP ON A NEWFOUNDLAND RIVER.
From a photograph by Thomas Travis.

The arm usually carried by these parties is a rifle of some sort, although now and then one sees a twelve or sixteen-gauge shotgun. The .22 is used largely, and of course shooting done may not be fatal in some instances. But it should be remembered that it is summer when such shooting is prosecuted, and all animals and birds at this time are very much less wary and fearless of man's approach than they are in winter. Rabbits will sit motionless till one gets within ten or fifteen feet of them, and quail and turkeys will run along the ground in plain sight, apparently showing very little fright. At last they will stop, and even mediocre marksmen can score readily with a .22 ball. Squirrels are also shot in this way, though until the last year or two we have had no law protecting this animal. We have one now, however, the open season corresponding with the rabbit season. So it is equally unlawful at the present time to shoot squirrels. Yet the sport goes merrily on and the game protectors sit tight in easy chairs somewhere in the shade, and mayhap talk horse races with the neighbors.

There are several stories going the rounds which tend to prove that friends of the wardens bask in no dread of official displeasure. It is said that game in pretty large lots has been shipped illegally out of this county by men known to be on friendly terms with our county officials.

Another story is said to relate to a man who killed a swan and shot at a deer. This was done with one of the aforementioned .22 rifles, and in each case the shooting was unlawful, although the deer was not killed. It was largely discussed in this section when the swan was killed, yet nothing official came of it.

Again, it is said that one county official himself operates a gill net in the Mattaponi River, unlawfully of course, as our fish laws are very pronounced in forbidding fishing with nets without licenses.

Trailing turkeys and deer in the snow is a popular sport in this section. This is unlawful, and were the game wardens interested in doing their duty thoroughly, it should be very easy to stop this work. One or two arrests of snow-hunting turkey shooters would check this abuse effectually. And turkey hunting in the snow is a process which an officer of the law can prove in court with ease. He has simply to walk in the woods when snow is on the ground, and if human tracks are found following the trail of a bird, the warden can follow this until he catches up with the hunter. The offender can thus be caught literally "with the goods on," as the law forbids the tracking of turkeys in the snow; it is not necessary to kill the turkey tracked to break the law.

But tramping around in the snow after illegal turkey hunters is work, and it is said that our wardens do not enjoy this. If our game commissioners anticipate any continued conservation of our game, it is time that some concerted action leading toward the breeding of respect for game laws is undertaken by our force of game protectors. If the present number of officials is insufficient successfully to cover the ground, additional officers should be recruited, and a license assessed upon all shooters to defray the expense of protecting the game.

Though game is not now as plentiful in Eastern Virginia as it should be, and can be with proper protection, there is sufficient now to stock all available territory. With only a few seasons of rigorous enforcement of our present laws, even if these are entirely inadequate, as has been said, Virginia would come again into its own as a State affording good shooting. There was a time when this State was considered second to none in the East for fine sport with all game from deer to squirrels. Trapping, too, has been in the past as good here as in any State in the Union. Five years ago a trapper operating eighty traps could catch each winter from forty to fifty mink, fifty to sixty raccoon, 200 to 300 muskrat, five to ten otters, and as many skunks and opossums as he cared to handle. Game, such as deer, turkeys, pheasants, ducks, etc., were also extraordinarily plentiful, and anyone with a predilection for outdoor sport had an abundance of it right to hand.

And this country can be made as great a game section again. There is just as much waste land, marshes, scrubby growth, slashings and old fields for the game to inhabit now as there was at that time. There is nothing save continued and ceaseless slaughter of the animals, to blame for this condition of scarcity of wild life. Our pheasants and turkeys have been reduced from the great flocks which used to roam our hills and river valleys to a few scattered individuals which luck has aided to elude the entire gamut of unlawful as well as lawful modes of hunting—baiting, snow tracking, shooting off the roosts, all have collected their recondite toll of turkey deaths, and all of these modes are now illegal. Yet they are still used by men who do not fear the law, simply because the law has proved itself unworthy of gunners' respect.

Our deer, too, are gone from their former haunts, victims of unlawful hunting—salt licks, jacklights, and shooting at every season; aye, even does have been shot while nursing fawns. It is such things as these which kill off a section's game. It is such things as these, too, which game wardens are paid to prevent. But do they? Experience has proved that many of our game wardens are ceaseless in but one thing, and that is a failure to get out and guard the things it is their duty to protect.

We are supposed to have a warden somewhere in this vicinity. I have never seen him, however, and have never heard of his existence save once nearly two years ago when several negroes were arrested for killing rabbits out of season. It is said the offenders were fined $20 per rabbit.

For a time thereafter the halo surrounding the official heads visibly brightened. A little respect for the game laws began to sprout. Fishermen no longer carried guns on their fishing trips and travelers along the highways ceased to remind one of an army of invasion. But soon the glamour faded. This burst of activity seemingly was merely the terminating display of form before the final let-down. To-day as an official the game warden is looked upon as a creator of amusement.

So much for our game. The condition of our fur supply is even yet more pitiful. As heretofore stated, except in certain counties, we have no fur laws. There is no State-wide measure dealing with this class of our wild life. In all my journeyings along Virginia streams the lack of fur signs was most evident. Everywhere, as by a scourge of plague, the fur-bearers have been swept away. As late as July and as early as September 1 have seen traps setting for mink, 'coons, otters and muskrats. And one man I talked to boasted that he had taken many opossums which had young ones fastened to the teats in their pouches. Can we not imagine how many young minks, 'coons, muskrats were destroyed by this same party by his taking away their mothers at a time when they needed maternal sustenance? Really, I fail to find in the dictionary an adequate name for trappers of this stripe.

And the dens! All through the low grounds one sees legions of trees lying rotting in the moss. All of these were once the residences of raccoons. Skunks, too, have fared badly at the hands of den diggers, even though this section has never been a great skunk-producing region. But with all this destruction of dens our fur would have suffered but little had it not been for summer trapping. Of course these trappers were all working within the law, as we unfortunately have no fur law as yet. But would it have availed the fur-bearers any if we had had laws for their protection, inasmuch as our game wardens are seemingly so negligent?

No, it probably would not have altered matters. Law is an illusive term. It is a will-'o-the-wisp. Respect for law is what we want. Let the State Legislature enact uniform game and fur laws for the entire State. Then if the present force of wardens is insufficient to cover the ground allotted, put a license on everybody who carries a gun or sets a trap on other property but his own, or what he may have rented or leased. This fee need not be large. One or two dollars per head, with fifteen or twenty dollars for out-of-State sportsmen will be enough. This would result in the addition of at least $300,000 to the annual State revenue, as about every man and boy in rural Virginia hunts or traps or does both. With this sum the State game commissioners could put into the field an army of wardens—enough to bring about a rigorous enforcement of the law. And this is all we need. Nature, with the fur and game stock now remaining, even after all this illegal and distressing killing, would in a few years bring about a healthy growth of wild life.

No, that is not quite all. The above statement needs one qualification. We need and must have before our game will have a fair chance, a law prohibiting the running loose of hunting dogs during closed season for any game.

But unless something of this kind is done, unless Virginia experiences some circumstance which will cultivate greater respect for our game laws, and which will aid the fur-bearers to hold their own against the trappers' inroads, this State will soon follow into the gameless condition of those States in which there is little or no game at all.

Will Virginia wait until the stolen horse has been driven to death before locking the stable door? Or will she act at the next session of her State Legislature, and thus add a new lease of life to her supply of natural wild life? The question is important. Virginian, think it over. Then get busy with your State Assemblyman. Propound your case succinctly but firmly, and request him to support any measure meeting with your requirements. And tell him that if no such bill is introduced, you would like for him to prepare and offer one himself.

NATURAL HISTORY

Purple Martins in Maryland.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A letter, recently published by you, from one of your Southern correspondents regarding purple martins, prompts me to write of some of my recent experiences with these birds.

Widely scattered colonies of them throughout the State of Maryland have excited my interest whenever I came across them, and when told that I could have a colony of my own if I would but provide a suitable habitation, I was incredulous because I had no recollection of having seen any sojourners in the vicinity of my home and doubted if they would find the box if it were erected, but since a house of special manufacture was inexpensive and since a cedar pole to support it could be procured from the woods for the asking, I resolved to test the assertion of my informant and so, in April, 1910, the house was hoisted above the surrounding shrubbery.

Bluebirds and English sparrows liked it from the beginning; the attachment of the latter to it was intemperate, and by their persistence and effrontery awakened animosity upon my part. Warfare waged between us throughout the spring without a visitation from a single member of the swallow family to justify my crusade in its behalf, until late in June when I was gladdened by the appearance of one, then four, and finally six martins. They were evidently young birds and explored all the compartments of the dwelling house with interest, twittering and rolling out their few musical notes as though pleased, and although they displayed no disposition to nest, made themselves at home for a month or more despite the biting, scratching, buffeting sparrows, and then vanished.

I hoped these friendly visitors would become permanent residents at the time of their next northward flight, but I was not gratified by the sight of any of them this spring until early June, when a lone male bird, almost entirely black, arrived in an evident state of fatigue. I promptly removed from the apertures of the house the obstructions that had been used to keep the sparrows at bay, while I rested a little while from my constant struggle with them, and he seemed grateful. Later in the day I was exasperated by noticing a sparrow engaged in moving an astonishing amount of furnishings into an apartment, and as the martin was not in evidence and was probably searching for food, I shot the "undesirable citizen." Unfortunately the martin was resting in the house, and being jarred and alarmed by the shock, took flight, and to my disappointment did not return.

It seemed as though another season were lost by reason of my ill-timed display of feeling, but in July four other members of the martin family arrived. The house was new to them and their timidity was aggravated by onslaughts of the malicious, marauding, predatory sparrows, but finally they selected their apartments, and aided by my occasional forceful arbitration with a shotgun, took possession.

Though the season was now quite advanced, one pair hatched out two young birds and they, being unable to fly until August was half gone, evidently gave the parents deep concern lest the mysterious call from the South should find them too weak for the long flight.

Visiting martins came from hither and yon to consider the situation, and as many as forty or more convened at times to discuss the matter. Flying lessons were given as soon as possible, and it seemed that the entire martin tribe

MR. LIPPINCOTT'S MARTINS.

was engaged in preparing these youngsters, together with those from other colonies, for migration.

The sparrows were so overwhelmed by numbers and so completely ignored and sat upon by the chattering visitors that they seemed temporarily nonplussed and viewed the animated scene from boughs of nearby trees while biding their time. During the summer I watched the parent birds search the air for winged insects with much interest. It would seem that flight through space with an open mouth would afford rather a precarious means of livelihood, but the frequent return of the parents to the eternally hungry fledglings argues to the contrary, and I am prepared to credit the statement made to FOREST AND STREAM some years ago by a correspondent who said he watched a colony of sixteen pairs of martins from 4 o'clock A. M. until 8 P. M., and during that time the parent birds visited their offspring 3,277 times.

Such constant combing of the air in the vicinity of a colony would, it seems to me, be of great assistance to the New England people in their attempts to eliminate the destructive brown-tail moth. LIPPINCOTT.

Native Birds.

To the great collections of North American birds housed within the American Museum of Natural History have recently been added two important collections, placed there on deposit. One of these is the property of Dr. Jonathan Dwight, Jr., of New York city, well known as an eminent student of birds and a director of the National Association of Audubon Societies. This collection numbers about 30,000 specimens and is of peculiar interest because it shows a great variety of phases of plumage of North American species.

The other collection is that of Dr. Leonard C. Sanford, of New Haven. It contains about 400 specimens, many of which are water birds, and includes some species that are very rare, chiefly among the albatrosses and the petrels.

Passenger Pigeons?

MIDDLETOWN, Ohio, Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 3d of the present month I was at Gravel Pit, a mile west of Middletown, and saw fourteen wild pigeons. They crossed the Big Four tracks, flying very fast, circled the fields for a time and lit in a large wheat stubble. I was in company with Charles May, a young man of this place. He was not familiar with the birds but wondered at their graceful flight.

I am a member of the FOREST AND STREAM family and have killed thousands of wild pigeons. They looked good to me. I will keep a lookout for them and notify you if they come again.

E. A. VICKROY.

Not Snowy Herons.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of the 29th inst. I note that Col. F. A. Olds records the presence of a pair of snowy herons on the lake at the Country Club, near here. This is doubtless an error in identification on the part of Colonel Olds, the chances being that the birds in question were little blue herons in the white plumage. The latter species is quite common all through this section in July and August, while the snowy is very rare indeed anywhere in the State, and has never been recorded at all from this region; at least, in the last twenty years.

H. H. BRIMLEY.

Early Departure of Wrens.

CANISTEO, N. Y., Aug. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For a number of years I have built several bird houses for the house wrens, and they have always come within twenty-four hours of April 25 and departed with the same regularity about Aug. 25.

This year they came on time all O. K., but left on July 25 or thereabouts. Has any one else noticed the departure? Is it the increased hot weather and dry season, do you think? I would like to hear from our friend John Burroughs on the subject. M. M. BURRELL.

GAME BAG AND GUN

In the High Sierras.

Alleghany, Cal., Aug. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just returned to my cabin on the Queen Radigunde quartz claim at Jungletown on the Kanaka from an experting trip of five weeks' duration that carried me across three counties in California—Nevada, Plumas and Sierra—on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada range, along what the gold hunters of the region are pleased to call the serpentine contact of the father lode of Northern California in contradistinction to the mother lode of the central portion of the Golden State. Incidentally to my mineral reconnaissance I indulged in some fishing and hunting in the headwaters of the Yuba and Feather rivers.

There had been an unusually heavy fall of snow last winter, and as a result the rivers remained higher than in normal years, and the water cold. Fishing in consequence was poor until about July 1, when the floods subsided and the temperature of the water rose some. Since then the trout have risen with avidity to both fly and live bait. It takes the latter to get the big fellows. Recent fishing parties all report catches to the law's daily limit of rainbow and mountain trout.

Hot weather prevailed here from an unusually early date this summer until the "dogstar began to rage," when it moderated, but the nights have right along been so cool that plenty of woolen covering was needed. We have here a blend of the alpine and oceanic climate, and the cool nights make it a joy to live, though in the day time the mercury will crawl up to the 90° F., sometimes pretty close to the 100 mark.

This is a poor year for big game in this region except bears. Deer are scarcer this season than in any of the past five years. The last winter did not make its appearance until Jan. 9 and the cervines remained in the high altitudes until the snow began to fall, and the first precipitation continued without cessation for a week. The deer could not get out, and perished miserably. The mountain quail, which under protection had become very numerous last year, also delayed their migration to the foothills and valleys, and thus died in large numbers. Then an influx of predatory animals made sad havoc among the survivors.

Wild pigeons (doves), once very plentiful hereabout, have become nearly exterminated by the annual slaughter at wholesale for camp stews. I see now and then a few grouse and tree squirrels and only occasionally a rabbit.

Bears are plentiful. They seem to thrive. They are of the small black variety, but are not hunted much except by ranchmen remote from the settlements. Bruin has a "sweet tooth" for pig, lamb and kid, and gets very bold in his raids when the hankering for fresh meat comes upon him. The farmers set steel traps, and when the bear is caught, finish him with a shot from a rifle. The hide is made into robes or sold to tourists, and the carcass usually thrown to the hogs and chickens, but the fat is always saved, rendered out and refined. It is held in high esteem by the wives of the ranchmen for the cuisine. They consider it superior to the hog lard of commerce. They utilize it as "shortening" for bread, biscuit and pic dough. Also more particularly for "deep frying" of such articles as doughnuts, crullers, Saratoga chips, potato pancakes, fritters and croquettes. That is a pointer for caterers to the epicures.

Carnivori are more numerous in Sierra and Nevada counties than in many years past. I refer to wolves, coyotes and mountain lions. The latter follow up the herds of sheep, goats, horses and cattle in the drives from the winter quarters in the foothills to the summer ranges in the mountains. The increase of coyotes and wolves in Nevada and Sierra counties is attributed to a migration from the hinterlands of Plumas county because of the invasion of that territory by the Western Pacific Railroad, and also the burning over last year of immense areas of forest. The coyotes exercise a most pernicious activity in preying upon feathered and small furred game, and also in robbing the poultry yards of the outlying ranchmen.

Recently I saw a beautiful silver gray fox making a sneak upon a flock of chickens right in town. In one of my recent trips I also met with a mountain beaver, one of the kind that has no tail "to speak of," and corresponds, I believe, to the nutria of Argentina. Occasionally I get a glimpse of porcupines and woodchucks and quite frequently a scent of polecat and civet.

The Chinese placer miners hereabouts readily pay fifty cents a piece for carcasses of the skunk. The oil from the fat of the latter is used by them as an external application for the cure or relief of the pains of rheumatism. They will also pay a fancy price for the dressed carcass of a lynx, fox or wildcat, which they make the *pièce de résistance* at a festival banquet, and by the way, the Digger Indian and Piute will often make the gopher one of the ingredients of a potlatch acorn stew.

There is some regular trapping done in Northern Nevada county of fur-bearing animals. A ranchman at Backbone last winter showed me a collection which included several black fisher skins, bobcat, marten and some prettily marked raccoons. He shipped the consignment to St. Louis dealers and got the top price for the fishers.

But I must make a long period here. "Pardner" has placed a flask and a crystal goblet at my elbow with the announcement that breakfast will be ready in a few minutes. I shall in a future letter tell of encounters with the ubiquitous rattlesnake, of such rare sights as the swarming of colonies of ladybugs, of myriad butterflies in migration, of hosts of grasshoppers, of a spectacular thunder and lightning storm, and of a recent remarkable display of a shower of meteors and aërolites. California is truly a land of wonders in its flora and fauna as well as in its geology and climate.

That breakfast! "Pardner" has improvised a table with boards laid across rocks on the terrace on the creek bank in the shade of the leafy alders, sheltering the table and diners with a canopy and portieres of mosquito bar. The "table" is covered with a paper "cloth" and napkins of patriotic colors. And the menu! Trout broiled over live coals within a wrapping of maple leaves, à la Digger Indian; a stew or ragout made, Grass Valley style, of doves, grouse, quail and squirrel (the three latter were unintentionally bagged yesterday while shooting the wild pigeons); boiled bacon and wild greens, "belled" mushrooms, cucumber fritters, gypsy potatoes, Yorkshire pudding, wild raspberries and gooseberries, Roquefort, Pekoe tea, coffee (the latter to go with the cigarettes). Upon the "table" are also such modern innovations as, domino sugar, tabasco, shaker salt, corn relish, camp sauce, celery bitters, evaporated cream, mustard, salad dressing, salted almonds, lemon flavoring, mint wafers, stuffed olives, etc.

The coffee is a blend of five varieties of Central American berries, so my purveyor tells me, and it is a beverage so cheering and stimulating, yet so harmless, that I believe if in general use it would obviate the need of the so-called cereal "coffees." I can drink it at night just before retiring without suffering insomnia. It is sent to me already roasted and ground in five-pound cans.

The cigarettes are also unique. The "wrappers" are sections of a hollow reed, filled with the strongest of imported Turkish tobacco. I do not use them, but "pardner" does. He smokes while I wash the dishes, it being my turn to do the scullion act.

A physician tells me that he recently read in a medical journal that the hog and deer were the only animals subject to trichinæ. That is the first time I ever heard of deer carrying them. Does any reader of Forest and Stream know of any instances? I know that bears are sometimes infested, but it is news to me that the cervines are. Also, I read in a recent newspaper that a trapper in Oregon was making a great success in trapping coyotes and wolves with Limburger cheese as a bait lure. Can any reader verify the alleged fact by experience? I admit the strength of Limburger, but that it is a magnet to *Lobo* is a new one to me.

William Fitzmuggins.

Duluth a Game Center.

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Sportsmen here in Duluth are in the heart of the greatest big-game country in the States. It frequently happens that moose, deer, bears, wolves, bobcats and lynx invade our city limits and during last November a deer was killed on Superior street at Eighth avenue west, or right in the center of the retail business section of Duluth.

Prairie chickens and partridges are found in fairly good numbers within thirty miles, and duck shooting can be indulged in quite satisfactorily by the man who is satisfied with a moderate bag.

All winter sports find their devotees here. Skiing and jumping, coasting, ice-boating, horse racing on the ice, hockey, curling, etc., are enjoyed by hundreds.

The man or woman accustomed to descriptive wording could write a book on Northeastern Minnesota entitled, "The Sportsman's Paradise," which would be read with the greatest pleasure by all true lovers of outdoor life.

G. W. Preston.

Guns and Their Users.

Many a good man is put wrong by an indifferent gun, while similarly many a good gun does not get a chance, because the man using it is a duffer. This combination of a good gun in the hands of a poor performer or a bad gun in the hands of a good shot, is not infrequently met with. The net result is failure, and danger as a rule. The best man going is handicapped if his gun is wrong, nor will the very best hammerless ejector do much for the bag if the man is wrong. Taking these points then, as the extreme of either end, we find all degrees of gradation between them—good, bad, middling and indifferent, but where the correct standard of efficiency is found it takes the shape of a sensible man armed with a suitable gun, the one being so to speak part and parcel of the other and making a conglomerate machine, each part of which works harmoniously with the other. No such combination will ever be arrived at by anyone who buys a cheap and dangerous gun.

Taking sportsmen as a class it is curious how many are careless about their guns. The hunting man is ever and always thinking of his horse and goes to the stable to admire him even when hunting is impossible. The motorist is wrapped up in his car whether able to go out for a spin or not. Other instances may be adduced in association with other pastimes. But with the usual exceptions the shooter lays down his gun when the day is over. It is cleaned and then put away, and as a matter of fact many owners hardly know the difference between an old side lock and a modern up-to-date gun. Therefore, it is obvious that these men know really nothing about a gun, and it is they who so often purchase the cheap and nasty variety, or the dear and worthless sort; for there is high priced rubbish as well as cheap trash on the market, and no man who does not take an interest in a gun can possibly know enough about one to differentiate between rubbish and the real article.

It has always struck me as being singular that so many men allow themselves to be deceived in buying a gun. Those that adopt the advice so often given, and when they want a gun at a moderate outlay, go to a respectable maker and buy a genuine second hand article, are never done, for no respectable maker will sell them anything that is not right.

I remember well some time ago looking at a gun offered by a dealer at $40. It was a double hammerless of the side lock style, the lock plates covered with cheap scroll engraving. It was pistol grip, with a vulcanite heel plate and cross bolt action, but the bolt did not go through from side to side. The barrels were adorned with a gorgeous flat file-cut rib. The stock was of straight-grained wood and was highly polished with some yellow varnish. The gun weighed exactly seven pounds and was badly balanced. In the right hand barrel were two distinctly marked "grays," but barrels and action were marked "proved." An utterly trashy gun. Any respectable maker would at once tell an intending purchaser that this gun was wrong, and so would any practical shooter who knows anything of the elementary details of a well-made gun. Yet this is as a rule the sort of things we see in the shops of country dealers, but never in those of respectable gunmakers or dealers.

W. R. Gilbert.

LAKE M'DONALD, GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

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Quail Abundant.

Hendersonville, N. C., Aug. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Now we begin to look forward to the shooting season, which opens in the most westernmost of our counties in October, but in this (Henderson) county, Jan. 1. Partridges (quail) are reported to be more plentiful than for years past. Ruffed grouse, too, are said to be plentiful in the woods least frequented by the "razorback" hog, and we that shoot occasionally are looking forward to having some rare sport this fall and winter. Ernest L. Ewbank.

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

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Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE MONTCLAIR OUTRAGE.

A DISGRACEFUL thing occurred in Montclair, N. J., one night last week. The Times of Aug. 18 reported it as follows:

> The Crescent, one of Montclair's best streets, is lined with high maple trees, in which birds nested by the thousands until the residents complained to the town authorities. An employee of the shade tree commission was ordered to the street to-night with a double-barreled shotgun.
>
> Soon after the first shot many residents poured out of their homes to aid the man in his work, supplying lanterns and baskets to pick up the birds. After two hours they had gathered hundreds of birds from the street, while many more fell wounded or dead in the underbrush along the roadside and on the lawns. After each shot a tree rained English starlings, blackbirds, robins and sparrows.
>
> The residents believed they would secure a good night's sleep for the first time in many months. The work will be continued each night until the street and trees are rid of the pests.

But these followers of Judge Lynch counted without their host. Before the day was done the written law was invoked and State Fish and Game Warden Hall was on the ground to enforce it. So far there has been no more shooting of protected birds, and there will be none, for the whole nation has been aroused over the outrage brought about by the Montclair residents, and the few who are responsible for it have not the courage to defend their actions. It is to be regretted that the arrest and punishment of every person involved did not speedily follow, but it is not too late for this, and no person involved, citizen or official, should be permitted to escape punishment.

No one regrets the killing of English sparrows; starlings are not yet sufficiently numerous to be placed in the same class; probably no blackbirds were killed. Robins are not only protected throughout the year, but every effort is put forth by law-abiding citizens to attract them to country and village homes, and in such places they have come to fear nothing save cats and the occasional mischievous small boy. It would seem that the object lesson exhibited through the hordes of insects that have invaded New Jersey this summer has been ignored by Montclair's bird-hating minority. It should be brought to their attention in the justices' courts in a way that will reach their hearts through their pocket books.

The example set by the community in question would have had a bad effect a few years ago; but to-day there are very few people so benighted that they are likely to work against their own best interests and attempt to destroy the protectors of their shade trees, the birds. The wave of indignation that has swept the country since the Montclair outrage shows the trend of public sentiment, and while it is true that this sentiment alone is inadequate, it is not without influence on the game wardens. It is indicative of better things to come.

The few finicky Montclair persons who were involved in the outrage have brought disgrace on themselves, their village, their State and the nation. But this odium may not sink into their callous inner consciousness. Punishment for them should be public and severe.

DROUTH AND FOREST FIRES.

THE traditional carelessness of inexperienced campers is responsible for many serious woods fires. One of these spread from the embers of a deserted camp-fire on a tiny island in Big Tupper Lake, in the Adirondacks, on a recent night, and until the fire wardens arrived the lives and belongings of campers on the island were menaced; indeed, one of the young men who assisted in putting out the fire fell into a ditch and was suffocated by the smoke before he was found. Other serious fires have been fought with vigor by campers as well as wardens. The work of amateur fire fighters is seen everywhere in the woods, and their energetic efforts go a long way toward offsetting the ill effects created by the carelessness of a few of their fellows. There is hardly an experienced camper, young or old, who will not jump out of his blankets in the middle of the night, or respond as promptly at any other time, to a call for assistance in checking woods fires. Of course it is human nature to combat fires, and most of those who have grown enthusiastic over their hobby are called cranks because they like to rub elbows with professional fire fighters, see the spectacle and experience the excitement. The force that impels men to run blocks or miles to see a fire is the same old force that sent our forebears abroad, day or night, to protect their cabins and their tents from the woods or prairie fires.

In the cities these enthusiasts must content themselves with viewing fires at a distance, but in the woods they at times find opportunities to exhaust their energies in hand-to-hand fights with great or little fires. And they go about it just as their forefathers did, with this difference: that modern practice is less strenuous and more scientific.

Give the campers credit for preventing and combatting many fires. Statistics show how large a percentage of the forest fires originate in abandoned camp-fires every year, but nothing is said of the number of fires reported or quenched by campers of the better class. And this number increases as the need for their assistance grows. There are hooligans in camp as well as in town, and to all of them a great fire proves a fascinating thing and one which they would help rather than hinder if safety for their own precious selves were assured. But they are a very small minority in the army of campers, and the propaganda of safe and sane camping is winning them away from the ranks of their kind.

Throughout the country the third of a series of annual drouths holds sway. Autumn, the season of falling leaves, is approaching. The ground is dry, the watercourses are dwindling, springs have ceased to flow. For a still further time it will be almost futile to hope for soaking rains, and even with the improved facilities for preventing and fighting them, it is certain forest fires will occur. Every person, therefore, who contemplates a sojourn in the woods must exercise extraordinary vigilance, and assist in every way in his or her power to keep down the fire loss.

THE New York Conservation Commission has appointed John B. Burnham, of Essex county, deputy commissioner of forest, fish and game, with a salary of $3,500 per annum. Mr. Burnham was chief game protector under Commissioner Whipple, and was appointed deputy commissioner by Commissioner Austen. In making the appointment the new commissioners commended Mr. Burnham's work in inaugurating the division system now used by the department, and in organizing and increasing the efficiency of the protectors. George V. S. Williams, of Brooklyn, was appointed chief counsel at a salary of $7,000. George P. Decker, of Rochester, was made first assistant counsel at a salary of $5,000. Mr. Decker was counsel to the Forest, Fish and Game Commission under Commissioner Osborne. Richard W. Sherman, of Utica, is the new chief engineer of the commission. His salary is $7,000 a year. He is a brother of the vice-president of the United States. He was mayor of Utica for four years, and city engineer of that city for seven years. Two more deputy commissioners, at the same salary as the chief deputy, are to be appointed.

THE business of domesticating and breeding the black fox in Prince Edward Island has developed so rapidly and the profits derived from this new industry are so considerable that the Provincial Parliament has passed an amendment to the income tax law whereby the profits arising from breeding foxes in confinement are made subject to an income tax of 1½ per cent., says Consul Frank Deedmeyer, of Charlottetown. It is claimed that some of the black fox farms found on this island yield annual profits exceeding $20,000.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

The Orange Rod Club Protests.

Orange, N. J., Aug. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Attached is a resolution adopted by the executive committee of the Orange Rod Club, at a meeting held on Tuesday evening, Aug. 8, and an opinion from W. Bradford Smith, upon which the committee's findings are founded.

Willett B. Gano, Sec'y.

The club's resolution follows:

Resolved, That the executive committee of the Orange Rod Club does not concur in the interpretation placed by the president of the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs upon clause 7, Section 5, Article 2, of the constitution, but dissents therefrom; that it is the judgment of this committee that the purpose of the said association in the enactment of said clause was, and it is the true intent, meaning and effect of said clause, that any one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle may become a member of a club affiliated with said association, and enjoy the rights of membership, and cast in any tournament held under the rules of said association, provided such member does not cast for the purpose of promoting his commercial or business interests or those of his employer, or advertise such abilities, or in any other way link commercialism with tournament casting; and that such member who casts from sportsmanlike motives only does not, within the true intent and meaning of said clause, thereby link commercialism with the sport of tournament casting; and that such member is not a professional within the meaning of said clause, but has the status of an amateur.

D. W. Poor,
Herbert S. Smith,
Willett B. Gano,
John W. Knevels,
A. Jay Marsh.
Members of the Executive Com.

Dated Orange, N. J., Aug. 8, 1911.

Mr. Smith's Opinion:

The Executive Committee of the Orange Rod Club:

Gentlemen—My opinion has been asked as to whether, under the constitution and rules of the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs, a person engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle, a member of a club affiliated with the association, may participate in any casting tournament held under the rules of the association.

Rule 3, of the National Association, is as follows: "In the events comprising any tournament given under the auspices of the N. A. S. A. C. professionals will not be permitted to cast except in such events as may be provided for them."

There are in the constitution of the association numerous references adverse to professionals that show a positive intent to exclude them from all participation in the affairs or business of the association. A professional may not be an officer, or a member of the executive committee of the association, nor a representative from a club affiliated with it; and all members (clubs) must assent to the constitution, rules and regulations of the association, and adopt the same as their standard.

The competition by professionals, except in a class by themselves, in any casting tournament held under the rules of the association, whether held by the association or by a club affiliated with it, would be contrary to the purposes of the association, and a violation of its constitution and rules.

AN INEXPENSIVE, SIMPLE DEVICE FOR KEEPING YOUNG TROUT OUT OF IRRIGATING DITCHES.

Courtesy of Game Warden Riseland, of the State of Washington.

It is necessary, therefore, only to determine who, under the constitution, are professionals.

The constitution, Section 5, Article 2, before the amendment of clause 7 of that section, read as follows:

"Section 5. A professional is defined as follows:

"(1) One who is or has been a teacher of casting for pay.

"(2) One who is or has been a market fisherman.

"(3) One who is or has been a paid guide.

"(4) One who for pay casts or has cast with any rod, reel, line or device in the interest of the maker or seller thereof.

"(5) One who does or has done exhibition casting for pay, either directly or indirectly.

"(6) One who for pay conducts or has conducted any exhibition of casting.

"(7) One who is engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle. This definition does not include the amateur rod builder or fly tyer, or the amateur maker of any fishing device not as his principal means of livelihood."

By the action of the association, in 1910, clause 7 and its modifying definition were amended by striking out the same and substituting therefor the following: "(7) Any one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle who promotes his commercial or business interests or those of his employer through his abilities in or in connection with tournament casting, or who advertises his ability in or in connection with tournament casting to promote the sale of his or his employer's wares, or in any other way links commercialism with the sport of tournament casting."

At the same time a new clause, providing a penalty, was added: "(8) Any one violating the spirit of clause 7, shall be deemed guilty of conduct unbecoming a gentleman or sportsman, and shall be barred from participation in any tournament."

Clause 7, as it stood before amendment, named as a professional any one engaged in the business of the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle. The amendment classifies with professionals such a one, only, engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle, who commits any of the offenses proscribed by the clause.

It is assumed by the amendment that no one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle is to be classed as a professional, if he does not offend against the spirit of the clause. The maker or vendor of fishing tackle, who does not promote his commercial or business interests, or those of his employer, through his abilities in tournament casting, or advertise such abilities, is certainly not to be included in the number of those who do those prohibited acts; neither does one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle, who, prompted by sportsmanlike motives, lays aside his business cares to share in the pleasures of tournament casting, within the meaning of the language of the clause, "link commercialism with the sport of tournament casting."

The amendment is remedial. It must be construed in the same manner as a remedial statute; to suppress the mischief and advance the remedy. The mischief lay in the inclusion with professionals of all who manufacture or sell fishing tackle. The remedy consists in excepting from the number of professionals those manufacturing or selling fishing tackle who do not violate the language or spirit of the prohibition.

If the meaning of clause 7, as amended, were doubtful; if it were difficult to spell out an intent to enable makers and sellers of fishing tackle to share in the privileges of membership, provided they do not violate the spirit of the clause; the doubt would be removed, and the difficulty overcome, by clause 8, prescribing that "any one violating the spirit of clause 7, shall be deemed guilty of conduct unbecoming a

gentleman or sportsman, and shall be barred from participation in any tournament."

Tournament casting events held by the association are not open to professionals—except in special events, when provided, open only to professionals—but are for members of clubs affiliated with the association. A penalty may be visited only upon those who are or may be subject to the jurisdiction of the law-making power.

The jurisdiction of the association is confined to the clubs affiliated with it and their members. The penalty prescribed by clause 8 may fall only upon those who violate the spirit of clause 7; and clause 7 is applicable only to those "engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle," over whom the association may have acquired authority, by their membership in clubs affiliated with it.

It is not *malum per se* for one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle to do any of the things forbidden by clause 7; it is only when he has acquired the right to take part in tournament casting under the rules of the association, by becoming a member of one of its clubs, and thereby subjected himself to be judged by the code of ethics prescribed by its constitution, that the commission by him of any of the prohibited acts becomes offensive, a violation of his allegiance as a member, and incompatible with his status as an amateur.

It is clear, that by clause 7, it was intended to provide a way by which manufacturers and dealers in fishing tackle may enter into membership in clubs affiliated with the association, and acquire the rights incident thereto, including that of casting in tournaments held under the rules of the association. A contrary construction would violate the plainly expressed will of the association; and by continuing in force the total exclusion of all persons engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle, would deprive the amendment of all remedial force, and leave clause 7 amended in words but not in effect, a result repugnant to all rules of construction. Such a construction would also render clause 8 inoperative, for the lack of any person or class of persons against whom it might be invoked.

The association did not intend to ordain that all persons who engage in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle are thereby guilty of conduct unbecoming gentlemen or sportsmen; their purpose was to declare that any manufacturer or dealer in fishing tackle, admitted to membership, who violates the spirit of clause 7, is guilty of such conduct, and has forfeited his right to cast as an amateur in any tournament held under its rules.

It follows that any one engaged in the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle, who does not violate the spirit of clause 7, within the true intent and meaning of that clause, and who is not a professional within the definition of any of the previous clauses of Section 5, Article 2, and who is a member of a club affiliated with the association, may cast in any tournament held under its rules. W. Bradford Smith.

Trout in the Drouth.

Hendersonville, N. C., Aug. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season's trout fishing is practically over, though trout will be killed in September. Drouth has reduced the small creeks to rills of water, and the rivers to creeks. I have never known our mountain streams so low before. Taking it altogether, fishing has not been satisfactory.

About two months ago a number of men killed a number of rainbow trout in Green River with dynamite. It was said they were from the South Carolina side of the line. They were located and papers sent to the sheriff of Greenville county, S. C., to serve on them, and I am told they are to be tried here on Monday next. It is said conclusive evidence has been obtained, and if so, and they are convicted, it will be a good step toward the proper enforcing of the law and a good lesson set for others.

Ernest L. Ewbank.

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The events scheduled for Aug. 12 and 13 were cast off in order named under somewhat unfavorable weather conditions. Wind variable, approximately ten to fifteen miles an hour:

Half-ounce accuracy, bait:

Whitby	99.2	Corbett	97.6
Ball	99.1	Huntley	97.8
Amman	98.9	Swisher	98.2
Asper	98.0	Kernaghan	98.8
Bauer	97.6	Nicholson	99.0
Jamison	98.1	Chatt (visitor)	96.2
Pierson	99.1	*Amman	98.1
McFarlin	97.6	*Bauer	98.0
Linder	98.5	*McFarlin	97.7
Heston	98.2	*Huntley	98.3
De Garmo	99.2	*Swisher	99.6

Half-ounce, distance bait:

	Average.		Average.
Linder	97 1/5	Whitby	144 4/5
Bauer	124 4/5	*Bauer	134 1/5
*Linder	134 4/5	McFarlin	111
Amman	74	De Garmo	152 2/5
Ball	140 2/5	Jamison	172 2/5
Chatt (visitor)	137 1/5		

Light tackle dry fly accuracy event:

Whitby	98 6-15	*Whitby	98 6-15
Ball	99 5-15	*Ball	99 6-15
De Garmo	99 6-15	*De Garmo	99 5-15
Heston	99 7-15	*Heston	99 8-15
McCarthy (visitor)	99 3-15	McCarthy (visitor)	98 13-15

Salmon fly event:

	Feet.		Feet.
De Garmo	130	Ball	126
Amman	120		

*Re-entries.

The next regular event is scheduled for Saturday, Aug. 26, and the morning following, and you will note this is the last regular season event prior to re-entry day on Sept. 9. The events for Aug. 26 are quarter-ounce accuracy bait, quarter-ounce distance bait and delicacy fly.

We have to advise that it has been necessary for business reasons for our secretary, L. V. Tournier, to hand in his resignation, which has been accepted with regret.

G. H. Asper, Vice-President.

Surf-Casting Reels.

There is an interesting point in relation to surf-casting here and abroad that is worth mentioning. In the British contests the control of the reel is mechanical; here the thumb alone regulates the speed of the reel in a cast. A British lever reel, or any reel fitted with any device intended to regulate the delivery of line would be barred. A thumbstall or a leather pad may be used to retard the speed of the spool during the cast, but no click, drag, lever or other mechanical device is ever permitted. If a contestant were to employ a secret retarding device of any sort, proof of that fact would be regarded as sufficient grounds for barring him forever from contesting in open events. The leather pad, hinged on the top rear pillar of the reel, is not a satisfactory brake for distance casting, though it serves to protect the thumb in playing a large fish. The knitted silk or worsted thumbstall is, therefore, the only thing generally used. Not only has the typical salt water reel no braking device that can be used, but the spool is often freed entirely in a cast, and in that case checking with the thumb is necessary.

While free-spool and free running reels would, no doubt, be admitted in all British surf-casting, under our rules reels with mechanical brakes could not be admitted. It is only fair to say, however, that unanimous consent is generally accorded a visitor to cast with the rod or reel he is accustomed to, and we have no doubt that if Prince Henry de France were to seek admittance in an American surf event with his cocoa can "reel," no objections to the device would be made.

American rules call for free-running reels. That means that the spool revolves freely in a cast, and retarding with the thumb alone is allowed. If the gears are thrown out of mesh in the cast, then the spool is still more difficult to control. The American surf-casting records have all been made with free-running reels, as indeed have all American bait-casting records.

Mr. Emery claims the surf-casting record with 294 feet 5 inches, made with a reel which was braked with a thumb lever, an archaic device which no American caster desires or is permitted to employ. In a way he was casting against the American record, and the English papers claim he exceeded it twice, once with a cast of 309 feet 6 inches, which fell out of the court. If there were an international association, it would be a nice question for it to decide whether these scores be allowed, or excluded on the ground of mechanical assistance. In conclusion, it must be said that our casters do not claim that they could do better casting with mechanical assistance; but they question whether British casters can cast without their winch brakes.

West Philadelphia Rod and Gun Club.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Saturday, Aug. 5, the newly organized West Philadelphia Rod and Gun Club held its first outing on the shady banks of Darby Creek. A goodly number of ladies were in the party, which numbered in all about thirty. A very pleasant afternoon was spent in fishing. Strikes were few and far between, but friend Kessler connected with a nice small-mouth bass and carried off the honors of the day. About 5 o'clock the party wended their way to a beautiful shady lawn adjoining the farm house of friend Lawrence, where his good lady had prepared a bountiful repast to which all did ample justice. After the ice cream and cake, a business meeting was called, and the following officers were elected for as long as they behave themselves: President, Theo. B. Palmer; Vice-President, M. P. Mills; Secretary, Ben. F. Robinson; Treasurer, W. K. Harris.

After some appropriate speeches from the new officers and the presentation of a magnificent star about one foot across, suitably engraved, to our worthy deputy game warden and secretary, Ben. F. Robinson, the meeting broke up and the party left for their homes in the hot and noisy city, glad that they were brothers and sisters of the angle and sorry for those who were not.

John W. Prince.

Not Imitations.

Save in size, no human eye can distinguish one fresh Mayfly (insect) from another, and it is when fresh the trout like them best, and therefore it is then the fly tyer should have one before him as a model. Yet no two Mays are tied alike. There are yellow wings, mottled wings, black wings, bodies of different hues and no hues, hackles red and green and speckled, tinsel, a glitter or none, and yet they all kill (or do not kill) alike. I kill trout daily with floating Mays, says Mona in the Shooting Times. Few of them have wings at all, and no two of them are the same, for apart from size I would not give a button for one pattern more than another, which shows that the dresser appeals not to the trout, but to the taste of the angler, and like a man of sense, is laughing up his sleeve the time. A trout is a fool, and is just as likely to go bald-headed for a red May or blue May as for any other, and just because of the novelty. And may the trout not have an ideal Mayfly in its mind—I have heard of an ideal beefsteak—and while grumpily enough picking up a common or garden one here and there as it comes along, let itself go with abandon at last when it sees a floating buzzer of singular points coming down—the very thing it has long been waiting for!

Artificial flies are not imitations. There is no more profound failacy than this — nothing more unworthy of a great art. They are originals and ideals. Should certain insects resemble them, all the better (or the worse) for the insects, but the appeal they make is direct, not reminiscent. This imitation wheeze is long ago played out. I have seen in an Assam valley a certain fly, found nowhere else, on which the eye of trout never rested. I knew, were this creature but let loose in its myriads on our home waters, Mays and olives, sedges and spinners would all be abandoned, and the demented fish revel in the carnival of their lives. I knew this, saw it at a glance, and of course acted accordingly like a wise man. I brought the fly home in my mind's eye, and now I kill every trout I see rising on the Shannon. Imitation? Yes, certainly. Imitation of an ideal, if you will, but of that never actually seen by my victims. And so with the May vagaries of the deft tyer. They kill because they appeal to the memories of dreams. How much longer are we to tolerate this dull Gradgrinding exclusion of the imaginative from our noble art? As for a trout taking the natural Mayfly and ignoring the floater, I never met with such a case. I have never failed to rise a Maying trout with floater except by my own fault—or another's, who had previously hooked it.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club will hold an open tournament at Fox Hill Lakes, Denville, N. J., Sept. 4, Labor Day. The following events are scheduled: Ten o'clock, dry-fly distance, dry-fly accuracy; 1 o'clock, miss and out, half-ounce accuracy, half-ounce distance and distance fly, unlimited rods. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded the winners, with the exception of the miss and out event.

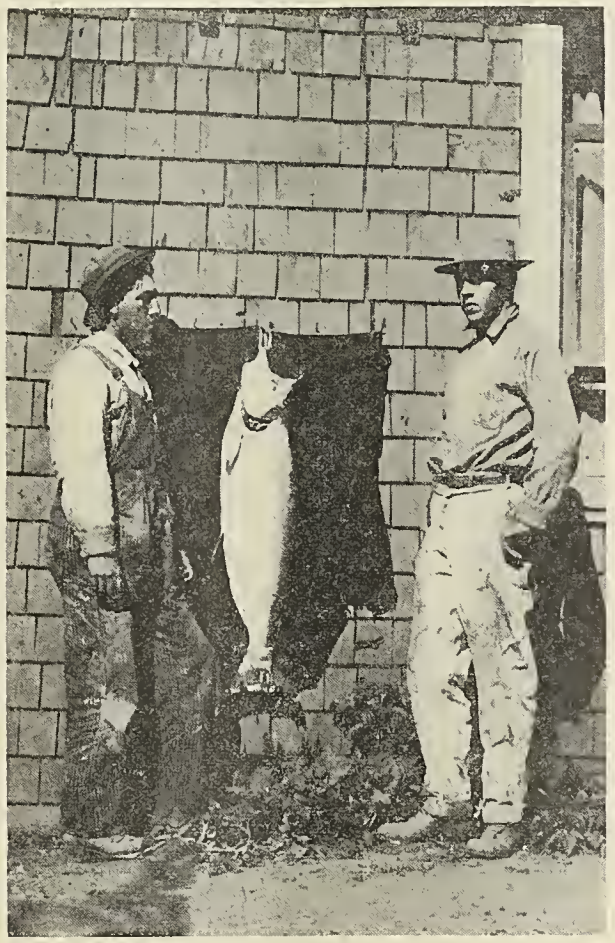
Members of the Anglers' Club of New York and the Orange Rod Club, as well as unattached casters, are cordially invited to attend. Take D., L. & W. R. R. to Denville, then trolley to Fox Hill Lakes.

Fred. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

Monterey Bay Salmon.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The record fish in the Monterey Bay and San Francisco Light Tackle Club to date are as follows:

Ed. Mocker, blue button, 33-pound salmon; Stafford Keesling, blue button, 25½-pound salmon; Earl S. Pomeroy, blue button 33⅔-pound salmon; Earl Pomeroy, blue button, 39⅔-pound salmon. All at Capitola.



ED MOCKER AND HIS 33-POUND SALMON.

Chas. H. Kewell.

Elgin Anglers' Club.

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scores of the Elgin Anglers' Club contest of Aug. 20 are as follows. No wind; very bright and everyone out of practice:

	¼-ounce. D. & A.	½-ounce. D. & A.	D. & A. Fly.
Eggebrecht	98.7	98.1	..
Hawthorne	95.6	97.8	97 2-15
Provost	98.4	98.4	98
Elliott	96.7	95.3	99 1-15
Saunders	95.3	95.6	..
Huff	98.0	97.3	97 4-15

R. W. Hawthorne, Sec'y.

Salmon Abundant.

Capitola, Cal., Aug. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past few weeks we have been having some fine sport fishing for salmon and some large catches of fine fish have been made almost every day, and it looks like the run of salmon may continue until the season closes on Sept. 17.

Ben B. Knight, the twelve-year-old son of District Attorney B. K. Knight, who was one of a party who went salmon fishing on Lee Pomeroy's launch, caught four of the nine salmon secured by the party. One weighing twenty-five pounds was landed by the lad.

Walter R. Welch.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

San Francisco, Aug. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Scores made by members on Stow Lake yesterday and to-day; wind variable, weather fair.

SATURDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	122	*J. B. Kenniff	121
J. F. Burgin	97	*J. F. Burgin	95
E. A. Mocker	98	*E. A. Mocker	96

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	99.36	*J. B. Kenniff	98.8
C. G. Young	99.12	*C. G. Young	98.52
F. A. Webster	98.28	*F. A. Webster	98.16
J. F. Burgin	98.32	*J. F. Burgin	99.4
Geo. C. Edwards	98.28	*Geo. C. Edwards	98.40
E. A. Mocker	97.52	*E. A. Mocker	97.8
F. H. Reed	97.40	*F. H. Reed	98.4

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
J. B. Kenniff	98.36	99.40	99.8
C. G. Young	98.52	99.40	99.16
F. A. Webster	99	100	99.30
J. F. Burgin	91.12	93.50	92.31
Geo. C. Edwards	98.8	98.40	98.24
E. A. Mocker	97.4	100	98.32
F. H. Reed	99	99.40	99.20
*J. B. Kenniff	98.4	99.20	98.42
*C. G. Young	99.20	100	99.40
*F. A. Webster	98.52	100	99.26
*J. F. Burgin	93.56	94.50	94.23
*Geo. C. Edwards	98.24	99.40	99.2
*E. A. Mocker	97.24	99.40	98.32
*F. H. Reed	98.44	99	98.52

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	98.8	*J. B. Kenniff	97.8
C. G. Young	97.4	*C. G. Young	97.2
F. A. Webster	96.4	*F. A. Webster	96.4
J. F. Burgin	93	*J. F. Burgin	96.4
Geo. C. Edwards	93.3	*Geo. C. Edwards	91.7
E. A. Mocker	98.2	*E. A. Mocker	97.9
F. H. Reed	79.3	*F. H. Reed	90.5

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	189.6	*J. B. Kenniff	155
E. A. Mocker	33	*E. A. Mocker	73

*Re-entries.

SUNDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

C. H. Kewell	85	E. A. Mocker	98
J. B. Kenniff	118	*E. A. Mocker	98
J. F. Burgin	90	*C. H. Kewell	92

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

C. H. Kewell	98.32	F. M. Haight	97.40
J. B. Kenniff	99.24	F. J. Cooper	98.24
James Watt	96.32	*C. G. Young	99.28
Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.4	*F. H. Reed	98.56
C. G. Young	98.32	*E. A. Mocker	97.12
J. F. Burgin	97.32	*C. H. Kierulff	98.44
E. A. Mocker	97.4	*C. H. Kewell	98.24
F. H. Reed	98.16	*F. J. Cooper	98.40
C. A. Kierulff	98.28		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
C. H. Kewell	96.28	98.40	97.34
J. B. Kenniff	97.56	99.20	98.38
James Watt	96.56	99	97.58
Dr. W. E. Brooks	96.48	98.10	97.29
C. G. Young	98.24	99.40	99.2
J. F. Burgin	92.56	92.30	92.43
E. A. Mocker	97.16	98.10	97.43
F. H. Reed	98.56	99	98.58
C. A. Kierulff	96.44	99.10	97.57
F. H. Haight	98.40	99	98.50
F. J. Cooper	97.48	97.20	97.34
*C. G. Young	97.44	99.20	98.32
*F. H. Reed	98.32	99.40	99.6
*E. A. Mocker	96.28	99.50	98.9
*C. H. Kierulff	97.24	98.30	97.57
*C. H. Kewell	96.24	98.40	97.32
*F. J. Cooper	97.24	97.10	97.17

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

C. H. Kewell	96.3	C. A. Kierulff	99
J. B. Kenniff	97.4	F. J. Cooper	95.7
James Watt	96.7	*C. G. Young	97.1
Dr. W. E. Brooks	92.5	*F. H. Reed	95.2
C. G. Young	97.7	*E. A. Mocker	98.7
J. F. Burgin	92.9	*C. H. Kierulff	88.8
E. A. Mocker	98	*C. H. Kewell	96.7
F. H. Reed	94	*F. J. Cooper	97

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

C. H. Kewell	170.6	F. J. Cooper	117
J. B. Kenniff	153	*E. A. Mocker	59.6
James Watt	151	*C. H. Kewell	134
Dr. W. E. Brooks	110	*F. J. Cooper	104
J. F. Burgin	47	*J. F. Burgin	85
E. A. Mocker	90		

*Re-entries.

E. O. Ritter, Clerk.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

AUGUST.

26. New Rochelle Y. C., special.
26. Northport Y. C., annual.
26. Bensonhurst Y. C., ninth championship G. B. Y. R. A.
26. Rhode Island Y. C., ocean race.
26. Quincy Y. C., Y. R. A.
28. Hingham Y. C., Y. R. A.
29. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
30. Boston Y. C., midsummer series, Y. R. A.
31. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., special.
1. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.
2. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., fall.
2. Marine & Field Club, 10th championship, G.B.Y.R.A.
2. Bristol Y. C., open.
2. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
2. Wollaston Y. C., Y. R. A.
2. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.
2. Royal Canadian Y. C., Fisher's cup.
4. Larchmont Y. C., fall.
4. Norwalk Y. C., annual.
4. Sachem's Head Y. C., annual.
4. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
4. Atlantic Y. C., open.
4. Edgewood Y. C., special.
4. Fall River Y. C., open.
4. Boston Y. C., club, Hull.
7. New York Y. C., autumn cups, Glen Cove.
9. Indian Harbor Y. C., fall.
9. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
9. Bensonhurst Y. C., 11th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
9. Quincy Y. C., club.
9. Royal Canadian Y. C., Prince of Wales cup.
16. Manhasset Bay, fall.
16. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
16. Atlantic Y. C., 12th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
16. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
23. Indian Harbor Y. C., championship race.

New York Y. C. Cruise.

A. Cary Smith, the veteran yacht designer, has written interestingly of the schooner racing in the recent cruise of the New York Y. C. He has also told some other things about yachts and yacht racing, of which he has been a student for many years. He says:

"The New York Y. C. cruise was the most interesting in many years to the thoughtful student of racing. There were seen two large schooners of the same size sail day after day in the varying winds and weather under circumstances that have never before occurred.

"One, Westward, was built under a foreign measurement and rules up to the exacting requirements of Lloyds. Even the location of the mainmast was limited. This vessel was raced abroad and carried off all the prizes in a manner that left no subject for debate. Then she made a fast passage home under trying conditions of wind and sea, proving that she is a stanch and seaworthy craft, fit to go anywhere.

"The other vessel, Elena, was built under our yachting rules, and if rumor is true, is six tons lighter from the water line up, and advantage was taken of all lightness of outfit that skill could devise, in which expense was not considered, and she was sailed by a most competent master, who has won Astor cups after being beaten 14m. at the Block Island mark.

"Previous to these yachts meeting it was a foregone conclusion, many thought, that the vessel built under the American rules would win without trouble of any kind and without serious opposition. The result was that sometimes one of the yachts won and sometimes the other. The races also proved that a new racing star had appeared to take the place in a great measure of that prince of boat sailers, the late Captain Charles Barr, a rigid disciplinarian, who never knew when he was beaten, and, like the late Mr. J. Rogers Maxwell, beloved of all true sportsmen, only asked 'When is the next race?'

"These schooner races disposes of the long cherished idea that a racing yacht must be constructed so lightly as to twist when the mainsheet is trimmed, and the bow liable to raise up and slack the forestay when the jib halliards are jigged up taut, which is a blessing to all fair minded sportsmen.

"The present measurement is responsible for this much desired end. Ample displacement is fostered by the rule and no freak boat can be built under it, except some small ones that may be carried on the davits of the big fellows. Westward is not a sloop schooner, but a wholesome boat, with liberal freeboard and ample headroom below.

"These two vessels in their races during the cruise made a fascinating picture. They chased each other all over the sea, sometimes allowing the smaller Irolita to slip ahead and win the prize, and not a man to find fault, as the owner sails his own yacht, and knows the thrill of that communion of the boat and the man—when the boat seems to do it herself.

"Those who sit at ease can never know the fascination of this merging the boat and the man or the satisfaction that creeps over the nerves after a successful day, or the pictures that memory develops months after sitting at the fireside—vivid phantoms rising before the imagination—or the pleasure of meeting some hard-handed man who trimmed the sails, whose honest face beams when he meets the owner. It may be in a crowded car, when the big-shouldered man gets up, with doffed hat, offers his seat, and then the talk begins and every one wonders at the strangely assorted pair.

"On the way to New Bedford the yachts had a strong reaching with a thick fog, and when the wind was strongest the fog lifted for a few minutes and two big schooners were seen, one just lapping the other, both carrying full light sails, balloon jibtopsails and baloon maintopmast staysails, both heeled to a large angle and going about 14 knots. The fog shut down like the shutter of a camera and they were gone.

"Westward had no centerboard, while Elena had one, and this made quite a difference in a boat to windward in a strong wind, but as centerboards are barred abroad, none was put in Westward. The prejudice has proved a fortunate thing for us in the matter of the America's Cup.

"To show what a difference a slight increase of sail makes in the speed of a boat, the following case is cited: Many years ago, I was on board Mischief on the way to Cape May Lightship, in company with Regina. The wind was ahead and light. Mischief had her working topsail set. Regina held on to windward better and pointed higher that Mischief, and though Mischief was the larger boat, several long tacks were made, and Regina held her position. At last the club topsail was sent upon Mischief, and though the extra sail was only .654 per cent. of the total area—about 250 square feet of canvas—Mischief at once ranged ahead, and in two or three hours Regina was miles dead to leeward, and as the day wore on we lost her astern.

"Westward and Elena have about 10 per cent. more sail than Enchantress. The ratings show this: Westward, 89.6; Enchantress, 85.5, though Enchantress is four feet longer on the waterline than either of the others.

"The ideal racing schooner is a vessel that will heel to a moderate angle with a light wind and yet carry her sails well when heeled to a large angle, and with a form that will attain great speed at a large angle. Westward and Elena fill these requirements.

"There's a great amount of bosh written about the loss of area of sail when a vessel is heeled to a large angle, and chapters of this kind are found in books by men more versed in mathematics than boats.

"This tenderness gives an ease of motion in disturbed water that no so-called stiff boat can attain. We have an example of this in Reliance, the best boat ever designed under the conditions of unlimited sail area and draft. Proof of this excellence of design was when Reliance defeated the challenger for the cup in a light wind and rolling sea—did the very opposite of what her friends expected.

"When these facts have been established, it is very easy to see what chance Enchantress had against Westward and Elena, the conditions under which Enchantress was designed being these: Great stability; not more than 5,000 square feet in the mainsail; not to exceed 15 feet draft; to have a 25-horsepower motor to run the electric plant; a windlass to be run by electric power and to hoist the sails; the engine room to be bulkheaded off with steel to the deck; a hot water heating plant; seven tons of water to be carried; tons of ice; complete plumbing outfit, and steel house over the companionway."

New York Wins Match Race.

The 31-raters, Joyant, owned by Commodore W. H. Childs, and Windward, owned by R. A. Monks, sailed a series of races last week against the Eastern yachts Timandra, owned by J. B. Fallon, and Amoret, owned by C. B and H. S. Wheelock. The races were managed by the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead.

The first race was sailed on Aug. 17, and was won by Amoret with Windward second. The course was windward and return, 16 miles in all. The wind was south by east, light at the start, but increasing in strength. Windward got away well and held the lead to the first turn. There Amoret passed her and held her advantage to the finish. Commodore Childs reported that Joyant was disqualified for fouling a buoy. The times: Amoret, 2.35.38; Windward, 2.36.44; Timandra, 2.45.28; Joyant, disqualified.

The second race was over a triangular course. Timandra was first away with Windward next. Five minutes after the start a sharp squall broke and Joyant carried away the jaws of her gaff. Windward, well handled in the squall, took the lead, which she held to the finish. The times: Windward, 1.25.20; Amoret, 1.46.50; Timandra, 2.11.48; Joyant, disabled.

Windward won the third race over a windward and leeward course. The race was sailed in a fair breeze and Windward was well handled. The times: Windward, 2.35.22; Amoret, 2.38.50; Joyant, 2.44.53; Timandra, 2.45.58.

The point score was thus a tie, each side having scored 13 points. The individual score was: Windward 11, Amoret 7, Timandra 6, Joyant 2.

Windward won the deciding race, but by a very close margin. Joyant was second, beaten only 30s. This victory gave Windward the individual prize and the New York boats the prize for the match. The times were: Windward, 1.56.43; Joyant, 1.57.13; Timandra, 1.57.48; Amoret, 1.58.23.

Atlantic Y. C.

The Gravesend Bay yachts sailed under the auspices of the Atlantic Y. C. last Saturday. They were favored with a brisk wind from north, and Grayjacket just romped away from the others. The course was twice around marks off Sea Gate, Ambrose Channel Buoy No. 24, Fort Hamilton, Bensonhurst and home again to the finish line off Sea Gate. As the wind came the boats had a reach on the starboard tack to the Ambrose Channel Buoy, a stiff beat up the channel to Fort Hamilton, a spinnaker run to Bensonhurst and a reach on the starboard tack to the finish line.

It was Grayjacket's weather and as a result, the Noble boat won. The victory was won during the second round of the struggle. When the boats plowed by the committee at the end of the first round Soya was leading. The times taken were: Soya, 3:59:19; Grayjacket, 3:59:55; Spider, 4:00:05; Alice, 4:00:47, and Princess, 4:01:15. On the weather during the second round Soya was bothered by an outgoing steamer and Grayjacket and Spider both slipped by the Barstow craft. Grayjacket won from Spider by 42s. and the latter boat beat Soya by 13s. for second place.

The heavy weather just suited the yawl La

Cubana of the handicap class and on corrected time the boat had no great difficulty in winning the division. Joy was the first of the class home, but had no possible chance of saving her time. The division sailed the same course as the Q boats. The S division had an exceptionally long race that took them down to Buoy No. 11. Cyric finally won the division. Skylark won among the X boats and Aries was the first of the New York C. C. dinghies to finish. The summaries:

Sloops—Class Q—12.3 Miles.

Grayjacket	1 47 50	Alice	1 50 37
Spider	1 48 32	Princess	1 51 56
Soya	1 48 45		

Handicap Class—12.3 Miles.

Joy	2 01 54	La Cubana	2 03 51
Clare	2 02 54	Careless	d.n.f.

Corrected times: La Cubana, 1.52.16; Joy, 1.57.38; Clare, 1.59.15.

Sloops—Class S—12 Miles.

Cyric	1 53 16	M. and F.	1 57 32
Wink	1 55 18		

Sloops—Class X—8 Miles.

Skylark	1 38 22	Chico	1 53 09
Suffragette	1 39 31	Mouse	d.n.f.
Scud	1 41 17	Merry Widow	d.n.f.
Slow Poke	1 46 08		

Sloops—Class X—4 Miles.

Aries	0 58 59	Meteor.	1 00 26
North Star	0 59 31		

Stamford Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the Stamford Y. C. was sailed last Saturday on the Sound. The wind was fresh from the northwest. Corinthian, being without a class competitor, sailed a special race, with Dorinda allowing that yacht 2m. 30s. Corinthian won. The times:

Special Class—14 Miles.

Corinthian	2 04 43	Dorinda	2 10 03

Corrected times: Corinthian, 2.04.43; Dorinda, 2.07.33.

30ft. Class—14 Miles.

Dahinda	2 11 36	Carlita	2 11 15
Juanita	2 13 10	Asthore	2 15 44
Rowdy	2 10 25		

Handicap Class—Second Div.—10½ Miles.

Amada	2 23 12	Red Wing	d.n.f.

Handicap Class—Third Div.—10½ Miles.

Busy Bee	1 44 45	Natoma	1 57 22
Rascal III.	1 41 33	Chinook	1 43 07

Corrected times: Rascal III., 1.41.33; Chinook, 1.42.36; Busy Bee, 1.43.11.

Sloops—Special Class—10½ Miles.

Virginia	2 26 02

Interclub Class—10½ Miles.

Lawanna	1 45 35	Yukan	1 46 41
Como	1 44 53	Hamburg II.	1 51 00

Manhasset Bay One-Design (New)—7½ Miles.

Scylla	1 25 55	Ardette	1 22 33

Stamford One-Design—First Div.—7½ Miles.

Dart	1 25 33	Osprey	1 23 34
Kittiwake	1 28 20		

Bug and Star Class—7½ Miles.

Star Faraway	1 17 12	Skeeter	1 30 21

Stamford One-Design—Second Div.—7½ Miles.

Killie	1 41 25	Curlew	1 39 35
Kelpie	1 47 27	Osprey	1 45 50
Snapper	1 37 23	Fiddler	d.n.f.

Harlem Y. C.

TWENTY-SIX yachts took part in the long distance races of the Harlem Y. C. last week. There were seventeen sail craft and nine motor boats, and they raced from Execution Light to Stratford Shoal and return, 61 nautical miles. The wind was fresh from the northwest and the sailing craft made fast time. The prize for the sail yachts was a cup presented by Vice-Commodore Burrough. It was won by Victory. Ediana won second prize, and Senora won the third. The prize for the handicap class went to Kenmuir. The power boat race for Yachting cup was won by Ruth II., with Elmo II. second.

The summaries:

Sailing Division.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ediana, J. A. Crowley	8 40 08	8 40 08
Senora, G. P. Granbery	8 40 30	8 40 30
Crescent, A. G. Hill	9 15 18	9 10 47
Hyperion, W. N. Bavier	9 01 35	8 46 50
Interim, R. M. Bavier	9 34 43	9 14 09
Amorita, F. B. Bragdon	9 21 35	8 59 13
Kenmuir, V. P. Krauss	9 31 35	8 55 21
Sally IX., A. E. Black	9 35 30	8 49 51
Alyce, G. Branfuehr	9 53 38	9 05 19
Victory, H. A. Jackson, Jr.	9 43 31	8 23 15
Grace II., J. F. Lambden	10 18 50	8 54 05
Insurgent, U. D. Cutting	10 56 25	Not rated.
Sue, F. Ewing	9 31 38	Not rated.
Alert, R. B. Budd	Not timed.	
Dede II., H. G. Douglass	Not timed.	
Coot, H. Wennemer	Not timed.	
John II., H. H. Childs	Not timed.	

ARTHUR CURTISS JAMES'S BARK-RIGGED ALOHA UNDER FULL SAIL.

Power Boat Race.

Inevitable, H. A. Johnson	6 27 35	6 27 35
Marie B., B. J. Brenziger	8 35 25	8 01 32
Excelsior, T. Trolsen	7 40 05	6 33 26
Helen II., F. J. Gregory	8 21 15	6 44 30
Victoria III., E. Pengue	8 27 25	6 43 18
Melrah, Harry Merz	7 57 07	6 07 16
Respite, V. C. Pedersen	8 08 15	6 07 33
Elmo II., F. D. Giles	8 14 00	6 07 06
Ruth II., W. F. Burroughs	8 51 10	5 26 59

Beverly Y. C.

THE yachts of the Beverly Y. C. had strong wind and rough seas for the regatta last week, and some yachtsmen were kept at their moorings because of the conditions. Foraminifer, which has already won the championship in her class, won from the 21-footers. She led from start to finish. Scallop was second. Phantom parted her shrouds and had to withdraw. Pheasant won in the 15-foot class and Yalu, sailed by Miss Margaret Codman, was second. The wind was from northwest. It kicked up so much sea that the dories did not race. The times:

Twenty-one Foot Class—Foraminifer, 1.26.04; Scallop, 1.28.48; Pollywog, 1.29.29; Selwink, 1.31.32; Saracen, 1.31.36; Makabaro, 1.32.33; Lethe, 1.36.21; Terrapin, 1.36.45; Phantom, disabled.

Fifteen-foot Class—Pheasant, 1.09.17; Yalu, 1.10.01; Vim, 1.10.22; Regekah, 1.10.27; Endeavor, 1.10.35.

Twenty-one Footers, Scraggy Neck Special—Scallop, 1.33.00; Saracen, 1.34.12; Terrapin, 1.35.12; Phantom, 1.35.20; Lethe, 1.35.47.

Winthrop Y. C.

A STIFF wind from the northwest sent the yachts in the Winthrop regatta last Saturday over the courses in very fast time. The course was eight miles. The times:

Class A—Nutmeg, 0.53.04; Flirt, 0.54.04; Novice, 0.56.10; Virginia, 0.58.15; Anita, 0.59.03; Eleanor, 0.59.20; Zidania and Maric L., withdrew.

Class B—Winona, 0.59.07; Beryle 156, 0.59.58; Barracouta, 1.01.47; Quakcress, 1.02.14; Pirate, 1.02.52; Chevy Chase, 1.06.21.

Class C—H. Lindsey, 1.01.36; Violet, 1.01.41; Thialfi, 1.02.02; Lorna Doone, withdrew.

Class S—Wawenoc, 1.03.27; Winona, 1.06.12; I X L, 1.20.40; Matriza, 1.22.41; Zoe, 1.44.42; Elf, withdrew.

Open Power Boats—Pegasus, 0.32.40; Bessie H., 0.35.19; Josephine, 0.43.55; Annabell, 0.55.31; No. 37, 1.12.05; Skeeter, sailed wrong course.

Cabin Power Boats—May S., 0.48.28; Beachcomber, 0.50.23; Gertrude, 0.52.41; Virginia, 0.52.45; Dream, 0.53.45.

Class D—Busy Bee, 1.32.23; Dartwell, 1.37.46; Emerline, 1.37.58; Mudjikeewis, 1.39.01.

Class I—Moslem II., 1.23.18; Cheroot, 1.25.31; Bonitwo, 1.25.51; Dorchen II., 1.26.03; Reina, 1.37.33; Kittiwake, 1.31.12; Acamthus, 1.32.57.

Class X—Teaser, 1.31.33; Barbara, 1.34.38; Naiad, 1.38.30; Elizabeth F., 1.40.08.

Thomas Fleming Day Back.

CAPT. THOMAS FLEMING DAY, who, with Theodore R. Goodwin, president of the Yacht Racing Association of Narragansett Bay, and Fred B. Thurber, of Providence, sailed the yawl Sea Bird across the Atlantic from Pawtucket to Rome, Italy, returned with Mr. Goodwin on the steamship König Albert last week. Sea Bird, looking none the worse for her experience, was lashed on the deck of the steamer.

Sea Bird sailed away from the Rhode Island Y. C., Pawtucket, at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of June 10. She had on board 2,400 pounds of provisions. The flag of Italy was at the main mast. Sea Bird had been fitted with a small auxiliary engine, but she could not carry much fuel, and the auxiliary was for use when working into harbor. She had to sail most of the way.

Capt. Day was enthusiastic about his voyage. "We did not have an accident of any kind," he said. "Sea Bird behaved handsomely under all sorts of trying conditions. We did not part a rope or strain a spar. There is some satisfaction, too, in realizing that we made the passage from the American coast inside the average time taken by large sailing vessels.

"Our little craft is only 19 feet on the waterline and yet we averaged 104 miles a day for thirty-two days. That is rather swift going for any sailing craft for such a length of time. Sea Bird's best day's run was 183 miles and her poorest 50 miles. We had bad weather the first ten days, when we were in the Gulf Stream, and there was one hard blow in particular which we had to ride out with a drag ahead. During that blow we dragged 77 miles in 24 hours. Sea Bird, however, proved to be a splendid vessel no matter how severe the weather was. Her decks were dry and she never gave us one moment of anxiety. To take advantage of the current as much as possible we kept in the Gulf Stream and this accounts for our not meeting any vessels. We were out of the course of ocean liners and for seventeen days did not see a sail. We made Flores in eighteen days, and two days later reached Fayal.

"At Fayal men and women, native and foreign, all turned out and gave us a rousing welcome. After having been cooped up in the little boat for so long, you can readily understand that we were not in condition to dance

or for sprint racing. Our legs were badly cramped, but except for this, we were all right.

"From the Azores to Gibraltar we had light winds and smooth seas and our best day's run was 120 miles. From Gibraltar we went to Naples and thence to Rome. We went up the Tiber under our own power, making headway against a strong current."

Gulf Yachting.

New Orleans, Aug. 18.—Captain Barr, of the Southern Y. C., is trying to arrange a novel race in open dory sloops, the boats to be managed exclusively by women. It is said that the Misses Stead, of Biloxi, and Miss Hazel Fairchild, of New Orleans, are willing to enter the contest which will take place at West End on Lake Pontchartrain. It is believed the race will attract considerable attention. The young ladies mentioned are enthusiastic yachtswomen and know a great deal about sailing boats. There are those, however, who are doubtful about a sufficient number of ladies being secured for the manning of two or three boats. The Southern Y. C. is making preparations for an extended regatta in the next ten days or two weeks at West End.

Pacific Coast.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—The fourth annual race of the Corinthian Y. C. from San Francisco to Santa Cruz is now a matter of history, and the unqualified success of the event is such that this race will no doubt receive even greater attention in the future. Sixteen yachts made the start from Harbor View on the night of Aug. 6, and all but two or three finished the race. The yacht Moonsoon found the weather too rough at the bar and turned back, and Manuwai did not start until late, making no pretense of being in the race.

The start was made at ten o'clock and a fair breeze was experienced all the way down the coast, enabling the race to be completed in good time. Most of the yachts kept in close to the shore, and the skippers who followed this policy piloted their craft to first places in the race, better weather being experienced here than out to sea. Under orders from the Navy Department the revenue cutter Golden Gate accompanied the racers on the run and lent an air of safety that was largely responsible for the number of yachts entered. The boats were divided into five classes, as follows: Class I (sloops 36 feet and over), Fulton G., Yankee and Sappho; Class II (sloops 30 to 36 feet), Thistle, Albert, Harpoon, Thelma, Meteor and Emma; Class III (sloops 25 to 30 feet), Monsoon; Class IV (special yawl class), Iola; Class V (special schooner class), Lady Ada, Sweetheart, Marian and Chispa. The schooner Marian, owned by Ed. Van Bergen, made the best time for the course and won the cup that seemed to be the most prized. Winners in the various classes were Yankee, Thistle, Iola and Lady Ada. Monsoon gave up the race shortly after the start.

Marian presented a pretty picture as she crossed the line a winner at 10:12 o'clock and just thirteen minutes later Yankee made her appearance at the finish. This yacht sailed a beautiful race, being the last to leave Harber View and passing every craft but one on the way down. When the corrected time was figured out it was found that this yacht lost to Marian by the narrow margin of 1m. 40s. in a race that consumed twelve hours. Emma and Meteor did not arrive until afternoon.

On Monday a 15-mile handicap race was sailed on the Bay of Monterey, and first honors were annexed in this for the second time by Meteor, sailed by Commodore Hogg. A series of races and entertainments will be held all week at Santa Cruz, and not until these are at an end will the visiting yachtsmen sail for home.

The committee named by the Corinthian Y. C. to make the selection of a yacht to defend the San Francisco perpetual challenge cup has selected the sloop Presto, and that craft is now being prepared for the race. The yacht was recently measured under the universal rule and her racing length is given as 29 feet. Challenger, which will represent the San Francisco Y. C., measures 27.48 feet. While the matter of a date has not yet been decided, it is believed that the event will be held on Aug. 19.

Class P Yachts Records.

The best racing of the season has been in Class P. Both in New York and Eastern waters this class has been a most attractive one, and in the meeting of the boats from these two sections the New Yorkers have won. Up to date the racing of the Eastern yachts has been very close, and according to the Boston Globe the records to date are as follows:

Class P, the 31-raters, have had up to date a very interesting racing season with none of the five boats showing any decided superiority over the others. In light airs it is true that it has been very hard for Italia, Amoret, Sayonara and Wianno to beat Timandra, yet such has been accomplished.

On all the races sailed up to date, Italia has best average, but the various championships that these boats take part in the leadership at present is divided among Amoret, Italia and Timandra.

Timandra, a 1909 boat, has a lead of 84.17 over Italia in the Lipton cup contest. As there are to be sailed six more races that count toward this championship, Italia, Amoret and Sayonara all stand a show of winning. These races are as follows: Boston Y. C., at Hull, Friday, Aug. 25; Quincy Y. C., Saturday, Aug. 26; Boston Y. C., at Hull, Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 23 and 30, and the open races of one Corinthian Y. C., Sept. 2 and 9. The standing for the Lipton cup follows:

Race.	Starters.	Amoret.	Italia.	Sayonara.	Timandra.	Wianno.
May 30..	2	1000	500	...	...	...
June 3..	2	1000	500	...	...	...
June 17..	4	250	750	...	1000	500
July 1..	5	400	1000	800	600	400
July 4..	2	...	1000	...	...	500
Aug. 5..	4	1000	750	250	...	500
Aug. 9..	5	800	1000	600	400	200
Aug. 10..	4	250	500	750	1000	...
Aug. 10..	4	500	250	1000	750	...
Aug. 11..	4	500	750	250	1000	...
Aug. 11..	5	400	1000	800	600	200
Aug. 12..	5	1000	200	600	800	400
Totals		7100	8200	5050	6150	2700

Percentages: Timandra, 767.5; Italia, 683.33; Amoret, 645.45; Sayonara, 631.25; Wianno, 357.15.

In the race for the Y. R. A. of M. championship pennant, C. B. and H. S. Wheelock's Amoret, the champion of last season, has a clear lead, and again George Lee's Italia is in second place. Up to date only five races have been sailed for this championship, leaving the four races on Hingham Bay to complete the season's record. The standing of the boats for this championship is:

	Starts.	T'l Points.	Perc'tage
Amoret	5	3583	716.6
Italia	5	3083	616.6
Timandra	2	2000	500.0
Wianno	2	833	208.25

The championship trophy of the Corinthian Y. C. for this class has been won by Italia by a large margin. The season's racing on regular scheduled events that count for the championships having ended with the open race that finished at Marblehead midsummer week.

In the racing at Marblehead, George Lee's Italia, one of the new boats this year, has made her best showing, as she won eight of the dozen events sailed off that port. In races won the Italia also is far ahead of all the others with eight wins. Amoret has taken four races, Timandra three, Wianno two, and Sayonara one. The wins of Wianno were boat sailovers in Corinthian Y. C. races, when the other boats were away. The season's racing follows:

	Italia.	Timandra.	Amoret.	Sayonara.	Wianno
Starts	16	10	14	9	10
Firsts	8	3	4	1	2
Seconds	5	3	4	3	1
Thirds	1	2	3	3	2
Fourths	1	2	3	2	2
Fifths	1	0	0	0	3
Totals for percentage	12,200	7233	8933	5383	4750
Per cent....	762.5	723.3	638.07	598.11	475.0

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

AUGUST.

26. Cape May Yacht Club.

SEPTEMBER.

2-4. City Island Y. C., cruise.
2. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
2. Fall River Yacht Club.
2. New Rochelle Yacht Club.
4. Hudson River Y. R. A., Yonkers
4-9. Motor Boat carnival, Huntington.
9. Camden M. B. C., speed boats, open.
17. New York Motor Boat Club, economy race.
23. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
24. New York Motor Boat Club, Rockland Light race.

British International Trophy.

The labor trouble in England has seriously interfered with the racing for the British International trophy for motor boats. The owners of those boats have been unable to ship them, and the race has been postponed. It is an ill wind that blows no good, however, and it has been a piece of good luck for those yachtsmen who are building defenders. Labor trouble here prevented some of these boats being finished on time, and now that the trial races have been postponed until Aug. 30, more of these boats will be ready than if the races had been last week.

Commodore Melville received a cable from the British Motor Y. C. and the Royal Motor Y. C. last week requesting a postponement of the races on account of labor troubles.

The messages stated that Maple Leaf III., owned by E. Mackay Edgar; Pioneer, the property of the Duke of Westminster, and Tyreless, could not be shipped last week to New York as had been expected. All three challengers remained on the dock at London for five days ready to be placed on board the Baltic, but when it came to placing them on board the steamship the dock laborers refused to touch the boats. Maple Leaf III., however, was stored on the Baltic after a great deal of trouble, but several of her parts were left behind.

The labor situation at London was so serious that the owners of the boats shipped them to Liverpool, hoping that the dock laborers there would be more considerate, but to no avail. Commodore Melville was informed that Pioneer and Tyreless probably would be shipped on board the Celtic, of the White Star Line. There was no assurance that such could be done pending the strike troubles, and rather than have the challengers reach New York too late to start in the races the English clubs decided it would be better to ask for a postponement.

At a special meeting of the Board of Governors of the Motor B. C. of America, held last week, it was decided to postpone the British International trophy races until Sept. 4, 5 and 6. The elimination trials for the purpose of selecting three defenders will take place Aug. 30, 31 and Sept. 1. The National Motor Boat Carnival will be held as previously announced from Sept. 4 to 9 inclusive, at Huntington, but the program will be changed slightly to make room for two and possibly three races for the British International trophy.

Every event originally arranged for in the program will be run off during the week, the only change in distance of conditions being that the 50-mile race for speed boats under 33 feet will be 60 miles, and will be decided on Friday, Sept. 8.

The entries assured for the elemination trials are: Dixie IV., owned by Messrs. Melville, Heckscher and Burnham; Restless II., owned by T. F. Chesebrough, R. G. E., owned by Harris Hammond; Sand Burr II., owned by A. K. & C. D. White; Nameless II., owned by Melville & Heckscher; Viva, a 32-footer, and Vita II., a 36-footer, both owned by J. Stuart Blackton, and an unnamed boat entered by Thomas B. White, from the Port Washington Y. C. It is very possible that as the time has

N. G. HERRESHOFF'S STEAMER ROAMER.

been extended that Albert E. Smith's Yankee, Commodore James A. Pugh's Disturber II., and W. E. Hughey's Red Top III. will be ready to start. The owners of the British trio—Maple Leaf III., Pioneer and Tyreless III.—have been invited to enter their yachts in the carnival. The program for the week is now as follows:

Monday, Sept. 4.—First British International trophy race, 2 P. M.

Tuesday, Sept. 5.—Series races, classes D, E, F and G, cruisers and open launches, 10 A. M.; second British International trophy race 2 P. M.

Wednesday, Sept. 6.—Series races, cruisers and open launches, 10 A. M.; third British International trophy race, 2 P. M.

Thursday, Sept. 7.—Series races, cruisers and launches 10 A. M.; series races, classes A, B and C, speed boats, 10 A. M. Series race, speed boats, 2:30 P. M.

Friday, Sept. 8.—Classes A, B and C, handicap race, 150 miles, 60-mile race, speed boats under 33 feet, 9:30 A. M.; handicap race, 60 miles, cruisers; time trials over measured mile course, 3:30 P. M.

Saturday, Sept. 9.—Time trials for speed boats, 9:30 A. M.; series races, speed boats, 2 P. M.

Interlake Motor Boat Races.

A MOTORBOAT race meet, which will bring together the fastest racing boats in the United States and Canada will take place on the Niagara River opposite Motor Island under the auspices of the Motor Boat Club of Buffalo on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 14, 15 and 16. The big race will be for the $2,500 Edwin Ross Thomas trophy, which will carry the International Interlake championship with it. The club will leave nothing undone to make this meet a hummer which should not be a difficult matter since the regatta will determine the American supremacy.

The directors of the Motor Boat Club are very enthusiastic over the big event, and from letters received from owners of famous racers, the event which is being planned should touch a high mark in boat racing. The committee in charge of the affair has arranged Sept. 14, 15 and 16 to suit the convenience of the power boat owners. It is now planned to hold one big race each afternoon of the meet, in which there will be a large field of contestants.

The first race will be for the Great Lakes championship or better known as the Thomas race for the international interlake championship. The next race will be for the championship of the United States and will be a free-for-all, while the last will be a race for speeders of the 32-foot class or under. All boats entered in any of the races will have to show better than 25 miles per hour to be eligible.

The Chamber of Commerce and Manufacturers' Club of Buffalo has donated a beautiful trophy for one of the events and a number of other costly trophies will also be donated by Buffalonians. Mr. Harry Kelley, Fleet Captain of the Motor Boat Club, has charge of the arrangements and entry blanks will be forwarded to owners of high power craft. It is the intention of the committee to bring together at this meet the speeders of the West and those of the East and to fight out the championship on neutral waters. This meeting is expected to surpass that of the Gold cup challenge race, which was contested on the St. Lawrence last week, and the big regattas which were held in July at Peoria and Dubuque.

Among the boats that are almost certain to come to Buffalo in September are: Dixie IV., owned by Frederick Burnham, of New York; Red Top II., owned by Commodore Hughey, of Dubuque, Ia., Kittie Hawk II., owned by Lee Counselman, of Detroit, Mich.; Reliance, owned by J. J. Ryan, of Algonac, Mich.; Eph IX., owned by Carl Fischer, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Zipp II., owned by Thomas Hutchinson, of Woodbury, N. J.; Disturber II., owned by James A. Pugh, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mit, owned by J. H. Hayden, of New York; Hoosier Bay, owned by J. W. Whitlock, of Rising Sun, Ind.; Wasp, owned by J. M. Tousey, of Clayton, N. Y.; Furlong, owned by J. Harris, of Newark, N. J., and PeeVee Hoo, owned by P. U. Hoy, of Trenton, N. Y.; Skezicks, owned by A. Morris, of Pen Yann, N. Y. The Buffalo craft, La Truda II., owned by Harry T. Vars; Courier II., owned by W. J. Connors; U.U. II., owned by Theodore and Ward Wickwire, while the North Tonawanda speeders will be the H. S. III., owned by F. O. Spillman and Dolphin II., owned by Eugene de Kleist.

New York to Camden Race.

CHELWOOD, owned by R. K. Lennig, won the New York to Camden race for motor boats. She flew the flag of the Philadelphia Y. C., and was navigated by Dr. C. S. Street. Mary C., owned by M. McWilliams, of the Camden Motor B. C., was a close second. Nine yachts started from off the New York Motor B. C. on Aug. 4.

The course was from the New York Motor B. C. at 147th street and the Hudson River to New York Bay, passing Sandy Hood, Barnegat, Atlantic City, and Cape May, to Delaware Bay, thence up the Delaware River to the Camden Motor B. C., a distance of approximately 230 nautical miles.

Wachusett was the first away, with Inevitable second, and Half Moon third. About a mile after the start Inevitable had engine trouble. Wachusett chug-chugged further to the front, and by the time the Battery was reached had what looked like a safe and sure lead.

Passing the Battery the order was, with the handicaps:

Wachusett, W. P. Bradford	10 48 45
Half Moon, George Van Benschoten	7 32 38
Respite, V. C. Pederson	10 21 14
Chelwood, R. K. Lennig	9 44 58
Regina, E. Swayne	10 28 01
Mary C., M. M. McWilliams	7 27 20
Tranquil, W. B. Megargee	6 51 18
Inevitable, A. Johnson	Scratch.

Mary C. was the first to pass the finish line off the Camden Motor Boat Club, at Pyne Point Pier, Camden, but on time allowance, Chelwood won. Mary C. finished at 12h. 23m. 32s., and Chelwood at 1h. 37m.

The other racers, Half Moon, of Providence; Tranquil, of Camden, and Inevitable, of New York, finished third, fourth and fifth, respectively. When the Barnegat Light was passed, Inevitable was leading and Wachusett was a close second. The summary:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Inevitable, A. Johnson	29 57 30	29 57 30
Tranquil, M. B. Megargee	30 35 56	23 24 34
Mary C., M. McWilliams	26 23 56	18 56 36
Half Moon, Dr. Van Benschoten	29 13 13	21 40 35
Chelwood, R. K. Lennig	27 38 51	17 53 56
Respite, V. G. Pederson	Not timed.	

American Fishing Vessels and Motors.

CONSUL DOUGLAS JENKINS, St. Pierre Island, writes to Daily Consular and Trade Reports:

The American fishing vessel is generally conceded to be the best of its kind, this being especially true as to the schooners engaged in the cod fishery on the Grand Banks. In his report on the St. Pierre fishery for 1910 the Chief of the Department of Marine of this French colony says:

The local (St. Pierre) schooners are not so poorly kept as is generally believed, and often their comparison with the vessels from France is more favorable to them than to the latter. Above all is this true of schooners of American construction, the interior arrangements of which are much superior to the schooners built in France.

As examples I shall mention the Norman Fisher, belonging to the Messrs. Folquet, and the Francois Robert, of Mr. Robert. In fact, one can not find elsewhere, especially on the "navires chasseurs" (vessels which carry fish

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but do not engage in the fishery), a comparison that does not rest on the same conditions, for the latter vessels do not engage in the same operations. Their equipment, arrangements, and work are different.

EQUIPMENT OF A SCHOONER.

Besides, one can not form an opinion as to the cleanliness of a vessel if one goes on board when bait or codfish and salt encumber the deck. At such a time one does not know where to find a place to walk. The effects of such conditions are everywhere apparent, especially when the fog adds its penetrating humidity to the liquids produced by the fish and their products. The navires chasseurs know nothing of these difficulties, peculiar to the fishermen. One should bear in mind these facts, against which nothing can be done.

It is not without interest to inquire into how the Americans have solved this problem. Being informed by the consul of the United States that the schooner Arethusa was in the harbor, I visited and examined the arrangements on this vessel of 157 tons, manned by twenty-two men. The crew's quarters were remarkably neat, though some of the men were engaged at the time in shaving and dressing themselves. The floor was dry, light reigned everywhere, and air was abundant. The bunks were arranged as they are in the steam trawlers. The bedclothes were in excellent condition. No odors were perceptible. A stationary ladder, with broad steps and railings, facilitated access. A movable folding table occupied the center of the room, and a bench extended around the entire apartment along the line of the bunks.

EXCELLENT COMMISSARY.

Back of the stepladder was the kitchen, with all the comforts desirable in a steward's room. A range, called the "cooking stove," with contrivances for preventing the fire from spreading to the vessel, and a cupboard for receiving utensils or the daily supply of provisions were included in the outfit. The coal bunkers were arranged so that they could be filled from the deck. The lamp room also communicated with the deck. The water tanks were furnished with a suction pump. Finally, there was a storeroom for the food supplies.

The men moved about with ease and breathed pure, healthy air. The fresh bread, cut on the table, baked daily, demonstrated alone the decided difference the two methods of fitting out present—that is, from the point of view of the welfare of the men and the good condition of the equipment.

If one should argue that the Arethusa is an exceptional vessel, I should answer that the installation I have just described was practically the same on the Norman Fisher, now wrecked, and that one may find similar conditions aboard the Francois Robert at St. Malo, where it would be easy to take an account of what the owner of an American fishing vessel does for the accommodation of the crew. One can not at any time find this comfort and cleanliness on our fishing vessels, even on the navires chasseurs, which are the object of constant care on the part of their masters, as, for instance, the St. Ansbert and the Pierre l'Abbe.

MOTORS FOR FISHING BOATS.

A number of the smaller vessels in St. Pierre have recently been equipped this season with gasolene engines for use in the near-shore fishery. One of the pilot sloops here is also being fitted with a 24-horsepower motor, while a 30-horsepower gasolene engine has been ordered in the United States for a towboat, formerly equipped with a steam engine.

It is estimated that eight or ten of the local fishing boats have been fitted with motors to be used as an experiment, and it is generally believed that satisfactory results will be obtained. The engines to be used average 10 horsepower, are of simple construction, and designed to meet the hard conditions to which they will be subjected in the open sea. They are all of American manufacture. The motor to be put in the pilot boat also is of American build.

Two years ago there were only three or four small motor boats in use at this port. To-day the number of these little craft has grown to eight or ten. They are used for various purposes. One is regularly engaged in delivering water to vessels in the harbor. Others are used by shipping agents and owners in going to and from their vessels. Two of these boats carry engines of French make. The others are equipped with American engines.

Two years ago the motor engines in use in St. Pierre represented less than 25 horsepower. The total, including motor boats, fishing craft, and other vessels, is now about 200 horsepower. In a place the size of St. Pierre, however, the demand for motor engines must necessarily be limited. It will be confined principally to the smaller fishing vessels and dories, which do not remain on the fishing grounds over night, but go out in the early morning and return in the afternoon. There is not likely to be any considerable demand here for pleasure craft, but the number of motor boats used by ship agents and others in and about the harbor may be added to from time to time.

Several manufacturers of motor engines in the United States have agents here who have been active during the past year or two. The increase in the number of marine engines in use is largely the result of their efforts. Experts in the installation and operation of gasolene motors have also been sent here from time to time.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—The Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Phillipsburg, N. J.—Sixth annual Labor Day target tournament of Alert G. C. Ed. F. Markley, Easton, Pa.
Sept. 4.—Springfield (Mass.) Shooting Club Labor Day tournament. C. L. Kites, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Indianapolis (Ind.) G. C. Labor Day shoot.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Aug. 26.—Reading, Pa.—Berks County League of Gun Clubs. Lloyd R. Lewis, Mgr.
Aug. 29.—Wilkes Barre, (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. J. McGrath, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-31.—Spirit Lake, Ia.—Indians' tournament. T. C. W. Budd, Sec'y, 1321 Seventh St., Des Moines, Ia.
Sept. 1.—Downs (Kans.) G. C. W. H. Charles, Sec'y.
Sept. 1.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundman, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C., J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Labor Day shooters in Massachusetts will be interested in the tournament at the Springfield Shooting Club. Plenty of prizes are offered. Full information from C. L. Kites, Secretary, 26 Malden street.

Registered tournaments will be held at the Lancaster Gun Club, Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 26—particulars from W. T. Krick, Secretary—and at Danville Rod and Gun Club, Danville, Ill., Nov. 8—write Secretary C. A. Sparks for program.

The decision of the executive committee of the National Rifle Association, at Camp Perry, Ohio, against the contention of Lieut. A. Van Auken, of the Third Indiana, that he had scored 99 in the Wimbledon match last Monday, gave the $500 cup to the winner in 1910, Capt. Guy H. Emerson, Sixth Ohio, who scored 98.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske, the actress, who is first vice-president of the International Humane Association, read recently in a local paper that Frank Penas, the armless hunter, of St. Paul, had shot a great number of pigeons. Mrs. Fiske complained to Humane Officer John A. Moaks, who, after looking up Penas's record, explained to Mrs. Fiske that the pigeons were clay. Press agents please copy.

From Lake Placid, N. Y.: The impatient sportsmen, thus early assembling here for the opening of the hunting season in September, are relieving their feelings, improving their marksmanship and burning up their powder at a new shooting range, just opened, on Lake Placid Heights. In addition to clay pigeon traps, a 200yds. rifle range gives the huntsmen an opportunity to demonstrate just how each will wing a buck as soon as the law permits.

Speaking of the ever popular Mrs. Ad. Topperwein, a professional shooter of merit submits the attached: "When finally having decided to get rid of 'Top' by marrying him, this little lady had never fired a pistol, rifle or shotgun in her life, and in a little more than a month's time, after firing the first shot, she was shooting objects (note how he had tamed her) out of his hand and doing almost all the fancy stunts of which he is master with a revolver. Then, not content with that, she set sail for the scalps of us poor trapshooters, and has made the game of clay target shooting so strenuous for us that, should it happen, as it semi-occasionally does, that her name is not at the top of the score, who ever has been so fortunate realizes to the fullest extent that he has been to a 'shooting match.'"

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Each *Remington-UMC* cartridge in each box means a sure fire, straight-to-the-mark shot.

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It was an enthusiastic meeting that the Hillside Gun Club held at Emaus, Pa., Aug. 19, at which time several new members were elected and plans for the fall announced. At the same time Ed. Knauss was elected President; Ray Krauss, Vice-President; Fred Albitz, Secretary; Milton Stortz, Warden; Clarence Stahler and Ambrose Reinbold, Trustees.

Section 21, Act of 1907, Province of Ontario, says: "No gun of the description known as automatic, in which the recoil is utilized to reload the gun, shall be used in this province in the killing of game." Supt. Brinstey, of the Ontario Game and Fisheries Commission, writes me: "This section does not apply to auto-loading rifles, but to the shotgun only." This paragraph answers dozens of letters from subscribers asking an interpretation of the act. There seems to be a general impression, among big-game hunters, that the auto-loading rifle is prohibited. It is not.

The most important shoot to be given this season in California, is that tenth anniversary prize shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, to be held on Sept. 9 and 10, on the Shell Mound Park shooting range. Every pistol, revolver and rifle shot throughout the country is greatly interested, and as both days are holidays in California there will be no reason for any marksman not attending this shoot. Capt. Geo. Larson, who is president of the club, predicts that the shoot will be a successful one, as the inducement offered by the club is very great—the club offers $1000 in cash for rifle, and the pistol range is given $100 besides; $1500 in cash, merchandise, etc., has been donated by friends of the club, and manufactures. This is the first attempt at a public prize shoot, and success is surely in store.

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club, at Sandusky, O., will hold its first registered tournament on Sept. 2. The program includes ten events of 15 targets each, entrance $10. Squier money-back system in vogue. The club has added $25 to the purse, and a bronze medal to high average professional and high average amateurs, longest straight run and to the winner of each event. The officers are: Aug. Kuebler, Jr., President; E. Lea Marsh, Vice-President; W. A. Magoon, Secretary; Dr. J. K. Douglas, Treasurer; Ira C. Krupp, Manager; Dr. J. D. Parker, Field Captain. Squad Hustlers—Trap No. 1, Fred H. Zinn; Trap No. 2, Roy H. Parker. Referees, Ed. Knopf, Chas. Bogert. Pullers, Ed. Heiberger, Walter Young. This is one of the hustling clubs of the West, and it is certain that no shooter will leave its grounds dissatisfied and empty-handed.

On Labor Day will be held the tournament of the Hunters' Club of Onondaga County, Inc., Syracuse, N. Y. The officers of the club are: Albert W. Perrior, President; Harry M. Flood, Vice-President; Edwin R. Auer, Secretary; Charles H. Stanard, Treasurer. The temporary grounds are at Pleasant Beach, Onondaga Lake. Take Syracuse, Lakeshore & Northern trolley. Program, eight 20-target events, entrance $9.60. Rose system money division. Event No. 4, merchandise, will be shot according to distance handicap. Ties to be shot off miss-and-out for choice. The prizes in this event will consist of silverware valued far in excess of the entrance money. Prizes will be on the grounds before the shooting begins for the inspection of those who wish to enter.

The handicaps of those entered will be given by the following committee of three: H. W. Smith, Al. Meager, James Montgomery.

The Central News states that the remarkable feat of killing seven lions and wounding two others with ten shots fired within ten minutes has attracted attention among sportsmen in British East Africa. The hero of this achievement is a young Dutchman, Mr. Postma, the son of a clergyman of the Transvaal Reformed Church, who is only twenty-one years of age. Mr. Postma had been sent with a wagon and oxen into the Guasno Nyiro district. He was accompanied by two natives. At dawn Postma and the wagon reached a little stream known as Deep Dale. No sooner had the oxen been turned loose than they were attacked by nine lions. In an instant Postma jumped on the wagon, caught up his rifle, a .350 bore, and opened fire on the marauders, who had already dragged down and killed one of the oxen. Less than ten minutes later three lions and four lionesses lay dead on the ground, the nearest but fifteen yards away. The remaining two, badly wounded, had made off.

The Crystal Lake Gun Club, of Ryland, Ky., will give a series of live-bird shoots, to begin on Labor Day (Sept. 4), and will hold one each month until the winner is decided. The other dates named are: Thursday, Oct. 12; Thursday, Nov. 30; Thursday, Dec. 14. The contestants will start from handicap distances, 27 to 34yds., as assigned by the committee. The winner of one event will be handicapped one yard in the next event of the series, and upon winning two events will be handicapped 3yds.

additional, and will finish the series from this distance. The entrance for the entire series is $10, the whole purse to go to the winner of three events. The club will donate a handsome trophy, which will remain in the possession of the winner of each event, until some contestant has won it three times, when it will become his property. There will be optional sweeps and additional matches on each date to suit the shooters. The grounds at Ryland are ideal for live-bird shooting, and the club officers have enviable reputations as hosts.

Who wouldn't be captain of the Newton Gun Club, when the members talk like this about him: "At the Newton Gun Club, Saturday, Aug. 26, team race—Great Meadows vs. Newton, 50 targets per man. Capt. Moke Vreeland, of Great Meadows, just passed the civil service examination for game warden in Warren county. His job depends on winning this match. The main question is will he get the job or not. What Moke knows about game birds, etc., would make a good-sized book. What he knows about shooting would not make a decent preface to his book. Come and see if we are right or wrong. We will have lots of fun, as the Great Meadows boys are all o.k. and good sports. Their only handicap is their captain. The traps will be open at 10:30 A. M. At 1 P. M. sharp the regular program will start, which includes seven events: No. 1, 10 targets, 50 cents entrance; Nos. 2, 3 and 4, 15 targets each, 75 cents entrance; No. 5 and 6, 25 targets each, $1 entrance; No. 7, 20 targets, $1 entrance. High average, first money, $2; second, $1; third, 75 cents. Any contestant shooting the program through is entitled to the high average, shooting for targets or sweep. A. B. Brickner, Secretary."

The Worcester Sportsman's Club is planning a big tournament for trapshooters at Shrewsbury, Sept. 14. The club officers are working on a program that should attract at least one hundred gunners. The shoot will begin at 9 A. M. sharp. It is the first time in six years that there has been any trapshooting in Worcester. As soon as the program is completed, Secretary Harry Winchester will send out invitations to every trapshooters' club in New England. This will be followed up by invitations to the best shooters of the United States. The shooting stands at the traps were put into shape by Secretary Winchester this week. A cement stand has been laid at each of the five points, and the shooter is able to get a better footing than he did in the loose sand. The new trap will be usd as much as possible for the big tournament. The old trap will be put into shape to be used in case of emergencies. If the entry list is too large to complete the program at one trap, the second can be used without causing an inconvenience to the shooters. Trapshooting is flourishing in the southern part of Connecticut, and the western part of Massachusetts. The officers of the Worcester Club intend to make the program as attractive as possible for the shooters. The program will not be ready for a week, but the club has the assurance of at least fifty shooters, and expects to double that number within a few days after the programs are sent out.

Don't bring your baby, is the subtle suggestion, in the announcement of the management of the fourth annual tournament at Asbury Park, Aug. 30-31 and Sept. 1. Incidentally the management is Frank Muldoon and E. I. Vanderveer. Here follows the announcement: "The management of the Asbury Park Shooting Association has selected a location unsurpassed in America for holding a tournament. It is right along the beach at the foot of Deal Lake and at the end of the board walk, which is the widest in the world. Shooting will be directly over the ocean. We have arranged what we consider an excellent program, and as all the eastern trapshooters are well acquainted with the managers, we trust you will put confidence in their ability to run this the fourth annual tournament. We have also selected Carnival Week as the dates for this tournament, which includes Asbury Park's world famous Baby Parade, so don't be selfish and just bring your gun to this shoot, but bring your family as well, that they may share in the pleasure which is afforded by Asbury Park and also of witnessing the resort's most gala week." Program: First day, 190 targets, divided into ten events of 15 and 20. Three-man "State championship," now held by Frank Muldoon, A. L. Ivins and E. I. Vanderveer, will be contested for; prize, handsome loving cup. Second day, ten events of 15, 20 and 25 targets, totaling 200 birds. Events 9 and 10, 25 birds each, will constitute "three-man Atlantic Coast championship." Each man on winning team receives a silver loving cup. Third day, two events, 15 targets each and two events 20 targets each. Four events, 25 targets each, which constitute individual Atlantic Coast championship shoot, for which three loving cups will be given first three guns. Information concerning six-man State championship, now held by the Freehold Gun Club. Five dollars in gold will be paid to the first team sending in their challenge. Challenge may be sent to Maltby Conover, Secretary, Freehold Gun Club, Freehold, N. J. Match to be shot at Asbury Park, Thursday, Aug. 31. Each contestant to shoot at 50 targets, losing team to pay for targets.

A number of amateur rifle shooters have asked why the Maxim silencer is excentric with the main axis of the silencer—in other words, why it hangs below or to one side of true on the barrel? Here is the reason: In order to check the muzzle blast and yet leave a hole for the bullet to pass through, it is necessary to divert the gas into some other channel. The easiest way to provide a channel in which the gas will stay, is to make the gas whirl. Its high velocity will give it centrifugal force and make it seek and cling to the outside of the circle. It will not come back toward the center until its velocity is reduced. If the hole were in the center of the silencer it would be difficult to make the gas whirl efficiently. Take the case of a bucket of water being filled from a hose nozzle. If the nozzle of the hose were directly across the center of the bucket, the water would not whirl around in the latter because it would be deflected from the far side equally in both directions. If now the nozzle he moved out of the center, the water in the bucket will whirl around. The first vortex chamber in the silencer deflects the gas stream to the right. Thus, when entering the second chamber it is similar to the hose nozzle and the bucket. If the hole were in the center of the silencer, there would be no whirl in the second chamber. There are several chambers in the silencer, so that this whirling takes place in one after another. By the time the gas issues from the last one, it is slowed down beyond the point where it makes a loud noise when issuing into the atmosphere. Another reason, although only one of convenience, for having the hole excentric is that it insures clearance under the front sight.

With the opening of the championship shooting season only a few weeks off, the local and suburban gunners who are enrolled as members of the various clubs in the Trapshooters' League are keying up for what promises to be the best fall and winter campaign since the organization was born. This season the Trapshooters' League has branched out from a five to an eight-club circuit, now embracing the strongest target clubs not only here in the East, but the country as well. Philadelphia really stands head and shoulders over all other cities in Simon-pure amateur target sport, there being more clubs and shooters here than in any other city in the country. The League is something unique in the shooting world, and commands almost as much attention from the gunners out of town as it does in the city. In admitting Clearview, Du Pont and Lansdale to the circuit the organization made a strong, safe and wise move, strengthening every point of the compass on the shooting map. Greater interest in the coming race has been aroused since the acquisition of this trio of new clubs to the circuit, and the fight for the championship, which really carries with it almost as much honor as does the Grand American Handicap, the blue ribbon event of the shooting world, promises to be bitterly fought out this season. Rigid amateur rules are to be thoroughly lived up to this year, and strict attention will be paid in shifting the professionals from the amateurs. Any number of expert gun handlers can compete in the shoots, but their scores will not be counted in for any club's total. Many of the clubs have professional shots as members, but as the League was organized many years ago solely to boom amateur shooting, the professional element is barred from any competition outside of shooting along as exhibitors.

Beecroft.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

Plattsville, Wis., Aug. 13.—The A. B. C. Gun Club have moved their trap on the Du Pont powder farm. We intend to spend about $350 in improvements. I think we will have as convenient and nice a place as the most exacting could wish, though it is small. Having things ready at the last moment only a very few knew we could shoot, consequently only a small number were present. The scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B H Dorscher...	75	63	E McKoun	70	56
L Bartling	75	58	T J Bridges....	65	59
C Bury	75	52	J C David.....	50	35
E Long	75	48	W Long	10	3

T. J. Bridges, Sec'y.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 12.—With quite a number of our regular Saturday shooters competing at the South Shore Country Club, and others scared by the threatening clouds, our attendance was rather light.

Goode and Boyle tied for first place in event 1 with scores of 43, while in the second event Boyle made the high mark, scoring 45 out of the 50, Goode coming in second with 42.

Boyle had not done any shooting for a number of years until he came out several weeks ago, and to-day he satisfied himself that he can "come back," as he put up two 23s, one 22 and a 20, the 23 being the best score he has ever made at the traps, and this encouraged him so that he promises to be quite regular after this.

Hall, Pruette and Miss Walker were shooting 20-gauge guns, and part of their scores were made with a 28-gauge.

Miss Walker, Geraghty and Suchier are new-beginners and are certainly improving their scores very fast.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	25	50	50	25	25
O P Goode, 18	14	43	42	22	20
J F Boyle, 18	..	43	45	..	..
M F Geraghty, 16	14	25	21	..	..
O H Suchier, 16	10	29	31	16	..
J V Hall, 16	19	39	32	19	..
Dr W A Bructte, 16	14	33	21	16	..
Miss M. Walker, 16	11	28	15	16	..

Aug. 13.—The heavy, dark clouds which overcast the sky all morning and threatened a downpour of rain any moment, finally developed into a storm just before noon, which scared out most all our shooters for to-day, as only twelve marksmen toed the firing line at the traps, and those who failed to come out missed a fine afternoon's shooting, as it certainly was a treat to see most of those present grind the targets into dust.

Dave Thomas had a shade the best of it for the afternoon, as he only lost four targets out of 125 singles, making three 25s, one 24 and one 22. Right on his heels was our good friend Flewelling, with a total of 143 out of 150, he gathering in two straight frames of 25, one of 24 and three 23s. As he has not fired a shot for the past three months there is no telling but what he would have broken the seven that got away if he would get around as regularly as he used to. Better get back in line, Walter, as we all miss you, and the boys want your company.

Eck was at his old tricks of grinding them into smoke when the targets were barely out of the trap, and finished with a total of 94 out of the 100 singles.

In the practice event at 25 targets, Thomas and Flewelling went down the line without a miss, Seelig and Cook being close seconds with 24 each.

Thomas copped first place in event 1 with a score of 49 out of the 50, Flewelling coming in second with 47. Eck was third with 46, and Taggart next in line with 45.

First honors went to Eck in the handicap event when he broke 48 from 21yds., Thomas landing 47 from the 22yd. mark, while Seelig brought down 45 from 18yds.

Eck again showed the way in the event at doubles, when he broke 20 out of the 12 pairs, Thomas and Taggart each making it 17.

Flewelling shot two extra frames, of which he broke 23 in the first and 25 straight in the last.

Targets:	25	50	50	25	25	12p
D E Thomas, 22	25	49	47	..	..	17
W W Flewelling, 20	25	47	23	23	25	..
Geo Eck, 21	..	46	48	..	..	20
J A Taggart, 19	19	45	44	..	..	17
Miss Cutler, 18	19	36	37	..	..	13
J G Bolton, 18.....	18	39	42	..	..	14
C R Seelig, 18.....	24	40	45	..	..	15
F Cook, 16	24	43	44	..	..	..
J D Young, 16	17	29	40	..	..	..
Mrs Taggart, ...	18	..	..	..	..	..
A J Rundquist, 16	..	30	33	..	..	..
H Bals	8	..	..	..	..	..

Wm. F. Merkle, Supt.

Recreation Gun Club.

Beaver Dam, Wis., Aug. 10.—Jupiter Pluvius was high at the tournament held here to-day. He raised hob to such an extent that the total program of extra events could not be shot. He ushered in the tournament with a downpour and kept up his average steadily all morning. Only twenty-five guns were willing to compete with him, of which Capt. Jacob Wolf won out, breaking 144 out of 150 in the face of an apparently impenetrable sheet of water. F. G. Fuller splashed into 139, and A. J. Keel did the trudgeon for 134.

The generally waterproof professionals proved poor mudders, Graham getting only 143, which was 5 too many for his nearest waders.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Mrs Vogel	150	116	J Heimer	105	73
F G Fuller.....	150	139	Capt J Wolf....	150	144
D Danielson....	150	100	Del Miller	150	123
L Halverson....	150	132	W C Wegner...	150	113
J B Pike.....	150	126	Wm Mirgler ...	150	116
A Keel	150	134	Carl Gruhn	150	124
L G Vogel.....	150	50	E Huebner	150	129
J Schumacher..	150	113	G L Friedrich..	150	121
Jos Rowell	150	126	C Zimmerman...	150	122
A D Helbing...	150	127	F Francis	150	122
L Zimmerman..	150	132	R Lueck	150	123
L S Hills.....	150	89	J Keel	150	125
W E Lawyer...	105	87	J Rickert	150	118
Dr Gibson	90	77	Ed Lueck	150	123
Professionals:					
Ed Graham	150	143	W D Stannard.	150	125
T H Siefkin....	150	138	C E Robbins...	150	126
G E Mathews..	150	138			

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Worcester Sportsmen's Club.

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 16.—Chester W. Doten carried off the laurels yesterday in the weekly shoot of the Worcester Sportsman's Club, in Shrewsbury. This week he won, while last week he tied with C. E. Sibley and J. E. Hassam, of the Paleface Club, Boston, who were the guests of the Worcester trapshooters. Mr. Doten kept up the average he maintained during the last shoot by getting 90 out of a possible 110.

Councilman Hartley W. Bartlett, who arrived too late to take part in the early events, was one kill shy of getting an average of 90 per cent., which Mr. Doten had for the afternoon.

The Councilman for Ward 10 shot in the four 15-bird events and in two of them made clean sweeps. Mr. Doten and Secretary Harry Winchester had one clean sweep each to their credit.

Edward L. Parker, California, was at the traps, and could not resist the temptation to try his hand at the game. He lived up to the reputation that he made several years ago, when he was one of the best trapshooters in Worcester. His best work was done in the second 25-bird event, when he chipped 24 and let one get away. In the final 15-bird events he got 14 three times. A 17 in the opening 25-bird event spoiled a bigger score for him.

Jay Clark, Jr., tied for third place with the shooter from California. Harry Winchester got a bad start in the 25-bird events, but landed fifth place.

Many of the shooters have left Worcester on their vacations. The shooting was better than on previous occasions, as the gunners are beginning to get their eyes on the birds.

There were several extra events shot after the regular program. Over 2000 birds were broken during the day. Charles Crompton took part in the 25-bird events, which were shot in the early part of the afternoon, and made a splendid showing. C. E. Dustin and Harry H. Wright are developing into star shots. Harry Snow did not shoot up to his form yesterday. A bad start in the first event spoiled his chances of finishing higher in the list. The next shoot will be Wednesday, Aug. 23. Summary:

Targets:	25	25	15	15	15	15	Total.
Doten	23	21	14	15	12	14	99
Bartlett	..	..	12	15	15	11	53
Parker	17	24	11	14	14	14	94
Clark	21	21	14	12	14	12	94
Winchester	17	20	11	13	13	14	89
Snow	16	21	10	14	13	12	86
Crompton	23	19	..	..	..	..	42
Dustin	17	20	12	13	13	11	86
Wright	15	16	13	12	10	9	75
Powers	..	..	11	11	10	10	42
Church	..	..	9	11	8	12	40
Gould	..	..	8	5	12	..	25
Burton	..	..	7	4	1	5	17
Welsh	..	..	5	5	..	..	10

Buffalo Audubon Gun Club.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Only nineteen shooters faced the traps at the Audubon Club's shoot to-day, and about 2000 targets were thrown. Mr. Lambert won Class A badge with 19 breaks to his credit. Mr. Rogers was first in Class B with a good 20, and Dr. Burke again annexed Class C with 16. In the Lambert trophy event Messrs. Smith & Wootton tied in Class A with 16. The former had more steam left to shoot off the tie with, and won with 17 to the Doctor's 13.

Messrs. Keily, Burgwardt and Reed tied in Class B with 17 each, the former winning the shoot-off with 18 to his competitors' 17 each. Messrs. Ebberts and Mesinger tied in Class C, the former winning the shoot-off with 14 to his opponent's 12.

Handicaps apply to No. 5 event, for the Lambert trophy. Scores:

Cannon, 16	16	13	18	13	16
Lamhert, 19	11	19	14	18	15
Hammond, 19	17	14	17	18	15
Imhoff, 16	14	17	17	17	12
Reed, 17	16	16	16	20	17
Wootton, 20	17	18	18	18	16
Talcott	15	18	14	..	..
Cox, 19	18	16	16	15	16
Ebberts, 16	15	14	15	13	12
Rogers, 17	19	20	18	16	13
Burke, 16	13	16	15	16	11
Burgwardt, 17	13	16	17	19	17
Smith, 19	15	18	16	14	16
Suckow, 17	14	14	15	13	16
Mesinger, 16	15	13	14	17	12
Keily, 17	10	17	18	15	17
Simon, 16	3	7	11	7	7
Smith, Jr.	..	11	13	..	..
Jenkins	..	16	..	..	..

W. C. Wootton, Sec'y.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club

Newark, N. J., Aug. 17.—On account of the heavy shower Tuesday afternoon there was not the usual good turn-out of the Business Men's Gun Club at the Speedway traps. However, the few shooters who weathered the storm, turned in good scores. William Hassinger was high gun of the afternoon, closely followed by John Bey.

On next Tuesday afternoon there will be a match between George A. Ohl, Jr., and John Bey. This ought to be a close race. Shooting will start at 2 P. M., as usual. The shooters and their scores follow:

P L Shepard	11	14	22	16	17	16	19	22	..	..
B M Shanley	20	22	15	19	18	..	..	..	..	..
J Bey	18	17	18	20	20	23	20	20	18	23
William Hassinger	24	24	22	23	21	19	19	22	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.	19	23	19	20	19	17	..	..	..	..
Peter Bey	18	18	20	18	19	18	11	..	..	..

Smokeless.

WINCHESTER

Cartridges Are Rolling Up Records At Camp Perry

At the National Shoot now in progress at Camp Perry, Ohio, Winchester rifle cartridges are proving by the scores that they are making and the matches that they are winning their right to the title of "The Most Accurate" bestowed by the Government Board of Experts.

The Historic Wimbledon Cup Match

This event was again won by Capt. G. H. Emerson, of Ohio, using Winchester cartridges, the same as he did last year. His score this year was 98 for 20 shots at 1000 yards. Lieut. G. Van Auken, of Indiana, using Winchester cartridges was second with a score of 98. Other matches won thus far by Winchester cartridges were the

Individual Rapid Fire Match: Sergeant W. S. Hale, Ga., winner. Score 50. A new record.

Enlisted Men's Team Match: U. S. Navy Team, winner. Score 552. Colorado Team, second. Score 550. Indiana Team, third. Score 545.

The Hale Match: Capt. Allen, U. S. Infantry, winner. Score a possible and 11 bull's eyes over.

The Adjutant General's Cup Match: Capt. G. H. Emerson, Ohio, winner. Score 98. Capt. Benedict, second. Score 97.

The Governor's Match: Lieut. L. C. Clark, Kansas, winner. Turret Capt. E. D. Myrick, second, and Capt. F. H. Heydenrich, D. C. third.

Watch The Winchester Record For Accuracy Grow

National Gun Club.

Riverside, Ill., Aug. 13.—Threatening weather caused the attendance at the regular shoot of the National Gun Club, of Riverside, Ill., to be quite small. B. L. Kammerer and C. W. Fredericks tied for the Du Pont trophy with 45 out of 50. Kammerer won the shoot-off at 25 birds—23 to 17. C. W. May was a close second with 44.

Ties seemed to be the order of the day. May, Goode and Kammerer shot six 25-bird events, May winning the first two, Kammerer the next, Goode and Kammerer tied for the next, Kammerer won the shoot-off in the next event. May and Kammerer tied for the last two and had to divide, as 'bus was waiting.

Next shoot, Sunday, Aug. 27.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B L Kammerer	150	129	C W Fredericks.	75	61
C W May	150	128	Hlavka	25	22
O P Goode	150	107			

Du Pont trophy, 50 targets:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
B L Kammerer.	16	45	Hlavka	16	43
C W Fredericks.	16	45	P Kuhlman	17	38
C W May	16	44	O P Goode	16	36

Shoot-off for trophy:

B L Kammerer.	16	C W Fredericks.	16
	23		17

V. Redmond, Sec'y.

East Lake Gun Club.

L. D. Willis was high man at the shoot of the East Lake Gun Club yesterday. The scores were:

	Shot at.	Broke.		Shot at.	Broke.
L D Willis	125	115	M Sphlitter	25	12
H Davis	125	85	C Haverback	25	14
K Davis	100	73	H Black	50	38
H Jones	75	48	W Jones	50	38
L Pike	25	18	E Potter	25	13
W Hincher	25	13	H Kirby	50	35
J Spring	95	58			

L. D. Willis, out of 50 doubles, broke 38; C. Haverbach 37.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Holland Gun Club.

Batavia, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Our ninth annual tournament, held to-day, was the most successful in the history of the club. We had seventy shooters, and forty-five shot the entire regular program of 140 targets. J. A. R. Elliott was high professional and high gun with 134 out of 140, winning the cut-glass pitcher for high professional average. T. F. Conneely, Bradford, Pa., was high amateur, 133 out of 140. F. D. Kelsey, East Aurora, and C. L. Frantz, Seneca Falls, divided second average, 132 out of 140. E. E. Hilliker, East Aurora, third average, 131 out of 140. The next eighteen shooters were 120 or better. Altogether, including the professionals, twenty-six of the forty-five shooting the entire regular program broke from 120 to 134, showing very keen competition. In the merchandise, Wright broke 25 straight from 20yds. There were eight 24s and four 23s, and in the shoot-off of the ties, miss-and-out, for choice, Hobbie broke 30 straight, and Conneely 29 .There were twelve competing for the Watts L. Richmond trophy—Western New York Championship. Wright, Frantz and Kershner each got two 24s, Green got 23 and 25. On shooting the tie Wright and Green both went straight. On the second tie Wright missed his first target, breaking 24, and Green went straight and won the fourth leg on the cup and will hold the same for the coming year. With 9 left over from the first string of 23 out of 25, second string of 25, and two ties of 25 each, J. D. Green broke 98 out of 100, and 84 straight, to win the cup and the high run of the tournamcnt.

Bradford (Pa.) Gun Club sent a delegation of thirteen shooters, and the thirteen was lucky, for they won high average, four of the eleven merchandise prizes.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
T F Conneely..	140	133	G M Philips...	140	113
F D Kelsey....	140	132	C G Rogers....	140	113
C L Frantz.....	140	132	H Eygabroat ..	140	111
E E Hilliker...	140	131	W E Hookway.	140	110
O E Carpenter.	140	130	E F Connors...	140	110
F S Wright.....	140	130	W Imhoff	140	106
L E Mallory, Jr	140	130	L Cameron	140	106
L E Mallory, Sr	140	130	Wm Heaman .	140	106
C D Hanlein...	140	129	F G Crittenden.	140	103
J D Green.....	140	128	C W Gardiner..	120	99
Dr Vanderhoof.	140	127	J Knickerbocker	120	103
C W Hobbie...	140	127	E S Watson....	120	96
R C Kershner.	140	127	W B Bartlett...	120	95
S H Loomis...	140	125	L E Marsh....	120	87
W H Smith....	140	125	J Gohn	100	82
W E Corfield...	140	124	W W Fuller...	120	74
A E Conley....	140	124	D W Emerling.	100	83
Edward Cox ...	140	123	G H Pumpelly.	100	80
A W Meager...	140	122	A E Kiely.....	100	74
J Reed	140	122	G H Reed.....	100	71
C C Farnum....	140	120	Ed Reinecke ..	100	51
G A Bodine....	140	120	F S Childs.....	60	45
A C Skutt.....	140	119	L Wolsey	60	45
J G S Dey.....	140	117	Dr Belknap	60	38
C A Ward.....	140	117	Mrs Belknap ...	60	42
H W Fellows...	140	115	L W Lawrence.	20	16
H I Benedict...	140	115	G F Nichols.....	20	7
H T Walls.....	140	102	C J Dally	100	80
H L Weller....	140	115	B Warboys	20	15
R S Van Nette.	140	115	L T Bauss	20	15
H Harrison ...	140	114			
Professionals:					
J A R Elliott...	140	134	R S Pringle.....	140	128
Sim Glover	140	133	D Tomlinson....	120	104
H H Stevens..	140	130	A P Curtis.....	140	116

Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.

Cincinnati Gun Club.

The tournament held on Aug. 20 was a success. The attendance was not so very large, nineteen shooters taking part, but all were pleased with the result of the program which was provided. This was a departure from the usual money-back which the club has been giving each month this season, and when the shooters figured up at the close of the shoot the financial returns were very satisfactory. The day was fine for outdoor sport, the only drawback being the wind, which was quite strong at times, and made the flight of the targets rather erratic, cutting down the scores in some of the events. The program consisted of five 20-target and two 25-target events, entrance at the rate of 10 cents per target in each. Money divided 25, 25, 25, 25, class shooting. The club added one cent for each target thrown as high average purse, divided Rose system, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, class shooting. This made a purse of $25.50; first money, $8.50; second, $6.80; third, $5.10; fourth, $3.40, fifth, $1.70.

Shooting began at 11:30, and the regular program was finished at 3:30. George Dameron and E. Hammerschmidt divided first money on a score of 137; second money was divided by T. J. Donald and R. H. Bruns on 131; Connelly and Cain finished close up in third place with 130 each. Milt Johnson fell down in two of the events, and could not get so high a place as is usual with him. C. A. Young, the well-known expert, was high man for the day with 141, but shot for targets only, and his score did not figure in the money. Ralph Trimble, another well-known professional, was third high man with 134. Some day Jones will get a gun and stay with it, then his scores will look better. To-day he used three different guns and deserved all that he got.

The club will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Topperwein, of San Antonio, Tex., on Sept. 21, when they will give an exhibition of fancy rifle and revolver shooting, and in the use of these weapons they have no superiors. Mrs. Topperwein also has a reputation with the scatter gun that many trapshooters of the sterner sex would be proud to equal.

At the conclusion of the regular program a special event at 15 singles and 5 pairs was shot, Cain and Donald dividing first money on 22.

Among the out-of-town shooters present were: Ike Brandenburg and Ed. Cain, of Dayton; T. J. Donald, of Felicity, O.; R. H. Bruns, of Brookville, Ind.; C. A. Young, of Springfield, O., and W. R. Randall, of Mason, O.

The programs for the tournament on Sept. 14 and 15 will be mailed in a few days, and should prove of interest to the shooters within a hundred miles or more of Cincinnati. This will be a money-back shoot, registered with the Interstate Association, and there is a nice piece of money added to the purse. Luther J. Squier will have charge, which means that there will be no delays of any kind, and that everything will run smoothly.

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	25	25	Total.
Johnson	15	19	13	17	18	24	21	127
Dameron	19	20	19	16	17	22	24	137
Ike	17	17	17	20	16	20	21	128
Cain	16	18	16	19	17	20	24	130
Jones	10	11	14	14	14	17	..	80
Payne	19	15	17	20	10	24	22	127
Schreck	15	18	12	9	18	21	17	110
Hammerschmidt	15	20	20	18	19	23	22	137
Connelly	17	18	17	15	18	22	23	130
Hellman	18	18	18	17	9	16	14	110
Lawrence	14	18	12	15	12	20	22	113
Finkelheimer	10	9	6	7	10	8	..	50
T J Donald	18	18	17	17	20	19	22	131
Dr Bird	19	17	17	13	16	17	16	115
R H Bruns	14	19	18	18	20	24	22	131
Trimble	17	16	17	19	18	23	24	134
C A Young	17	19	20	20	18	24	23	141
Randall	..	..	..	..	..	..	21	22	43
Payne	14	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	24

Special event, 15 singles, 5 pairs, $1.25 entrance: Connelly 14, Schreck 19, Cain 22, Donald 22, Bruns 19, Ike 19, Payne 21, Jones 15.

Vulcan Gun Club.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 15.—The fourth tournament of the Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League, was held on the ground of the Vulcan Gun Club, North Side, Pittsburg, Pa. Although the weather was very unsatisfactory, raining most of the day, the attendance of fifty was very encouraging.

The highest score in Class A was made by J. F. Calhoun, D. E. Hickey and C. R. Anderson, breaking 141 out of 150. Class B, O. Kirch broke 129, W. M. Hale and J. I. Morrison 128 each. Class C was divided by Mrs. F. Gallagher and R. J. Gumbert, breaking 121. Class D was also divided: F. Y. McCrum, P. M. Praum and J. A. Keefer breaking 109 each.

Highest professional was L. J. Squier with 138.

The management was under the direction of Pop W. H. Denman, who conducted the shoot very satisfactorily and pleased all the contestants. One of the important features was one of the automatic traps, which was placed on top of the wagon bed, which Denman named his biplane trap. The scores were as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W J Patterson..	150	107	J K Lawson....	150	111
R Y McCrum...	150	109	Al Murphy	150	117
W P Chesney...	150	107	E Reinbold	150	99
P M Braun.....	150	109	M McCollum...	150	90
L W Duff.....	150	108	A H Rigsby....	150	137
L Foibble	150	123	B D Matthews.	150	133
O Kirsch	150	129	Ed Hickey	150	141
W M Hale.....	150	128	A S Anthony....	150	116
Mrs Gallaghcr..	150	124	C R Anderson.	150	141
L Lautenslager.	150	117	J E Wampler...	150	124
Mrs F Gallagher	150	121	W H Schuyler..	150	127
John Donley ...	150	123	J W Sherrer...	150	124
J A Curry.....	150	133	B J Gumbert...	150	121
Baker	150	130	J I Morrison...	150	128
Brown	150	138	J H Bruff.....	150	115
J F Calhoun....	150	114	J W Gribble....	150	123
Lon Fisher	150	130	Sutton	150	113
J E Penrod.....	150	130	U M Beck.....	150	136
F D Smith.....	150	123	C F Moore	150	135
J A Keeler.....	150	109	E H Ridgway..	150	101
W H Denman...	150	116	D Johnston	45	29
F L Depp.....	150	96	J Kirsch	15	8
Professionals:					
Jim Lewis	150	124	L J Squier.....	150	138
L Cumberland..	150	135	E R Shaner....	150	130
J C Garland....	150	109			

The Du Pont Gun Club.

There were quite a number out yesterday afternoon to engage in the weekly shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club. In the Coleman du Pont merchandise event Stanley Tuchton was winner in Class 2 with 24 breaks out of 25. J. H. Minnick was the winner in Class 3, having 22 breaks. Class 4 was won by A. J. Curley, who broke 19.

A feature of the day's shooting was that of the "fool squad." Every time a shooter would change his position he would exchange guns, which afforded much amusement to both the shooters and spectators. This squad consisted of Edward Banks, T. W. Mathewson, W. G. Jensen, Dr. Stanley Steele and H. P. Carlon. Mr. Carlon was high man with a score of 22 out of 25.

The scores, at 25 targets each, were: Higheld 15, Thompson 11, Turner 14, Lord 17, Long 5, Lowe 14, Jensen 16, Anderson 9, Mitchell 18, Springer 12, De Feo 10, Lindsay 20, Banks 21, Mathewson 17, Wood 11, Dr. Steele 15, Wood 19, Grier 11, Carlon 15, Rice 3, Grier 20, Dr. Betts 18, Porter 9, Hickman 17, Tuchton 24, Lyon 11, Casey 17, Magahern 17, Roberson 19, Lindsay 17, Martin 19, Anderson, Jr., 15, Minnick 20, Z. H. Lofland 16, Morgan 20, McMullen 16, McClane 15.

Sikeston Gun Club.

Out of 50 pigeons, the following scores were made Friday, Aug. 18. Practice club shoots held 1 P. M. every Tuesday and Friday. Visitors cordially welcome to participate:

Dan McCoy	43	L R Bowman.....	35
C H Yanson.....	39	W H Tanner.....	35
C Marshall	37	Wm Leslie	27

Wm. H. Tanner, Sec'y.

Roanoke Gun Club.

Roanoke, Va., Aug. 21.—Another delightful and well attended shoot was held by the club on the club grounds on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The club is in receipt of a communication from the Lynchburg Club, where the State shoot is to be held on Sept. 4 and 5, that many inquiries are being received regarding the shoot, and indications are that at least one hundred shooters will be present. It is hoped by the club that a large delegation of Roanoke shooters will attend.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members, shooting from the yard line indicated: Class A medal, Dr. E. C. Watson; Class B medal, G. W. Hooper; Class C medal, H. F. Wilkinson; Class D medal, J. W. Poindexter:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per C't.
Watson, 16	50	49	98
P Jamison, 16	50	47	94
Price, 16	50	46	92
Hooper, 20	50	45	90
Shepherd, 19	50	45	90
Bloxton, 16	50	45	90
*Scholl, 17	50	45	90
Elliott, 17	50	43	86
Wilkinson. 17	50	42	84
J W Poindexter, 19	50	42	84
Battle, 16	50	41	82
E W Poindexter, 17	50	41	82
Fisher, 16	50	39	78
MacFerrin, 16	50	39	78
D W Richards, 16	50	38	76
Dalby, 16	50	38	76
*E S Richards, 16	100	75	75
Fishburne, 17	50	36	72
Blankenship, 16	50	35	70
Boyd, 16	50	33	66
Atkinson, 16	50	32	64
Jones, 16	50	32	64
Armstrong, 17	50	31	62
Winter, 16	25	11	44

*Professionals. Bushong, official referee.

The official percentages of the members of the club to and including the shoot held on Saturday, Aug. 5, are as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per Cent.
L G Richards	150	138	92.0
Watson	600	519	86.5
Shepherd	950	817	86.0
Bloxton	900	765	85.0
Scholl	650	547	84.1
Jamison	900	751	83.4
Price	450	371	82.4
E W Poindexter	900	734	81.5
Hooper	950	772	81.2
McLain	400	320	80.0
J E Townes	150	117	78.0
Morgan	200	156	78.0
Howard	50	38	76.0
Rutherford	100	76	76.0
J W Poindexter	800	602	75.2
Battle	700	523	74.7
Mitchell	200	149	74.5
Elliott	700	527	74.1
Moore	650	480	73.8
Winter	950	693	72.9
Huff	350	254	72.7
Frantz	50	36	72.0
Fishburne	850	611	71.8
Atkinson	250	179	71.8
Armstrong	650	461	70.9
Wilkinson	750	529	70.5
Henson	300	209	69.6
W K Mansfield	200	139	69.5
Fisher	750	520	69.3
Jones	950	656	69.0
D W Richards	350	231	66.0
M G Townes	50	33	66.0
Schenck	450	294	65.3
MacFerrin	800	519	64.8
H L Mansfield	400	251	62.7
Couch	350	213	60.8
Boyd	800	501	62.6
Tucker	250	151	60.4
Cumbie	250	136	54.4
Sweeney	150	81	54.0
Kling	350	169	48.2
Blankenship	100	48	48.0
Dalby	600	278	46.3
Smith	150	63	42.0

E. W. Poindexter, Sec'y.

Westminster Gun Club.

Westminster, Md., Aug. 16.—The trapshooting tournament here to-day, under the Interstate Association rules, was a big success. Participants were present from Baltimore, Hagerstown, Frederick, Smithsburg, Key-Mar, Westminster and other points. H. L. Worthington, of Rising Sun, contributed largely to the success of the occasion. There were ten events of 15 targets each, and the result was as follows:

H L Worthington.....	144	J W Whiteford.....	119
I E Eyler.....	141	Dr C A Shultz.....	131
J R Malone.....	134	J C Boyle.....	110
G E Baughman.....	121	H L Smith.....	33
W J Harvey.....	95	C Fogel	118
P J Stubener.....	140	G C Smith	114
L D Thomas.....	112	G W Leister	124
J H Taylor.....	118	A W Ogle.....	83
L L Leland	115	T C Dixon.....	102
J L Reifsneider.....	131	T Diffendall	125
E E Hargest.....	132	G F Diffendall.....	137
C A Jenkins	119	H E Snavely.....	107
J W Smith.....	111	W W Sweigert.....	108
N M Albert.....	108	C O Williams.....	137
A F Wantz.....	91	M Harbaugh.....	126
C M Etchison.....	131	M Scott	108
S Chrobot	118	Leo Shaab	55
J B Allen.....	127		

Laurel Gun Club.

Our compositors have been setting gun scores for passing thirty-seven years, and not much comes in that they can't fine-comb into legibility, but I can't see where they will get off on this one from Secretary Green, of Laurel, Miss. If it is full of mistakes, we won't hang it on the printer—it's not his fault. We manage to extract from the mess the fact that Guy MacMurdo was high gun in special events—Aug. 15, 99 out of 100; Aug. 16, 98 out of 100, which we may say for Mr. MacMurdo is mighty creditable shooting.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
V W Johnson	...	...	150	148
Elias Green	150	138	150	147
W W Cocke	150	133	150	142
Guy MacMurdo	150	139	150	148
L R Pinkston	150	142	150	134
E L Sharkey	150	135	150	138
C C Hawkins	150	137	150	146
J E Allen	150	140	150	140
Chas P Williams	150	145	150	138
Dr C M Davis	150	130	150	136
D E Halbert	150	130	150	116
S P North	150	132	150	130
A Lawson	150	139	150	129
J N Roberts	150	119	...	...
J M Jones	150	127	150	116
E E Terrell	150	124	150	121
W F Runble	150	115	150	110
Dr N B Smith	150	133	150	132
Joe Blane	150	143	150	133
L F Zallande	150	144	150	140
Geo Beson	150	126	150	122
R R Skinner	150	122	150	135
J H Hillman	150	139	150	130
J K Warren	150	137	150	144
J R Livingston	150	140	150	138
T E Brent	150	120	150	110
Owen Meredith	150	129	150	135
C W Dunlap	150	125	150	132
T G Lamb	150	100	150	110
J D Evans	150	115	...	...
J F Mahoney	150	104	150	104
Collard Stevens	150	117	150	111
J J Broadfield	150	111	150	99
J F McDonough	150	105	150	110
E P Campbell	...	...	150	124
Professionals:				
Guy Ward	150	148	150	143
H D Gibbs	150	142	150	146
H D Freeman	150	144	150	147
Ben Schwartz	150	142	150	132
L P Chaudet	150	143	150	136
Homer Clark	150	140	150	141
L T Spinks	150	141	150	138
E E Jacoway	150	140	150	138
J N Riley	150	120	150	111
L P McCutchen	150	136	150	131

Greene County Gun Club.

Xenia, O., Aug. 17.—Thirty-six enthusiastic gunners tunneled No. 7s through forty yards of atmospheric mollicules into blue clays at the registered tournament here to-day. H. E. Smith had a very good idea as to the terminus of the boring, striking true 139 times out of 150 tries; 137 brought Coburn and Webster to the opening together, somewhat ahead of the rest of the drillers. Snuff Taylor trickled through the ambient atmosphere successfully 143 times, while Chamberlain separated the luminous particles cheerfully 140 trips.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B S Cooper	150	132	J D Foley	150	123
B Wing	150	130	A C Blair	150	135
H E Smith	150	139	W A Linkhart	150	113
W Webster	150	137	H Humston	150	96
M H Johnston	150	131	G W Slusher	150	114
H R Irwin	150	126	J E Cain	150	133
J B Clement	150	93	I Brandenburg	150	127
H G Bay	150	121	J H Pumphrey	150	134
A B Shobe	150	124	S T Richards	150	117
O H Nutt	150	133	H R Spickermon	150	110
F J Coburn	150	137	H N Smith	150	134
W W Coffman	150	125	B Strong	30	20
Wm Poole	150	112	L Anderson	60	43
H C Downey	150	121	H H Finley	60	39
B Downs	150	119	C Herr	30	24
H G Ridgely	150	106	R Fawcett	15	5
Professionals:					
J R Taylor	150	143	W Chamberlain	150	140
L J Squier	150	138	R O Heikes	150	134

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

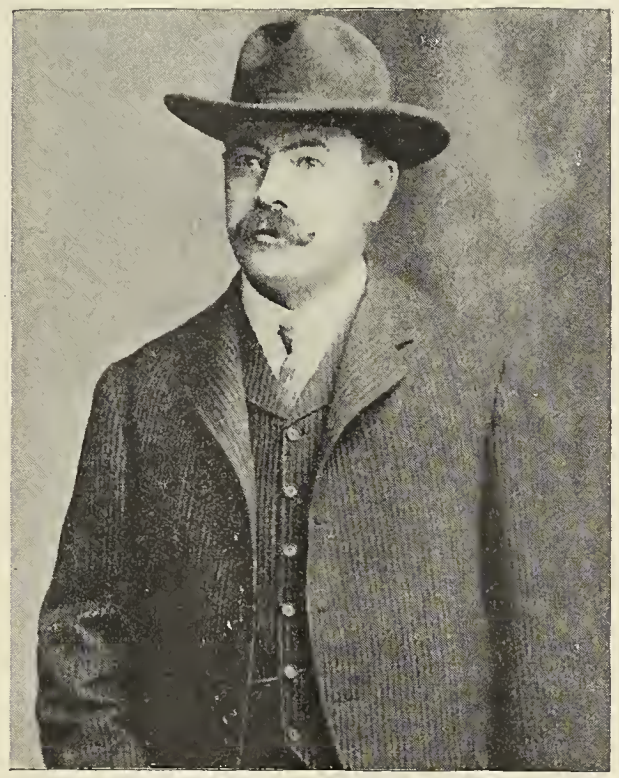
H. R. Irwin was high gun at the weekly shoot of the club on Aug. 19, going out with 90. George Dameron was not in his usual form and got second place on 88, a low score for him, as he seldom falls out of the 90 per cent class. Luverne is getting back into his old form, and did better work than for some time, breaking 85, and getting third place in a field of twelve shooters. There was no shooting at the grounds on Aug. 20, several of the regulars being at the tournament of the Cincinnati Club. Ward and Williams are becoming pretty regular in their attendance at the Saturday afternoon shoots, and so far these shoots seem to be more popular than the Sunday event. The club's next money-back shoot will be held on Sept. 3. There will be the usual program, and the club will add one or two extra events of sufficient interest to attract a good crowd. A ten-man team shoot has been arranged with the N. C. R. Gun Club, of Dayton, O., to take place about the middle of September, the first match to be held on the latter's grounds. It is hoped that this series will be only the first of many others, and the club officers will be glad to hear from any clubs in this vicinity with the view of arranging for inter-club matches during the fall and winter.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Irwin	100	90	Hayes	100	71
Dameron	100	88	Ward	100	78
Jameson	100	81	Williams	100	77
Walker	100	78	Kerr	100	69
Smith	100	80	Brewster	100	71
Armstrong	100	82	Luverne	100	85

Sudden Death of Prominent Pacific Coast Trapshot

It is not often we are called upon to announce the death of a more ardent sportsman and good all-around fellow that the late Jim McLaughlin, of Seattle, Wash.

Mr. McLaughlin was taken ill on Aug. 5 about 6 P. M., and died at the age of fifty-two from an attack of apoplexy about 11 P. M. same evening. He had been enjoying his usual health up to that time, and his untimely death was an exceedingly severe shock to his family and friends at large. He was a widower and leaves a grown-up son and daughter. He was one of the oldest members of the Seattle Gun Club and Sports-



JIM M'LAUGHLIN, SEATTLE, WASH.

men's Association of the Northwest, as well as the State Sportsmen's Association, having won many trophies at the various Pacific Coast shooting tournaments during the past ten years, was well known and respected by every sportsman from California to British Columbia. He was a man of even, pleasant temperament, never engaging in any disputes, and always had a good word for others, was never known to boast and consequently made many lasting friends wherever he went.

In the death of Jim, whose faults were few and his virtues many, the Pacific Coast trapshooters, and especially the Seattle Trapshooters' Association, feel that they have lost one of their most highly esteemed comrades, and one who was always respected for his many sterling qualities, and we sincerely deplore his untimely end, and extend to his bereaved family our deepest and most sincere sympathy.

E. E. Ellis.
Vice-Pres. Sportsmen's Assn. of Northwest.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 19.—There being no trophy up for competition to-day the shooting was all from the 16yd. mark. Smoke was again in good form, and lost but 4 out of 135 Parry was second with 90 per cent. Barr, professional, made a run of 78.

*Barr	135	170	Terry	90	44
Parry	165	149	Britton	110	97
Lewis	165	137	Neighbors	110	47
Moller	165	146	Treat	80	61
Edmonson	140	117	Short	65	52
Smoke	135	131	M Walsh	45	35
Dixon	110	91			

*Professional. R. R.

Fairmont Gun Club.

Fairmont, W. Va., Aug. 18.—The attendance at the two-day registered shoot of the Fairmont Gun Club was hardly up to the mark deserved by $185 added in money and prizes, but the lack of attendance was made up by the quality of the shooters. The conditions were good, and some long runs made. Woolfolk Henderson annexed a Du Pont bar with 147 straight. On the first day Henderson was high with 146, but the second day Wiede came along at his old clip with 147. High amateur was Dr. Edward, with Wiedebush and Williams tied for second. Henderson was high professional, with Taylor second. Scores:

Merchandise event, open, 25 birds: Henderson 25, Taylor 25, Nolder 24, Johnson 24, Williams 24, Hawkins 23, Fisher 23, Edwards 23, Gustell 23, Wiedebush 22, Watson 22, Gorham 21, Shaw 21, Coburn 21, McNeely 21.

Fifty-bird distance handicap: Gerstell (20yds.) 46, Nolder (18) 46, Edwards (20) 45, Wiedebush (20) 44, McNeely (17) 43, Fisher (20) 47, Watson (17) 41, Williams (20) 40, Shaw (16) 39, Coburn (16) 39, Johnson (16) 35.

The totals in the regular program follow:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Nolder	150	132	150	132
Edwards	150	143	150	143
Fisher	150	141	150	139
Wiedebusch	150	138	150	147
Gerstell	150	145	150	139
C D Coburn	150	132	150	128
L E Coburn	150	106	150	100
Shaw	150	127	150	125
Williams	150	144	150	141
Johnson	150	107	150	110
Reardon	150	130	...	...
Watson	150	137	150	138
McNeely	90	75	150	132
Helmick	45	35	...	...
Dugan	30	13	...	...
Neill	...	...	150	119
Amos	...	...	45	30
Ellis	...	...	30	17
Professionals:				
Henderson	150	146	150	146
Taylor	150	144	150	143
Gosham	150	134	150	133
Hawkins	150	134	150	132
Garland	150	131	150	139

Charlotte Gun Club.

Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 17.—J. M. Hawkins, professional, was the lion of the three-day tournament finished here to-day, and he was a performing lion at that. He not only made the big score of 437 out of 450 for three days' shooting, but he made a run of 125 on Aug. 16, and followed the next day with a straight of 150. Walter Huff, professional, was second high with 433. H. G. Wells, professional, stood third with 429. First amateur was Geo. M. Collins, who shot consistently, finally hanging up 427. Chas. Nichols broke 424 and C. C. Bates was in third money with 418. J. H. Drehar won the North Carolina Championship, the added event of 100 birds on Aug. 16, with 95, followed by Crayton and Nichols, who tied at 94. Geo. M. Collins won the special merchandise event on the second day with 97 out of 100, while the special sweep on the third day was won by Nichols with 49 out of 50. The tournament was a decided success both in attendance and general averages. Walter Magee Annette receives our thanks for a neat, legible score sheet.

On Aug. 16, Mr. Hawkins made a long run of 125. On Aug. 17, he made another of 150.

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
G M Collins	150	139	150	142	150	146
Chas Nichols	150	137	150	143	150	144
C C Bates	150	137	150	137	150	144
J E Taylor	150	135	150	135	150	134
A B Wingfield	150	133	150	138	150	130
John Todd	150	130	150	134	150	134
J E Crayton	150	137	150	130	150	130
R H Crichton	150	130	150	134	150	132
J H Dreher	150	123	150	137	150	136
J T Anthony	150	135	150	138	150	122
L C Grant	150	113	150	128	150	129
J M Barnes	150	116	150	125	150	118
Isaac Andrews	150	109	150	107	150	125
G Roaquie	150	98	150	107	150	117
L B Crayton	150	94	150	76	150	118
H A Morson	150	128	120	109	75	70
Professionals:						
J M Hawkins	150	141	150	149	150	147
Walter Huff	150	140	150	147	150	146
H T Wells	150	140	150	143	150	146
C E Goodrich	150	139	150	134	150	138
Geo Lyon	150	143	150	140	150	137
E H Stone	150	137	150	147	...	...
G C Castleman	150	119	150	128	75	60

The special events had scores as follows. No. 1 was the North Carolina championship event at 100 targets, and was shot on the first day. No. 2 was the merchandise event at 100 targets, shot on the second day. No. 3 was special sweep, 50 targets:

Events:	1	2	3	Events:	1	2	3
G M Collins	88	97	42	J H Dreher	95	86	44
Chas Nichols	94	94	49	J T Anthony	90	88	44
C C Bates	89	95	46	L C Grant	83	83	..
J E Taylor	86	92	44	J M Barnes	87	80	41
A B Wingfield	88	86	47	Isaac Andrews	73	83	38
John Todd	91	93	47	G Roaquie	70	83	..
J E Crayton	94	90	42	H A Morson	88	..	..
R H Crichton	73	89	39	W P Gray	..	..	36
Professionals:							
J M Hawkins	94	99	50	C E Goodrich	89	95	47
Walter Huff	92	96	47	E H Storr	..	93	..
H T Wells	91	..	50	G C Castleman	80	86	34
Geo Lyon	98	98	..				

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WINNING SCORES

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Peters SHELLS

July 4—Roanoke, Va.....178 x 180.....E. H. Storr, High Professional Average
July 6—Geneva, N. Y.....145 x 150..... .. .. Neaf Apgar, High General Average
July 8-9—Belleville, Ills.....288 x 300.....Bart Lewis, High Amateur Average
July 11-13—Little Rock, Ark.....549 x 570.....Harve Dixon, High Amateur Average
July 14—Salisbury, Md.....140 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18—Coraopolis, Pa.....145 x 150.....W. Henderson, High General Average
July 18-19—Boston, Mass.....286 x 300.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18-19—Albia, Iowa.....281 x 300.....William Ridley, High Amateur Average
July 20—Lorain, Ohio.....143 x 150.....H. E. Smith, High Amateur Average
July 21—Ames, Iowa.....174 x 180. L. H. Fitzsimmons, High Professional Average
July 22—Danbury, Conn.....139 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 25—Wichita, Kas.....141 x 150.....Ed. O'Brien, High Professional Average
July 26-27—Butler, Pa.....285 x 300.....W. Henderson, High General Average

Peters regular length and regular wadding, give perfect pattern at any distance from 16 to 23 yards.

Harve Dixon won the **GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP** with them June 24th, 1911, from 20 yards—the first time this great event was ever won from this distance.

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Connable Cup Conditions.

One of the most highly covcted trophics that is now being competed for by the members of the Du Pont Gun Club is the handsome silver cup donated by Mr. Frank L. Connable, one of the vice-president of the Du Pont Company. The cup is solid silver and stands nine inches high, with an ebony pedestal four inches high, making the total height of the trophy thirteen inches. It was designed and made by Bailey, Banks & Biddle, of Philadelphia, which is a sufficient commentary to make on its quality and the gracefulness of its style.

Much interest is being taken in the competition for this trophy by the members of the club, but as will be gathered from the conditions governing the contest, which are given below, it is a very open race at present, as the contests have still three months to run, the last competition being on Saturday, Nov. 25, 1911.

The conditions follow:

1. This cup shall be known as "The Frank L. Connable Trophy," emblematic of the amateur handicap championship of the Du Pont Gun Club, Wilmington, Del.

2. This cup is open for competition to all members of the Du Pont Gun Club.

3. Contests for the cup will commence Thursday, June 1, 1911, and will end Saturday, Nov. 25, 1911 (26 Thursdays and Saturdays) except the Thursdays and Saturdays during the weeks commencing June 25, July 2 and July 9, respectively.

4. Each contest is at 25 targets, shot in strings of 15 targets and 10 targcts, over two traps. (If during the progress of any contest a trap should break down, the event must be finished on one of the other traps.)

The score made on the first 25 targets shot at on any regular club day to count, and only one score to count on any one day, except as hereinafter provided. No score higher than a possible 25 will be counted. Twelve scores must be shot to qualify for the trophy.

5. Handicaps will be based on the revised Du Pont system, and will consist of targets added to the score.

6. Classification is determined by the actual number of broken targets in the last four club trophy events in which a contestant participated. In the case of a new member, his classification will be decided by the classification committee.

7. All changes in the handicaps will be based on the scores made in the last four trophy events in which contestants took part. The handicaps will be changed after every two contestants.

8. The winner of the trophy will be the shooter who, having competed in twelve or more contests, has the highest percentage, as shown by the sum of all scores made by him in this event. Ties, if any, will be shot off at 25 targets per man, the handicaps being the same as each man shot under in the last contest for this trophy in which he took part.

9. Contestants unable to shoot their score on Saturdays may shoot their score on Thursdays by making application to the secretary before 10 A. M. on the day of the shoot. This condition does not apply to those shooters who regularly shoot on Saturdays, but on'y one score in any week shall be counted. The only exception to the above is as follows: In case a contestant has failed to shoot in twelve events prior to Nov. 4, thereby qualifying, he may upon application to the secretary, shoot two events on each Thursday or Saturday during November until he has shot the number of events required to qualify, but such contestant will not be allowed to shoot more than twice in any week to qualify.

Rifle and Revolver

Calumet Sharpshooter's Association.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 12.—Shooting under conditions decidedly unfavorable for effective work, members of the Calumet Sharpshooters' Association recorded good scores at their range, 102d street and Lake Michigan. Three matches were shot. The first was with rifles at 200yds., F. Francisco winning the honors. The two others were with revolvers, slow fire, at 25yds., and rapid fire at 50yds. Scores:

Rifle match, 200yds.: Francisco 85.5, Baldwin 84.0, Robey 76.0, Shuman 72.0, Boyer 65.0, Schalle 61.5, Jackson 61.0, Blake 57.0, Swanson 55.5.

Revolver match:

	25yds.	50yds.
Baldwin	78.0	76.0
Francisco	74.5	71.0
Robey	74.0	72.0
Mathews	60.0	....
White	55.0	....
Turner	....	77.5
Scott	....	60.0

Sky dark; wind veered three-quarters, 10 to 18 miles; targets standard American; position offhand; arms, any; ammunition, any.

At Shell Mound Park.

Capt. J. D. Heise won first prize in the bullseye competition of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein.

James E. Gorman came within 3 points of breaking the 100-shot revolver record. His scores are 96, 93, 90, 89, 87, 91, 93, 92, 92, 92; total 915. The record is 918, held by C. S. Richmond, of Savannah, Ga.

William F. Blasse made 233 and 225, the highest scores in the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, monthly medal competition, and a 225, the highest score in the Germania Schuetzen Club medal competition.

W. G. Hoffmann made a score of 227 in the Golden Gate Club medal competition, and George A. Pattberg scored 226 in the same contest.

Licut. J. F. Waters made five consecutive 24s out of as many 25s, and a total score of 45 out of a possible 50 in the monthly medal shoot of Company A, Irish Volunteers. Herman Enge made 204 points, the highest score in the competition of the San Francisco Turner Schuetzen.

The annual matches for the championship of the United States Revolver Association, with revolver, pistol and military revolver, will be held throughout the United States from Sept. 10 to 17, open to all competitors. Those residing in California who desire to compete should apply to C. W. Linder, vice-president of the United States Revolver Association. Marksmen about the bay cities will compete on the Shell Mound range Sept. 10.

Seven of the most popular shooting organizations held their monthly medal and bullseye competitions on the Shell Mound range yesterday, which brought out a large number of the expert marksmen from both sides of the bay, crowding the shooting stands all day. The light and atmospheric conditions were very favorable, and the scores most satisfactory.

Best All-Round Rifle.

I have been reading various letters in your paper re the best all-round rifle. I see that everybody who writes appears to have an opinion of his own as to this, but there appears to have been no one as yet who has said that there is no all-round rifle. And yet this is a fact which is not here admitted by everybody of experience. "Garhwali" recommends the .400 h. v. rifle, both in the hill and in the plains, but is it the best rifle available for either of these? It certainly is not for the hills. There is no question among experienced hill sportsmen that, taking any modern small-bore rifle, the whole point lies in the trajectory, always provided that a suitable bullet is used. I tried most bores of rifles in the hills on almost every animal out here from O. ammon to ghurel, and I found that there was little difference between them as regards results, provided a good shot was made. (I have used .275 Mauser, .256 Mannlicher, .375 and .350 Mauser, also .400 h. v., and .450 black.) The .400 had a slight advantage in the case of a bad shot, but this was more than counterbalanced by the flatter trajectory of the smaller bores, which made error very much less. No man, however good he may be, can judge his distances in the hills to within 50yds. between 250 and 150. At least, he will make an error of over 50yds. in many cases, and this is where the .250 and .275 come in.

I was so struck with a .275 magazine rifle that I used, that I finally took it into use for stag in the jungle. The following record will show how effective it is, all the shots being fired in fairly thick jungle, a great many of them snapshots at moving animals:

Cartridges 33—Sambhur 16; bear, 1; Eld's deer, 3; barking deer, 6; total 26. On a three months' shoot in upper Burmah.

Out of these there was one miss and one animal got away wounded to a shot which I fired at its neck, and which knocked it over, probably grazing the spine.

On the other hand, the .275 is no good for tiger. It is folly to use it, and there is no doubt that it is folly to use anything less than a .450 for a tiger, except for a steady shot from a machan or from cover, and in this case you are as well off with a .275 as with a .400. But no sure man would ever dream of following up a wounded tiger on foot with either. The bullet for either of these would very often no doubt drop a wounded animal, dead, but what is required is a rifle that will do that every time if a shot hits reasonably accurately. To my mind, there is no rifle that will do this, and which you can use with good effect in the hills. Anything from the low velocity

.500 to the 10-bore Paradox is the thing then, and the latter the best of all. Personally, I have a .577, shooting 100grs. of cordite, which I got for bison and tsine, and which will stop anything. A single decent shot will always knock a bison out of time with it, and it does me for tiger also; but the man of ordinary weight (I weigh 16 stone) will find a .470 a really safe rifle. It is a very good axiom that for dangerous game always use the heaviest rifle you can handle with comfort. To return to the hills. I started using this year a .280 rifle. I have not had sufficient opportunities to use it yet, and really give a thoroughly reliable opinion on it; but I have had about thirty shots at game with it, and the result has amazed me. The effect is unbelievable. Animals hit anywhere in the body collapse at once, even if a bad shot is made. And I have twice killed two beasts with the same shot, not by the bullet going through both, but by a small portion of the bullet going through the first. Usually there will be either a large tearing wound at the point of exit, or else several holes where fragments of the bullets have gone out. It has, in fact, the effect of bursting a shrapnel in an animal.

So struck was I with the power of this rifle that, on being asked by a friend of mine going on leave to Ladakh and Baltistan this year as to rifles, I advised him to take a pair of .280s. He tells me that his shikari, a very well-known and skillful man, said: "Sahib, I have been making my living by doing shikari to sahibs for over twenty-five years, and I have never seen a rifle like this." Everything my friend fired at collapsed where it stood. I personally intend giving the .280 a trial at tiger this year, as I believe it may possibly solve the problem of an all-round rifle, as I hope that the bullet may show the same explosive effect even against soft-skinned animals. But if it does not, there is still no good all-round rifle. And 90 per cent. of the accidents which happen in this country to sportsmen come from the attempt to use a rifle as such. A good rifle for the hills is thought to be good enough for tiger, and the result is death or the loss of a limb.—The Field.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

At the Southern New England Schuetzen Bund tournament, held Aug. 14 and 15, at Springfield, Mass., Stevens rifles and Stevens telescopes made practically a clean sweep. They secured more prizes than all other makes combined. This is the latest Stevens rifle and Stevens telescope victory.

At Camp Perry, Capt. G. H. Emerson, of Ohio, won the Wimbledon cup match, with a score of 98 for 20 shots at 1000yds. Sergt. W. S. Hall, of Georgia, won the rapid-fire match with a record score of 50. U. S. Navy team won the enlisted men's team match with 552. Colorado team second with 550, and Indiana third with 545. Capt. Allen, U. S. Infantry, won the Hale match with a possible and 11 bullseyes over. The adjutant-general's cup match went to Capt. G. H. Emerson, 98, with Capt. Benedict second, 97. The Governor's match fell to Lieut. L. C. Clark, of Kansas. Winchester rifle cartridges were used by all these entrants.

J. S. Day made the longest run of any amateur or professional at the Western handicap tournament, Omaha, Neb., Aug. 8 to 10. On the third day of the tournament he broke the 16yd. program straight, 100 targets. Then in the Western Handicap, shooting from 21yds., he broke 36 before missing. These, added to the 10 carried over from Aug. 9, made a straight run of 146 targets, 36 of which were broken from 21yds. At Xenia, O., Aug. 17, H. E. Smith, of Columbus, won high amateur average, and Wm. Webster second, scoring 139 and 137 respectively. At Laurel, Miss, Aug. 15 and 16, H. D. Freeman tied for high general average, 291 out of 300; also won special event from 22yds. with a score of 49 out of 50. Geo. W. Lewis won high general average at Malvern, Kansas., on Aug. 10, scoring 81 out of 85. At Warren, Minnesota, Aug. 10, H. H. Chesterman, of Crookston, scored 139 out of 150, winning the high amateur average. Mr. Chesterman was second amateur at the Crookston tournament, Aug. 8 and 9. At Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 5, C. A. Young, shooting with the Knoxville Gun Club, gave an exhibition of trapshooting such as has not been seen for a long time in that section. He ground 100 targets into dust, breaking the entire program. At Evansville, Ind., Aug. 14 and 15, Woolfolk Henderson, breaking 293 out of 300 with Peters 1911 Target shells, won second general average. All these shooters used Peters factory loaded shells.

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Here, men, is your lucky strike. Robin Hood is the sporting ammunition that will change your field of disappointment into a "happy hunting ground." For "sure enough" game getting you can't shoot a powder that's too quick,—and you can't buy any that will shoot so quick and kill so far as Robin Hood.

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CAUCASIAN GAME BIRDS.

As the available accounts of the habits of Caucasian game birds seem rather meagre, says A. Buxton in the Field, I venture to offer a few notes about two of the species which I have had a chance of watching on the higher parts of the Caucasus. On the southern slopes of the eastern half of that range I have spent a month, from Sept. 10 to Oct. 10, in the home of the snow partridge (*Tetraogallus caucasicus*), and the Georgian blackgame (*Tetrao mlokosiewiczi*). In this region the main water shed is about 11,000 feet high, and the ridges running south from it drop quickly to the plain, clothed everywhere below about 9,000 feet in dense forest, and covered about that level with long grass, except quite close to the tops. Here the vegetation is shorter and the ground more rocky. The ridges running north from the water shed are much more barren, and considerably higher than the main crest in many places. My time was spent on the south side, overlooking the Georgian Plain. There the sides of the valleys and corries on the main ridge are all steep, and usually precipitous, for a few hundred feet below the actual crest. It is on these crags that the giant snow partridge lives, and, where I was, thrives, in considerable numbers. I shall not easily forget my first view of one of these grand birds. I heard him first, chortling to himself above me, and picked him up with my telescope as he climbed actively up a steep well of rock 150 yards away at a pace which seemed extraordinary for a bird nearly as large as a capercaillie. As he climbed he kept flirting his tail like a moorhen to show the beautiful white bunch of feathers below it.

They are shy birds, and get up, as a rule, well out of gun shot, unless they are found near a much used path and have become used to the passersby. Their flight resembles that of our ptarmigan more than any other bird I know. Rising from the edge of a short precipice, they shoot straight down hill for one or two hundred yards, whirl round to one side or the other, then keep the same elevation for some distance, well clear of the side of the hill, and finally turn up and in toward the rocks again, to alight at about the same height as they started from. As they rise they give a whistle very like the alarm cry of a curlew, followed by shorter, quicker shrieks, which usually continue throughout the flight, and end in a pleasant sort of gurgle as they put up their wings to light. Their grey plumage matches admirably with the rocks, and they are hard to see when on the ground. In flight the white on the upper and lower surfaces of the wing and on their under tail coverts make them very conspicuous and showy. Though usually found in pairs, coveys up to six are not uncommon.

At sunrise and sunset the old cocks, who, by the way, carry spurs, are very noisy, and throughout the day at intervals are fond of uttering a sort of musical gurgle to each other, which is far beyond my powers of imitation. On a misty day, if the sun struggles through to them, they have a habit of immediately taking a short flight—I suppose to dry their feathers and cheer their spirits. It certainly seems to have the latter effect, judging by the noise they make over it. I had heard of their friendship with the tur (*Capra cylindricornis*). Female tur were living on the same ground as the partridges, and the birds might be said to have given the alarm to the tur, or to anything else in the valley, a great many times, when I disturbed them; but my experience was that the tur were far too stupid to take any notice of it. I cannot compete with a snow partridge in the art of whistling, but I tried the effect of it on several lots of tur. It seemed to interest rather than frighten them, as a rule, and one band of rams, wakened at last from heavy slumber by my highest notes, lost their heads so far as to all gallop up to within twenty yards of me. This incident occurred on ground where they are continually hunted by the natives, but they had the excuse of being puzzled by the echo and the sound of a small waterfall. I formed the impression, at any rate, that it takes more than the scream of a snow partridge to really frighten a tur.

As a sporting bird, the snow partridge is altogether excellent, good to look at, hard to get, and very good to eat. On the few occasions on which I had time to hunt it I found it difficult to get near and difficult to hit. As far as my shooting goes, I might make the last remark about any bird. The bird's size, however, did make me feel considerably surprised at my first misses. I soon learnt to be surprised at my hits. The main difficulty in the shooting is that the bird always rises with a screech when you are clinging with one hand to a rock wondering where on earth to put your feet and what to do with your gun. Then it gets up its pace so quickly, and dips in such a strange curve from the hill, that, though it looks too big to miss, its defiant scream is too often all that comes back to you as your charge of shot rattles on the rocks at a safe distance behind its tail. I never had the chance to try the experiment, but I have no doubt that driving these birds would be magnificent sport. It would require very accurate local knowledge of their flight in order to place the guns at those points where they clinch into the hill instead of keeping out in the valley. Once these spots have been discovered and the wind taken into account, with three or four beaters and two guns, splendid and difficult shooting could be got with both the snow partridges and the Caucasian blackgame. I know what ptarmigan driving on the Grampians is like, and the kindred sport in the Caucasus would be better still.

Unluckily, it is difficult to secure unspoilt specimens, as the steep, rough ground and weight of the bird ensures a long and heavy fall and the loss of many feathers. I examined the crops of one or two of the partridges, and found they contained grass, small red berries, dandelion flowers, and many different seeds.

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They are delicious eating, but the old birds require very long hanging. The Russian name, pronounced "Indûshka gournial" (wild turkey), is a good description of the appearance and taste of their flesh. The figures of a cock and hen of this species in Dresser's "Birds of Europe" are fairly good, but the yellow on the legs, bill, and round the eye is not nearly bright enough. I had no means of weighing one, but I should think that an old cock must scale nearly as heavy as a hen capercaillie.

The Caucasian blackgame live at a somewhat lower level than the snow partridges, though I sometimes saw old birds, chiefly cocks, actually in company with, or quite close to, their larger neighbors.

In September the immature cocks had already separated from the young broods of hens, and were in lots by themselves, or with a sprinkling of old cocks to look after them. The hens, except a few probably barren birds, were at a lower level in the long grass at about 9,500 feet, but very seldom below the timber line. I once saw about thirty old cocks sitting round a little terrace of short grass, with a herd of chamois in the middle of them. Some of these cocks were spreading their tails and displaying, as if it were early spring, instead of a misty October morning. They are not, I think, quite such heavy birds as our blackgame, nor do the cocks come up to ours in point of beauty. They lack the brilliant blue gloss on the back, and their tails are less curved, and have not the white feathers below them which give such a finish to the common blackcock. Living on steep ground, their flight is very like that of the snow partridge, but their first downward plunge takes them even further from the side of the hill. After stooping right out into space, they seem suddenly to remember where they want to go. Bending their necks, they "put on the brake," with their long curved tails tucked down, so to speak, between their legs, then wheel off to left or right toward the hill again, curling upward before they alight. The wings of the cocks in flight make a very pleasant, gentle humming sound. They are much tamer than the snow partridges, but, after one or two lessons, the old gentlemen take a good deal of circumventing. The young Georgian hens have no more sense than their Scotch cousins,, but are, I think, better eating. Camp appetite may account for that. Their food seemed to be similar to that of the snow partridge. The natives find powder and shot too expensive to waste on either of these birds, but they are both systematically hunted by eagles and by a falcon, which was either a saker or a lanner—I think the latter. I never actually saw a kill, but there was no doubt in my mind or the gamebirds' what these two birds of prey were after. It was a fine sight to see the partridges and blackgame swooping from the rocks and hurtling round the next corner when an eagle floated into their view, every partridge screaming his loudest as he flew, and the blackgame racing away to safety below them. At a much lower level, where the mountain forests join the southern plain, I heard that pheasants were very common, but I only passed hurriedly through their home, and never saw one.

CATS AND GROUND-NESTING BIRDS.

The domestic cat turned poacher is a terror to sitting game, and capable of widespread destruction. She is so small, active, and silent in her movements, and so fierce, that she excels even the fox as a destroyer of sitting birds. Should a cat be suspected, says the Shooting Times, the first thing to do is to examine carefully every twig, thorn, and briar near, and in nearly every case some of the fur will be found left by the cat, snatched off as she pounced on her victim. She will also have a big struggle with the bird actually on the nest before overpowering it, and the eggs are certain to be displaced, if not scattered outside. Feathers will be pulled off wholesale in the struggle. Beyond what has been described, a cat will not interfere with the eggs, and a meal is generally made off the bird at a little distance.

O'GRADY'S TWINS.

"An' ye're detarmined to keep thim both?" said McLoughlin, the village cobbler, to Denis O'Grady, as, one fine evening, the worthy cronies sat in the old-time tap-room of the "Ballyhilly Arms."

"An' what d' ye think I'd do wid thim?" replied Denis. "Is it a pie ye'd make iv the poor little shiverin' divils? Av coorse, I'll rare thim, for sure the ould counthry has need iv some fresh blood, an' it's many's the foundlin's turned out betther nor the ould stock, as I can tell ye."

"It's the grand nurse ye'll make, Denis," said the cobbler, between the puffs of his "churchwarden."

"Sure, an' it's not but I like thim well enough to nurse thim day an' night for that matter, but their mother, too, by the same token, 'll find shelter wid thim until sich times as Denis O'Grady thinks fit, for it's not in the family to turn the helpless from the dure, when the bit an' the sup's convanient."

"Och! an' I know that, Denis," replied the shoe doctor, "an' if all the world was the same there wouldn't be such thrawin' an' pullin' to make both ends meet."

Denis here gave a couple of loud raps on the table with his tumbler, and called to the pot-boy: "Two more bottles iv 'Double X,' if ye plaze, Mr. John-come-last, for it's not ivery man has a pair iv iligant twins laid on his doorstep for a present, begob!"

"Well, more power to ye, Denis," was the toast of McLoughlin, as he raised the glass of stout to his lips. "But what does the old woman say about it?"

"Begorra, she didn't like it at all, an' thraitened to put thim out in the sthreet again, an' vowed 'twas meself had a hand in the pie. But sure, she's tindher-hearted as meself, an' the sight iv the poor little darlin's, all cowld an' shiverin' an' cryin' like mad for their mother, made her pitiful all at wanst, an' she wrapped them up in an ould blanket an' commenced feedin' them all as wan as they were her own."

"An' what's the mother like?" whispered Micky.

"As purty a little thing as iver ye set eyes on, an' Molly's took on wid her an' thim as if they were our own grandchildher an' born undher our own roof. But ye mustn't think that I'd 'av' seen them turned out for anythin' the ould woman 'd say, for ye must know, Micky, that it's meself's a Home Ruler out an' out in some things, an' this is one iv them."

"An' it's the thrue Christians ye are for that same, for sure it's many a one 'd 'av' sent for the police. Indade, didn't I hear ould Peggy McCoy say it was a shame to put them at poor Denis O'Grady's door, when there was others betther able to rare them."

"The ould scoundhrel iv a viper," burst out Denis, furiously. "Sure, an' she wants them herself, an' it's the sorry rarin' they'd 'av' had wid her, for her own childher's like moultin' sparrows."

"I'm not sayin' but it's the dacent rarin' ye'll give them, Denis, an' it's not to be heedin' ould weemin's tongues, for sure they'd break a man's heart wid their wagglin'," put in McLoughlin, apologetically, adding: "An' it'll be like your young days back again to have them in the house, an', be my soul, some iv the boys 'd like to be in your shoes this minit, O'Grady."

"That they would," said the old hare-hunter, drawing himself up proudly, "an' they'll be a credit to the counthry-side, I'll bet my brogues, if they be any relation iv their mother's, for she's the best bit iv blood in the town land, not barrin' the young squire's own; an', whisper, Micky, hasn't the masther give me a goolden sovereign for the first month's milk, for, says he, there's nothin' like givin' them a good start?"

"The divil he has," said Micky, "an' sure it's the King's bounty ye desarve, Denis. But has he made any allowance for the bottle?"

"Arrah, be aisy, Micky, haven't I made them members iv the Band iv Hope, as it is, an' it's teetotallers they'll be all their lives," laughed Denis, jovially, "but for any sakes, Micky, don't whisper it to me ould woman that I'm afther thratin' ye out iv that same milk money, for ye

know a man must keep on the shelthered side iv the ditch when it's a question iv kesh in the matter iv housekeeping."

"Oh, may the divil have me the minit I make mintion iv it," answered McLoughlin, taking a final pull at his glass. "An' it's joy I wish ye iv their company, mornin', noon an' night, as long as it plazes the powers to lengthen your life."

"An' it's no better company I'd wish for, Micky, for sure the music iv their sweet voices 'll warm up the cockles iv my heart betther nor all their pyanas, an' melojins, an' harmonias, an' their ould monkey windbag instherments, that's enough to turn a man's sinses inside out, wid their blowin', an' scrapin', an' grindin', an' ould pongoes dhressed up in red to look like mud-crushin' milishey-men. Och! I'd sooner hear all the cats in the townland let loose in the grave-yard on a moonlight night nor listen to the best iv them for two minutes. Yes, Micky, give me ither the nacheral thing in itself, or, wantin' that, the bagpipes."

"I'm glad to hear ye say so, Denis, an' iv coorse ye'll thrain them yourself, as they get ould enough."

"I've put me hand to the plough, Micky, an' I'll see to the end iv the furrow. Thrust me for that, an' if they don't turn out parfect jewels to the young squire, I'll make hare soup iv me ould huntin' cap an' niver taste whiskey nor lade a 'cry iv dogs' for the rest iv me life."

"But ye didn't tell me their color, Denis.'

"Liver-an'-white, an' sorra a betther brace iv span'el pups ye'd see in a day's walkin'. An' so good-night, and pleasant dhrames to ye, Micky.—Marshman, in the Shooting Times.

GOODLY TROUT.

Mrs. Don McKay, a resident of the Pelican Bay country, took one of the big Williamson River beauties in upper Klamath Lake recently. Mrs. McKay's fish weighed 21 pounds and measured 36 inches in length with a girth of 21 inches. This fish was believed to be largest taken in that country in over 15 years.—San Francisco Call.

The best single day catches of trout from the Spokane River that have been reported for this year were made Wednesday. The white-winged fly is meeting with better success every day, and for the most part the catches were made on them. J. Carter and A. Bertrand landed 38 trout about 20 miles down the river, the largest of which weighed four pounds. These were taken largely on the fly, although some of them were caught by the spoon. H. J. Fuller hooked sixteen at the old smelter. The largest weighed 3½ pounds, and all were caught with the fly. H. N. Gardner landed 14 below Fort Wright on the spoon and fly. The largest weighed 4½ pounds. George Crandall took twelve on the spoon at Natatorium Park. The largest weighed slightly over 3 pounds. Ed. Whitsel landed four trout whose aggregate weight was 7 pounds, at the foot of Mission street. They were taken on a fly.—Spokane (Wash.) Chronicle.

MUSSEL MUD AS FERTILIZER.

In most of the bays indenting the shores of Prince Edward Island are found extensive deposits of mussel mud, so called locally, being organic remains of countless generations of oysters, mussels, clams and other bivalves of the ocean and of crustaceous animals generally. The shells, usually more or less intact, are found embedded in dense deposits of a mudlike substance and this combination is a fertilizer of high value and potency. It supplies lime and organic matter, besides small quantities of phosphates and alkalies. An ordinary dressing of it secures fertility in a striking manner to the poorest or most exhausted soil. The shells decay slowly, year by year throwing off a film of fertilizing stuffs. The deposits around Prince Edward Island vary from 5 to 25 feet in depth. They are taken up by dredging machines worked from rafts in summer or from the ice in winter.

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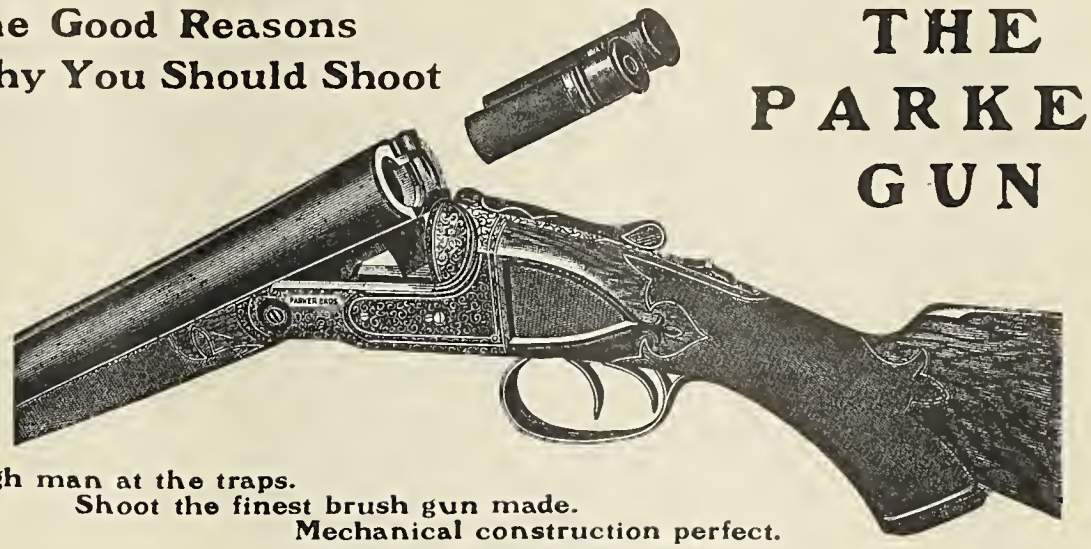

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THE OTTER'S WORK.

On the river bank beneath the fall floods had laid bare the gnarled and twisted roots of a willow tree; behind them a cave had been hollowed out by fast flowing water, and here the otter—nomad of the animal world—found snug retreat while the sun of April days beat down upon the river. A four-footed gypsy, the otter in his wanderings came back time after time to this haunt beneath the shelving bank, resting there, it might be, for days or weeks, until some taint of man, some visit from an overcurious dog, sent him forth once more upon his travels.

Night fell upon the river and faint mist rose from the low lying fields. Pale moths flitted, ghostlike, through gathering shadows; a bat circled overhead, while from the copse on the brow of the hill a fox—red wood dog of the gypsies—stole out in search of his next meal. Night, with its magic transformation of all things common, struck land and water to new life. Trout rose in the river, pursuing the pale moths that fluttered to and fro; in time the moths grew weary and dropped on the water—that moment proved their last, for with sodden wings they were slow to rise and the trout seized on their prey. In the copse a nightjar called; the brown owl sallied out upon his nocturnal hunting, while over the crest of the hill rose a full moon, and beneath its light the river shone like quicksilver.

There was movement, phantomlike, in that hover beneath the gnarled willow tree; very cautiously the otter stole to the opening and paused there, alert for tainted scent of man in the air or on the grass. Most shy of all woodland creatures he halted, invisible, for many minutes; then at last there was an almost imperceptible movement of the water—the fisherman reassured was abroad. As he swam down stream moonlight caught the wet hair upon the otter's back, his glistening whiskers could be seen and the trail of his thick tail, while on the surface of the water his eyes shone like beads.

An evil moment this for trout or even salmon, since all day the otter had fasted and now he was sharp set. Downstream he passed, his lithe body following the river current until some movement on the river bank came to his keen ears—was it the hated tread of man at which the otter's blood runs cold? In an instant he had dived and vanished, only coming to the surface again beneath the shadow of the willows. There for a while he floated loglike until at last, since all was silence again except for "plop plop" of rising trout, he glided from out of the shadow and swam toward the salmon pool. All his movements were strangely phantomlike; silently he swam, silently he dived; silently now and again he left the water and crept through the tall grasses by the river bank, gliding among them like some gigantic eel.

Before the salmon pool was reached the otter stayed his hunger with two or three frogs hopping in lush grass near the bank; as he passed on again the skins and eyes of these unfortunate frogs remained as a monument of the repast. Then a few minutes later the otter halted once more; his whiskers twitched and quivered, his head sank low. There was a tainted smell abroad; surely not long ago man—curious form which haunts the river bank by day clasping a long, lithe pole—had stood among the reeds, had pressed down the dewy grass. Silently, stealthily, the otter took to the water again—moonlight glistened on his dark head and beady eyes—soon he was separated by many a curve of the winding river from the scent that chilled his blood.

In the salmon pool, which lay deep and dark beneath overhanging banks, there was rare sport that night. Down the side of the falls where water splashed and roared foaming white against hindering boulders came the otter gliding through the shadows; he halted above the pool and gazed at its black surface, then slipped from the rock and swam against the current, his jaws, wide open, raised above the water.

In the pool some minutes later a salmon fought desperately for life, but all in vain—there came a time when on the silt and sand of a neighboring island the otter dragged his prey

ashore, with vertebræ severed just behind the neck. There on the island the otter made his meal; he was no voracious feeder, frequently contenting himself, indeed, with that portion behind the fish's head known to sportsmen as the "otter's bite."

As he crouched upon the island with his victim the otter's short, powerful legs were visible, his webbed toes, brown fur and bushy, rudder-like tail. Sometimes in the midst of the feast he would raise his head, his lips would curl back, his teeth lie bared; thus, motionless, he would listen for minutes together, dreading the footfall of the enemy, man.

The meal was hardly finished before pale dawn began to break above the hills. Breeze trembled over the high oaks, the sedge warbler sang and then was still again; later a shimmer seemed to cross the sky, as gray mist moved over darkness and then was lost again. Silver gray light soon grew and broadened; gray passed to yellow; trees near at hand loomed through cloudy mist; at last a red ball of fire out-topped the hills and slashes of crimson spread westward, though the river lay sombre still. But before that dawn of redness in the sky the otter had crept back to his hover under the bank; spectrelike he vanished at the coming of day.—London Globe.

THE MAHSEER OF GAND.

Gand! What memories the name awakes! What vistas of possibilities but half explored! Gand, in short, is a fisherman's paradise which a friend and I were privileged to work for just three-quarters of an hour. Think of it!

I will explain and begin at the beginning.

"Gentleman" wrote the amanuensis of a frontier chief to me in a vile babuese fist: "I have illicited the information that ther are many fishes in the Nili nullah, particularly at the place called Gand."

"That's reassuring," I said accordingly to G., my traveling companion, handing him the letter.

It was a part of the country I had not yet explored. We had, as it happened, a camp at Gand, so we were filled with pleasurable anticipation. But man, unfortunately, proposes only, while the Almighty disposes. G.'s time with me was too short to permit of our doing anything but forced marches. We had allowed ourselves very few halts of a day or more, and Gand was not one of them. Also, if God made the country and man the town, it is perfectly certain that the devil made the hills.

Our twenty miles into Gand were twenty of the very worst. Road there was none, rather a barely defined track along the bed of many a stony nullah, and it was seldom that we could go for any distance at a pace exceeding a walk. The scenery was gloomy and forbidding to a degree, and would have furnished illustrations anywhere for Dante's "Inferno." And, last of all, old Jawansal, our guide "sowar," had rheumatism and a pain in his stomach, and was thinking of eternity. A gale boomed and tore all the morning among the hilltops.

"It is Israfil, the fourth angel of God," said Jawansal, dismally, "who with his trumpet sends forth the wind that blows upon the wicked world."

I asked if it was a quotation. Jawansal said it was. He had picked it up from an old "Dam" (hereditary minstrel) with a religious turn.

There were apparently four other angels, viz.: Wahi (Gabriel), Arzail (the Angel of Death), Khwaja Khizr (Elijah) and Shaitan, "who rebelled on account of the creation of mankind." I wanted to hear about Khwaja Khizr and Israfil, but Jawansal's thoughts were fixed on Arzail, the Angel of Death.

"Arzail," he said, quoting his poet, "takes the order from God, when God has added up a man's reckoning. Children he snatches away from their father and mother. He takes neither money, nor sheep, nor goats with them; he carries away men by the hair of their heads. There is no pity in his heart, nor does he fear any man."

"Cheery old bird!" said G., as I translated. "Is he often taken like that? I don't think much of him as an entertainer for a bad road."

How long the strain of Jawansal's poetic commonplace might have held out it is hard to say, but the white tops of our tents appeared at last and put an end to everything but the thought of breakfast.

That welcome meal dispatched, the day's work had to be got through. First, there was a visit from the chief's son—a pleasant, tall youth, with long ringlets, liberally oiled; and then came a heavy crop of petitions, for the people of this side of the country have a most unfortunate penchant for litigation. It was, alas! (how I regret it now!) quite half-past five before the munshis were sent away and the tent cleared.

"Now to test that 'illicit' information," I said. "If you don't know how to fish, G., it's time you learned."

Then the boots and the "shorts," to say nothing of the rods, reels, casts, spoons and the multifarious paraphernalia of the fisherman were got out, and we made a start.

"There are really only two pools, your honor" (God keep you pleasant!), said the man who knew, "but there are lots of fish in them. Richards Sahib had great sport when he was here."

Two big pools there were, all set about with rocks, with a nice stream coming in at the head of the first. It looked a good place. We waded quietly through the edge of the second pool and got out on the rock shelf that commanded the first. Very cautiously I peered over at the spot where the stream entered the pool. My! What a sight greeted my astonished eyes! Some forty to fifty fish, mahseer, ranging between half a pound and four or five pounds, were slowly perambulating up and down in about four feet of water just below me.

I motioned to G. to look, and was rewarded by the expression of wonder on his face. Feverishly we started to put up the rods and fix the landing net. Not till 6:15 were we ready, though, and it would be dark at 7. How I cursed the long march of the morning and my litigants of the afternoon. G. had to learn the gentle art of throwing a spoon from me.

"If we can't show you anything, it's not the fault of the place," I whispered. "We ought to do all right."

Then my spoon swung out, and dropping gently into the water near the rocky shelf, started to spin steadily down the stream.

Whiz! Bang! Slap! A two-pound fish seized it after it had barely gone a yard, and was off like a shot. But that was not all. Every other fish in the neighborhood went with him, jostling and thronging round him like the players in a Rugby football scrimmage. Such a strange strain and play upon the rod I have never seen, and then—the spoon came back to me, after barely half a minute's play, the stiff Killin wire cast strangely kinked and bent. I simply marveled

Then, after waiting a bit, I again essayed the same place. There was almost the same result. A fish slightly bigger than the last triumphantly carried off my spoon from a host of competitors, and this time I did not lose my quarry, but had the satisfaction of pulling him up eventually on a shelving beach in a quiet corner lower down.

"It's the chance of your lifetime," I whispered to G. "Go ahead; just like I did," adding, with unconscious irony, "they'll take anything, I believe."

I moved away to the second pool, and watched G.'s first efforts. He had a heavy, stiff rod of mine, which an enterprising tradesman had in the distant past persuaded me to buy as "just the thing for light mahseer," but which I now know to be better fitted for a hundred-pound goonch. G. hooked out his line, anyhow, and dropped it with a heavy splash, once, twice and again, and then (the proverbial luck of the beginner) a game three-pounder was unwise enough to take his clumsily presented line.

"Give him line," I roared, and G. was just in time to save the first rush.

I gave up my own fishing and came to advise. The tackle was stout, and G. has a cool head. Between us, after a bonny battle, we brought the fish to the rocks, where I netted him.

G. was radiant. The flush of victory was on him, and I could see that the Ars Piscatoria had claimed him as a victim for all time.

I resumed my sport. The light was fast failing, but there was still enough to see by. Out traveled my spoon, searching along the ledges, and then there came just once again the welcome whirr of the reel, and I was into a nice sizeable fish. He was not as big as G.'s, but I pouched him with satisfaction. And then—why, then, before G. had had half a chance to follow up his first brilliant achievement, and I to wheedle out a tithe of the denizens of the calm waters, the light fell.

Bitter were my reflections as we waded through the tail of the pool and stumbled back over the boulder-strewn road to the tents.

"My hat!" I said to G. "To think we shall

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be forty miles away from here this time tomorrow!"

But G. had caught his first fish, and still tingled with satisfaction, and was too happy to reply. Why should he complain? We produced the scales, and then came a surprise. G.'s capture was an honest three pounds, but one of mine, a smaller fish to look at, beat him. I looked up at Rehan Khan, my orderly, in surprise, and caught the ghost of a twinkle in his eye.

"You blackguard," I said, "you have been filling him up with stones just to beat the Sahib's fish. What kind of hospitality is this!"

Rehan Kahn smiled and spread his hands deprecatingly.

"The Sahib," he said, "(God spare him!) is no doubt your guest and a good shikari! But is not your honor the lord of these hills?"—"Sarhaddi," in the "Asian."

A GREYHOUND'S ESCAPADE.

On Sunday last a greyhound belonging to a gentleman in this town went through a somewhat unusual and trying experience. It appears to have been playing about with a terrier on the river quay, when it happened to lose sight all at once of its comrade, which had turned down a short, narrow lane which led to a street parallel to the quay. Presently the hound spotted the terrier stealing a march on it in this way, and at once gave chase, the terrier putting it on for all it was worth to reach the end of the lane before the pursuer could come up with it. It just won, wrenched down the street, but the tremendous pace the greyhound in pursuit had put on was too much for it, and across the narrow street it went like a whirlwind, going straight for the house wall facing the lane.

Three feet from the ground was a small four-pane window, and right through one of the lower panes went the greyhound like a projectile, landing into the room with a clatter of broken glass, and where a man was sitting talking to his wife, who was busy arranging the table for dinner. The alarm of the pair may be imagined, but before they had time fully to realize what had occurred, the terrified dog sprang through the broken window again, regained the road, and made for home, cut and bleeding. The man reports that the dog did not seem to have a scratch on it when it landed on the floor, so far as the moment's observation of its condition allowed him to judge before it made its rapid retreat, but the jagged broken glass evidently left its mark upon the animal when retracing its steps. The pane was about 14 inches by 9, and the light woodwork was not injured in the least. I have seen the greyhound since, and, beyond one or two small scars, is now quite healed up. It does not seem any the worse for its strange experience.—Shooting Times.

HAD ENOUGH OF BOTH.

A Methodist preacher delivered a discourse on "Jonah" at La Center, Ky., in which he is reported to have said:

When Jonah left that fish he hit the ground a-runnin', and started full tilt for Nineveh. One of the sisters looked out of her window, and saw a cloud of dust down the road, and after looking intently, said to her husband: "I believe in my soul, yonder comes Brother Jonah." She went to the door and hollered, "Good mornin'."

"Good mornin'," answered Jonah, without turning his head.

"Where you goin' so fast, Brother Jonah?"

"Going to Nineveh," he replied.

"Well, stop and take dinner with us."

"Ain't got time. Three days late now."

"Oh, come in and get your dinner, Brother Jonah. We've got fish for dinner."

"Don't talk to me about fish," said Brother Jonah.

"Well, come in and have a drink of water,"

"Don't talk to me about water"—and on he went a-clipping toward Nineveh.—United Presbyterian.

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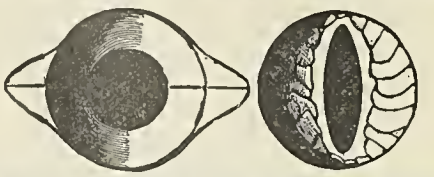

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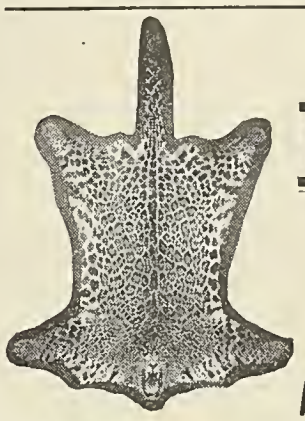

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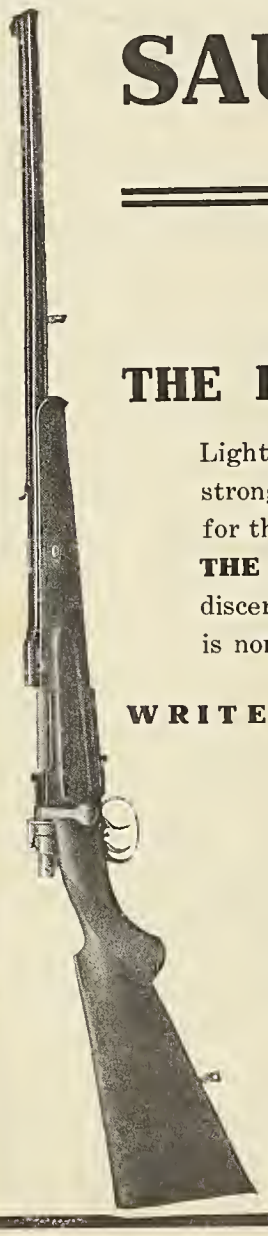

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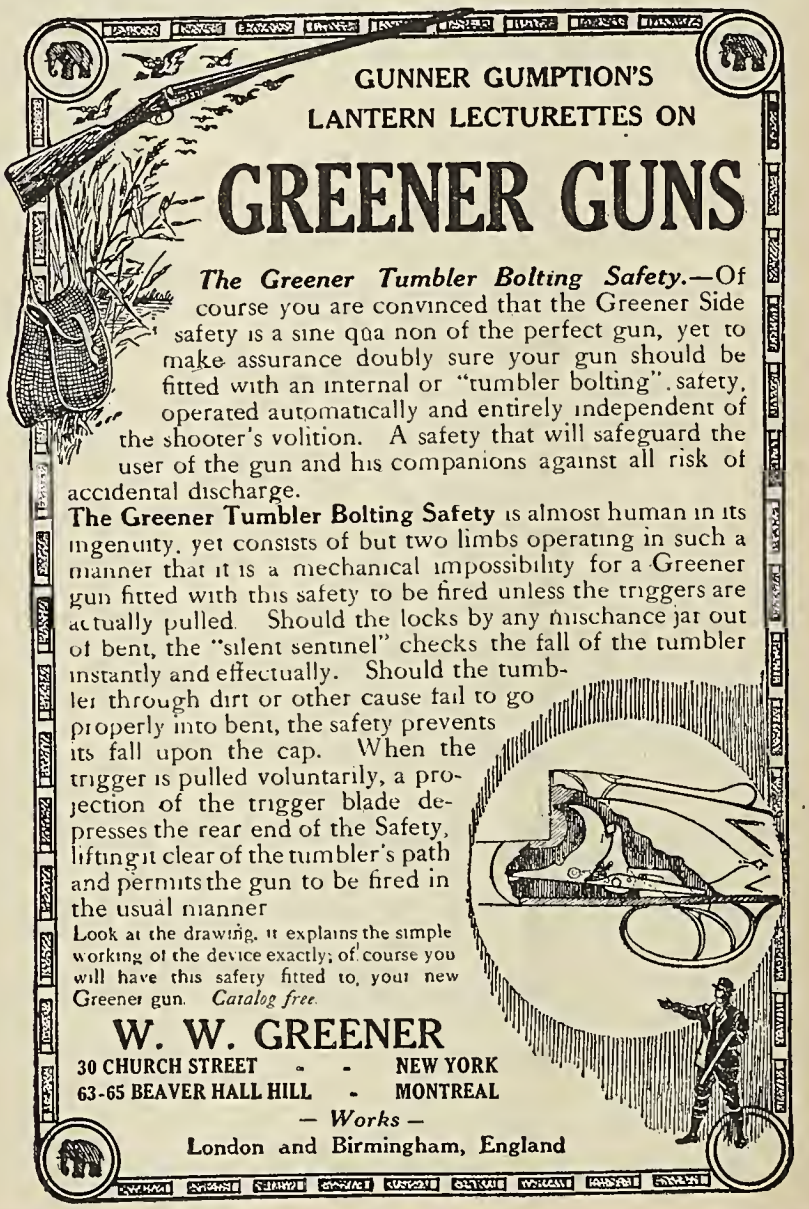

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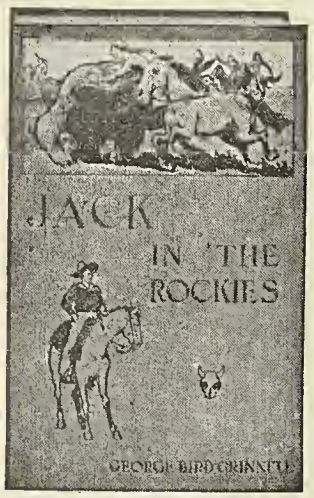

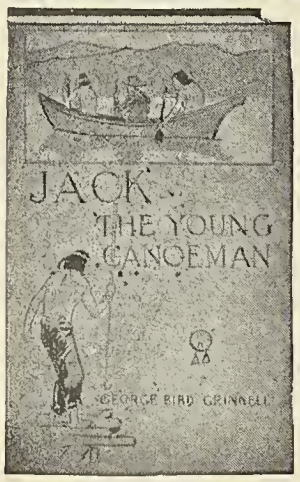

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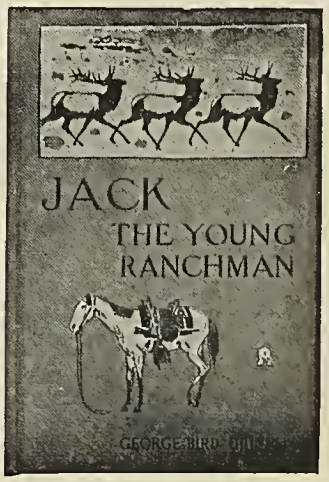

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TAGGED GAME.

Beginning Friday, Sept. 1, when the Bayne bill goes into effect, it will be illegal for anyone to buy or sell game killed in the State of New York—with the single exception of game raised on preserves and killed otherwise than with a gun—and furthermore, no one can lawfully negotiate the sale or purchase within the State of any game from other States similar to the species native to New York. In order that all game birds offered for sale in New York's markets may be identified, says the Evening Sun, the bill provides that they be tagged with lead seals in such a manner that it may instantly be determined who imported the game.

In short, the Bayne bill keeps New York State from being a market for much of the game killed in the United States. A heavy penalty is also imposed for breaking any of its provisions. Game in general may still be imported from Europe, but all of it must be tagged immediately upon arrival. Since the Bayne bill will go into effect on Sept. 1, it is the duty of Joseph V. Sauter, assistant chief game protector in charge of the metropolitan and Long Island districts to see that every piece of game now in the cold storage vaults in New York city is properly tagged before that time.

In the big refrigerating plants on North Moore street that are used as clearing houses for much of the game sold in this city, Mr. Sauter and nine assistants are working from 7 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock at night in order to finish the task of tagging and classifying 175,000 game birds before the Bayne bill becomes a law next Friday. In the "freezers" of the refrigerating plants are hundreds of boxes, barrels, crates, kegs, tubs and firkins packed and jammed with snipe, plover, teal, mallards, blackduck, quail, pheasants, wild geese and other kinds of game birds.

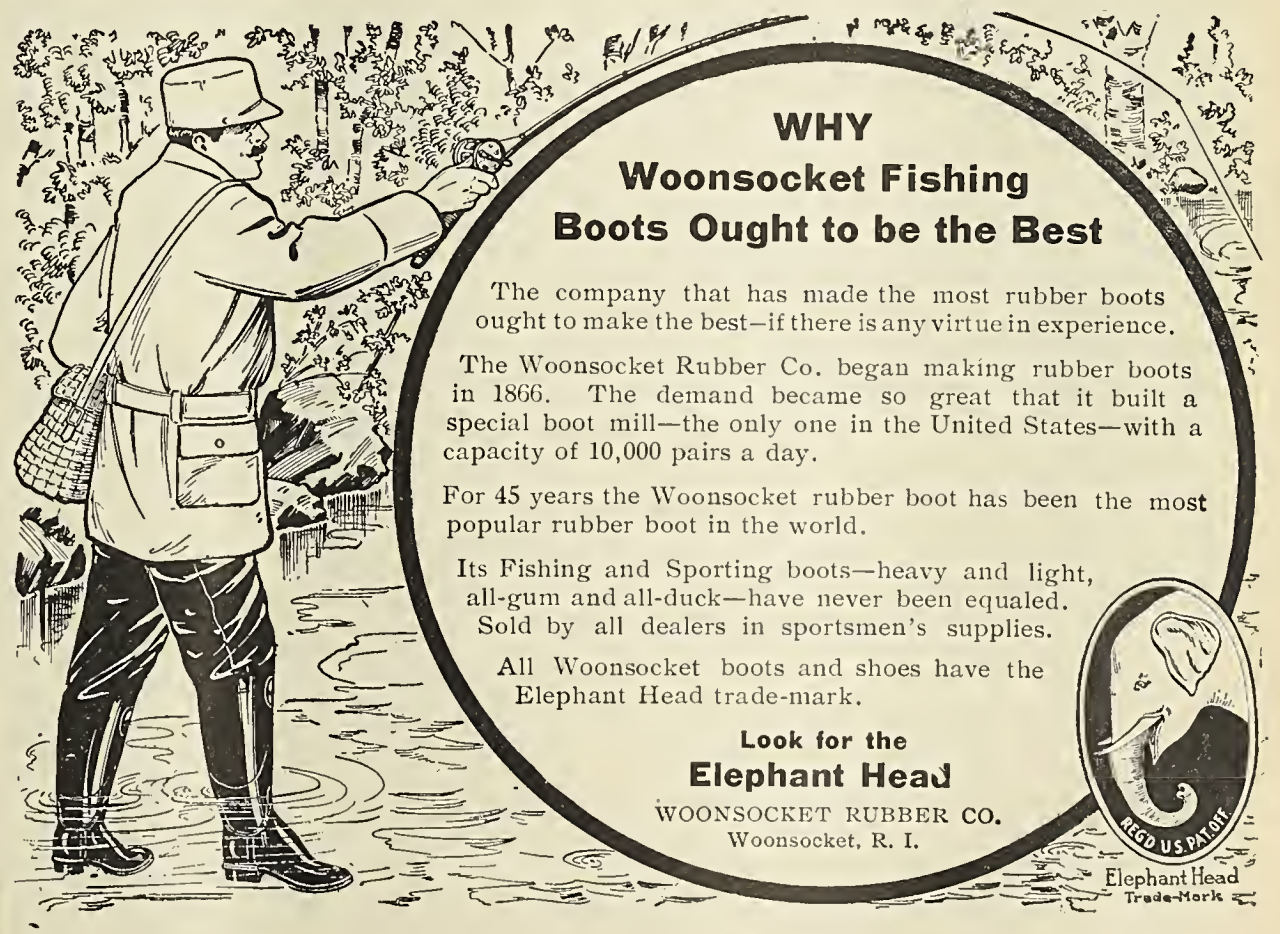
Every one of these birds has to be taken from the "freezers" where they are kept in a temperature of 6 degrees below zero, carried down on the elevators, unpacked, sorted, tagged, repacked and sent back to the "freezers" again. The task of tagging the birds has now become a race against time, and before Friday of next week an average of between 15,000 and 20,000 birds must be tagged every day. This requires that each man should tag from 1,500 to 2,000 birds daily.

After the game has been tagged and repacked the dealers must dispose of all the American game birds and animals in their "freezers" before the new law goes into effect. One merchant alone has to get rid of more than 66,000 American birds, and a number of deer as well in the next five days.

Mr. Sauter realizes the difficulties confronting him in handling and marking 175,000 birds before the time is up, but to give every piece of game its required legal status before the time limit expires, Thursday at midnight, he declares that he will work his men in day and night shifts if necessary. Pete, the elevator man, is sure "it can't be done," and in support of his opinion called attention to the fact that the birds when taken from their boxes in a frozen condition are often welded into an almost solid mass that must be separated into individual birds. If the game remains in the temperature of the street for any length of time and becomes partly "unfroze," to quote Pete again, increased difficulties are experienced when the process of repacking begins.

In speaking of the benefits to be derived from the Bayne bill, Mr. Sauter recently said: "It will make New York State a sportsman's paradise by doing away with the selling of game birds, and as such I believe that this bill will constitute an excellent foundation on which to build future laws in regard to game protection in this and other States. The Bayne bill alone will greatly decrease the wholesale killing of game in other States—particularly the killing of ducks in Mattituck Sound, North Carolina—since New York city has always been one of the biggest markets in the country for American game.

"Of course," continued Mr. Sauter, "we game wardens will often have to use common sense



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in enforcing the law, because our object, more than anything else, is to teach the offender that he must not slaughter indiscriminately. We wish to arouse public feeling on this question to a point where the people will be ready to help us in our work.

"Some of the justices of the peace that we had had to contend with in small towns have hindered as much as they have helped us, but they are gradually seeing that we are honest in our endeavors to save the game and are slowly swinging over to our way of looking at the question. It is surprising how the 'natives' will stand together against the game warden. In consequence I've had many amusing experiences.

"A couple of years ago when down on the eastern end of Long Island looking for some 'pot hunters,' I put up at the local hotel and posed as a purchaser of real estate. One afternoon I heard a gun bang over in the marshes. To all outward appearances I paid no attention to it, but by watching the guilty shooters I finally got them 'red-handed.' When they both had to pay big fines the hotel keeper was so mad at me that he refused to give me anything more to eat, and I had to move."

Game Warden Sauter and his nine men have to take care of the metropolitan and Long Island districts, which include Staten Island, Kings, Queens, Nassau and Suffolk counties, the waters of Long Island Sound, New York Harbor, the Great South Bay and the Peconics. Even though Mr. Sauter has but one little 40-foot launch to help him cover the waters of these districts, he obtained a large number of convictions for violations of the game laws. Among the "pot hunters" Joe Sauter, as he is known, bears the reputation of being harder to handle "than an eight-gauge shotgun loaded for duck." And just as soon as those 175,000 birds are tagged, Warden Sauter will devote his energies to catching violators of the Bayne law, no matter whether they are behind a counter or a gun.

AN EXPERIMENT IN NOT STRIKING.

THE other evening, after I had got all the trout I wanted to take home, I had half a mile to walk along the river on the way to the station, and it struck me I would experiment to see how many trout would hook themselves if I did not strike. It was a thing I had never tried before in my life—except, perhaps, when I had seen a small fish rise at my fly and did not want to hook it and disturb the water, and perhaps injure the fish. I tried with a pink Wickham, oiled—you can see it so easily. The trout were in taking mood, and every time I got the fly properly over a fish, without drag from the stream on the line, the Wickham was taken, and instead of striking at once I did nothing, and in almost every case the fish succeeded in ejecting the fly safely. I had at least a dozen good rises in this way, and only hooked a small trout and a ¾-pound roach full of spawn.

Now, if I had struck instead of giving the fish time, I am quite sure I should have hooked at least eight or nine of those trout—some were good fish—and it confirms my experience that in fly-fishing for trout you can hardly be too quick in striking. With dace it is impossible to be too quick. Where trout run over 2 pounds they are more leisurely in their movements, and you are safer to hook the fish if you count 'one-two' after seeing the water broken by his nose, especially in fishing for big trout in lakes. But in the ordinary way with trout or grayling under 2 pounds tighten gently on the fish the instant you see the rise. I was fishing with a friend recently who kept missing rise after rise and blamed the hook, when he was invariably too late in the strike.—News of the World.

TRUE.

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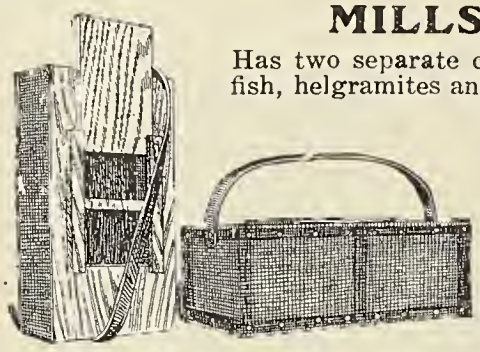

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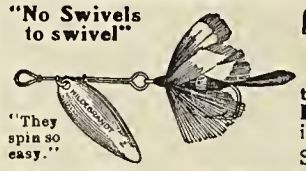

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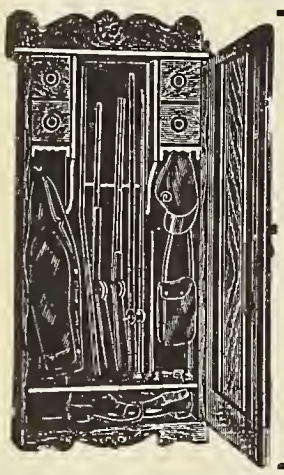

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Forest and Stream

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 10.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

ON A PORTAGE.

THE START AT ROGERS LANDING.

From Rossignol to Tusket—I.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

TO the grammarian and purist this letter, laboriously pencilled on a rough sheet of paper and still faintly smelling of the ill-defined but characteristically pungent odors of the lumber camp, was beneath contempt, but to me it was too eloquent of future joys for captious criticism:

Five Mile River, Febary 10, 19010.

Dear Sir:

Receied your lette to day th 10. I know the partey speeking bout. they will hap to go up cowphan. tak a carry and go to booschead Lack wich Is the headwaters of Weameth River. and then follow the streem tall you get to the Fift Lack. and then they Is a streem wich goes to Diwst Lack. when you get to Diwst Lack there Is A Lake abot 3 miles father on, and when you get to that Lak there A carey abot ½ mile Long wich will carey you to Oakland Lack. they Is A carey betwn 5 Lack and Mooschead Lak no good to goe that carey for It about 4 Miles Long and you will lose A lot of fishing If you go that way. Come and we can tak you though safety and hap a plenty fishing. I will be home the 10th of March. Yours Truley,

Louis.

As I laid the letter down the busy, nerve-exhausting life of the great city faded away; once again I faintly heard the weird cry of the loon across the lake, the lap-lap of the clear dark waters against the canoe, and as in fancy I drew into my lungs the crisp, balsam-scented Nova Scotian air, innumerable vistas of the wilderness, the real wilderness, flashed through my mind and the yearning to go back to it gripped me with overpowering force. Practically, this rough scrawl meant the realization of a dream which had beset my vagrant thoughts for many weeks—a chance to go deeper into the woods than ever before and particularly to attempt with a fair warranty of success to make the trip from the Lake Rossignol waters over the headlands to Oakland Lake and thence down the Tusket to the sea. The "Louis" of my letter was Louis Harlow, a Micmac Indian, an excellent guide and expert canoeman, who had hunted and trapped over much of the territory in question and his assurance that the plan was feasible settled many doubts. The only part left for us was to complete our arrangements and await the chosen time.

In the spring of the year before our party of four had visited familiar haunts on the Upper Tusket, then returning to the railroad, had journeyed northward several hours to Annapolis Royal. Crossing South Mountain, a drive of sixteen miles had landed us at South Milford on one of the Milford chain of lakes. Here we were greeted and welcomed by that famous man of the woods, A. D. Thomas, the genial "Dell" of Albert Bigelow Paine's "Tent Dwellers," who was ready to outfit us and send us on our way through the Nova Scotian wilderness to Liverpool on the Atlantic seaboard. With Charles Charlton, Lawrence Munro, and two Indians, Louis Harlow and David Glode, as guides, and in four canoes, we made a never-to-be-forgotten journey of six days down nature's beautiful waterways to the sea. The tale of that adventure need not be told here. We had gone through Lakes Keejeemacoojee and Great Rossignol to the Indian Gardens and on down the rushing Mersey to quaint old Liverpool, but there still remained beyond our ken much which had held our absorbed interest—lakes and streams which seldom were touched by visiting sportsmen, further places which only an occasional trapper reached in his quest for fur, and still beyond was the upland country in which only the Indians knew the ancient routes of their forefathers by water and trail. Stern duty did not permit of further wanderings. Our time was nearly up. We could only listen to

the stories of the guides as we kept to our way and promise ourselves that maybe, in another year——

Another year had come, and before the slowly returning sun had begun to break icy fetters of winter, a letter full of inquiries and outlining a tentative plan was despatched to the helpful Dell. Soon came back an encouraging reply and enclosed was the letter which I have quoted. True, the trip had never been made before, but there was no reason why we should not succeed. There would doubtless be difficulties to surmount, and possibly some little hardships, but that was only to be expected. At intervals other letters were exchanged as some suggestion would occur, some important point required elucidation, or some question had to be determined. Similar trips had taught the wisdom of endeavoring to leave nothing to chance, and, as far as possible, to arrange all details beforehand, but finally all that could be reasonably anticipated had been decided. Close to the time of our departure we had learned with considerable regret that Charlie and Louis could not accompany us, but Lawrence was to go, and with him we were to have two guides, both new to us, but each warmly recommended by our friend Thomas.

This year there could be only three in our party, the fourth companion on our former pilgrimage being sadly situated. His wife and débutante daughter had decreed, with the charming despotism of American women, that European travel would have to be substituted for his usual spring outing for trout. His sentiments on the subject were partially indicated when he remarked one day, with some emphasis, that he had just put $5,000 into a letter of credit and $1,000 more into negotiable checks and he would turn all this over to any fellow who would take his family abroad and let him go with us. The rest of us were all doctors—two surgeons and one medical man, all close friends and mutually congenial. Gurney, the youngest, albeit not too young, was a fashionable practitioner with a large and exacting clientelé, whose demands, however, did not prevent his superabundant energies finding plenty of outlets in various social and business interests. He had had no inconsiderable experience as a fisherman, having caught salmon, trout and ouananiche in Newfoundland, Canada, Nova Scotia, Maine and Wisconsin. He was our official man-at-arms, carrying our only deadly weapons, a .25-caliber pistol and a camera. George, the eldest, but not too old, was a surgeon of recognized ability, dextrous and sound in his chosen work, sober and steady by temperament, but entirely too self-deprecatory and modest. A life devoted to winning his way in the world had left but little time for extensive outings, so that he had enjoyed his first real experience in the North Woods the previous year. Like the rest he was an enthusiastic and skilled fisherman, but his piscatorial degree had been acquired in the college of salt-water fish. Finally there was the scribe. Enough may develop in his narrative sufficiently to acquaint the reader with him, but at the onset he is going to confess, and to confess brazenly and without apologies, that there are certain months early in each year in which he practices surgery mainly for the chance it affords him to respond to the call of the red gods. On this venture he was of some presumed value, since he had visited Nova Scotia for several years and was familiar with the Tusket River portion of the trip. Perhaps for this reason it was agreed that he should act as manager, treasurer and general chronicler.

On the night of May 19, 1910, the Federal Express rushed Bostonward through the night, carrying our small party over the first stage of the journey. Boston doubtless means divers things to different people, but to us it is the one place on the American continent where a semi-sacred function may be performed with due ceremony and suitable material. I refer to the gastronomic delight of eating broiled live lobster, at the very least a large one, with "fixins," per man. Do not scoff, gentle reader, or imagine that we are sodden gourmands, but take our word for it that nothing can approach this delectable crustacean as a pre-eminently sound foundation for a successful fishing trip to Nova Scotia. No misanthropy was ever born which can withstand it, no lingering pessimism can overcome its gentle influence, it nestles tenderly and lovingly up to the solar plexus, its delicate colors of scarlet and pink and white inevitably tinge the point of view in similar warm lines, and even though the worst befalls in the subsequent crossing from Boston to Yarmouth and the mighty god Neptune demands his tribute, accept our assurance that there is no form of mal-de-mer so mild and indeed almost pleasant as that arising, or rising, from broiled live lobster.

That we did not include it as a course in the breakfast we dispatched directly after our arrival merely indicates that we are men of self-restraint and had due regard for the feelings of the waiter. However, after a morning devoted to shopping for the few things which had been forgotten, to a few calls, and to some other matters of minor importance, we joyously foregathered with the lobster. By 1 o'clock we and our belongings were safely aboard the Prince George, which shortly afterward pulled out from Long Wharf and started down the busy and ever beautiful harbor. In Captain McKinnon and in the purser, Mr. Smith, we greeted old friends who spared no effort to make us perfectly comfortable. As a native Nova Scotian, the captain has a sympathetic appreciation of the merits and shortcomings of sportsmen, and for us it is always an especial pleasure to cross with him. He has a fine fund of quiet anecdote and story for the chosen few who are the recipients of his hospitality in his own cabin. He hails from Chebogue, a little coastal town a few miles from Yarmouth on the south shore. Once in response to my question as to what the people in Chebogue did for a living the chief engineer, a blue-eyed youngster whose Scotch burr was inimitable, beat the captain out for a reply and said: "When business gets dull they tie a lantern to the old cow's neck and turn her out on the beach on stormy nights." The captain's earnestness in repelling this calumny on his fellow townsmen was almost as funny as the original remark.

The trip to Yarmouth was pleasantly uneventful, as the sea was smooth and the weather delightfully warm and clear. We read and mooned and napped the afternoon away, soothed and rested by the soft salt air and the easy roll of the Prince George. During the evening Major Dodds, of the Royal Artillery of Montreal, sat late with us in the smoking room swapping tales of the out-of-doors. He had had many interesting adventures afield and afloat in the North woods, knew the ways of the wild thoroughly, and told his stories admirably. The next morning but little was seen of the rock-girdled harbor of Yarmouth, since we were scarcely up at 6 o'clock before the Prince George quietly stopped at the wharf. A hasty breakfast and we were ready to go ashore. A brief interview with the Canadian custom officials who passed our dunnage without comment, save to cheerily wish us the best of luck; another interview with the deputy fish warden who, with the adroitness of long practice, parted each of us almost painlessly from a five dollar note for the fishing license, and we had complied with all needful requirements. We then stowed good clothes and suit cases at a convenient checking room, thereafter to depend only upon those marvelous carry-alls, the duffle bags.

The Nova Scotians are a wholesome people, more hospitable and kindly disposed toward the citizens of the great Republic than the inhabitants of any other section of Canada, save perhaps the Northwest portions. The social and business relations between the Maritime Provinces and the United States are very close, apparently closer than those between some of the Provinces, and these would be even more intimate were it not for tariff walls on both sides of the line. But it is presumptuous to attempt to describe the people of this section by meager generalizations; it is far better to make it a strictly personal matter and say that we frankly like them, that we have never been treated with incivility, nor have we ever been imposed upon in Nova Scotia.

Yarmouth is a charming old town of about 7,000 inhabitants, resembling in many respects some of the old New England seaports, and like these has seen its growth checked by the substitution of steam for sails. Its very lack of hustle and bustle and push, its quiet repose, are strongly commendable features to the weary citizen from the States seeking health, rest or recreation. The arrival of the boat from Boston is still an event worthy of the personal attention of nearly all the urchins in town, to say nothing of a representative gathering of their elders.

As I have intimated, nothing hurries in Yarmouth; at least, nothing obviously hurries. The "Flying Blue-nose Express" was backed down to the wharf where it deliberated delightfully over getting off, even after all the passengers, mail and express parcels were safely stowed away. Finally it crawled in leisurely fashion up through the lower town, past the wooden warehouses and the dilapidated frame houses to the main station, again to pause long enough for the most lingering of farewells. Then we were off for the eighty-five mile run to Annapolis, a four-hour trip. Shortly after leaving Yarmouth the neat and generally pretty farmhouses, each embellished with its regularly spaced orchard, disappeared; then followed mile after mile of monotonous scenery nearly up to Weymouth. In the main the prospect showed a dreary succession of low hills, closely strewn with black rocks and covered with a thick heathery growth of bushes, interspersed with swampy hollows filled with thickets of scrubby evergreens. Considering the liberality with which the engineers

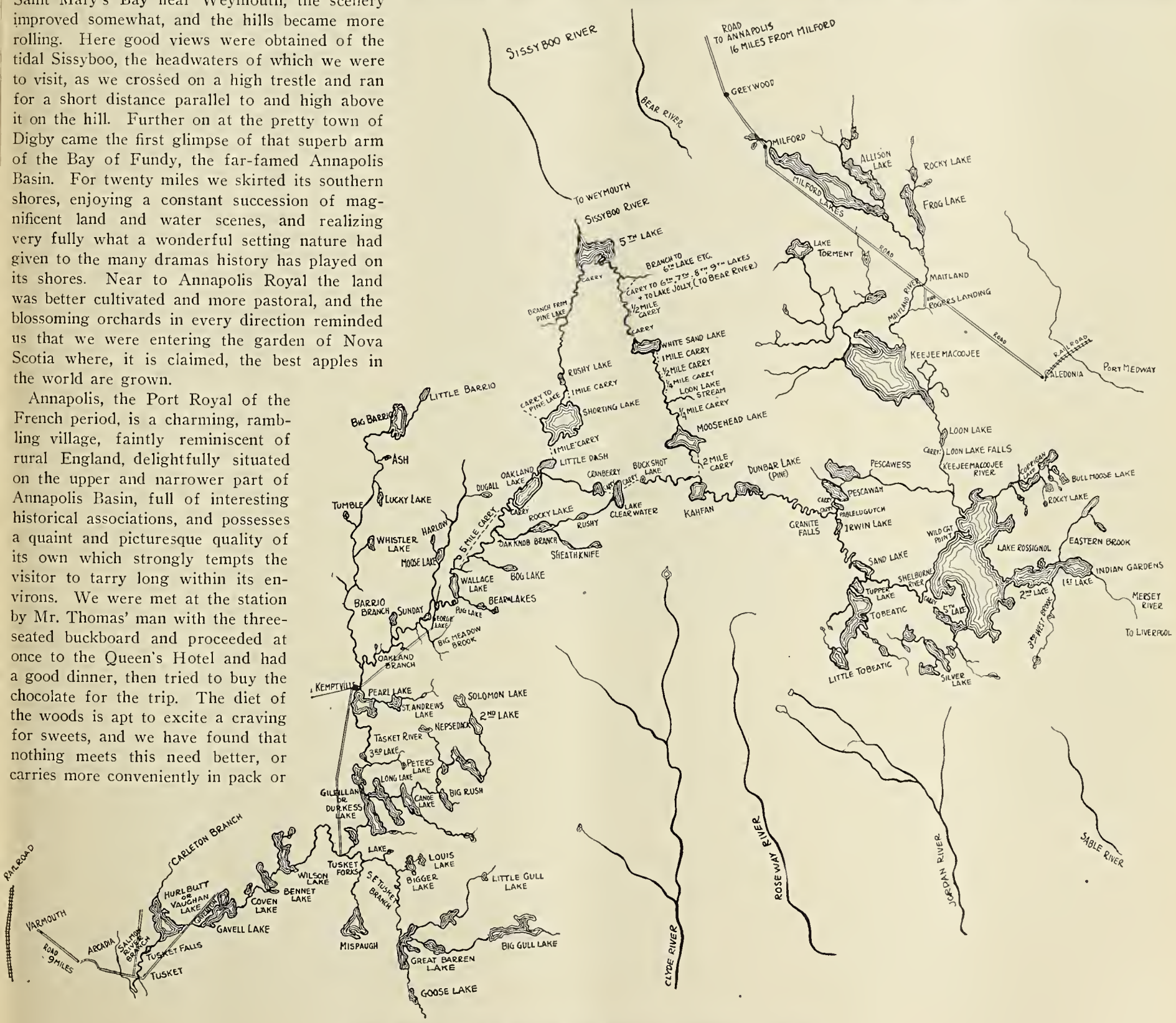
of the railroad had distributed wondrous curves and still more remarkable grades, the time made by the train was not bad. Generally it seemed as though we were either laboriously pulling up a grade or gloriously coasting down the corresponding slope. Every four or five miles we came to a station, usually a small wooden building of absolutely no pretensions, with perhaps a store and one or two houses in sight. The names of some of these places were sonorous and attractive—Hebron, Hectanooga, Meteghan, Belliveau—but as a rule a single glance was quite sufficient. At Brazil Lake we were agreeably surprised to catch a glimpse of our old guide on former outings, Heman Crowell, who had driven sixteen miles from East Kemptville that morning. A frantic waving of hats and hands had to suffice for present greetings, but we knew we were to see him more satisfactorily three weeks later as we came down the Tusket.

As the railroad approached the upper end of Saint Mary's Bay near Weymouth, the scenery improved somewhat, and the hills became more rolling. Here good views were obtained of the tidal Sissyboo, the headwaters of which we were to visit, as we crossed on a high trestle and ran for a short distance parallel to and high above it on the hill. Further on at the pretty town of Digby came the first glimpse of that superb arm of the Bay of Fundy, the far-famed Annapolis Basin. For twenty miles we skirted its southern shores, enjoying a constant succession of magnificent land and water scenes, and realizing very fully what a wonderful setting nature had given to the many dramas history has played on its shores. Near to Annapolis Royal the land was better cultivated and more pastoral, and the blossoming orchards in every direction reminded us that we were entering the garden of Nova Scotia where, it is claimed, the best apples in the world are grown.

Annapolis, the Port Royal of the French period, is a charming, rambling village, faintly reminiscent of rural England, delightfully situated on the upper and narrower part of Annapolis Basin, full of interesting historical associations, and possesses a quaint and picturesque quality of its own which strongly tempts the visitor to tarry long within its environs. We were met at the station by Mr. Thomas' man with the three-seated buckboard and proceeded at once to the Queen's Hotel and had a good dinner, then tried to buy the chocolate for the trip. The diet of the woods is apt to excite a craving for sweets, and we have found that nothing meets this need better, or carries more conveniently in pack or pocket than cakes of pure chocolate. Unfortunately, Annapolis was out of chocolate that day and we were obliged to take in its place maple sugar, later to find it was a fair substitute edibly, but more liable to gather moisture.

It was a sixteen-mile drive in the buckboard to South Milford. The welcome which greeted us at the Milford House was sincere and unaffected, and immediately after supper we went into executive session with Mr. Thomas. We learned that according to instructions the three guides, canoes and equipment had gone ahead that day and would be ready for us on the morrow somewhere below Maitland. We also learned with some chagrin that our expectations of being the pioneers in making a trail from Lake Rossignol to the Tusket were doomed to disappointment. According to Mr. Thomas no one had ever attempted this trip prior to this year, but just ten days ahead of us were two Bostonians, with Charlie Charlton and Louis Harlow as guides, with the same purpose in view. But when we were told what excellent sportsmen they were, and that one of them was a brother in the healing art, and further that the contemplated routes would coincide only as far as Fifth Lake, all feeling of annoyance disappeared. Their party was going on down the Sissyboo as far as Second Lake, and from there get over into the Barrio branch of the Tusket River, while our plan would take us from Fifth Lake up to Sporting Lake and thence to the Oakland Lake headwaters of the Tusket.

Mr. Thomas submitted to us the list of provisions he had provided for the trip. To our inexperienced eyes there seemed to be sufficient to last a month, but he informed us that there was only enough for six men for about a fortnight, and the canoes could not safely carry much more. Fortunately, the problem of replenishing the food supply had been considered and a letter was sent to our old guide, Heman



MAP OF THE CANOE ROUTE FROM ROGERS' LANDING TO TUSKET.

Crowell, at Kemptville, instructing him to send to his camp at Bartlett's eight or ten miles down the Tusket from Oakland Lake and seven miles back from his place, enough food to last the party until we reached the settlements, and to have it there by June 4, two weeks hence.

An hour was passed profitably and pleasantly with Dr. Edward Breck, author of "The Ways of the Woods" and other interesting books and essays. Dr. Breck, like the sensible man he is, each year spends as many months as he possibly can either in or on the edge of the wilderness, and for several years he has made his summer home at Milford. We freely discussed with him our proposed adventure, and acting on his advice, concluded to modify our original plan in so far as to leave out the Indian Gardens. To visit them would probably mean that we would be there on the 24th of May, the Queen's birthday, or, as it has been called since the death of Queen Victoria, Empire day, a day which every good Nova Scotian devotes to fishing, and therefore we might be bothered by undesirable company at such a well-known and popular spot.

The next morning a jolly but properly subdued party—it being Sunday—left the Milford House before the dew was off the grass and drove the seventeen miles to Roger's Landing. Here awaiting us were the guides and loaded canoes, all prepared for the start. We warmly greeted Lawrence Munro as an old friend who had helped pilot us to Liverpool the year before, and shook hands with the two strange guides, Horace Munro and Charles Sullivan. The two Munros were from Milford and knew the section we were to traverse as far as the upper Shelburne. Sullivan belonged in Weymouth and was familiar with the Sissyboo waterways up to Sporting Lake, while it was tacitly understood that the Scribe was to act as head guide on the Tusket from Oakland Lake to Kemptville.

After lunching *al fresco* in the shade of the great old hemlocks we bade farewell to Mr. Thomas and watched him disappear up the road, then setting up our rods and each selecting a paddle, we stepped into the canoes and pushed off for the long anticipated and fondly hoped-for trip, ready and willing to take whatever fortune the red gods sent. First we paddled out the little brook to the main river, then there followed a half mile of easy going with the current, till presently we rounded a sweeping turn and ran out on to the dancing waves of Lake Keejeemacoojee.

Keejeemacoojee, Keegeemacoojic, or Kedgemakooge, as it is variously spelled in the attempts to put the Micmac pronunciation into English, or Fairy Lake—as it is sometimes called—is a magnificent sheet of water, broken by beautiful bays and headlands and dotted with picturesque islands. Next to Rossignol it is the largest lake in the Province, being fifty-four square miles in area. The significance of the Micmac name is the origin or source of a great river. Its virgin forests of beach and birch, oak and maple have been preserved in their primeval loveliness from the ravages of the lumberman's axe by the fortunate circumstance that from earliest times the bordering lands and many of the islands have been held as Indian grants. Through the decimation and wandering habits of the descendants of the original occupants, the old camping grounds have for many years been deserted, and only recently the Government decided to lease the lands and to apply the rentals for the benefit of the remaining tribesmen. It has happened that this lease fell into the hands of C. W. Mills, of Annapolis Royal, who has organized a club to take over the privileges and to preserve the whole section in its natural beauty.

We paddled out on this superb body of water near Jim Charles Point, a fine level peninsula where there once lived a famous old Indian of that name, while further on were the Fairy Rocks, soft sandstone boulders rising sheer from the water's edge. Close to these was the narrow opening of the original Fairy Lake of the Indians, a name which has been applied by the whites erroneously to the larger lake. Across the water to the westward we saw Indian Point, the end of the tongue of land three miles long which projects deeply into the northern end of the lake, and on top of this high promontory was the new club house. Still further to the westward, island after island stretched away until lost in the distant haze. On that side in the northwest corner empties the Middle River, which has its origin in the chain of lakes of which Frozen Ocean is the largest, while further south is the mouth of the West River, and still further south on the western shore is the trail to Pescawees.

Our course took us down the eastern side of the lake past the three Meuse Islands and Peter Glode's Island to the outlet, eight miles. On our trip the year before we had been towed down the lake by a motor boat belonging to the club, but this year there were no adventitious aids in sight, so we turned to with the paddles and woke up some long unused muscles. The outlet is fairly broad and divided by a long narrow island into two channels, and from there to Lake Rossignol is supposed to be twelve miles. Here the current was moderately swift, and as we were tired of paddling, we turned to fishing, George taking the east channel and Gurney and I the west, while the guides merely kept the canoes floating straight with the current and occasionally snubbing them at a favorable spot. Rather to our surprise, as we had done nothing through this stretch on the previous trip, we commenced to catch trout, not very many and none very large, but still trout, and before we stopped for the night George had taken sixteen, Gurney thirteen and the Scribe eleven. One of Gurney's had risen to the fly with part of a six-inch lamprey eel hanging out of its mouth. Beyond George's Run, where we started fishing, came George's Lake, then the Eelweir and Hemlock Run with more fishing, and then came Loon Lake and the end of the day's run.

Below Loon Lake outlet are the Loon Lake Falls, with nothing very formidable about them but still requiring a short carry. As the sun was halfway down the western sky, and as it was our first day out, we decided to kill the proverbial two birds with one stone and stop for the night at an old campsite a few feet back from the noisy, tumbling water. To make our own camp where others had previously camped was a rule we followed whenever we conveniently could, as there were many advantages in so doing, and the disadvantages were trivial and largely involved the esthetics. We were thereby sure of a smooth place for the tents and a fire-place with perhaps some charred embers to help start the fire; sometimes a tent pole or two and certainly stakes were available, together with odds and ends which might come in handy; all aids in expediting and making easy our tent dwelling, while the mental distress arising from the tin cans and other unlovely debris littered over the fair face of nature was not so very material, especially when one remembered, quite prosaically, that the insects, birds and little animals of the woods are perfect scavengers. At this place we had the unwonted luxury, not to be repeated for many days, of eating our meals at a real table, with an accompanying seat, neatly fashioned out of slim birch poles, by some fastidious predecessor.

Our supper that night consisted of trout fried to a turn and served piping hot, great mealy potatoes cooked in their jackets, tomatoes stewed with broken bits of ship biscuit, excellent cocoa in the agateware cups, with a sweetener at the end in the form of orange marmalade. Perhaps the bald recital of this menu may not arouse any enthusiasm from the jaded disciple of Lucullus, but for us that night, or indeed thereafter, no foreign chef could have provided more acceptably than did our cook. Of course, the sharpened zest born of long hours afloat in the canoe or afoot on the hike played its part in our enjoyment of Horace's culinary efforts, but beyond all this there could be no denying that he was an excellent and resourceful cook.

In connection with camp cooking, camp food and the appetite which goes with them, a word of caution may be given for the guidance of the unwise or unexperienced. The food which can be carried on a long trip in canoes, or for that matter on pack horses, is rather heavily nitrogenous and lacks the bulky, diluting qualities ordinarily given to a diet by green vegetables. Invariably the active, open air life develops the keenest kind of an appetite, so that the temptation is very strong to over-eat and, what is far worse, to eat too rapidly. Hence, with this sort of food, it frequently happens that the full enjoyment of the first few days is marred by indigestion. To eat slowly, to talk aplenty over meals, and, to drink freely of water will avoid practically all digestive unhappiness.

After the evening meal, Horace and Lawrence each took a canoe and gave us an exhibition of paddling up the falls against the current. With the set pole either one could probably have surmounted the entire rapids, but with the paddle it was different. By almost herculean effort and by taking advantage of every swirl and eddy, first one and then the other would climb the torrent inch by inch, but sooner or later the little craft would succumb to the rush of the water and fall back to the pool below.

The long twilight had not faded into night before we were safely tucked away. The absence of evergreens in the neighborhood meant that we slept pretty close to mother earth, and as it became almost frosty during the night, one of our tent mates assured us that there were nothing but rocks in his bed. But we all slept well enough for the first night and woke up at five o'clock refreshed. It was a cool, gray morning with a thick fog blowing softly up the river from the south, but later the fog lifted and the sun shone in our faces as we paddled out on the river.

The day was one to linger in our memories. The Keejeemacoojee River was at its best stage and mood, softly rippling in the light southerly breeze through long reaches of still water, or running at quickened rate in shallower places, where we caught glimpses of the streaming eel grass on the clean rocky bottom, or yet again indulging in falls and rapids to add a spice of apparent danger, as we slid down the slope of curling, foaming white water. The river banks were unblemished by human disfigurements, the trees and bushes in their freshest spring leafage, while overhead a sun-flooded blue sky furnished lights and shades of marvelous loveliness as we meandered, care-free and happy, down the stream. And all day long we caught gamy hard-fighting trout. At the head and foot of every bit of running water were the speckled trout lying await in the clear dark water for the drop of the fly. Sometimes they would rise to the carelessly dangling and trolling flies while we paddled through quiet still waters, and always were we able to get them while running the swifter water of the rapids, provided, of course, that the guide could snub the canoe long enough to permit of a cross-current cast. And it was such sociable fishing—no need to cautiously stalk the likely places, no need to curb any exuberance of spirits or to subdue expressions of joy. What we did not catch might stay, and welcome—and anyhow, the ones we took went back. A more nicely devised little river, the Keejeemacoojee, for three anglers could not be imagined, as we could always be close enough to the other fellow to see what he was doing, and many times we fished three abreast. Besides, there was so much room overhead that no fear of a back cast lodging in over-hanging trees bothered us for a moment. Our total catch was 140 trout, and two baby salmon.

We only made eight miles that day. Even the names of the places of interest sounded attractive—Black Rattle, Squaw Camp Brook, Pescawess Stillwater, Pescawess Ledges, Whaleback, Arthur's Ledges, Big Boom, and finally Trout Rock, where our fine little river lost its identity in the broad surface of Lake Rossignol. Of course, we had adventures. Eight sheldrakes were stirred up one by one during the day, and once a black duck flew out from a thicket in evident dismay. We searched for the nest we suspected she had jumped from, but could not find it.

At another place further on a turn in the river brought into view a great owl sitting on a dead tree close to the water's edge. Immediately, Gurney, who had the only firearm, was seized with a desire to slaughter that owl, and while the guide maneuvered the canoe he proceeded to get his gun. First he felt in his hip pocket—it was not there. Then he recalled it was in the pocket in his khaki jacket, and that article of attire was stowed away in the waist of the canoe. Presently he got it out—to find it unloaded and the eartridges somewhere in his duffle bag—and the duffle bag securely locked up. Meanwhile, the owl was perfectly serene, and after a thorough survey of the highly agitated gentleman beneath him, he unconcernedly flew off up the river. But Gurney had some compensation in catching the record fish that day, a nice one weighing a pound and three-eighths.

Salt-Water Campers in the Woods

By "JACK"

IT was on a Saturday night late in October, at our regular week-end camp, that Bill, Jack and Ted found themselves seated 'round a roaring camp-fire, the sole occupants of this usually well-attended retreat.

The conversation drifted, until finally the main topic centered on where we were going to spend our next vacation—eight months hence. After a good deal of discussion, Jack proposed a trip through the Adirondacks, to which every one agreed, and the latter part of June following was set as the date of departure. At every week-end camp throughout the spring and summer months the main topic was in reference to outfits and the section through which to travel, until eventually we decided on the Fulton Chain, Long Lake, Raquette River, Saranac Lake and Tupper Lake regions.

THE TUMPLINE STIFFENS THE MUSCLES AT FIRST.

After a long wait, which to us seemed ages, the middle of June arrived, and, according to previous arrangement, the outfit was taken by canoe to the pier and checked for our destination; then on the following day we arrived at the pier in due time, and with the cry of "all aboard" ringing in our ears, bade goodby to one of our campmates who had been so thoughtful as to come and wish us "bon voyage," and, incidentally, to supply us with several good maps of the country through which we were to pass.

With joyous hearts we left New York on June 17 on the steamer C. W. Morse. Although we were faithfully promised by the baggage-master on the boat that our luggage would be put on board our train, when Bill had given the baggage-car a careful examination at Albany next morning he reported that it was not there.

At Old Forge, while waiting for the outfit, we went about purchasing supplies and viewing the fish hatcheries, at the same time getting all the information possible from the natives regarding the character of the country and the fishing. Four hours later the outfit came, and we lost no time in getting started on our way. As the sun was now nearing the horizon, we planned to make camp on First Lake, and on arriving at the campsite were received in a brotherly fashion by black flies, but after a good meal, we went to rest on the side of a slope which we had partly leveled by spreading out a quantity of balsam twigs.

We made an early start the next morning, passing through First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth lakes of the Fulton Chain. At our first carry, about half a mile, the necessity of reducing the weight of our outfit was strongly brought to our attention. We stopped at the opening into Seventh Lake for a light lunch. A short paddle brought us to our second carry, one mile. Portaging did not appear so easy now, as the condition of our outfit made it necessary for one of us to retrace his steps and we decided to make a final "cutout" at the next railway station.

Our carry led us to Eighth Lake, which is about a mile in length and entirely free of dwellings. Here we concluded to stay a day to rest, as carrying heavy packs long distances with the aid of a tumpline had stiffened our necks a trifle. We felt that we were now really on our way, and after putting in a day of loafing and fishing, packed our outfit and proceeded northward, making the mile-and-a-quarter carry between Eighth Lake and Brown's Tract in fairly good time, although with some little difficulty. First ducking our heads in the water to refresh us, we paddled through Brown's Tract stream, with its snake-like windings, from which we emerged into Raquette Lake. Here we sent back twenty-five pounds of the outfit. We purchased more provisions, had a cool drink, then pushed on up Raquette Lake to Indian Point, where we had lunch. While fishing off the point Jack landed a couple of black bass, which were carefully packed away to be eaten later.

An hour's paddle against a strong wind and we found ourselves facing a half-mile carry into Forked Lake. While preparing the packs we spied several black bass and further progress was delayed until Jack had whipped the spot, with good results.

Camp was pitched that evening at the northern end of Forked Lake, near the Raquette Falls, where we received a very enthusiastic re-

ception from black flies. We were gradually becoming acquainted with the country, however, and late in the afternoon as the sun began to sink, we made preparations for these pests by putting on a sweater and wearing a large bandana handkerchief over our heads (grandmother style), drawn tight with our felt hats, and by spreading a good quantity of greasy fly-dope on our faces and hands. Bill and Jack also used their pipes to good advantage.

Early the next morning we made the mile-and-a-half carry 'round Raquette Falls in good time. A short paddle on the Raquette River brought us to Buttermilk Falls. Between these two places we came upon a duck and five ducklings swimming leisurely on the slowly moving river, but immediately on noticing us, they made alarming cries and started down the river in great haste, alternately swimming and flying. They kept this up for several minutes, when they were seen to disappear behind a bend in the stream, and on paddling around it we could only see the mother duck, who led us further on; suddenly the five ducklings emerged from the bushes beside the stream and swam up the river as fast as their little feet could paddle them, while their mother took wing and disappeared from view behind a cluster of pines.

We had a short carry around the falls and then paddled through swift water, which took us to rapids one-eighth of a mile further on, but unfortunately (or fortunately), the water was not high enough to enable us to shoot them. We decided to try leading the canoe in preference to making a carry. Bill and Ted kept all their clothes on, while Jack did almost the opposite.

After proceeding a few rods down stream we found the task harder than we had at first supposed, for the water was quite deep in places and the current nearly carried us off our feet. Several times it looked surely as if a smash was imminent. Bill kept guiding the bow, while Ted and Jack held the boat from going too fast. We were afforded plenty of excitement; one minute we would be standing on a rock in two or three feet of water and immediately on stepping off would be immersed up to our shoulders and carried off our feet by the rushing water. Ted tried jumping from one rock to another, much to his sorrow, but to the enjoyment of his companions, for on one occasion he slipped and—blessed everything in sight.

One-quarter mile more brought us to Long Lake, where Jack stopped to purchase supplies, but only succeeded in getting a few oranges and tomatoes at north-pole prices. We paddled on for a mile or so, when Bill found that he had left his compass lying on the sand at our last stopping place, and the advice offered to return for it was taken on being told that a good wagon-road a short distance up on the side of the hill would make it easy going. Bill's worn-out and dusty appearance on his return did not support the statement.

At the village of Long Lake Bill and Jack proceeded to do some purchasing. The proprietor of the store had three large caliber "cannons" hanging on the wall, and inquiries brought forth numerous hunting yarns. Jack, after having packed all the grub into a large box, started for the landing with it on his shoulders. What a look he got from the "aristocrats," who did not seem to take kindly to his makeup of well-mended khaki breeches full of grease spots, tucked carelessly into high leather boots, a soiled flannel shirt, with a large bandana tied loosely 'round his neck and shaded by a large black felt hat, from under which poured forth clouds of smoke from an old pipe. While we were loading the groceries into the canoe, an old game warden introduced himself and was met with a volley of inquiries regarding fishing that kept him busy answering. Bidding him adieu, we proceeded to a small island about a mile north of Long Lake village, where we made camp. Here we stayed for two days, resting and doing some general repairing and fishing.

To give an idea of the pleasure and excitement we had while bass fishing in this region, at twilight of the last day spent on this beautiful lake, Bill and Jack were returning from the village, where they had gone to buy a few necessities overlooked two days before, when they decided to cast along the south shore of the lake. For five minutes they did not get a strike, but suddenly there was a rush, accompanied by the hum of the reel. Bill immediaately backed the canoe out in deep water to keep the fish from dodging under snags and after playing it for some time, both thoroughly excited, they managed to bring it alongside the canoe, when on instructions from Jack, Bill heaved it into the boat, where it fell off the hook but was quickly silenced by a couple of raps on the head from Bill's sheath-knife.

As it was now almost dark, we started for camp, and on nearing the island, we could discern "Mingo, the cook," as we sometimes termed Ted, busily engaged, as usual. He welcomed us with a cry of, "Big eats to-night," and how we did "punish" the grub! Our dishes consisted only of a bowl, knife and tablespoon and a cup for each, with two cooking pots and a frying-pan thrown in for general use, which, of course, did not allow us to live up to the rules of table etiquette as well as we might have wished, but somehow the "missing members" were forgotten during the struggle.

The next morning we pushed north, taking things easy. We made camp for the night on the Raquette River near the lake. It was at this camp we witnessed the most beautiful sunset on our trip. After supper, Ted and Jack struck out for bass, returning when darkness had set in. A few minutes 'round the camp-fire and we went to rest, the sweet-scented balsam acting as an accelerator.

A beautiful kaleidoscopic sunrise was the reward for arising early, and after an unusually fine breakfast, we departed, with regret, determined to make Upper Saranac our next camping place. A paddle of five or six miles brought us to Raquette Falls, a two-mile carry, at the end of which was a farmhouse, where we purchased some fresh milk and bread. The milk was disposed of quickly, and in a few minutes we were on our way, turning into Stony Creek, a winding stream about twelve feet wide, and a good deal less in some places, which kept the paddlers busy all the time. From the creek we passed through Stony Creek Ponds and carried into Upper Saranac Lake, to camp on the crest of a small island for the night, stringing up our mosquito tent between two pines, with a soft bed of boughs on which to rest our weary bones.

Bill and Jack went fishing, while Ted prepared dinner, which put us in fine fettle, and that evening we sat 'round the camp-fire for some time, talking over our past experiences and wondering what the future held for us.

When we paddled across Middle Saranac Lake in the morning we had considerable trouble finding the outlet into Lower Saranac Lake. At Saranac Lake village we purchased

REFRESHMENTS.

RESTING AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK.

some eatables and then started back for our camp. The return trip was without incident, with the exception that a guide-boat, which a week before had been the object of our derision, rowed by a sturdy guide, practically "walked away" from us. We stopped at sunset at the mouth of a small stream that flows from Upper to Middle Saranac, to try the fishing, and succeeded in catching a dozen brook trout and a good-sized bass. On our arrival at camp we prepared them for the pan, with the mess we had caught the night before, which, topped off with a liberal portion of stewed prunes and apricots, made an extraordinary fine meal.

We broke camp early the following day and struck out for Tupper Lake, by way of a short carry to Stony Creek Ponds and the Raquette River. As soon as we touched the current of the Raquette, we pushed our craft along at a steady pace, so as to reach the lake before nightfall. We saw many herons along the route, also the work of some beavers that had successfully dammed a small stream. About seventeen miles from Tupper Lake we stopped for a light lunch, after which we settled down to our usual pace, when suddenly we were confronted by a pretty fawn, which was standing on the bank of the river feeding. Naturally the camera was tied up in the dufflebag, unloaded.

On nearing the town of Tupper Lake, the first thing we noticed was the desolate appearance of the surrounding country, which was caused by a forest fire that had swept this section seven years before. We finally reached the mouth of the Raquette and proceeded at once to the town, which was accessible only by paddling around a large swamp filled with thousands of stumps. Ted and Jack purchased supplies, including cakes, strawberries and candy, all of which we had not tasted for some time. Then we pitched camp about a mile from the town. On landing at the campsite we were welcomed by a rabbit that was foraging about for its evening meal, but after a casual glance at us he made for the woods. During the night there was a shower and luckily we had erected the waterproof covering over our mosquito tent, which was not our usual custom.

We arose early, and it was with regret that we were obliged to move in order to keep up to our itinerary, as we were looking forward with great pleasure to trying our skill against the large lake trout for which this region is noted. Presently we came to a falls, the outlet of Bog River, in reality a large brook. Here we portaged up a steep embankment and pushed on up the river against a fairly strong current.

We were now in an extremely wild country, but were downcast on reading the signs forbidding fishing by non-inhabitants of the town of Tupper Lake, as we felt quite sure this was the place where fish abounded in large number and size.

Shortly we came to some rapids and a portage. After a little carry we were afloat again, but only for a few minutes, when we came to foaming rapids. We prepared our outfit for the carry, Jack assisting Ted and Bill to get away with the canoe and a pack. By the time he had his tumpline adjusted they were quite a distance ahead, and a shout from him for the direction to the path did not bring an answer. Wending his way through the woods for some distance, he came to an old lumbermen's trail. Evidently, no wagon had been through this section for several months at least, for the "road," which was deep with mud, was covered with deer tracks, and a number of paw tracks were also visible. Large overhanging branches kept the sun from drying out the place and gave it a gloomy look. At last he came to a deer-run, and letting down his pack and noting his position from the compass, followed the trail southward, until the rapids of the Bog River came into view. Having returned for his pack, he was just drawing up when he was welcomed by a call from Ted, who was having a time pushing his way with the canoe through the unbroken country. Both stopped to rest and wait for Bill, who came along shortly. In one place we had to walk over a brook, with nothing but two small trees to support our weight and were obliged to edge across sidewise to maintain our balance.

Finally we came to Round Lake, where we had a good meal and then started out again. It was getting late now, and as we knew this was a favorite time and spot for deer, we kept our eyes open for game, and presently saw a couple of deer getting their evening meal on the bank of the lake, and shortly thereafter espied another. We made camp on a small point projecting into Little Tupper Lake. Bill and Ted turned in early, while Jack stayed up 'round the fire, enjoying his pipe and writing up the diary. It was a beautiful night and the cries of loons and owls added to the loneliness of the scene. Finally he prepared for sleep, and after extinguishing the fire, started for the tent, when suddenly there was a rush in the woods, accompanied by a crashing sound and the snort of a deer. Jack made a grab for the ax, expecting some kind of an attack, for this experience was a new one to him. On relating the happening next day to his campmates, they expressed doubts as to his condition at the time and passed it up for future consideration.

A paddle of about two miles brought us to a small creek. Proceeding up this a short distance, we came to a dam, and in trying to run up as closely as possible, our canoe was punctured in two places by a nail projecting from a submerged log. To get to the opposite side of the dam was a drop of several feet, and in making the jump with the packs and canoe, we were thoroughly shaken up. Shortly we came to the end of the waterway and our long carry into Bottle Pond began.

From the first we had rough going, being obliged to straddle trees with our load and cross swamps nearly up to our knees in mud. Oftentimes our pack would catch while passing between trees and almost take us off our feet; then again, we would step into a hole and be brought to our knees, being forced to throw the pack to avoid injuring ourselves. Meanwhile, Ted was having troubles of his own with the canoe. Trudging along, an overhanging branch would suddenly catch the bow of the canoe and spring him backward. Then, while looking at the ground to secure good walking, he would unexpectedly be thrown back with a jar, in his endeavor to knock down a twelve-inch pine. Altogether, the traveling was the hardest we had been obliged to make, and when a deserted lumbermen's camp came into view, we thought we would have smooth walking, which, however, was not the case, for on drawing up close we found a road full of stumps and deep mud and occasionally crossing swamps.

We plugged on, but in a short time became anxious, for we were moving directly northeast, while our correct direction was southeast. We kept going, however, and it was high noon when we came to another camp, where we met two men with a team, who were taking away the camp furnishings, as the past winter had wound up lumbering in this region.

On being told the trail did not lead to Bottle Pond, we were ready to drop on the spot, but silently took up our loads and tramped back to

SAVING A PORTAGE.

THE LAST CAMP.

the last camp. Naturally, we all now said we knew we were not going in the proper direction, but, somehow, we never took the time to think the matter over, and undoubtedly would have gone miles further only for the chance meeting with the lumbermen. However, it was a lesson learned at the expense of back-breaking work, and will, therefore, be impressed on our minds in the future.

At the first camp we spent some time looking for the old trail, without result. In desperation Bill took a southeast trail leading into the roughest kind of wilderness, and, after pushing on without a pack for about half a mile, came back, stating that he thought it led in the right direction. Meanwhile Jack discovered that he had left his compass on a stump and struck across country to secure it, instructing Ted to answer his calls to insure traveling in the right direction. Not reaching the road after covering quite a distance, he started back, but had difficulty in finding the way, on account of having to pass around and under fallen trees, which made him lose his bearings.

Having decided to take up the trail Bill followed, we sat down for a little "bite," for we had had nothing throughout the entire day and were nearly starved and, consequently, a little weak. On and on we went, and it seemed hours before we reached the top of a slope from which we could see Bottle Pond, where we dropped our loads with a heavy sigh, and decided to make camp on a small island in the center of the pond. There we disposed of the largest meal eaten on the whole trip. There was no camp-fire for us that night, you may be sure, but only a pipeful to make us forget the hardships of the day, and ere darkness came we were asleep.

We made an early start and the entire morning was taken up in crossing small ponds, with quarter, half and three-quarter mile portages between. Ted and Jack joked Bill on one occasion for starting out first with the maps and a compass in his possession and bringing up on the opposite side of a pond, making a semicircle. About midday we entered Forked Lake and shortly came to the half-mile carry into Raquette Lake, which was made with ease, for the past few days had made us thoroughly accustomed to the tumpline, which at first seemed to be a neck-breaking contrivance. On account of the success he had had about two weeks before, Jack was anxious to try here for bass, as it was some days since he had felt the joyful tug of this king of fresh-water fishes, but having made up our minds to reach Eighth Lake, we kept on.

At the Raquette Lake railway station we stopped for provisions, and one of the "necessities" purchased was a can of molasses, with the words "guaranteed not to contain anything injurious to health" stamped "void." This did not deter Ted and Jack from using it, but Bill positively refused to take it in any form, for which he was teased unmercifully by his companions, who wound up their remarks by stating that he did not possess the essentials of a true backwoodsman, which was not very pleasing to Bill.

We made good time through Brown's Tract stream and over the mile-and-a-quarter carry into Eighth Lake, camping on a small island, whose only possession was a very old log cabin, which we were told later on had been used by a hermit. On examining the interior we found the names of canoeists who had traveled through this region in previous years and were particularly pleased to see the names of several of our friends, who had slept in this dilapidated shack during October, with the mercury at freezing and the ground covered with snow.

Here on the island we stayed two days, passing the time loafing, fishing and debating. Our discussions varied all the way from supply and demand to questions of international importance. Several times our arguments became so heated that the sergeant-at-arms—whoever he happened to be—had difficulty in preserving order.

On the following day we were homeward bound, passing through Seventh, Fifth, Fourth and Third lakes, until we came to a small island in Second Lake, where we made our last camp. It was a beautiful spot, about thirty feet wide by ninety feet long, loaded with birch and pine trees; a strong westerly breeze made it an unusually cool and attractive campsite and kept the mosquitoes and black flies away. In the evening we had a splendid camp-fire and talked over our past experiences. It was very late before we could tear ourselves away from the soft-glowing fire, and a feeling of sadness came over us at the thought that this was our last night in this beautiful country. By tracing the maps, we estimated that we had covered 176 miles, fifteen miles of which were carries, had passed through twenty-seven lakes and several rivers; had caught innumerable black bass and trout, and had seen four deer.

On our last day we paddled into Old Forge and packed up the outfit for shipment home. Occasionally, while on the train southward bound, we would peer out of the window at the fading North Woods, regretting our forced leave and yearning for the year to pass when we would, perhaps, get an opportunity to again enter their fastnesses and lead the carefree life of the wilderness, away from the whirl of business and the city.

THE TOP RAIL.

To one who is not familiar with schuetzen rifles a visit to a rifle range where marksmen of European parentage congregate in numbers is a revelation. An old backwoodsman's eyes would bulge in a first glance at the rifle stocks. In some of them the resemblance to a sunfish or a fat bass is so marked that one would be justified in thinking that they had indeed been modeled from fish. Carve a head on the tang and a few marks like scales and the illusion would be complete. But if your backwoodsman fails to appreciate the utility of the deep and thick stock, with its Swiss butt plate and spur trigger guard, he will never be found lacking in praise of the accuracy of the rifle and the skill with which its owner punctures the bullseye. The stranger could not hit a squirrel with it at thirty feet in a hundred shots, for it is sighted for 200 yards only, but a very few trials would convince him that at the target it is indeed a superb instrument, which, after all, is the main thing. And since rifle clubs have admitted telescope sights the small space into which schuetzen marksmen fire a series of shots is marvelous. The yellow journals laud the trick shooter who breaks flying targets with rifle or revolver, but see little to grow enthusiastic over in the skill of the marksmen who seldom miss an eleven-inch bullseye at 200 yards, shooting offhand. And yet, in order to do this, one must practice steadily for years.

* * *

An enthusiastic writer says in the London Field that "the fox hunter on the lookout for a new and fascinating hobby would do well to devote a few hours a week to practice with the lasso; a few attempts will enable a rider to catch a runaway horse by a safe method." The enthusiasm of the armchair sportsman is wonderful to behold. It would indeed be easier "to catch a runaway horse by a safe method" than with a rope. Evidently the writer believed that throwing the rope accurately completed the performance, whereas the culmination of a successful throw is but the prelude of what invariably follows, and of this exciting period he says nothing, for the reason that he knows nothing about it. He explains that a lasso, as he calls it, has a running noose at one end, but the other end, he evidently believes, is to be held in the rider's hand. That a trained horse, its rider and a big saddle with a rigid pommel are all component parts of the game, he overlooks. The captain of a tug might try to tow an ocean liner by holding the hawser in one hand—but he don't; he prefers to take a couple of turns around the bitts instead. And the saddle horn must withstand even greater stresses, relatively, for the strain that spells success comes suddenly and must be met with skill and muscle on the part of pony and rider.

* * *

In real estate advertisements it is not unusual to see references to the number of acres of corn or wheat or timber on a certain tract of land. A Southerner's letterheads bear a legend that is not so often seen. It says "200 acres under fur." The owner raises minks, 'coons, muskrats, vegetables and fruits. Fancy the fascination of harvesting your "crops" with a rifle during the open season, and the uncertainty of keeping the four-footed produce and the fruit and garden truck separated at other seasons! Not a dull moment at any time. It is an attractive proposition to consider, in view of the haste with which so many people are starting game farms and frog farms and skunk farms.

* * *

A writer to a Calcutta paper says that natives of India believe that, "by licking one shoulder, tigers and panthers satisfy their hunger, but if, having killed, they have no appetite, they lick the other and acquire it. This idea, I fancy, arises from the two peculiar bones found quite detached in the fleshy part of the shoulder, the lucky bones or Suntoke and Muntoke." Grizzly King.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Practice and Proficiency.

ONE of the things that puzzle those who know nothing of guns and gunnery is the fact that one man manages to hit his mark very nearly every time, while another cannot come anywhere near that standard of excellence, even if he practices all day long. I say this is a matter that strikes the man in the street as more than strange, and when we come to go into it and think it out, it is scarcely to be wondered at. In rifle shooting the difficulty seems to the onlooker to consist in getting the one bullet on to the target or the bullseye. The onlooker knows that the rifle contains one bullet only, and he not unnaturally surmises that much difficulty is experienced and much judgment called for to accurately place that one small bullet fair and square on the target at ranges varying from 200 to 1,000 yards or more. When he sees this done time after time, he concludes the firer is a good shot.

In which respect he is quite right, but when he comes to consider the ordinary gun, which is used at ranges from eighteen to forty-five yards, and when he finds that each shot fired represents from an ounce to an ounce and an eighth of shot (roughly put at, say, 300 pellets per charge), he cannot understand how any mark can possibly be missed by at least part of this leaden hail. And this is the very difficulty that those who know cannot explain to those who do not know. I question, indeed, if it really can be explained to the man who cannot take a gun and find it out for himself.

Certainly at first sight it would seem that given a gun with a charge of 300 pellets of shot, almost any object moving rapidly or slowly at any distance this side of forty-five yards could not fail to be struck with some portion of the charge. Try it. After some practice proficiency will probably come to you, but it must still be borne in mind that there are men who never will be able to shoot, no matter how they try, and this, quite apart from any unsoundness of eyesight or nervous affection. It all lies in a correct appreciation of alignment, and there are men who never could be taught the art of alignment. Needless to say of such men that no amount of practice will ever make them proficient; there is a want of unison between hand and eye that puts such a consummation out of the question. A fair idea of the necessity for holding straight may be got from firing at a stationary target. Newspapers against a fence will do, but an iron target whitewashed after every shot is the right thing to use. Given a target of this sort three feet square set up in a field and forty yards measured off from it, there should be no difficulty in hitting it every time, but distributing the shot evenly over its center is a different matter, as the best man among us may easily demonstrate for himself if he cares to try. It is not as easy as it looks to place the central pellets of the charge in the center of a stationary target, firing in the ordinary way from his shoulder. He might then make a shrewd guess as to why he missed so many long shots at partridges last season, and how he made such a mess of those tall flying ducks in December. Lastly, he might learn that, do his best, he could not always place his charge in the center of the target, and he would then know that practice, though it might assist him, would never make him thoroughly proficient, and that his fate was to remain among the huge and ever-increasing army of moderate shots.

No man should seek to avoid this standard of proficiency when the truth is brought home to him. Happy is the man who can calmly admit that he is but a moderate shot. I will go bail that man enjoys himself to the fullest at every shoot he goes to. How often have I come home with a man who did nothing but bewail the missing of this duck or the wounding of that partridge. He works himself up with a perfect misery because he has not killed everything he fired at. He considers himself a crack shot, and comes home miserable over his failure. He needs to get out in the field with his target and learn some new facts that would undeceive, if not astonish, him. Practice is good, but it is not everything. All the same, practice will show us what we are, and it is much better to know that than to make ourselves miserable by thinking ourselves what we are not. W. R. GILBERT.

Biltmore Doings.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Aug. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Aug. 7 we arrived at Cass Lake, Minn., and spent the day in the National Forest there. Our hosts, G. T. Marshall, the senior supervisor; Wm. O'Neil, of the Department of the Interior, and Mr. Benedict, a Biltmore man, supplied us with launches, which took us around the lake. We visited first the Indian reservation and then Star Island, which is in the middle of Cass Lake. At Star Island the conditions for the practice of forestry are probably the most ideal in the United States. The island is star-shaped, is surrounded by water and has a large lake in its center. With water so abundant and easily accessible, danger from fire is practically nil. The island now is well wooded, the stands averaging 20,000 feet to the acre. In this National Forest stringent fire rules are enforced and fire lanes 200 feet wide are insisted upon along the rights of way of the railroads.

Our next stop was at the Glacier National Park. We left our car at Belton and walked to Lake McDonald, which is one of the most beautiful lakes of the Northwest. We had here our first impression of the grandeur of the Rockies. The lake is surrounded by gigantic peaks, many of them snow-capped and containing huge glaciers. The shores of the lake are heavily wooded with western larch, cedar, white pine, Douglas fir and sub-alpine fir. Larch and stands containing 70,000 feet to the acre were new sights to us. We rode about twelve miles to the upper end of the lake and spent the day in the woods under the guidance of H. C. Thompson, one of the forest rangers.

GEO. T. MCCASKIE, Class President.

Genesee County Kennel Club.

THUS far 130 special prizes are listed for the seventh annual Dog Show of the Genesee County Kennel Club, at Batavia, N. Y., Sept. 20-23, inclusive. Entries close Sept. 9. Address E. H. Edsall, Superintendent, for further particulars. The officers are: President, E. M. Vail; First Vice-President, F. B. Parker; Second Vice-President, Richard Peck; Secretary, Albert E. Brown; Assistant Secretary, E. F. Short; Treasurer, W. W. Ware; Judges, A. E. Quaife, Boston terriers; Karl Bjurman, all other breeds.

Mrs. White's 'Gator.

PITCAIRN, Pa., Aug. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The alligator shown in the accompanying picture was killed by my niece, Mrs. Charles White, in Lake Lena, near Auburndale, Fla., in May last. Its length was 12 feet 5 inches and it weighed 489 pounds. I think it is a record breaker for a lady to kill. R. K. BOYER.

ALLIGATOR KILLED IN LAKE LENA, FLORIDA, BY MRS. CHARLES WHITE.

Wild Turkey Raising in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The California Fish and Game Commission has had excellent success this season in propagating Mexican wild turkeys at the State game farm at Hayward, and now has fully 600 of these birds on hand. Plans are being made for the distribution of these, and within the next few weeks several hundred will be liberated in various sections of the State where conditions seem satisfactory. These birds have been reared from the few turkeys brought a few years ago from Mexico by the commission, and the success that has been met with in rearing them has proved very gratifying. The big flock this season has been almost entirely free from disease and vermin, thanks to the watchful care of J. R. Argabrite, superintendent of the farm, and there is every reason to believe that the birds will thrive when liberated.

The first shipment of wild turkeys this season will be to the Sequoia National Park where several birds were released last season. An attendant will accompany the shipment to Lemoncove, where it will be met by representatives of the park authorities who are rendering valuable assistance to the Fish and Game Commission. The birds will be transported in large coops from here to the park by wagon, and upon their arrival there will be turned loose in large corrals to rest for a few days. In all 150 birds will be liberated at first, but upon reaching the park the lot will be divided and the distribution will take place at widely separated localities.

In releasing the birds special precautions are to be taken with an idea of arousing in the birds their natural instincts of fear which has been quite lost by rearing them in captivity. No one will be allowed to be seen by day in the vicinity of the places where the birds are liberated, but food will be distributed at night in small quantities. This will be continued for several days, and then a man with a gun and dog will appear in the day time. Blank cartridges will be fired and the birds will be chased through the brush with the idea of frightening them as much as possible. Later on in the season another lot of 150 birds will be taken to this park and liberated, and it is believed that this number will suffice to stock this locality.

A highly interesting report has been received by the commissioners from Major James B. Hughes, First Cavalry, acting superintendent of the Sequoia and General Grant National Parks in reference to the turkeys liberated there a year ago, this having been compiled by Walter Fry, park ranger. Included in the report is the following:

Birds were seen this year by the following individuals on the dates and at the places as given:

Walter Fry, Feb. 20: 8 adult birds, one nest with 14 eggs, at Marble Fork.
Walter Fry, March 20: 12 adult birds, 9 young birds, at Turkey Flat.
Walter Fry, June 6: One adult bird, 6 young birds, at Salt Spring.
Walter Fry, July 3: 4 adult birds, 7 young birds, at Barnefee Flat.
Walter Fry, July 14: 5 adult birds, at Barnefee Flat.
Walter Fry, July 16: 11 adult birds, at Alder Creek.
C. W. Blossom, Jan. 11: 2 adult birds, at Salt Spring.
C. W. Blossom, Feb. 15: 2 adult birds, one nest with 7 eggs, at Salt Spring.
C. W. Blossom, March 4: 3 adult birds, at Turkey Flat.
C. W. Blossom, June 14: 1 adult bird, at Pigeon Creek.
H. T. Britten, Jan. 11: 3 adult birds, at Turkey Flat.
J. G. V. Grunigen, March 4: 2 adult birds, at Turkey Flat.
E. L. Cass, July 8: 2 adult birds, at Turkey Flat.
C. W. Fry, July 8: 2 adult birds, at Turkey Flat.
C. W. Keller, April 15: 6 adult birds, at Salt Springs.
Chester Wright, April 15: 6 adult birds, at Salt Springs.
Chester Wright, April 22: 3 adult birds, at Salt Springs.
Robert Pool, July 8: 4 adult birds and 4 young, at Barnefee Flat.
R. Hubbard, July 11, 2 adult birds, at Barnefee Flat.

In addition to the birds seen by the parties mentioned, many other parties have seen birds, but as dates are not known, their names have been omitted.

This report is highly satisfactory to the members of the commission, for it indicates that the birds have wintered in good shape, and that they are increasing in a satisfactory manner.

A shipment of fifty birds will be made to San Diego county, fifty to Monterey county, twenty-five to the Big Basin district in Santa Cruz county, twenty-five to the State preserve at the Folsom prison and twenty-five to the Alameda county watershed of the Spring Valley Water Company where a preserve is maintained. After this distribution is made there will still be a number of birds on hand and these may be disposed of to private parties. Application has been filed with the Board of Control for the purpose of selling a few birds, and this will be acted upon shortly. A number of domestic turkey raisers are desirous of securing gobblers from the flock for the purpose of introducing new blood into their birds to make them more hardy.

The commission now has on hand at its farm at Hayward about 600 pheasants of different varieties, but these were hatched rather late and will not be ready for distribution for some time. The pheasants have not proved as much of a success as the turkeys, as conditions have not been as satisfactory. The birds have been reared by hens that have been picked up here and there by the commission, and quite a loss has been experienced from vermin. However, as many birds have been raised as was anticipated, and this season's results can no doubt be improved upon another year. The commission is anxious to secure a wide distribution of these birds, and is offering to give anyone a pair who will agree to return a similar number from the first hatching made. Golden Gate.

New Game Laws.

A comprehensive summary of the game laws of the United States and Canada, including those enacted during the present year, is set forth in Farmers' Bulletin 470, United States Department of Agriculture, issued by Secretary Wilson. The bulletin brings the data relating to game up to date and shows, by States, the new as well as old laws, changes and modifications of all laws relating to shipment, sales, limits and licenses.

It is stated that while the 1911 laws exceeded in volume those of any previous year, that was due to changes in the warden service, control of license funds, and to the curtailment of the bag limit rather than to modifying of seasons. Notable modifications in the warden system were made in Delaware, New York, North Dakota, Oregon and Wyoming. Other States also passed laws increasing the warden force. Montana created three, North Dakota two game preserves, while Idaho and Washington added one each to their preserves. Massachusetts and Oregon made permanent arrangements for the creating of future preserves. California, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey and Wisconsin passed laws permitting the possession and disposal of game reared in private preserves. North Carolina joined the lists of States prohibiting the exportation of live quail for restocking purposes. New York adopted legislation closing its markets to all but a few foreign species and game raised in captivity.

A novel feature of new legislation was the prohibiting of the belling of dogs or use of other noise-producing devices in wildfowl shooting in Delaware, and the prohibiting by North Dakota of the use of automobiles in duck hunting.

The deer season was shortened from eleven to six days in Colorado, and from 109 to 62 in California, but was lengthened in Michigan, South Carolina, Vermont and Wyoming. Cottentail and bush rabbits were placed on the game list and provided with a season in California. Wild ducks were added to the lists in Delaware and South Carolina; Delaware placed woodcock on the game list; Kansas, squirrels and snipe; Maine, eider ducks; Nebraska, killdeers and doves; and New Jersey, Hungarian partridges. Much needed protection was given gray and black squirrels by Kansas; wild ducks by Massachusetts; woodducks by Maine and Vermont; and doves and swans by North Dakota.

Rhode Island shortened its shore bird season, opening Oct. 15 instead of July 15. Tennessee prohibited the sale of quail and robins. North Carolina revoked the authority of the Audubon Society to issue permits for the exportation of quail. Arkansas, Alabama, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin all made changes in these laws. The total number of new game laws passed in 1911 was about 250.

England and Reforestation.

England, with a smaller percentage of forested area than any other civilized country, is importing enormous quantities of wood in various forms. About 90 per cent. of all the timber she uses comes from her colonies or other countries, and for it she must pay yearly some thirty million pounds. The United Kingdom, contrary to the general impression, has a great deal of waste land that could be profitably devoted to timber production and made to supply much of the demand for timber by her varied industries.

That the necessity for further developing the natural resources is now fully realized by the leading English statesmen is strikingly evidenced in the budget which has recently been introduced into the House of Commons. The chancellor of the exchequer, Lloyd George, made a speech of nearly four and one-half hours in explanation of the many items and new provisions of the budget. According to the London Daily News this speech marked a record unparalleled since the achievement of Mr. Gladstone in the fifties.

In outlining the budget's proposals for foresta-

tion and national development, the chancellor said that it might not be the function of the Government to create work, but that it is an essential part of its business to see that the people are equipped to make the best of their own country, and, if necessary, help it to do so. A State can and ought to take a larger and wider view of its investments than individuals.

"This brings me straight," Lloyd George continued, "to the questions of afforestation. There is a very general agreement that some steps should be taken in the direction, I will not say of afforesting, but of reafforesting the waste land of this country. Here again we are far behind every civilized country in the world. In Germany, for instance, out of a total area of 133,000,000 acres, 34,000,000 or nearly 25 per cent., are wooded. In France, out of 130,000,000 acres, 17 per cent. are wooded. In the United Kingdom, out of 77,000,000 acres, only 3,000,000, or 4 per cent., are under wood. The number of people directly employed in forest work in this country is only 16,000, and yet the climate and soil of this country are just as well adapted for the growth of marketable trees as those of the estates of Germany.

"Recently we have been favored with a striking report of a royal commission, which outlines a very comprehensive and far-reaching scheme for planting the wastes of this country. The systematic operation which the commission recommends is a gigantic one, and before the Government can be committed to it in all its details, it will require very careful consideration by a body of experts skilled in forestry.

"I will tell the House what we propose to do: There is a certain amount of money, not very much, spent in this country in a spasmodic kind of way, on what I may call the work of national development—in light railways, in harbors, in indirect but very meager assistance to agriculture. I propose to gather all these grants together into one national development grant, and to put in this year an additional sum of 200,000 pounds for these purposes. Legislation will have to be introduced, and I will then explain the objects in greater detail, but the grant will be used in the promotion of schemes which have for their purpose the development of the resources of the country.

"It will include such objects as the institution of schools of forestry, the purchase and preparation of land for afforestation, the setting up of a number of experimental forests upon a large scale, expenditure upon scientific research in the interests of agriculture, experimental farms, the improvement of stock, the equipment of agencies for disseminating agricultural instruction, the encouragement and the promotion of co-operation, the improvement of rural transport so as to make markets more accessible, the facilitation of all well-considered schemes for attracting labor back to the land by small holdings or reclamation of wastes. Every acre of land brought into cultivation, every acre of cultivated land brought into a higher state of cultivation, means more labor of a healthy and productive character; it means more abundant, cheaper and better food for the people."

Other authorities estimate that there are about 20,000,000 acres of waste land in the United Kingdom, and that at least half of this area, or 10,000,000 acres, is suitable for tree growth and will produce timber if planted. A yearly appropriation for forestation and national development along the lines indicated in the chancellor's speech would ultimately result in immense benefit to the country, and make it far less dependent than at present upon foreign sources of timber supply, which, in many cases, are decreasing.

Opossum Farming in Australia.

The director of the zoological gardens at Sydney, Mr. Le Souef, who is at present in Wellington to make recommendations concerning its local zoo, and who is the author of the article in the Agricultural Gazette of New South Wales on opossum farming, from which Vice-Consul General Henry D. Baker, of Auckland, New Zealand, quoted in his report on that subject in the Daily Consular and Trade Reports for Feb. 2, 1911, states that since the first of the year some important plans for opossum farming have been projected in different parts of Australia.

One farm exclusively for opossums has been started in Gippsland, Victoria, which comprises 2,000 acres of eucalyptus "bush land." Another farm comprising 500 acres has been started in southern Tasmania, and another of 150 acres in New South Wales. The chairman of the Sydney Stock Exchange has become much interested in the possibility of commercial breeding of opossums for their fur and expects to start a large farm for this purpose near Sydney. In western Australia there seems prospect of a company being formed for the breeding of opossums on a stretch of eucalyptus country comprising about 200,000 acres.

Many instances are also being reported of farmers in various parts of Australia taking up the breeding of opossums as a special feature of their farms, in this way utilizing the timbered sections of their land which would not have much value for any other purpose. The advantage of breeding opossums in wooded or scrubby country not profitable to clear, is apparently being recognized, and in time it seems likely that the Australian opossum, instead of being hunted and rapidly exterminated, will be carefully bred on farms and become an important commercial asset to Australian farmers.

In a lecture at Wellington on the Sydney zoo, Mr. Le Souef, in showing some photographs of the white kangaroos there, mentioned an interesting tendency on the part of some of the native animals of Australia to revert to white color, and stated that it is comparatively easy to breed most of these animals to secure colors desired. Utilizing this tendency for commercial purposes, he said, opossums can be bred to produce white, gray, brown, or black furs, with any intermediate shades desired. From the furrier's standpoint, black or rich dark brown would be preferable, and these colors ought to be specially bred for in commercial opossum farming.

Mr. Le Souef has expressed the opinion that certain parts of the United States where the eucalyptus has been introduced from Australia, as in California, might prove favorable for commercial opossum breeding, and that the skins might become a valuable by-product to the trees. As opossums of the Australian variety are specially fond of fruit, as well as eucalyptus leaves, no attempt should, of course, be made to rear them in the immediate vicinity of fruit orchards, where they might cause harm.

Sunapee Forest Reserve.

It has been found desirable in New Hampshire that private individuals should co-operate with the State in saving portions of the forests which were threatened with destruction. Thus an organization, headed by a Philadelphia man, has just bought up 800 acres of forest land on Mount Sunapee, overlooking Sunapee Lake and the State commission has detailed a forest ranger to look after the tract, and to carry out plans for its development and protection from fire. This particular strip of woodland was threatened with cutting in order that the logs might be ground to pulp in a paper mill. By their action the private individuals who raised the money for the purchase of the land have saved to themselves and to the State one of the most important scenic features of that section. Mount Sunapee would indeed have been desolate with the woods cut off in the thorough fashion in which paper mills cut them.

The danger which threatened these woods is also threatening any number of other beautiful sections in New Hampshire and Maine. The paper mills are remorseless in their demands. They want all the wood which is available. They do not care anything about the scenery; they do not care anything about conserving the water supply; they do not care about the feelings of summer visitors. All they wish is wood to feed the jaws of their great machines. And one may go through sections of the State mentioned and see how ruthlessly and thoroughly and unscientifically great sections have been cut over. If the State is ever to act it must act quickly. But States are slow. And in the meantime this action of these people in New Hampshire, in raising a sum of money and purchasing a threatened section, is a shining example of what may be done in other places by other people who are interested in preserving the woods for their own sakes and for the sake of the scenic effect. American Forestry says that a little co-operation now on the part of well-to-do private individuals will help to solve the problem until the time comes when States and the Federal Government shall take the action which is really needed.

Prospects Good.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The local and State hunters are now making plans for the coming hunting season and they are anticipating great success. Reports of the game wardens are to the effect that quail, doves, deer, wild turkeys and other game are very abundant. Duck hunting will not be at its best until a latter part of October or the middle of November. It is expected a large number of ducks will come from the North to the marshes and various lakes and waters in Louisiana. Geese and brant are expected in increased numbers. Several of the local hunters have received letters from friends in the North and East signifying their intentions of coming South this winter and spending several weeks hunting ducks, geese, wild turkeys, quail and other game. Deer are increasing in the central and northeastern portions of Louisiana.

F. G. G.

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A JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE
TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

ROADSIDE DEFACEMENTS.

A LONG step in the movement to prevent the defacement of landmarks and country roadsides has been taken, but as difficulties will be encountered, it is not certain that the much-to-be-desired relief can be safely attained. On Sept. 1 a law became effective in New York State which is intended to do away with the placarding of public highways with all sorts of advertisements. The amendment to the penal code says, in part:

> A person who wilfully or maliciously puts or affixes any business or commercial advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, building or other structure, which is the property of another without first obtaining the written consent of such owner thereof or who in any manner paints, puts or affixes such an advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, mile post, mile board or mile stone, danger sign, signal guide post, billboard, building or other structure within the limits of a public highway is guilty of a misdemeanor. Any advertisement in violation of this provision may be taken down or removed or destroyed by anyone.

The difficulty will be to ascertain what defacements are "within the limits of a public highway," and whether a certain road is in fact a public highway. A sign may be on private property although adjacent to the highway, and further, may be there pursuant to an agreement between the landowner and the advertiser.

However, the lovers of nature feel encouraged. A strong organization of outdoor people—the Automobile Club of America—is backing those who hope to see the removal of all defacements of country roadsides and prominent landmarks, and as the crusade spreads, its influence will be felt more and more. It is a pleasure to see pride in beautiful surroundings taking the place of the careless waste of the past. It is another sign of the general awakening of our people to the fact that our own country is a good place to live in, and that with pure waters, growing trees, undefiled roadways and attractive scenery, it can and shall be beautified.

PENNSYLVANIA FISHERIES.

THERE was a change in the administration of the Pennsylvania fisheries on Sept. 1. On that day the resignation of William E. Meehan became effective, and Nathan R. Buller succeeded him as commissioner. Mr. Meehan resigned a fortnight ago, his resignation was accepted by Governor Tener by telegraph, and the appointment of the new commissioner was made at the same time in the same way.

Nathan R. Buller is a member of the well-known family of fishculturists, and until his recent promotion was superintendent of the Wayne hatchery at Pleasant Mount.

Mr. Meehan was commissioner for eight years, and has done much excellent work in his department; indeed, in his last statement for the press he says, among other things: "I feel that whatever advances the fisheries have made in Pennsylvania have been my work, and that it has been my efforts which have placed Pennsylvania in the high rank it now holds in fish culture."

LION HUNTING DE LUXE.

PAUL RAINEY, who hunted big game in the Arctic regions some time ago with Harry Whitney, and who is now hunting bigger game in British East Africa, claims that his party has killed twenty-seven lions in thirty-five days' time. In a letter to friends in the South he asserts that "the only way to hunt lions is with dogs," and adds that, whereas "heretofore, records show that one man has been sacrificed for every lion killed" his dogs attract the attention the lion usually bestows on the hunters, "and make the pastime more pleasant."

Pleasant it may be for those who prefer to enjoy their pastimes in a rocking chair, but the killing of so many lions is not sport. To be successful in this mode of hunting requires the sacrifice of numerous American hounds, which, to say the least, are not by nature and training, fitted to attack a beast so powerful and so active as the lion.

In the hunting of lions a number of tragedies have occurred, and to avoid the possibility of an outcome so grim, many of the African hunters have made it their practice to let these beasts alone, so that killing lions has often been incidental to, rather than a part of, African travel save when lions have placed human lives in jeopardy. That one life has been sacrificed for every lion killed is a statement with which few hunters will agree. Even R. Gordon Cumming, who for five years hunted big game in the then wilderness of South Africa more than a half century ago, mentions the death of but few persons, and those natives or Boers, caused by lions. At that time lions had little to fear at the hands of the natives, and no camp was safe which was not protected by branches of thorn trees or strong barriers of some sort. In recent years a few white men and natives have been killed and others injured by lions, but in the actual hunting of these beasts the loss of life has been remarkably small when the difficult conditions incident to such hunting are considered.

WHAT prompted a large doe to swim down the Hudson River to New York city one day last week is unknown, but there is proof that she did this in the form of the doe, alive and well, in the New York Zoological Park in the Bronx. The committee that welcomed the deer differed from the rabble so often seen chasing stray deer in New England towns only in that it followed in motorboats, every one of a score of which was pushed hard in its owner's attempt to be first in the killing. But a kill was averted by the prompt action of a riverman whose respect for law and fair sport sent him into the flotilla, and he rescued the doe and took her ashore at the Knickerbocker Canoe Club at the foot of West 167th street, where she was kept in a yard until fit for transfer to the park. How far this doe swam is unknown. She was badly injured, as a result of blows, probably, and had evidently been in the water a long time. Deer have been seen frequently this season in the hilly region near the New York-New Jersey line, and even in the Interstate Park along the Hudson, where all shooting is prohibited. It is the natural result of better protection and the increased public interest in wild things, which are seldom molested during the closed season.

So long a time has elapsed since the bow occupied a place in the history of the nations that few persons of to-day would care to hazard a guess as to the range of an arrow shot from a bow in skilled hands. At the annual tournament of the National Archery Association in Chicago recently, Dr. Robert Elmer, of Wayne, Pa., made the best record in flight shooting, his arrow falling 270 yards away. A little miss of eleven years, Miss Priscilla Williams, of Chicago, defeated several of her elders in hitting a willow wand twice (presumably in five trials) at thirty yards. Her score was tied, but she won in the shoot-off. H. B. Richardson, of Boston, was elected president of the association. The vice-presidents are E. C. Dallin, of Boston; W. A. Clark, of Cincinnati, and Dr. Robert Elmer, of Wayne, Pa. B. P. Gray, of Boston, is secretary-treasurer. The tournament next year will be held in Boston. Archery is a wholesome outdoor pastime which deserves more attention than it has received in recent years.

THE Montclair residents who took the law into their own hands and helped to destroy the birds that found shelter in a fashionable part of that New Jersey town have found that their boomerang has returned. The birds that escaped being shot have returned in numbers, the press and all the bird lovers have condemned them in unmeasured terms, and the State is collecting evidence that will be followed by deserved punishment. The situation is not without its humorous side, since it is pointed out that people who do not like birds have themselves alone to blame for seeking homes in the country, and that there are other places where they can sleep. There is much shifting of blame for the incident, but they are killing no more song birds in Montclair.

NATURAL HISTORY

The Testimony of the Rocks.

The reflective mind will find much to ponder over in connection with the testimonials left by former peoples upon the face of this world.

In my wanderings over the west and southwest I have often been impressed by the landmarks left by races long since passed into oblivion. With all our erudition we have been unable to interpret many of these evidences. In the Southwest they take the form of ancient buildings, earthworks, and the remnants of pottery; here in the Northwest it is the rocks that bear testimony.

Not long since in Southern California I came across the ruins of an extensive irrigation system. This I traced to its source in the mountains where once a considerable stream ran which furnished the water for the ditch. No stream flowed in the old bed and the geological history showed that it had been many ages since one had flowed there, but the old ditch was easily traced by one experienced in locating such things. The oldest residents of that section were certain that no irrigating system had ever covered the ground now set with orange trees and grape vines. It required considerable ocular demonstration to convince them that the former inhabitants had actually cultivated the ground and had exercised considerable skill in watering it. What tribe this was no person can ever say. The Indians driven out by the advent of the Spaniards, who were superseded by the Americans, had no system of agriculture beyond a few rods of ground planted to melons and corn along the waterways. They had no history or tradition of any former people who had occupied the country and pursued an agricultural existence, but there was the evidence.

The tribes of the Northwest left their signs manual upon the rocks. Scattered over the great inter-mountain region of Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia, one runs across these petroglyphs, many of them easy of interpretation, others again, difficult or impossible. By far the greater number of the picture writings take the form of tribal histories, family trees, ceremonial observances, personal deeds of prowess, and tribal totems. Other rock work, as for instance, those located along the shores of Montana rivers, are purely of utilitarian design, camas pounding holes, boiling cavities and the like. Quite frequently the observer happens across perfectly symmetrical cavities in the basaltic rock which were formed with great labor, for the purpose of furnishing a convenient place for macerating the camas root. A little further investigation will reveal pestles, or the fragments of them, lying near. Usually these pestles are in an imperfect state, being broken implements that were discarded.

On the shores of lake Pend Oreille in northern Idaho occurs a series of picture writings which have never, so far as I have been able to ascertain, been deciphered. They are so curious that an extended description of them is admissable.

In making a voyage about the lake one summer following my particular hobby of ornithology, I chanced to anchor my motor boat in a sheltered cove at the foot of a steep basaltic cliff, where I had noticed a number of Vaugh's swifts skimming about over the still water and returning to crevices in the rock. A nest of this bird is of sufficient interest to the bird lover to warrant considerable effort at locating it. I landed and scrambled up the bare face of the cliff for several yards, seeking among the holes and crevices for the coveted nests, which, I may add, I did not find. In descending, I slipped over the face of a smooth boulder which was overgrown with moss. My foot displaced some of the growth beneath which disclosed something which immediately attracted my attention. A little closer inspection revealed a collection of picture writings which I lost no time in bringing to light. They were different from any I had ever seen and bore the evidence of extreme age. The water had nearly obliterated the lower ones, and it requires a long time for the lapping of the water to wear away the hard granite. Those out of reach of the water were still deep and plain. In order to bring out the detail it was necessary to chalk in the outlines, which spoiled the picture somewhat, but without which I would have been unable to bring away the impression.

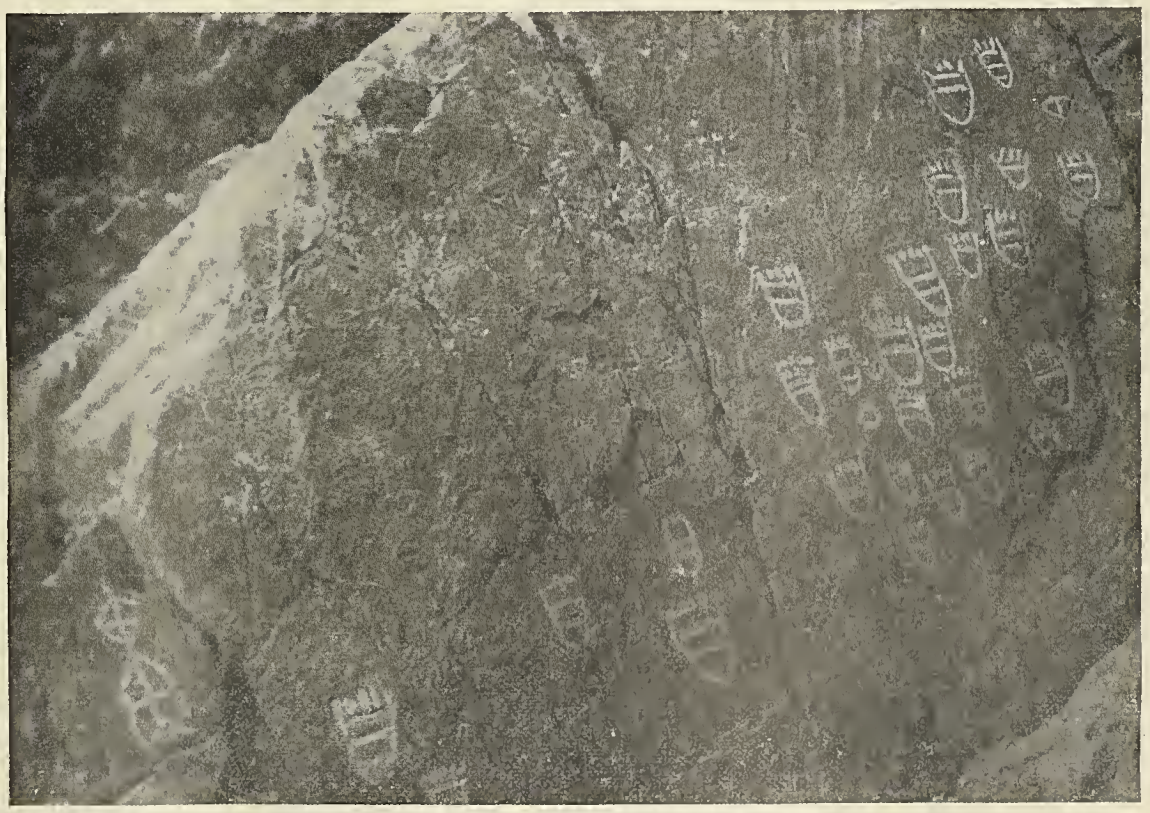
A careful inspection of the picture will reveal to the student several interesting things. He will notice that practically all the carvings take the same form, the rude representation of a bear's foot. These tracks all point in the same direction, as does also the rude arrow in the lower left-hand corner. The reversed letter D in the upper right-hand corner, also the character just above the circle in the cluster of tracks, are two that I have never been able to furnish any explanation for. The circle itself might easily be made to represent the sun. It will also be noticed that the bear tracks (if that is what they are) are made in different ways. Some have but three toes, some five; some have a single bar across them, some two bars; some have a bar and a row of dots, one has two bars and a row of dots.

Taken altogether, this record is a puzzle. I have quite an extensive knowledge of the Northwestern Indians and have questioned many old Indians about this record without learning anything of value. If we could assume that some of the Alaskan tribes at one time inhabited this country, we might arrive at some sort of explanation, for the Alaskan tribes are of the bear totem and it would not require any great stretch of imagination to read the markings as bear tracks. No history can be had, however, of any of the far Northern tribes having ever inhabited this country. While the present Northwestern Indians hold the bear somewhat sacred there is no evidence that they ever erected him into a fetich, nor have I ever found him figuring in a totem. The evidences show that the carvings were made many ages ago by some tribe long since at rest on the bosom of our common mother. Charles S. Moody.

Snake-Catching Cats.

Berlin, N. Y., Aug. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I do not think that it is usual for cats to catch snakes. I have two cats and a kitten. Two weeks ago the mother of the kitten brought a small snake into the house which the kitten ate after the snake had been killed. Last night I found the kitten eating a small snake in the dining room and a few minutes later the male cat brought a live snake into the kitchen.

There are no poisonous snakes in this locality, unless what is called the checkered adder comes under that head. A few weeks ago one of my neighbors reported that her cat had brought in a snake. Sandy.



PICTURE WRITINGS ON A STONE.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Trout Hatching in the Northwest.

In his last biennial report John L. Riseland, fish and game commissioner of the State of Washington, gives valuable data relative to the hatcheries of that State. Some of the reports would, if written up, furnish exciting reading, telling as they might do of the hardships and disappointments with which the superintendents have to contend. Instead, the losses through drouth and flood, not only of a station's hatch, but the entire equipment as well, is reported in the most matter-of-fact fashion. Of the salmon Mr. Riseland says:

With twelve hatcheries in first class working order, and each of them turning out as many salmon fry in the future as in the past, and with the good work that is being done by the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, tributary to Puget Sound, the hatcheries of the Puget Sound district should be able to keep up the supply of salmon in these waters indefinitely.

In his review of the trout hatcheries he says, in part:

The department's work with our trout hatcheries has been all that could be asked. Millions of trout of the different varieties have been distributed throughout the State, and many streams and lakes in the different counties have been stocked with the gamiest and most delicious species of the trout family. While it is regretted by this department that the Legislature saw fit to cut the appropriation asked for to enable us to carry on this work, we will do the best we can on the money allowed us.

It is also to be regretted that another trout hatchery could not be established on the west side of the mountains, as there are a great many streams and lakes that need restocking in many of the counties on the west side. While our operations will be somewhat curtailed by a lack of funds, we will do the best we can under the circumstances.

The Lake Chelan trout hatchery has again proved everything that has been claimed for it. It is certainly a splendid plant and beside keeping Lake Chelan well stocked it has been the means of some of the other lakes in the State being stocked with these beautiful trout. Located at the head of picturesque Lake Chelan, surrounded by snow-capped mountains, with the coldest and clearest of mountain streams furnishing the water supply for the hatchery, it is not to be wondered at that this plant propagates trout that are inferior to none in the world. Equipped with all modern apparatus the Lake Chelan hatchery is a credit to our State, and we expect the output to be larger this season than any year since the plant has been in operation.

From the troughs of the Little Spokane trout hatchery more trout have been distributed throughout the counties east of the mountains during the past two years than ever before. The department has purchased millions of eggs of the delicious and gamy Eastern brook trout and had the same shipped to the Little Spokane hatchery where they were hatched out and cared for and when ready to plant were distributed in many streams in the different counties east of the mountains.

Beside the Eastern brook trout hatched there, a good many Lake Chelan trout eggs were shipped to this plant which resulted in many of the lakes in other counties being stocked with these splendid trout.

Quite an amount of cut-throat and rainbow trout spawn was taken from streams near the hatchery and planted in the different streams in the counties east of the mountains.

While, on account of lack of funds we will have to practice the strictest economy in the future, the Little Spokane trout hatchery will continue to do good work. Everything around the plant is in good shape and very little money will have to be used for improvements or repairs.

WHAT TWO TROUT ATE.

Stomachs and contents of two trout taken by the Washington State Commission. Included were ninety royal chinook salmon.

The Walla Walla trout hatchery has proved itself a good plant. It is situated in a part of the State where it is convenient to ship the fry hatched out and cared for there to many places where it would be impossible to supply trout from the Little Spokane hatchery. Located in one of the oldest settled parts of the State, the streams in that vicinity have been pretty well fished out and they need restocking very much. The plant has done good work and many streams and lakes that could be reached from that point have been restocked. All varieties of trout have been hatched out and cared for at this plant and distributed to various points in the State near by.

The department feels very keenly the loss of our late superintendent at this plant, Ben Wolf, as he always gave the greatest satisfaction to this department.

Kettle Falls trout hatchery. Owing to the Legislature failing to provide any appropriation, this part of the State will have to depend on trout shipped from the Little Spokane hatchery.

Notwithstanding this handicap the department will endeavor to supply this part of the State with a goodly portion of the best species of trout handled at the Little Spokane hatchery. Although we cannot do as much as we wish, we will do our best in this matter.

The establishing of the Lewis River trout hatchery in the southwest part of the State has filled a long-felt want. That this fact is duly appreciated by the people in that locality is proved by the fact that when the department was out of funds, Clarke county came to our rescue and donated sufficient money to carry on the work for the one month we were short. These same people, by their efforts, interested the Congressman from their district and secured 100,000 trout eggs from the United States Bureau of Fisheries. This kind of a spirit makes it a pleasure to operate in a community of this kind.

The Lewis River hatchery has proved an unqualified success, and this department congratulates itself on the way this plant was constructed and operated, with the assistance of Clarke county in the one month mentioned. The hatchery was built, land and water rights secured, spawn purchased, and trout hatched and distributed in the waters of seven different counties on an appropriation of $3,000. This is certainly good work.

The hatchery is in first class shape, and quite a number of young trout are now in the troughs. The ground and surroundings have been beautified, and it is to-day one of the most attractive locations in the State. We predict that this hatchery will always do good work.

A Cool Retreat.

Harwichport, Mass., Aug. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This pretty little Cape Cod village is situated midway between Buzzard's Bay and Provincetown, sheltered by a heel of land at Chatham from the great combers that pile over Pollock Rip, known as the "graveyard of the Atlantic." Nantucket, twenty-eight miles offshore, of course helps some in breaking up the sweep of storms from the southwest. A long finger of sand, extending nine miles from Chatham due west, called Monomoy, shuts us in further, so that Harwichport is a snug little spot to sail and fish from.

Fish are here aplenty. Bluefish are caught trolling, while scup, tautog and sea bass keep you busy on the ledge five miles offshore. It is no uncommon thing to bring in 200 pounds of these fish to eight lines in three hours. Scallops and soft clams are yours for the gathering. Parties are occasionally made up for turbot and pollock fishing ten miles off Monomoy, and good catches are made, but those with squeamish stomachs who go on these trips beware of "old white ears" who is sure to come aboard.

While things were sizzling at white heat in New York in July, there was no night here that did not call for bed coverings. I hope some who are looking for just such a place as Harwichport will profit by this letter.

Chas. G. Blandford.

Establishing a Hatchery.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A large delegation of citizens called during the week on Game Commissioner Miller and asked that the black bass hatchery be located in Washington parish near Bogalusa or Franklington. The citizens are willing to donate the site for a big hatchery if it is located in Washington parish, which is twenty-five or thirty miles northeast of New Orleans. Mr. Miller, Mr. Ponder and Mr. Tullian, of the commission, had about decided to locate the fish hatchery in Tangipahoa parish near Roseland, but with the advent of Washington parish asking for the hatchery, it is probable the subject will be held up until a thorough investigation is made. It is proposed to stock the hatchery with the finest black bass and to make it a model of its kind.

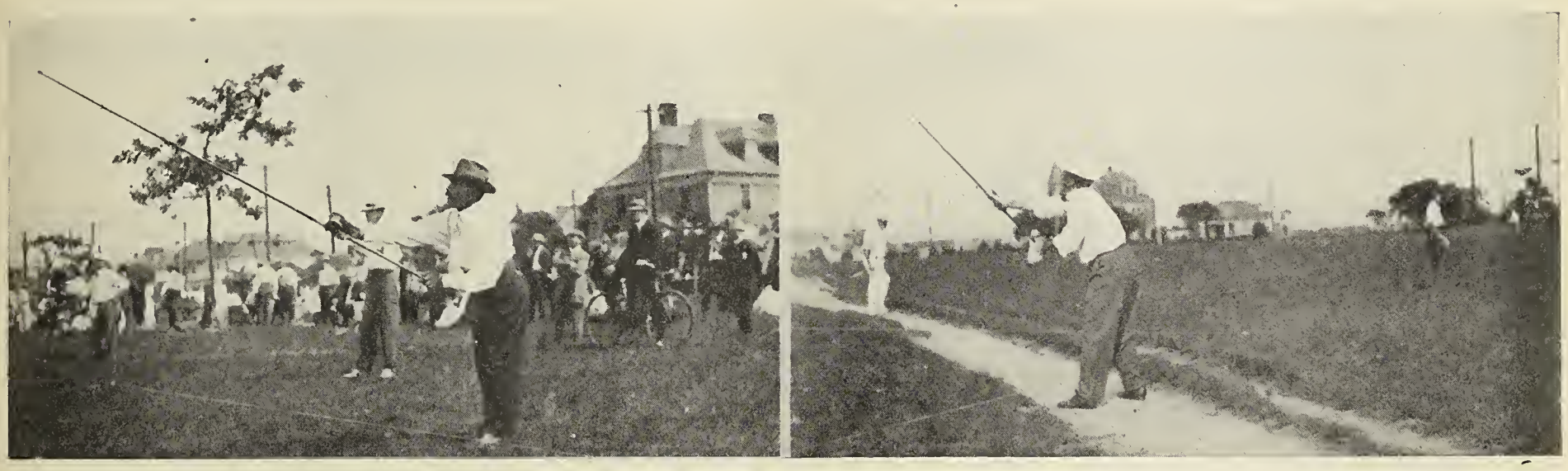
Fishing conditions have been rather bad during the past ten days on account of the heavy and frequent rains and squalls. A number of fishermen went over to Lake Catherine, the Rigolets, Chef Menteur, Dunbar, Lookout, Waveland, Bay St. Louis and other places on the Gulf coast Saturday afternoon and Sunday, but they returned early Monday morning and reported poor success, the rain and rough waters having spoiled their chances.

Mr. Meyer, bridge tender for the Lyon Cypress Company at Garyville, reports a tarpon weighing 130 pounds and measuring six feet and three inches in Blind River near Lake Maurepas. It took over three hours to land the big tarpon and Mr. Meyer had the assistance of several workers in the lumber mills. A number of tarpon have been hooked in Blind River this season, but this is the first one to be landed. The fish was placed on exhibition in Garyville and scores of people looked at the tarpon with interest. It is the largest fish of its kind caught in that river or vicinity, and Mr. Meyer is quite proud of his achievement.

The funeral of Henry Kopman took place in New Orleans from his residence on Aug. 23 and was largely attended. Mr. Kopman was a prominent fisherman and Kopman's Bayou is named for him. It is said that he discovered this body of water or at least established its reputation as the best place in Louisiana for catching black bass. Mr. Kopman was a leading member of the Chess, Checkers and Whist Club, the Boston Club and the Pickwick Club of this city. He was also a financier and connected with the cotton industry. He was well known to many of the prominent hunters and fishermen in the North and East and was a man of the highest standing.

President Milner, of the Louisiana Motor League, has written to Mayor Behrman, of New Orleans, announcing the completion of the fine roadway from this city to Chef Menteur. The league has renovated the present club house, and plans are being perfected for the erection of a spacious club house to cost about $75,000, and he expresses the opinion that hunters, fishermen, tourists and others will find the club house a great attraction. Arrangements are being made to lay out many acres for various game, and the old Fort McComb property has been leased from the Government. The roadway is about twenty-two miles long and is especially popular with autoists. The city of New Orleans is asked to maintain the roadway. The Chef can now be reached easily by the fishermen and hunters.

F. G. G.



WINFIELD SCOTT. SAM METZGER.

Scenes at the Asbury Park Surf-casting Tournament.

Old Colony Shore Dinner.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Old Colony Club held its annual meeting at Monomet Beach, on Aug. 25, with an attendance of 150 members. An elaborate shore dinner was greatly enjoyed by all and was followed by an unusual array of speakers. President Charles S. Hamlin, of Boston, introduced as the first speaker August Belmont, president of the Cape Cod Canal Company, who reviewed the history of the work of constructing the canal.

Capt. J. W. Miller, vice-president of the company, and a naval officer, said the Government could well afford to deepen the canal with the money allotted for deepening Pollock Rip and allow the shoals of the rip to dry up and cover the graves of the ships and the seamen who had gone to their doom on the dreaded waters.

Gen. Charles H. Taylor, who has not missed an Old Colony Club clambake in eighteen years, told of the objection to the building of the canal by Dr. Bourne, of Sandwich, 175 years ago, and paid a tribute to the Keith family at present represented by Senator E. S. S. Keith.

The club's chief object is the protection of the waters of Buzzard's Bay from the so-called porgy pirates. Its membership includes the leading citizens of the towns bordering on the bay, and many summer residents who desire to promote hook and line fishing. During the last session of the Legislature the officers of the club were successful in defeating all bills that they deemed inimical to the interests of the club.

At the business meeting officers were elected as follows: President, Hon. C. S. Hamlin; Secretary, Walter Rapp; Treasurer, Eben S. S. Keith; Vice-Presidents, Dr. M. H. Richardson, Thomas Jefferson, John I. Bryant; Executive Committee, W. A. Nye, Horace S. Crowell, G. W. Fish, N. H. Emmons, Geo. W. Jones, Col. Harry Converse, E. L. Hamlin, Theophilus Parsons, C. H. Taylor, Jr., B. H. Anthony, L. Minot, A. G. Weeks, F. B. Cutler, T. C. Thacher.

This club is affiliated with the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association in which it is represented by President Hamlin and Horace P. Tobey.

Henry H. Kimball.

Not Yet.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Sometime, somehow, ere the snow flies and the sea freezes over, the scores of the Asbury Park Fishing Club's surf-casting tournament of Aug. 5 may reach you. If so perhaps you will find use for the inclosed photographs taken thereat.

Switch Reel.

A New Deal.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After three years of continuous labor we have at last succeeded in enacting a proper fish and game law for this State. The chief credit for its passage is due to Charles L. Davis, of Warm Springs, Ga. The bill is a substantial copy of the Alabama law.

I am delighted at the intelligent, independent stand which the Milwaukee club took in reference to the construction of the professional rule by the president of the N. A. S. A. C. It is high time that the National Association was taken out of the hands of Perce. His narrow-minded intolerance and utter inability to appreciate the necessity for a fair and generous rule upon this subject will destroy the association

unless he is removed. Tournament casting is a beautiful sport which would be eagerly supported by the fraternity if it is ever placed upon a fair and sane basis.

Let us get rid of Perce and shuffle the cards for a new deal all around.

CHARLES T. HOPKINS.

Elgin Anglers' Club.

ELGIN, Ill., Aug. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose scores of Elgin Anglers' Club and visitors at our contest of Aug. 27. This is an annual event with us. We hang up no prizes nor trophies, but instead give our visitors as good a picnic dinner as we are capable of pulling up, which in this case consisted of baked beans, cold ham, bread, butter, cheese, olives, pickles, home made apple pie, doughnuts and coffee. Our only regret is that there were not more of our brother anglers present to enjoy it with us.

The scores of the Elgin Anglers' Club contest of Aug. 27 are as follows

	¼-ounce. D. & A.	½-ounce. D. & A.	D. & A. Fly.
*Stanley	99.4	99.1	99 5-15
*Hokamp	97.8	98.3	..
*Hartley	98.9	98.9	..
*Linder	98.7	98.8	..
*Pierson	99.6	99.0	..
*McFarlin	94.7	98.4	..
*Lingenfelder	98.2	98.2	..
*Perce	97.8	97.9	99 5-15
*Wiles	95.7	96.5	98 2-15
Hawthorne	97.6	97.5	98 14-15
Elliott	97.2	95.5	99
Bordeau	96.9	97.6	..
Huff	97.6	97.2	..
Newton	94.9	97.7	..
Provost	94.3	....	..
Eggebrecht	....	98.0	..
Kadow	....	95.0	..
Winteringham	....	98.7	99 7-15

*Visitors.

R. W. HAWTHORNE, Sec'y.

Kansas City Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the scores made by our club at Spring Valley Lake, Aug. 20:

Half ounce accuracy:

	Regular.	Re-entry.
W. L. Rock	99.0	99.0
Geo. L. Robirds	99.0	98.2
E. G. McLean	98.4	98.6
J. C. Kerner	98.1	99.1
E. M. Meier	97.8	98.4
O. H. Pitkin	97.6	97.2
G. W. Woolworth	97.6	97.6
J. W. Sherlock (visitor)	97.8	....
Chas. Smith (visitor)	94.1	....

We have not been able to keep up with our schedule this year on account of dry weather. Nearly all the lakes in this vicinity are dry, and it keeps us pretty busy finding a place to cast. We have no platform at all at Spring Valley Lake, but were obliged to cast from the shore, which was very rough and will probably account for some of the poor scores that were made.

E. G. MCLEAN, Sec'y.

Great Bass Average.

MONTREAL, Canada, Aug. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The water in Lake Superior is so warm this year that the fish have gone down into deep water; for the same reason the bass fishing in Lake Huron is a little better than I have ever known it to be.

At Kensington Point, Desbarats, Ont., forty-one bass, averaging two and one-half pounds, were caught by three rods in as many hours.

L. O. ARMSTRONG.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., fall.
2. Marine & Field Club, 10th championship, G.B.Y.R.A.
2. Bristol Y. C., open.
2. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
2. Wollaston Y. C., Y. R. A.
2. Boston Y. C., Hull, catboat championship.
2. Royal Canadian Y. C., Fisher's cup.
4. Larchmont Y. C., fall.
4. Norwalk Y. C., annual.
4. Sachem's Head Y. C., annual.
4. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
4. Atlantic Y. C., open.
4. Edgewood Y. C., special.
4. Fall River Y. C., open.
4. Boston Y. C., club, Hull.
7. New York Y. C., autumn cups, Glen Cove.
9. Indian Harbor Y. C., fall.
9. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
9. Bensonhurst Y. C., 11th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
9. Quincy Y. C., club.
9. Royal Canadian Y. C., Prince of Wales cup.
16. Manhasset Bay, fall.
16. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
16. Atlantic Y. C., 12th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
16. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
23. Indian Harbor Y. C., championship race.

Atlantic Y. C.

THE race week of the Atlantic Y. C. was most successful. A large fleet of racing craft ranging in size from the 31-raters down to the dories took part in the series races, sailing three consecutive days, and the contests were so close that single points separated the yachts in many of the races. Unfortunately the weather was not all that was desired. There were light winds every day, and in not one race were the yachts tested in a fresh wind. The yachtsmen had to battle with the tides, too, and these often upset their best calculations.

The most important series were for the Thompson and Lipton cups. The Thompson cup is for the Q class and is held by the Atlantic Y. C. until it has been won three times by the same yachtsman. The Lipton cup is for the S class, and this is held by the Crescent Athletic Club under similar conditions. The Thompson cup has been won by Eleanor, Dorothy and Grayjacket once each, and twice now by Princess. The Lipton cup has been sailed for twice and has been won by Blue Bill and Cyric.

Princess won the Thompson cup this year. She is now in her fifth year and since she last raced has been lengthened 2½ feet forward. This extra length enables her to sail well in light weather, and while others are bobbing about in a seaway, Princess will forge ahead. She won the first race in very light, fluky winds, with Soya second and Suelew third. The second race was won by Grayjacket, with Spider second and Soya third, and then Soya was leading for the cup with 13 points and Grayjacket and Princess were tied for second place with 12 points each. In the third race Suelew won, but Princess succeeded in finishing second and Grayjacket third. This gave Princess the cup with a score of 19 points, Grayjacket was second with 18, Suelew third with 17, Soya 16, Spider 15 and Alice 14. There were eight starters in this series, and the winner also received the Commodore W. H. Barnard silver bowl.

For the Lipton cup there were nine starters, and of these, Wink, a Herreshoff boat owned by D. G. Whitlock, and Cyric, a Gardner boat owned by Dr. C. L. Atkinson, were built for this series. Wink won the first race with Cyric second. The second race went to Cyric, and Wink was fourth. The third race went to Wink, but Cyric finished second, and having scored the most points, was the winner. Three of the Manhasset Bay yachts sailed in this series, and Scylla won third prize. The three Manhasset Bay boats raced in a special series, which was won by Scylla. The S boats sailed another series and in this Wink and Cyric tied. The tie was sailed off in the Bensonhurst Y. C. regatta and Wink won.

The 31-raters sailed two races for the W. A. Barstow prize, which was won by Windward. Nautilus and Crescent competed for the Gherardi Davis prize and Nautilus won. The handicap yachts sailed for the Rear-Commodore Wilson cup, and this was won by Joy. Another Wilson prize for the Cedarhurst yachts was won by Posey. The Star class sailed for the Hendon Chubb prize, and this was won by Tille Dipper.

TUESDAY, AUG. 22.

There were fifty-five yachts at the starting line, and the wind was very light from the east, southeast. It fell very light during the afternoon and the yachts had difficulty stemming the flood tide.

The course selected for the Q class and the handicap yachts was from the starting line to Bensonhurst, then to Craven Shoal, then to Ambrose Channel buoy No. 14 and then home to Sea Gate. They had a reach to Bensonhurst, where they gybed and reached the Craven Shoal. From there it was windward work against a strong flood tide to buoy No. 14 and then a reach home. The Q class was sent away at 1:20 o'clock, with Spider in the weather position, Alice, Soya, Suelew, Grayjacket, More Joy, Essex and Princess in the order named. The first four were almost in a line, one covering up the next. Princess made a poor start.

They crossed on the starboard tack and Grayjacket at once went to the front. She had a comfortable lead when they hauled their wind at Craven Shoal, and although others closed up on her, she was still the leading yacht at buoy No. 14. Then there was trouble. Grayjacket tried to fetch the buoy closely and was set back by the tide, so she had to tack. Soya was the second boat, but she could not fetch by, and Princess, which had done well in the light airs on the wind, was able by a little favoring puff to skin round the buoy and start off for home. She turned at 3:15. Soya got by 2m. later. Suelew was third at 3:25:10, Grayjacket turned at 3:28:25, Alice at 3:29:30, Spider at 3:31:15, and More Joy at 3:32:40. Reaching home, Alice passed Grayjacket, but the yachts were so separated that it was a procession.

In the handicap class, Joy did well and overtook some of the Q boats, which started five minutes ahead, while on the windward leg. She finished far in the lead and won. Nautilus and Crescent sailed a special race. Crescent outsailed Nautilus until the fatal buoy No. 14 was reached, and then Nautilus succeeded in passing her and eventually winning the race by 24s.

The other classes, with the exception of the dories and bugs, sailed twice around a course of six miles, going to Bensonhurst, Craven Shoal, buoy No. 24 and home. The S yachts made a pretty start, getting away well bunched, with Scylla and Ardette leading. Wink had a good position to windward of the others and she did well. The race was very close until the yachts began the winward leg to buoy No. 24, and Wink and Cyric drew ahead. At the end of the first round Wink led, with Cyric a close second. On the second round Wink drew further ahead and won the race by 8m. 58s. This shows how very fluky the wind was, as under even conditions Wink and Cyric are very evenly matched.

In the small classes several of the yachts had the misfortune to catch two head tides. They bucked a flood tide to the buoy No. 24 and then were caught with the tide changing and had to sail home against an ebb tide.

The summaries:

Sloops—Mixed Class—Course, 11 Miles.

Nautilus	2 32 04	Crescent	2 32 28

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 11 Miles.

Princess	2 31 52	Grayjacket	2 47 01
Soya	2 33 38	Spider	2 49 53

Suelew ..... 2 41 58 More Joy 2 50 55
Alice ..... 2 46 13 Essex 3 15 21

Handicap Class—Course 11 Miles.

Joy ..... 2 43 55 Miana 3 04 36
Peri II. ..... 2 48 44 La Cubana ..... d.n.f.
Clare 2 58 47

Corrected times: Joy, 2.38.11; Peri II., 2.48.44; Clare, 2.58.32; Miana, 2.53.57.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Wink ..... 3 00 18 M. and F. 3 21 19
Cyric ..... 3 09 16 Drena 3 31 29
Nereid ..... 3 15 44 Catseye 3 31 58

Manhasset Bay S Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Scylla ..... 3 20 58 Mlle. Boss 3 32 53
Ardette 3 22 43

Manhasset Bay Old Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Pixy ..... 3 49 19 Chickioker ..... d.n.f.

Lipton Cup Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Wink ..... 3 00 18 Drena 3 31 29
Cyric ..... 3 09 16 Catseye 3 31 58
Nereid ..... 3 16 44 Ardette 3 32 43
Scylla ..... 3 20 58 Mlle. Boss 3 52 53

Star Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Little Dipper ..... 2 11 02 Snake 2 22 29
Twinkle ..... 2 17 45 Knot 3 22 59
Gemini ..... 2 21 58 Star Faraway 4 40 10

Bugs—Course, 4 Miles.

Skeeter ..... 0 59 56 Wasp 1 27 00

Cedarhurst One-Design—Course 6.3 Miles.

Posey ..... 2 48 08 Albatross 4 00 35
Kabo ..... 3 41 43 Titine 4 31 38
The Ante ..... 3 53 44 Cygnet 4 41 57

Dories—Course, 4 Miles.

Tautog 1 24 19

Gravesend Knockabouts—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Mouse ..... 3 56 59 Merry Widow 4 26 04
Suffragette ..... 3 59 24 Slow Poke 4 26 47
Skylark ..... 4 17 42 Scud 4 32 19

Port Washington One-Design—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Zip ..... 4 05 36 Trix ..... d.n.f.
Go Go ..... d.n.f.

Bayside One-Design—Course 12.3 Miles.

Adios ..... 4 28 18 Rowdy 4 36 58
Kiddo 4 30 53

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23.

The 31-raters arrived in the morning from Marblehead, but two other yachts dropped out, so the fleet of starters was fifty-six. There was a light breeze from the southwest at the start and much better than on the opening day. The P, Q and handicap classes were sent over course 9, which took them to buoy No. 7, buoy No. 12½ and Bensonhurst. This gave them a windward leg to buoy No. 7, but some of the yachts had trouble in finding that buoy; then there was a run to Fort Hamilton, a reach to Bensonhurst and a little windward work to the finish. The tide was flood all the afternoon and this helped the racers when before the wind. Corinthian had the best position at the start. She crossed the line on the port tack. Windward on the starboard tack was next and Joyant last. They made shore hitches into the point and then stood over toward the west bank. Corinthian led at the first mark and drew away from the others, finishing first by 6m. 44s. Joyant was more than 6m. astern of Windward.

Spider was the first of the Q boats to cross the line, and she had the weather position. Soya was next, closely followed by Grayjacket, Suelew, Princess, Alice and Essex. It was a close fight out to the weather mark and Grayjacket worked into the lead and then held it. Spider and Soya made gains down the wind, but could not catch the white boat, which won by 1m. 4s. from Spider, and Spider beat Soya 56s.

In the handicap class Peri II. finished first, and just as she neared the line, she was helped by a small squall, but it did not save her from defeat. She had to allow time to all the others in the class and Joy won, with Peri II. next.

The S boats, knockabouts, stars and Port Washington yachts went twice around course 13, which made them sail further than the larger boats. Cyric led the S boats, followed by Drena, Wink and the others, and nearly all stood into the point to get out of the full force of the tide. At the end of the first round the times were: Cyric, 2:57:40; Ardette, 3:00:10; Drena, 3:00:29; Wink, 3:01:12; Scylla; 3:02:25; Cat's Eye, 3:02:27; Nereid, 3:03:00; Mlle. Boss, 3:03:19; M. and F., 3:03:29. On the second round, Drena and Wink passed Ardette and M. and F. worked from last to fifth place. These yachts found quite a strong wind on the second round, which was rather variable, too. From Fort Hamilton to Bensonhurst it was from the northwest, but on the last leg it was in its original quarter.

At the start of the race between Crescent and Nautilus, Crescent tacked and fouled Nautilus, which disqualified her. The summaries:

Sloops—Class P—Course, 11½ Miles.

Corinthian ..... 1 49 09 Joyant 2 02 35
Windward 1 55 53

Sloops—Mixed Class—Course, 11½ Miles.

Nautilus ..... 2 00 11 Crescent ..... disq.

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 11½ Miles.

Grayjacket ..... 1 55 44 Princess 1 58 51
Spider ..... 1 56 48 Suelew 2 00 18
Soya ..... 1 57 34 Essex ..... d.n.f.
Alice 1 58 42

Handicap Class—Course 11½ Miles.

Peri II. ..... 1 58 47 Miana 2 07 20
Joy ..... 2 01 05 La Cubana 2 10 52
Clare 2 02 47

Corrected times: Joy, 1.56.56; Peri II., 1.58.47; Clare, 1.59.13; La Cubana, 1.59.35; Miana, 1.59.37.

Bugs—Course, 4 Miles.

Skeeter ..... 0 56 35 Wasp 1 01 12

American Y. C. Dory—Course, 4 Miles.

Tautog 1 02 39

Cedarhurst One-Design—Course, 8 Miles.

Kabo ..... 2 04 05 The Ante 2 12 21
Posey ..... 2 06 26 Albatross 2 13 01
Titine ..... 2 09 44 Cygnet 2 20 14

Manhasset Bay S Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Ardette ..... 2 43 45 Mlle. Boss 2 49 44
Scylla 2 47 07

Class S—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Cyric ..... 2 39 47 Catseye 2 46 52
Drena ..... 2 44 21 M. and F. 2 48 05
Wink ..... 2 46 02 Nereid 2 49 10

Manhasset Bay (Old)—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Pixy 2 53 27

Sloops—Class R—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Hamburg ..... 2 59 37 Virginia 3 09 55

Gravesend Knockabouts—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Skylark ..... 2 45 15 Suffragette 2 51 12
Merry Widow ..... 2 47 05 Mouse 2 56 52
Slow Poke ..... 2 49 11 Scud 2 57 08

Star Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Little Dipper ..... 2 52 42 Geminii 3 04 37
Twinkle ..... 2 54 27 Knot 3 16 32
Faraway ..... 2 56 30 Snake ..... d.n.f.

Port Washington Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Go Go ..... 2 58 25 Trix ..... d.n.f.
Zip 3 05 11

Bayside One-Design—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Adios ..... 3 01 01 Rowdy 3 07 19
Kiddo 3 02 44

Lipton Cup—S Class—Course, 12.3 Miles.

Cyric ..... 2 39 47 Scylla 2 47 07
Ardette ..... 2 43 45 M. and F. 2 48 05
Drena ..... 2 44 21 Nereid 2 49 10
Wink ..... 2 46 02 Mlle. Boss 2 49 44
Catseye 2 46 52

THURSDAY, AUG. 24.

The wind was light from the southeast at the start, and it threatened rain all day. Soon after the start the wind went east and then northeast. This last change gave the S yachts some windward work on the second round which enabled Cyric to do better and finally wins the big cup. When the yachts were started, the wind was very light and the tide bothered them. The P, Q and handicap classes were sent to Bensonhurst, Craven Shoal, buoy No. 14, and home and had a reach to Bensonhurst, a run to Craven Shoal and then windward work for part of the time and close reaching. Suelew took the lead in class Q. It was just her weather and she held the lead to the finish. Princess held second place after turning the first mark. Corinthian took a big lead and when almost home was hung up on the shoal and stayed there until her two class competitors had passed her. Nautilus led at Craven Shoal, but on the next leg Crescent passed her and won the race.

The S yachts sailed twice around a triangle, going to Bensonhurst, Craven Shoal, buoy No. 24 and home. They were rather scattered at the start with M. and F. in the lead, followed by Wink, Catseye and Drena. At the end of the first round the times were: Wink, 3:22:30; Scylla, 3:27:11; Catseye, 3:27:30; Ardette, 3:29:34; Cyric, 3:30:04; Drena, 3:30:58; M. and F. 3:34:55; Nereid, 3:35:08; Mlle. Boss, 3:37:35. The uncertainty of yacht racing was shown in this class. Cyric did some fine sailing on the second round and got into second place, which gave her the big prize on points.

The summaries:

Sloops—Class P—Course, 11 Miles.

Windward ..... 2 17 14 Corinthian 2 27 44
Joyant 2 22 20

Points on W. A. Barstow vase: Windward 5, Corinthian 4, Joyant 3.

Mixed Class—Course, 11 Miles.

Crescent ..... 2 26 09 Nautilus 2 32 27

Points on Gherardi Davis cup: Nautilus 5, Crescent 3.

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 11 Miles.

Suelew ..... 2 27 02 Spider 2 31 00
Princess ..... 2 27 51 Alice 2 33 35
Grayjacket ..... 2 30 13 Soya 2 36 21

Points on Commodore Barnard cup and Thompson trophy: Princess 19, Grayjacket 18, Suelew 17, Soya 16, Spider 15, Alice 14, More Joy 2, Essex 1.

Handicap Class—Course, 11 Miles.

Peri II. ..... disq. La Cubana ..... d.n.f.
Joy ..... 2 34 34 Miana 2 43 10
Clare 3 35 34

Corrected times: Joy, 2.29.17; Peri II., disqualified; Clare, 2.31.03; Miana, 2.33.22.

Points on Rear-Commodore Wilson's prize: Joy 15, Peri II., 8, Clare 10, Miana, 5, La Cubana, 2.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 12 Miles.

Wink ..... 3 15 00 Drena 3 18 54
Cyric ..... 3 16 53 Nereid 3 24 17
Catseye ..... 3 18 12 M. and F. 3 24 30

Points on special prize: Wink 16, Cyric 16, Drena 10, Nereid 7, Catseye 8, M. and F., 6.

Manhasset Bay S —Class—Course, 12 Miles.

Scylla ..... 3 17 30 Mlle. Boss 3 26 09
Ardette 3 19 44

Points on special prize: Scylla 8, Ardette 7, Mlle. Boss 3.

Lipton Cup Class—Course, 12 Miles.

Wink ..... 3 15 00 Ardette 3 19 44
Cyric ..... 3 16 53 Nereid 3 24 17
Scylla ..... 3 17 30 M. and F. 3 24 30
Catseye ..... 3 18 12 Mlle. Boss 3 26 09
Drena 3 18 54

Points for Lipton cup: Cyric 25, Wink 24, Scylla 17, Drena 16, Catseye 14, Ardette 14, Nereid 12, M. and F., 10, Mlle. Boss 3.

Manhasset Bay (Old)—Course, 12 Miles.

Pixy ..... 3 24 00 Chickioker ..... d.n.f.

Points on special cup: Pixy 6, Chickioker 0.

Sloops—Class R—Course, 8 Miles.

Hamburg ..... 2 07 52 Virginia 2 13 45

Points on series prize: Hamburg 6, Virginia 3.

Cedarhurst Class—Course, 8 Miles.

Posey ..... 2 29 46 The Ante 2 35 19
Kabo ..... 2 29 47 Titine 2 35 20
Cygnet ..... 2 33 30 Albatross 2 36 34

Points on Rear-Commodore Wilson cup: Posey 17, Kabo 16, The Ante 10, Titine 8, Cygnet 6, Albatross 6.

Star Class—Course, 8 Miles.

Star Faraway ..... 2 21 07 Snake 2 23 37
Little Dipper ..... 2 21 26 Geminii 2 23 37
Twinkle ..... 2 21 50 Knot 2 31 50

Points on Hendon Chubb trophy: Little Dipper 17, Twinkle 14, Gemini 9, Snape 6, Star Faraway 11, Knot 5.

Class X—Sloops—Course, 8 Miles.

Skylark ..... 2 07 32 Mouse ..... disq.
Merry Widow ..... 2 10 46 Scud 2 15 10
Suffragette ..... 2 11 23 Slow Poke 2 21 14

Points on special trophy: Skylark 16, Merry Widow 13, Suffragette 12, Mouse 8, Slowpoke 8, Scud 5.

Bayside One-Design—Course, 8 Miles.

Kiddo ..... 2 15 48 Rowdy 2 24 04
Adios 2 20 15

Points on series prize: Kiddo 7, Adios 8, Rowdy 3.

Port Washington One-Design—Course, 8 Miles.

Zip ..... 2 19 00 Trix 2 24 39
Go Go 2 19 48

Points on series prize: Zip 8, Go Go, 5, Trix 1.

Bugs—Course, 4 Miles.

Skeeter ..... 1 00 34 Wasp 1 02 40

American Y. C. Dory—Course, 4 Miles.

Tautog 1 13 12

Points on Bug series class: Skeeter 6, Wasp 3.

Points on Dory class: Tautog 3.

Points on Chubb prize for intersectional race: Skylark 33, Suffragette 30, Merry Widow 30, Slow Poke 23, Mouse 20, Scud 20, Adios 18, Zip 18, Kiddo 17, Go Go 10, Rowdy 8, Trix 2.

Points on Bayside and Port Washington prize: Kiddo 14, Zip 14, Adios 13, Go Go, 10, Rowdy 7, Trix 1.

Childs Trophy Race.

THE Childs trophy was sailed for on Friday, Aug. 25, and again the weather was unfavorable for good sport. The flagship Sagamore was used as the committee boat. The committee in charge of the race was Dr. J. E. De Mund, of the Atlantic Y. C., representing the defenders of the trophy; Frank Bowne Jones, of the Indian Harbor Y. C., representing the challenging club, and John R. Brophy, of the New York Canoe Club.

The race was sailed with full time allowance, and Windward being the largest boat had to allow time to the others. She allowed Joyant 8s., Corinthian 16s., Nautilus 4m. 32s., Soya, Alice and Suelew, 9m. 33s., Princess 9m. 55s. and Cyric 29m. 27s. The course was thirteen nautical miles and the turning marks were one-half mile east of Romer Shoal Light, then to a mark boat one-half mile east of Old Orchard Shoal and home. This made it a broad reach to the first mark, four miles; a run to the sec-

ond mark of four miles, and windward work on the last leg five miles. The yachts were started at 1:40 o'clock.

Windward and Cyric were a little too soon at the line and had to bear away and this allowed Princess to take the best position, with Joyant close up and moving well. Addison G. Hanan sailed Joyant and with him were E. Burton Hart and Commodore W. H. Childs. On Windward were Jerome Monks at the tiller and R. A. Monks and Walter M. Bealing. The first leg was sailed in fast time, as the yachts were helped by the tide. Corinthian was first to turn the mark at 2:16:12, Joyant was next at 2:16:42, and Windward next at 2:17:24. Suelew led the Q boats and followed Windward. She turned at 2:18:10. The others were all close up, with Cyric last. Corinthian and Joyant carried spinnakers to the next mark, while Windward carried a balloon jib, which drew wonderfully well and when half the leg had been sailed put her in the lead. On this leg Suelew held her position, following the 31-raters, with Essex, Soya, Nautilus, Alice, Princess and Cyric following in the order named.

It was on the windward leg that the racers found trouble. The tide was still ebbing, and some held out into the bay, expecting to get the first of the flood, while others stood in toward the Staten Island shore. Windward sailed between these two extremes, carefully guarding the others as much as possible. Princess stood out into the bay and then in, and she gradually worked into second position. At one time Essex was doing well, but she could not hold with the others on the windward work.

Windward steadily drew away from the others and found as she sailed that she got the leading boat's luck. The wind hauled just a little and let those off shore up considerably and then they caught the first of the flood tide, which also helped. Windward finished at 5:22:15, and Princess was then second, but the minutes she was allowed slowly went by and Princess finished, beaten on corrected time by 4m. 46s. Corinthian was next. She was flying a protest flag and had been in trouble with Joyant. Alice followed Corinthian, and then came Essex, Soya, Joyant, Nautilus and Suelew. As Cyric was far astern, the committee did not wait to time her.

The summaries follow:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Windward, R. A. Monks, L. Y. C.	5 22 15	3 42 15
Princess, F. G. Stewart, S.C.Y.C.	5 36 56	3 56 56
Corinthian, H. C. Smith, S.C.Y.C.	5 38 00	3 58 00
Alice, G. Davis, A.Y.C.	5 40 39	4 00 39
Essex, J. L. Mitchell, B.Y.C.	5 42 40	4 02 40
Soya, W. A. Barstow, A.Y.C.	5 55 19	4 15 19
Joyant, W. H. Childs, I.H.Y.C.	6 02 50	4 22 50
Nautilus, E. Dickinson, Jr., H.Y.C.	6 02 56	4 22 56
Suelew, E. F. Luckenbach, C.A.C.	6 08 09	4 28 09
Cyric, C. L. Atkinson, B.Y.C.	Time not taken.	

Soya Leads for a Point Cup.

Early in the season Rear-Commodore G. G. McIntosh, of the Crescent Athletic Club, offered a point trophy for the Q boats to race for. The racing for this prize known as the Rear-Commodore cup began with the Crescent Athletic Club regatta on June 24, and the scoring was to be similar to that used in scoring the championships. To qualify a yacht had to start in at least 75 per cent. of the races scheduled, and these races were those of the Gravesend Bay Association and of the race week of the Atlantic Y. C. So far fourteen races have been sailed, and there are still four more before the season ends. To qualify to date a yacht must have started in eleven races, and to qualify for the season a yacht must start in thirteen. So far only three of the eight yachts that have sailed in this class have qualified, but Suelew and Grayjacket, which are only one race each behind, can catch up.

W. A. Barstow's Soya is leading in this contest. She has started in all fourteen races and has won four, been second twice and third three times. Her total points is 86, and her percentage to date .767. Spider, owned by Hendon Chubb, is second. She started in thirteen races, won two, was second three times and third once. Her total number of points is 70, and her percentage .663. Alice has started in fourteen races, but has not won once. Her total point score is 71, and her percentage .663. Grayjacket has started in only ten races out of the fourteen, but she can still qualify if she starts in all those yet to be sailed. She has won four firsts, one second and three thirds, and her point score is 65. Her percentage is .812. Suelew has started in nine races and scores 50 points, Princess in eight races has scored 47 points, More Joy in four races has scored 22 points, and Essex in two races, one point.

New Rochelle Y. C.

Forty-nine yachts started in the fall regatta of the New Rochelle Y. C. last Saturday on the Sound. The wind was very light from the east, and the races were stopped at the end of the first round.

The course for the larger boats was from a line at the entrance of Echo Bay to Scotch Caps, across the Sound to Prospect Point and home. It was windward work on the first leg, a run with spinnakers to port across the Sound and a broad reach home. Windward had the best position when the 31-raters started with Corinthian in the leeward position and Joyant in the middle. They were on the starboard tack and Corinthian was the first to go about.

Joyant gradually worked into the lead and down the wind she had Corinthian close astern. Joyant went the wrong side of the Prospect Point mark and before she could get back in the light wind Corinthian had taken the lead and eventually won by 3m. 52s. The times:

Sloops—Class P—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Joyant	2 19 46	Corinthian	2 15 52
Windward	2 29 28		

30ft. Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Alera	2 19 08	Juanita	2 30 28
Rowdy	2 25 38	Phryne	2 25 12
Dahinda	2 31 09	Asthore	2 34 28
Carlita	2 24 12	Ibis	2 31 32

Handicap—First Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Alert	3 10 54	Interim	3 16 58
Dorinda	3 21 42	Sue	3 24 57

Corrected times: Interim, 3.09.20; Alert, 3.10.54; Dorinda, 3.15.58; Sue, 3.17.19.

Handicap—Second Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Amada	3 51 59	Naiad	3 49 04
Red Wing	3 37 38	Kenmuir	4 10 47

Corrected times: Red Wing, 3.25.40; Naiad, 3.36.01; Amada, 3.51.59; Kenmuir, 3.58.49.

Special Class—Course, 11½ Miles.

Alarm	3 06 02	Surprise II.	3 08 56
Coot	3 05 23	Surprise I.	3 44 15

Interclub Class—Course, 11½ Miles.

Como	3 52 38	Festina	3 43 08
Babette	3 49 07	Le Cygne	3 42 28
Hamburg II.	3 46 02	Lewanna	Not timed.

Handicap Class—Third Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Chinook	3 27 23	Maryola	3 28 56

Corrected times: Maryola, 3.23.45; Chinook, 3.25.19.

Handicap—Fourth Div.—Course, 11½ Miles.

Grace II.	3 54 57	Robin Hood	4 09 00
Hoyden	3 48 04	Dolly	3 44 12

Corrected times: Dolly, 3.35.14; Grace II., 3.48.13; Robin Hood, 3.57.47; Hoyden, 3.45.49.

Glen Cove Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Brilliant	2 45 58	Sapphire	2 46 18
Jade	2 48 50	Turquoise	2 44 07
Opal	2 45 54	Catseye	2 40 51

Sloops—Class S—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Scylla	2 40 42	Midget	2 59 19

Star Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Vega ..... Not timed.

New Rochelle One-Design—Course, 7¾ Miles.

La Rochelle	3 11 12	Virginia	3 13 42
Nereid	3 36 14		

Bug Class—Course, 7¾ Miles.

Mayflye	3 10 19	Iney	3 06 32

Bensonhurst Y. C.

Light winds marred the regatta of the Bensonhurst Y. C. last Saturday. The winds were so light that at times the yachts simply drifted with the tide, and so the committee stopped the races at the end of the first round. There was no windward work and the yachts getting away first, won. Wink defeated Cyric in the S class and captured the series prize of the Atlantic Y. C. for which these two were tied. G. G. Fry's dory Tautog sailed against the sailing dinghies and was beaten. The times:

Special Class—Course, 6 Miles.

Nautilus	1 24 12	Crescent	1 26 07

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 6 Miles.

Grayjacket	1 21 51	Princess	1 26 19
Suelew	1 23 18	Soya	1 27 22
Spider	1 23 51	Alice	1 29 50

Handicap Class—Course, 6 Miles.

Joy	1 26 13	Miana	1 37 03
Essex	1 26 33	La Cubana	1 39 24
Peri II.	1 27 38	Careless	1 40 40
Dushka	1 31 14		

Corrected times: Joy 1.32.12; Dushka, 1.24.20; Essex, 1.26.33; Peri II., 1.27.38; Careless, 1.29.28; La Cubana, 1.31.13; Miana, 1.31.27.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 4.8 Miles.

Wink	1 28 00	Drena	1 40 59
Nereid	1 30 31	M. and F.	1 41 14
Cyric	1 36 36		

Manhasset Bay S Class—Course, 4.8 Miles.

Ardette	1 33 33	Mlle. Boss	1 37 45

Sloops—Class R—Course, 4.8 Miles.

Hamburg	1 37 33	Virginia	1 45 17
Pixey	1 41 35		

Star Class—Course, 4 Miles.

Little Dipper	1 37 18	Gemini	1 40 22
Knot	1 39 10	Faraway	1 42 46
Snake	1 39 38		

Gravesend Knockabouts—Course, 4 Miles.

Slow Poke	1 33 43	Merry Widow	1 38 03
Skylark	1 35 04	Scud	1 39 16
Lassie	1 37 10	Mouse	d.n.f.

Sailing Dinghies and Dories—Course, 4 Miles.

Aries	1 33 54	Tautog	1 40 04
North Star	1 35 10		

Bayside One-Design—Course, 4 Miles.

Kiddo	1 40 10	Rowdy	1 43 44
Adios	1 40 33		

Port Washington One-Design—Course, 4 Miles.

Go Go	1 39 35	Zip	1 41 04

Bugs—Course, 4 Miles.

Wasp	1 35 25	Skeeter.	1 37 49

Unqua Corinthian Y. C. Officers.

The annual meeting of the Unqua Corinthian Y. C. was held at the club house at Amityville last Saturday. Commodore Fred B. Dalzell, one of the most popular commodores on the Atlantic coast, was re-elected. Under his administration the club has been most successful. The officers are: Commodore, Fred B. Dalzell; Vice-Commodore, Edgar P. Foster; Rear-Commodore, William T. Louden; Treasurer, Marshall A. Woodman; Secretary, Clark B. Davis; Governors, Francis A. Williams, Erastus E. Haff, George S. Thompson, Rufus J. Ireland, George Schard, Jr., and Charles R. Duryea; Fleet Captain, William F. Blake; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. John F. Louden; Measurer, Captain Frank E. Wicks.

Recently the members of the board of governors presented Commodore Dalzell a handsome watch fob as a mark of their appreciation. The pendant was a ship's wheel on which was the club burgee in rubies and diamonds.

Seawanhaka Yachts Won.

The 15-footers of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. sailed an interclub match against the one-design class of the Stamford Y. C. last Saturday afternoon at Oyster Bay. There were five Seawanhaka yachts against six from Stamford, but the home fleet outsailed the visitors on every point of sailing. The five Seawanhaka yachts finished ahead of the first Stamford boat. The wind was very light from the northwest, and only three of the Stamford yachts could reach the finishing line before the time limit expired half an hour after sunset. The times:

Seawanhaka yachts: Tamale, B. Wells, 2.20.04; Hen, Geo. Nichols, 2.22.00; Imp, F. L. Landon, 2.26.50; Thelema, C. Mackenzie, 2.35.05; Grilse, T. J. Roosevelt, 2.47.38.

Stamford yachts: Fiddler, R. Weld, 2.52.50; Killie, C. Jacobs, 3.00.32; Osprey, E. Elliman, 3.05.00; Curlew, E. G. Dominick; Snapper, E. Corning, and Kittiwake, E. Fleitman, not timed.

American Yacht on Lake Geneva.

Henry J. Gielow designed a small racing yacht last winter for a Swiss yachtsman to race on Lake Geneva. The boat is about 20 feet on the waterline. Mr. Gielow recently heard that it has made a splendid record. It started in thirteen races in all and won twelve of them. There were on an average seven starters in these races.

OLD SLOOP YACHT GRACIE.

Sloop Yacht Gracie.

ONE by one the famous old racing yachts are disappearing. Strange to say the old timers last longer than the modern boats, but while many of these have gone into trade, some have been broken up and others put to uses different from what they were intended. The famous sloop yacht Gracie, winner of many a hard fought contest and once an aspirant for cup defense honors, is anchored off the American Y. C. house at Milton Point. She is dismantled and is now only a hull on which a house has been built. This house is divided into small rooms and the boat is used as a bathing pavilion for members of the club and their families.

Beechhurst Y. C.

THE yachts belonging to the Sound that raced off Sea Gate were to have raced from Sea Gate to Beechhurst last Sunday, but the rain put a stop to such a contest and the boats were towed up. Then they took part in the regatta of the Beechhurst Y. C. The prizes were silver cups. The times:

Sloops, Class P, Course 5 Miles — Crescent, 1.48.21; Essex, 1.49.27; Nautilus, 1.51.27.

Class R, Course 5 Miles—Pixy, 1.34.48; Virginia, 1.42.57; Hamburg, 1.43.51.

Class S, Course 5 Miles—Nereid, 1.08.40; Drena, 1.20.40.

Manhasset Bay S Class, Course 5 Miles—Ardette, 1.02.54; Mlle. Boss, did not finish.

Special Class, Course 5 Miles—Kiddo, 1.32.39; Adios, 1.39.22.

Star Class, Course 5 Miles — Little Dipper, 1.25.18; Snake, 1.26.38; Gemini, 1.39.17; Knot, 1.42.10.

Dory Class, Course 5 Miles—Wasp, 1.51.18; Tautog, 2.08.30.

Motor Boats, Course 10 Miles—Marion, 0.59.00; Varmint, 1.21.30.

Navy Launches, Course 10 Miles — Mohican, 0.47.16; Ohio, 0.50.36.

Quincy Y. C.

THE final race for the Thomas Fleming Day cup for inter-bay contests between catboats was won last Saturday by Mudjekeewis, owned by E. W. Emery. This boat represented Massachusetts Bay. She won three races of the series, but having been disqualified in one race, Clare, of Narragansett Bay, scored the highest percentage. The race was sailed in a light easterly wind.

The course was a beat to Strawberry Hill and a run home to the starting line, twice around. The start was made at 11:20, but the skipper of Mudjekeewis, in his eagerness to get a good start, had his boat across the line a second or two before the gun sounded, and he was called back for a new start.

The boats were fairly well bunched together and at the first turn Clara led the fleet, followed by Mblem, Iris, Mudjekeewis and Virginia. On the run home Mudjekeewis showed a burst of speed and was up with Clara at the turn.

By a clever piece of handling, Shipper Brown, of Mudjekeewis, succeeded in blanketing Clara and rounded the stakeboat fifteen seconds ahead. After that Mudjekeewis opened up the gap a little and managed to maintain the lead till the end. As the day wore on, the drizzle turned to a rain and the conditions were most uncomfortable.

As a result of this race the trophy remains in the custody of the Massachusetts Bay Association, thanks to the Quincy boats, by a lead of thirty points. Had not Mudjekeewis been disqualified in yesterday's race the lead would have been more pronounced.

There were only two contestants in the boys' race to-day, as Kitten had won the trophy offered yesterday and did not need to race any more. In to-day's race Alpha defeated Yarita by 37s. The times:

Interbay Catboats.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mudjekeewis, E. W. Emery	1 55 30	1 53 06
Clara, J. D. Peck	1 57 22	1 54 41
Iris, F. F. Crane	1 58 02	1 56 03
Mblem, C. O. Latham	1 59 31	1 59 31
Virginia, J. Norris	2 06 35	2 03 54

Catboats Sailed by Boys — Alpha, 1.41.35; Yarita, 1.42.12.

The percentages scored by the various associations during the races were as follows: Massachusetts Bay, 3.40; Narragansett Bay, 3.10; Barnegat Bay, 1.80.

Clara, of the Narragansett Bay Association, was the leading boat in individual percentages. Mudjekeewis suffered a severe handicap by reason of being disqualified in Friday's race, which prevented her from getting any percentage in that race. The individual percentages:

Days:	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	Per Ct.
Clara	.60	.80	.80	.80	.80	3.80
Mudjekeewis	100	100	.40	*	100	3.40
Iris	.80	.40	100	.60	.60	3.40
Mblem	.20	.60	.20	100	.40	2.40
Virginia	.40	.20	.60	.40	.20	1.80

*Disqualified.

Quincy Cup Races.

THE series of races for the Quincy cup was sailed on Quincy Bay last week. They were postponed the first day on account of lack of wind. Four yachts raced. These were Harpoon, Charles Francis Adams 2d, representing the Quincy Y. C., holder of the cup; Ellen, C. P. Curtis, Boston Y. C.; Seal, H. M. Sears, Eastern Y. C., and Beatrice, C. A. Wood, Corinthian Y. C. Harpoon won the President Taft cup in the series with the German yachtsmen two years ago. The others are new yachts built this year.

The first race was sailed in a fresh southwest wind, and the course was to leeward and return. The start was off Raccoon Island, and the turn off the Boston Y. C. buoy three miles away. This course was sailed twice over, 12 miles in all. Harpoon led at the start, but off Sheep Island Ellen took the lead and Seal passed Beatrice. This order lasted only a short time, and Harpoon passed Ellen, and Beatrice moved into third place, in which order they finished. The times:

Harpoon	2 10 24	Beatrice	2 26 30
Ellen	2 19 56	Seal	2 28 14

SECOND RACE.

The second race, over a triangular course of 12 miles, was sailed in a brisk southwest wind. When the starting gun boomed at 11:10 o'clock, Harpoon was on the line and got away first. After that she never was headed. On the first run Beatrice had some trouble with her mast and was withdrawn. The times:

Harpoon	1 27 02	Seal	1 31 59
Ellen	1 29 54	Beatrice	d.n.f.

THIRD RACE.

The third race was 10 miles to leeward and return, and was sailed under good weather conditions with the wind southwest. Harpoon always had the lead. She reached the first mark about 8s. ahead of Ellen, but at the second mark had strengthened her position by 1m. On the third leg Ellen picked up a few seconds, but on the run home Harpoon left the field in her wake. The times:

Harpoon	2 31 13	Beatrice	2 42 55
Ellen	2 37 32	Seal	2 46 30

Boston Y. C.

THE first of the midsummer series of races of the Boston Y. C. was sailed off the Hull Station last Saturday in a wind east-southeast and smooth sea. It was rainy and there was fog. Six classes entered. The best race of the day was between Idol and Gringo of the second rating class. They fought all the way up the weather leg and were close together all the way round. On the last leg Idol held Gringo under her lee and won by 20s.

In Class P, Italia had the start, followed by Amoret with Wianno in the rear. On the windward leg Amoret took the lead and held it. The times:

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Class P—Amoret, 0.49.54; Italia, 0.50.16; Wianno, 0.52.36.

First Special Rating Class—Nutmeg, 0.51.57; Marie, 0.52.24; Novice, 0.54.02; Flirt, 0.54.12; Virginia, 0.54.21.

Class D—Iris, 0.59.50; Arawak, 1.00.27; Busy Bee, 1.03.23; Dartwell, 1.05.02; Emeline, 1.05.10.

Second Special Rating Class—Idol, 0.59.26; Gringo, 0.59.46; Hobomak, 1.01.43; Witch and Jacobin, not measured.

Class I, 18-Footers—Reina, 1.00.20; Kittiwake, 1.01.15; Moslem II., 1.01.18; Dorchen II., 1.01.30; Cheroot, 1.01.45; Arrow, 1.02.19; Mirage II., 1.03.15.

One-Design Class—Knicknack II., 1.07.37; Beta, 1.07.48; Slap, 1.07.53; Meave, 1.09.08; Kid, 1.09.10; Eagle, 1.09.40; Bonifor, 1.10.13; Wa Wa, 1.11.28.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

2-4. City Island Y. C., cruise.
2. New York Motor Boat Club, club.
2. Fall River Yacht Club.
2. New Rochelle Yacht Club.
4. Hudson River Y. R. A., Yonkers
4-6. British International trophy, Huntington.
4-9. Motor Boat carnival, Huntington.
9. Camden M. B. C., speed boats, open.
17. New York Motor Boat Club, economy race.
23. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
23. Crescent A. C.
24. New York Motor Boat Club, Rockland Light race.

Motor Boat Trials.

The trials held for the purpose of selecting defenders for the British International trophy were held at Huntington last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. These should have been held two weeks ago, but as the strike on the other side prevented the challengers from reaching here on time, they were postponed, and this postponement enabled some of the builders to finish the boats. There were nine boats entered. The names and details of these follow:

Dixie IV., Commodore Melville, Vice-Commodore Frederick K. Burnham and August Heckscher; over-all, 39 feet 6 inches; two Crane engines; horsepower, 500; sixteen cylinders; enrolled in the Motor Boat Club of America.

Vita, Rear-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton, Motor Boat Club of America; over-all, 36 feet; special engines; horsepower, 500.

Viva, Rear-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton; over-all, 32 feet; four Emerson engines; horsepower, 400; six cylinders.

Restless II., Thomas F. Chesebrough, Motor Boat Club of America; over-all, 39 feet 9 inches; five Herreshoff engines; horsepower, 625.

R. G. E. Harris Hammond, Motor Boat Club of America; over-ail, 39 feet 11 inches; Rice engines; horsepower, 300; eight cylinders.

Disturber II., Commodore James A. Pugh, Chicago Y. C.; over-all, 31 feet 11 inches; two Sterling engines; horsepower, 260; sixteen cylinders; bore, 5½ inches; stroke, 6 inches.

Flyaway, W. A. Taylor, Port Washington Y. C.; over-all, 32 feet 8 inches; two special two-cycle engines; eight cylinders; horsepower, 125; bore, 5¼ inches; stroke, 5 inches.

Nameless, Heckscher & Melville, Motor Boat Club of America; over-all, 26 feet; Herreshoff engines; horsepower, 300; sixteen cylinders.

Sand Burr, C. D. White, Seaside Y. C., of Atlantic City, N. J.; over-all, 19 feet 11 inches; Emerson engine; horsepower, 60.

The course over which they raced was triangular, 7½ miles to a lap.

The three British yachts reached here last week. Tyreless III., owned by F. Gordon Pratt, and Pioneer, owned by the Duke of Westminster, arrived on the steamship California. Maple Leaf III., owned by E. Markay Edgar, came over earlier. These boats were taken to Huntington, where they were got ready for the international races which are to begin next Monday.

Motor Boat Carnival.

The annual carnival of the Manufacturers' Association for motorboats will be held next week from Monday till Saturday off Huntington. The best and fastest motorboats in the country have been entered and a fine week of sport is anticipated. The British trio which have come after the British International trophy are to take part in the events of the carnival in addition to the international races.

The challengers for the perpetual challenge trophies offered by the National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers are as follows:

For the motor yacht championship trophy Marie has been entered by Dr. Louis Neumann, of the Motor Boat Club of America. Kathmar II. has also been entered from the New Rochelle Y. C. by Robert T. Fowler as a challenger in this class. The holder of this cup is Avis, owned by F. C. Havens and entered from the Motor Boat Club of America.

The challenger for the cabin launch championship trophy is Surprise, entered by Frank D. Cadmus, of the Staten Island Y. C. Another challenge in this class has been received from Joseph H. Wallace, of the Yonkers Y. C., naming the cruiser Thistle as his entry. Gaddy, owned by A. J. McIntosh, has also been entered in this class from the Columbia Y. C. The cabin launch championship trophy is held by Spindrift, owned by C. R. Butler, of the Albany Y. C.

Dixie IV., owned by H. H. Melville, August Heckscher and F. K. Burnham, has been named as the challenger for the international world's championship trophy, held by Restless, owned by Thomas F. Chesebrough, of the Motor Boat Club of America. This trophy will also be contested for by Disturber II., Restless II., Vita II., R. G. E., Maple Leaf III., Pioneer and Tyreless III.

The challenger in the interstate championship trophy class is Peter Pan IV. This trophy is now held by Edith II., owned by A. E. Smith, of the Motor Boat Club of America. Peter Pan IV. is entered from the Stamford Y. C. by James Simpson.

Canoeing

A. C. A. Meeting.

The executive committee meeting was called to order on Sugar Island, Aug. 12, at 8 P. M. by Commodore H. D. James, Elmer B. Ayres, acting as secretary pro tem. The following members of the committee were present in person: H. D. James, S. B. Burnham, R. F. Tims, E. B. Ayres, A. D. Buning, J. S. Wright, L. T. Coppins, A. L. Shellhammer, C. F. Wolters, J. McKay, J. W. Sparrow, F. B. Huntington.

The following members were represented by proxy: H. B. Fort, proxy held by R. J. Wilkin; H. F. Noah, proxy held by G. P. Douglass; T. Quasebash, proxy held by H. L. Quick; D. S. Hill, proxy held by W. A. Furman; F. B. Cromwell, proxy held by W. J. Flynn; E. B. Stearns, proxy held by D. S. Pratt, Jr.; W. K. Irving, proxy held by H. D. Murphy; B. L. Goodwin, proxy held by J. R. Robertson; W. A. Heath, proxy held by R. L. Calder; A. M. Callman, proxy held by A. W. Friese; J. G. Roberts, proxy held by D. H. Crane.

On motion the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was dispensed with and the privilege of the meeting was extended to the board of governors.

The minutes of the August meeting be corrected to read:

"Mr. Sparrow reported that the Northern Division had decided not to accept the office of commodore or hold the meet during 1911, but hope to be given an early opportunity for filling that office and holding the meet."

On motion by Mr. Coppins the board of governors was appointed nominating committee.

The nominating committee retired for a short interval and reported as follows:

The Atlantic Division at a meeting held at Hermit Point, July 1, voted to endorse the name of Frederic Andreas for commodore of the association for the coming year. Mr. Andreas, who was not present at the above meeting, upon being appraised of the action, stated that he would be unable to serve the association in the capacity of commodore at this time and would therefore ask that his name be withdrawn. The Atlantic Division called a meeting on the island at 5 o'clock this date, and as the result of that meeting your nominating committee would respectfully submit the following named persons to serve the association for the coming year: Commodore, Payne L. Kretzmer; Secretary, Louis Reichert.

The report of the committee was accepted and on motion of Mr. Tim, the secretary, cast the ballot, and the above nominees were unanimously elected to serve the association for the year 1912.

On motion of Mr. Furman, seconded by Mr. Douglass, that a resolution be adopted extending to Robt. J. Wilkin, who has served the association as chairman of the board of governors since its organization, out of deep appreciation for ardent labors in behalf of the association and our extreme regret at his retirement from the board at this time.

The commodore elect was presented and fittingly expressed his appreciation for the honor conferred upon him.

There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

E. B. Ayres,
Secretary Pro Tem.

A. C. A.—Central Division.

The annual meeting of the Central Division was opened by Vice-Commodore Wright, of the chair, on Sugar Island, St. Lawrence River, Aug. 15. Those present were: J. S. Wright, J. J. Armstrong, F. S. Thorne, C. A. Spaulding, L. T. Coppins, C. F. Wolters, C. F. Wolters, Jr., C. F. Martin, A. L. Schellhammer, E. H. Demmler, E. A. Phillips, H. D. James.

H. D. James was appointed secretary pro tem. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

On motion a nominating committee was appointed to nominate a ticket for 1912. Vice-Commodore Wright appointed the following men: L. T. Coppins, J. J. Armstrong, H. D. James.

The committee presented the following ticket which was elected unanimousiy: Vice-Commodore, E. H. Demmler, Pittsburgh; Rear-Commodore, C. A. Spaulding, Buffalo; Purser, William Murdock, Pittsburgh; Executive Committee, C. F. Wolters, Rochester; J. S. Wright, Rochester; L. T. Coppins, Buffalo; E. A. Phillips, Warren, Pa.

J. J. Armstrong,
L. T. Coppins,
H. D. James.
Nominating Committee.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—Richard Tjader, 914 Fifth avenue, New York city, by William J. Hunter; Gustav Tott, Ritz Carlton Hotel, Forty-sixth street, New York city, and Christian Andersen, Ritz Carlton Hotel, Forty-sixth street, New York city, both by Robert F. Tims.

Central Division.—Frank J. White, 152 Baynes street, Buffalo, N. Y., by Edward A. Phillips; Howard S. Wolfe, Rome, N. Y., by Jesse J. Armstrong.

Western Division.—Norman G. Stockwell, 839 Wilson avenue, Chicago, Ill., by J. G. Roberts.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6299, O. Lewis Davis, 1235 Bloomfield street, Hoboken, N. J., 6300, Frank A. Schaefer, 407 Bellevue avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.; 6303, Charles Gilman, 1228 Lenox avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

Central Division.—6301, George T. Parmely, Brighton road, Ben Avon, Pa.

Northern Division.—6302, J. B. Allen, 51 Rosedale road, Toronto, Ont., Can.

REMINGTON UMC TRADE MARK

Going Strong in the Northeast

New England Championship won by S. B. Adams, 98 x 100, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Amateur High Average won by R. L. Spotts, 381 x 400, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Professional High Average won by Lester German, 391 x 400, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Western New York Championship—Watts L. Richmond Trophy—won by J. D. Green, 48 x 50—50 straight in the shoot-off—shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

Amateur High Average won by T. F. Conneely, 133 x 140, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

The steel lining in *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells insures better pattern, better penetration and greater velocity for the same load.

Remington-UMC records at the traps prove this.

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If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Sept. 4.—Phillipsburg, N. J.—Sixth annual Labor Day target tournament of Alert G. C. Ed. F. Markley, Easton, Pa.
Sept. 4.—Springfield (Mass.) Shooting Club Labor Day tournament. C. L. Kites, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Indianapolis (Ind.) G. C. Labor Day shoot.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Sept. 3-4.—St. Louis, Mo.—Blue Wing G. C. F. A. Grundman, Asst. Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Salem (O.) G. C. J. H. Pumphrey, Pres.
Sept. 4.—Wilmot (O.) G. C. E. E. Ellis, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Shooting Association. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Longmont (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 4.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. E. H. Bailey, Pres. W. C. T. S. L.
Sept. 4.—Royersford (Pa.) G. C. Frank A. Anderson, Sec'y.
Sept. 4.—Herkimer (N. Y.) G. C. Leon Klock, Sec'y, 532 W. Lake St., Herkimer, N. Y.
Sept. 4-5.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under the auspices of the Lynchburg G. C. J. D. Owen, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle Rod and Gun Club. H. C. Friedrichs, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Pillow (Pa.) G. C. J. A. Bingman, Sec'y.
Sept. 6.—Wellington (Colo.) G. C. H C. Keef, Cashier.
Sept. 6-7.—Charleston (Mo.) G. C., J. A. Howlett, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) G. C. H. C. Keefe, Cashier.
Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 28.—Mt. Kisco (N. Y.) G. C. A. Betti, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Demopolis (Ala.) Gun Club will hold a registered tournament Nov. 1 and 2. Write Secretary W. C. Du Feu for particulars.

Labor Day brings a tournament (sixth annual) at the Alert Gun Club, Phillipsburg, N. J. Eleven events, 100 targets, comprise the program. Entrance $9.40. Percentage system money division will be used. Practice 10:30. Shoot rain or shine. Edward F. Markley, Chairman, Easton, Pa.

It undoubtedly will interest FOREST AND STREAM enthusiasts to know that Edward Banks, who won the championship of Delaware last Saturday was for a number of years trap editor of this paper. As one of our old friends once said: "Banks is possessed of three invaluable characteristics—a charming personality, brains and a good eye."

That thriving young gun club, at Mt. Kisco, N. Y., will hold a tournament on Sept. 28, and, if time permits, it will be registered. The program will be ready for mailing Sept. 11. It will include several merchandise events, aggregate value, $150. A generous purse will be awarded. Full particulars from A. Betti, Secretary-Captain, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Col. William Barlow, of the British army, who arrived last week by the Atlantic Transport liner Minnewaska, is on his way to Canada to look into the merits of the Ross rifle, which the Canadian marksmen used in winning most of the trophies at the recent English rifle meet. It is said that the British army is seeking a new arm to equip its infantry.

At the Amenia Field Day, Amenia, N. Y., on Aug. 19, a trapshooting contest for novices was conducted under the supervision of Mr. Frank Stephenson, amateur champion, in order to encourage this form of sport among the farmers of Dutchess county. H. Benson took first prize, A. E. Benham second, and third was divided between Messrs. Fry and Newman. Mr. Stephenson gave an exhibition of his skill; and the whole affair was a very pleasant addition to the Field Day, which attracted five thousand people of this farming community.

The Litchfield, Ky., Gun Club was organized on Aug. 1 of this year, with thirty members, and it is safe to say, there is no more flourishing gun club in the State of Kentucky than this same club. The president is W. C. Killick; Vice-President, W. W. McCall. John W. Morrman, the Secretary, is a hustler with a first-class idea of publicity with a full knowledge of its value. The club gives two shoots each week, each man shooting 25 rounds. They gave exhibition shoots Aug. 17 and 18 at the Grayson county fair, and were classed among the leading attractions.

On Columbus day (Now a legal holiday), Oct. 12, the Fourth Cosmopolitan Amateur Championship will be held at the Bergen Beach Gun Club on their grounds in Brooklyn, N. Y. This shoot is open to all amateurs. There will be $100 added money and a number of trophies. A regular shoot is held at this club every Saturday at 1 P. M., with an extra shoot Tuesday, September 12. To reach the club, take Subway to Flatbush and Atlantic avenues, Brooklyn, then Flatbush avenue trolley car; or from New York City Hall—Brooklyn Bridge—direct or will transfer to shooting grounds, Avenue N and East Seventy-first street, Bergen Beach, Brooklyn. L. H. Schortemeier, 201 Pearl street, is secretary.

I have had no less than fifty inquiries from shooters in different cities within the last few weeks asking for the names of gun clubs within short distance of different cities throughout the country. These men write that they want to join good clubs, where they may shoot once a week. I have taken pleasure in placing these gentlemen happily. There are many good clubs about which I have not full information, such as dates of shoot, conditions, ducs, etc. Beginning with the issue of Sept. 16, and monthly thereafter, I will publish a tabulated list of gun clubs, with their distances from a given center. If you are interested in building up your club's membership through our efforts, and, at no expense to you, kindly send me, at once, full particulars of your club, including the number of members at present enrolled.

The harmless looking person who steals to the rail of the ferryboat and drops a glittering object in the river is probably not an anarchist disposing of a bomb, but a law-abiding citizen trying to get rid of the revolver which has been in the bureau drawer for years as protection against burglars. For, under the new Sullivan law, which went into effect on Sept. 1, any one in the State of New York who has in his possession a revolver is liable to be found guilty of a misdemeanor and fined. It cannot be sold or given away. Only stores licensed by the Police Commissioner will be permitted to sell revolvers, and the buyer must show a permit to carry one signed by the Police Commissioner or a city Magistrate. The sale is recorded for the inspection of the police. Commissioner Waldo spent some time with Chief Magistrate McAdoo yesterday, going over the provisions of the law and making sure that their interpretations of it corresponded. Whether or not a pawnshop with a large stock of revolvers and other small weapons will get a license to sell them will depend upon the reports that are turned in by the captains of precincts. The number of such pawnshops will probably be cut down. All the books of stores selling revolvers will be examined regularly. So, after this, if a citizen wishes to have a weapon as protection against burglars, he will have to buy a rifle or a shotgun loaded with buckshot. The latter weapon is advocated by Commissioner Waldo.

The Liberty Island Rod and Gun Club, which numbers among its members the best sportsmen in Brooklyn and Eastern New York, will hold its annual clam bake on Sept. 17. A jolly time is safely predicted.

The officers of the club are: Daniel O'Reilly, President; Montford Decker, Vice-President; Jacob Rausch, Secretary-Treasurer. The Board of Directors include Howard Housman, chairman; Captain Thomas Price, Alfred Housman, Joseph Rush, Eugene Griffith, Nick Brennan, Winfield S. Ewing and H. N. Wilson.

Among the members are E. B. Barnum, H. F. Ehler, F. Guile, P. J. Griffith, M. Levy, R. Cleva, Captain W. Burton, Captain E. Van Arsdale, George Johnson and Peter Sturcke.

The Labor Day tournament of the Springfield (Mass.) Shooting Club will be held on their grounds at Red House Crossing, on Monday, Sept. 4. The program of twelve events calls for 200 bluerock targets, $16 entrance, in the sweeps and $25 added money by the club. Shooting will start promptly at 9:30 o'clock, and continue all day. To reach the grounds take Indian Orchard or Palmer cars, leaving the city every fifteen minutes. There will be $75 worth of merchandise prizes to be awarded the high guns, shooting the entire program. All ties to be shot off miss-and-out. Targets included in all entrance at 2 cents each. Interstate rules will govern all events. Sweeps will be optional. Any one may enter any event and shoot for targets only. Rose system of dividing money, four moneys; less than ten entries, three moneys. Targets will be thrown from traps arranged Sergeant system. Lunch and loaded shells will be for sale on the grounds. Ship guns and ammunition prepaid to C. L. Kites, Secretary, 416 Main street, and they will be delivered on the grounds free of charge. The shoot will be held rain or shine, the firing point being under cover, if necessary. Programs are now ready and may be had of the Secretary. The club extends a cordial invitation to all shooters and their friends to attend.

BEECROFT.

Bradford Gun Club.

BRADFORD, Pa., Aug. 25.—George E. Painter, of Pittsburg, succeeded in defending his title to the State championship for trapshooting at the Foster Brook grounds of the Bradford Gun Club to-day, defeating Harry M. Kahler, of Philadelphia, the score being, Painter 97, Kahler 95, from 18yds. This event was one of the most interesting ever witnessed in the city and was also very exciting. Mr. Painter won the title at DuBois several months ago, and the trophy was subject to challenge. Mr. Kahler saw fit to try for the championship and the match was arranged for Bradford's annual green corn shoot.

The weather was bad and rain fell much of the time while the men were at the traps.

In the professional class Hawkins was high gun for the two days, breaking 292 targets out of a possible 300. Kahler was high in the amateur class for the two days, breaking a total of 287 targets.

For the Holley trophies there were seven entries of three-man teams. The Audubon team, of Buffalo, consisting of Kelsey, Hilliker and Wright won, breaking a total of 214 targets out of a possible 225. A Bradford team, consisting of Conneely, F. Korner and Henline, was second, breaking 213 targets, and a Pittsburg team, Calhoun, Painter and Johnston, was third with 207 targets.

The merchandise ties left unfinished Thursday night were shot off Friday morning, and it required 105 targets to decide the winners of the first prizes.

The annual green corn shoot was conducted under the personal direction of L. J. Squier, of Pittsburg, and was one of the most successful ever held by the local gun club. The following are the scores made by the shooters the first and second days and their totals:

	1st Day.	2d Day.	Total.
J G Doutt	116	127	243
R E Miller	112	118	230
J H De Arment	101	121	222
W B Alexander	95	108	203
E D Schwem	126	130	256
F Guinzburg	137	137	274
A F Kuhn	108	123	231
E W Kelly	109	126	235
H W Millen	129	136	265
N Johnston	127	143	270
G E Painter	131	144	275
J F Calhoun	131	137	268
J T Morrison	122	122	244
J S Speer	133	136	269
C C Irwin	126	137	263
H W Kahler	141	146	287
C C Farnum	97	104	201
F S Wright	141	143	284
S H Loomis	119	139	258
C L Frantz	132	142	274
A W Vernon	122	134	256
T O Glenn	119	129	248
R S Van Nette	118	136	254
F J Kennedy	103	120	223
E F Connors	119	132	251
J G S Dey	112	...	...
E E Hilliker	130	141	271
F D Kelsey	124	136	260
J B Duffy	123	114	237
M Davis	117	123	240
G A Bodine	130	134	264
W Hamaker	125	132	257
A W Eygabroat	114	126	240
T F Conneely	132	141	273
C D Henline	135	143	278
F D Korner	137	141	278
E L Korner	129	133	262
P A Meine	104	...	...
J O Edgcomb	112	119	231
C E Gridley	77	89	166
P Napier	66	...	...
H M Heysel	83	...	...
L E Mallory, Sr.	119	128	247
F E Mallory	130	115	245
J F Mallory	134	132	266
A J Stancliff	125	140	265
L E Mallory, Jr.	135	140	275
F C Scott	125	139	255
T E Costello	86	...	...
F G Crittenden	115	110	225
T E Marsh	...	112	...
W B Bartlett	...	113	...
H A Van Arsdale	...	105	...
A M Armour	...	102	...
W W Fuller	...	86	...
R R Mallory	...	129	...
F A Miller	74	...	...
A C Stengel	76	...	...
G M Wykoff	24	...	...
W H Bunke	48	...	...
J Van Tine	66	...	...
Geo H Grauel	29	...	...
J W Bedeaux	65	40	105
G R Coffin	58	...	...
R C Sartwell	21	...	...
W B Jones	22	...	...
F P Farwell	22	...	...
E A Hoenig	21	29	50
R S Artley	36	132	168
F M Webster	...	125	...
F W Wagner	...	11	...
W C Welch	...	3	...
Chas Jones	...	135	...
C A Jobson	...	124	...
S H Furst	...	135	...
J F Hirsch	...	48	...
Professionals:			
H H Stevens	136	142	278
J C Garland	117	126	243
H C Kirkwood	140	141	281
J M Hawkins	145	147	292
W Henderson	140	145	285
D W Tomlinson	126	137	263
R S Pringle	128	140	268

Sioux Falls Gun Club.

SECRETARY J. J. BURNS is some shooter, but when it comes to keeping score for publication, he must write with a broken piece of No. 7½ chilled shot, or else he never tried his pencil for pattern before using it at a competition. It seems reasonably safe to guess that W. S. Hoon was high man, for the two days, with 283 out of 300. The rest of the amateur scores you will have to take as the compositor dopes 'em out. Fred Gilbert had high professional wished on him with 279 out of 300, while H. G. Taylor had comparative ease and a low score in getting second money. He got 278. G. A. Olson tripped in with 264 and third gold dust. Hon. Tom Marshall smelled prairie chicken, and, looked for feathers on the blue rocks. He didn't find the feathers and only found 261 targets.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
W S Hoon	150	140	150	143
S A Huntley	150	144	150	138
Potter White	150	137	150	143
C Hollingsworth	150	135	150	136
Dr C W O'Key	150	137	150	133
W A Brown	150	130	150	135
F F Slocum	150	133	150	128
J J Burns	150	126	150	134
H A Walker	150	129	150	131
H A Anderson	150	131	150	128
G S Maxwell	158	126	150	126
Chas Foote	150	122	150	129
A Wallace	150	116	150	129
J Berger	150	125	150	114
W Beckwith	150	104	150	127
O Bitter	150	107	150	119
R Loving	150	112	150	109
C W Anderson	150	105	150	105
J Seubert	150	109	150	78
H M Hessimus	150	91	150	83
Professionals:				
Fred Gilbert	150	142	150	137
H G Taylor	150	135	150	143
G A Olson	150	132	150	132
R R Barber	150	132	150	131
Hon T A Marshall	150	136	150	125
O R Dickey	150	127	150	127

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Maryland State Shoot.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 23.—Two days of successful shooting marked the annual State shoot here yesterday and today. While no big scores were made, the competitors were close enough together at all times to make the tournament exciting.

Cracks from fourteen clubs, comprising the association, were in evidence, all interested in winning the diamond fob offered the champion.

In the preliminary shoot, Worthington, professional, was high gun with 97 out of 100. In the first day of the regular program Worthington again was high with 143 out of 150. First Amateur was T. Diffendall, who broke 135. Of the other forty-four shooters, Eyler and Holland finished in the order named. Eyler was high amateur for the tournament with 271 out of 300. Hoover was second with 269, and Shaw third with 268.

Rising Sun Gun Club No. 2 won the team shoot with 131, while Mt. Washington and Prospect No. 2 tied for second with 129. Worthington took high professional honors with 290.

Thirty thousand targets were thrown. After los es were paid, the average winning was $271.30.

As a scorer H. L. R. Lewis continues a success, Good, clean figures make life easy for the compositor.

The association officers are: President, H. D. Billmeyer, Cumberland; Vice-President, Joseph S. Gifford, Rising Sun; Secretary, George P. Mordecai, Baltimore. Captain James R. Malone, one of the best known of the Baltimore shooters, is one of the board of directors.

Team shoot:

Prospect Park Gun Club—Gipe 45, Nitzel 40, Tracey 44; total, 129.

Baltimore Shooting Association No. 2—Doucas 38, Ludleun 37, Wier 38; total, 113.

Prospect Park Gun Club No. 2—Medinger 45, Krantz 43, Poehlman, 33; total, 121.

Hagerstown Gun Club—T. Diffendal 44, G. Diffendal 43, Snavely 33; total, 120.

Baltimore Country Club—Rasin 46, Gill 33, Mallory 44; total, 123.

Cumberland Gun Club—H. Billinger 42, O. D. Williams 39, G. N. Hoover 47; total, 128.

Rising Sun Gun Club, No. 1—A. B. Keen 38, Ewing 48, England 42; total, 128.

Rising Sun Gun Club, No. 2—C. O. Williams 39, Gifford 44, Rose 48; total, 131.

Mount Washington Gun Club—Hargest, Jr., 42, Whiteford 43, Hargest 44; total, 129.

Baltimore Association, No. 1—Eyler 43, Chew 43, Malone 40; total, 126.

Anolostan Gun Club—Stutener 40, Wilson 35, Monroe 40; total, 115.

Maryland Country Club—Mordecai 43, Holland 38, Bartlett 40; total, 121.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Eyler	150	137	150	138
Rosin	150	123	45	31
Gill	150	105	75	51
Shaub	150	119	...	...
Gipe	150	129	150	130
Mallory	150	130	30	23
Hoover	150	131	150	138
O D Williams	150	131	150	133
F Bellmeyer	150	121	150	111
H Bellmeyer	150	125	150	130
Shaw	150	132	150	136
Coe	150	129	...	...
Malone	150	117	150	125
Hunter	150	113	...	...
Rose	150	123	150	122
Kranty	150	113	150	107
Harvey	150	99	150	112
Cohurn	105	77	...	...
Holland	150	129	150	127
Keen	150	126	150	114
G Diffendall	150	120	150	125
F Diffendall	150	135	150	126
Snavely	150	112	150	111
Stuebner	150	126	150	134
Stine	150	88	150	94
Wilson	150	115	150	122
Monroe	150	131	150	138
Mordecai	150	127	150	114
Etchison	150	118	150	99
Weir	150	99	150	96
Whiteford	150	116	150	114
Stulty	150	131	...	...
Ewing	150	132	150	137
Hartenstine	150	111	150	131
England	150	128	150	127
Gifford	150	123	150	118
C O Williams	150	126	150	133
Brice	90	73	...	...
Atwell	90	79	...	...
H Rosin	90	58	...	...
L Rosin	90	57	...	...
Etzln	120	84	...	...
Netzel	150	119	150	124
Barghm	45	40	...	...
Reafsugar	45	36	...	...
Ducas	150	129	150	109
Bartlett	...	...	150	98
Hurlgest, Jr.	30	23	30	24
Francis	45	35	...	...
Chew	45	37	...	...
Cumings	15	9	...	...
Treacy	15	11	...	...
Bowen	15	11	...	...
Hargest	15	11	30	30
Miller	...	...	30	25
Poffle	...	...	15	11
Fruster	...	...	30	20
Towner	...	...	120	78
Billingson	...	...	135	104
Waller	...	...	150	94
Bond	...	...	150	127
Brehm	...	...	150	115
Walkins	...	...	30	15
Harkins	...	...	90	55
Whitaker	...	...	75	48
Brown	...	...	60	50
Bowen	...	...	75	60
Professionals:				
Worthington	150	143	150	147
Lewis	150	133	150	128
Storr	150	136	150	136
Wells	150	141	150	146
Avey	150	129	150	127
Keller, Sr.,	150	124	...	...
Keller, Jr.	150	119	150	123
Fay	150	126	150	117

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Tomah Gun Club.

TOMAH, Wis., Aug. 23.—One hundred and fifty targets compriscd the program at the annual tournament held here to-day. Capt. Jack Wolf, of Milwaukee, got 146 out of his efforts. The scores are so illegible the name of the second man won't be guessed. His score was 142. Third man was C. P. Shumway, of Milwaukee, with 139. High professional was H. C. Hirschy, who topped 143, beating E. S. Graham by one break. Weather conditions were perfect, while the grounds were ideal.

The scores were kept by C. J. Wells, secretary, and our copy wasn't very clear.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C P Shumway...	150	139	L W Earle.....	150	115
Capt J Wulf.....	150	146	W H Schultz...	150	128
A G Kiel.....	150	136	F Z Fieting....	150	116
A B Nelson.....	150	126	C H Wakland..	150	129
Dr Gibson	150	125	A C Stone.....	150	97
W E Lawyer...	150	131	M Johnson	150	123
J V Winters.....	150	142	H Hammersmith	150	138
John Culp	150	121	Ed Schendell...	150	124
L Caufield.....	150	108	F M Reed.....	150	125
A Anderson	150	107	D Puffer.....	150	122
J M Carey.....	150	117	C L Schultz.....	150	109
C E Simpson...	150	126	O J Miller.....	150	121
C Kellogg	150	91	E L Gilbert.....	150	106
C W Worth ...	150	62	G A Leok.....	150	109
Professionals:					
E S Graham....	150	142	G E Matthews..	150	140
W D Stannard..	150	137	H C Hirschy...	150	143
F H Siefkin.....	150	140			

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

An impromptu live-bird shoot was held at the grounds on Aug. 23, in which seven of the wing shots of Cincinnati and vicinity participated. The weather conditions were good. The birds were strong fliers, and among the lot were a few exceptionally fast ones. The object of the shoot was principally to get in trim for the coming shoot at Ryland, Ky., on Labor Day. Harry Hessler, a member of the recently organized gun club at Mt. Healthy, O., made his debut in the live-bird game at this shoot, and tied for high gun with George Walker, one of the best pigeon shots in this section, on a perfect score of 20, a performance worthy of special mention. George Dameron, the club's star target shot, also put up nice work, missing but one bird in the two events, and tying the leaders in the first event. Payne had the hard luck to lose two birds dead out of bounds; both were hard hit, and barely got over the boundary. The club officials have not decided as yet in regard to holding monthly live-bird events during the fall and winter, but will probably do so if there seems sufficient in the game to warrant it.

Event No. 1, 10 birds, $5 entrance, divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Walker 31yds.,	10	Schreck, 30	9
H Hessler, 28	10	Robbins, 28	6
Dameron, 30	10	Gould, 30	8
Payne, 32	9		

Event No. 2, same as No. 1:

Walker, 32	10	Payne, 32	8
Hessler, 30	10	Gould, 31	8
Dameron, 31	9	Robbins, 28	7
Schreck, 31	9		

There was a very fair attendance at the shoot on Aug. 26. The weather was good for target shooting, there being no wind to affect the flight of the targets. H. R. Irwin was high man with 95 out of 100. It is evident that he has solved the gun problem so far as he is concerned, for he has been doing good work with his latest weapon for several weeks. Ed. Frohliger, of the Hyde Park Gun Club, took part in a shoot to-day for the first time since his club quit its weekly meetings, and did some very good work, considering his lack of practice.

The next money-back shoot of the club will be held on Sept. 3. A large attendance is expected, as the club has added a special event to the regular program, which will prove interesting.

Irwin	95	Hayes	68
Armstrong	81	Frohliger	55
Smith	80	Walker	38
Brewster	75	Lehman	21
Kerr	70		

The attendance at the shoot on Aug. 7 fell off a little, as the day was extremely hot, with a high degree of humidity, and no wind to temper the heat in the slightest. Only two 25-target events were shot, Schreck making high score of 45. Luverne did not succeed in getting the best of his old antagonist, Schreck, though he game him a good run in the last event. Supt. Taggart discovered a few pigeons in the loft, and an event at 6 birds each was shot as a wind-up to the afternoon. In this event Schreck came out the winner with a perfect score. The birds were a fair lot, with three or four screamers, the winner getting his share of the fast ones. At the shoot on the day before, Lehman and Irwin shot a few live birds, the former killing 14 out of 15, and the latter 6 out of 10.

The next money-back shoot will be held on Sept. 3, and the club will introduce a new feature, hoping to bring out a larger number of the local amateurs.

The date for the ten-man team match with the N. C. R. Club, of Dayton, O., will be settled in a few days, and will probably be about the middle of September. The first match will take place on the latter's grounds, and the return match, which will soon follow, on the grounds of the Northern. Several of the members will take part in the series of live-bird shoots, which begin on Labor Day, at Ryland, Ky., on the grounds of the Crystal Lake Gun Club.

Schreck	45	Ford	39
Luverne	34	Armstrong	41
Lehman	19	Kerr	37

Special event, 6 birds:

Schreck	6	Ford	5
Luverne	5	Lehman	5

Berks County League.

The shoot of the Berks County League was held on the grounds of the South End Gun Club at Reading, Pa. The rain in the early morning kept some of the shooters at home. Excellent scores were made throughout the day, due greatly to Manager L. R. Lewis, by the courtesy of the Du Pont Powder Co. Uncle Tom kept his eye moving. A. A. Fink was on the grounds early—a grand promoter and rendered all possible assistance.

L. W. Cumberland astonished the shooters and spectators when he smashed his 125 straight. Well done, Lloyd, 147 out of 150.

Apgar was second professional with 144.

Messrs. Fay and Lawrence are new-comers, but made a lot of friends.

A. S. Heil, of Allentown, was high amateur with 146 out of 150. This won the Ballistite silver cup, emblematic of this county's championship. You know Al is a butcher, and is used to taking the "whole hog." He also scored 48 out of 50 in the team race.

Lockwood W. Worden, of Harrisburg, was second high amateur with 144.

Schlicher and Ed Adams tied for third amateur with 142.

The team race was a feature. Ten teams entered, a total of thirty shooters. The race was won by the Lehigh Valley Shooting Association team—Heil 48, Schlicher 49, Englert 50, a total of 147 out of 150. Independence of Philadelphia, was second with 142 out of 150. Harry Kahler and John Englert broke straight in the team race. Here Harry established another Western record.

Neaf cast a hearty smile when John broke straight in the team race. No hair on this cotton-tail.

Rader, of Newmanstown, made the boys take notice with 138 out of 150.

Gerhart was in excellent form, scoring 136, which put him one target ahead of Melchior, one of the promoters.

Ed. Adams had a clear conscience to-day, listing third amateur, tying Schlicher.

Bitterling was in good form. His chum, Charlie, broke straight in the first event, but broke down, scoring only 108.

Business prevented Lee Wertz from following the game closely, thus reaching the 134 tide.

Yocum scored 135 out of 150. This is excellent shooting with one eye.

Harry Ball fell shy to-day, slightly below his average. "Butch" did not show up with the Allentown bunch.

Through the death of Mrs. Yocum, Lewis' associate, Ludwig, could not be present, as the Post-office Department called him for extra duty vice D. M. Yocum.

Two traps were in use and 8500 targets were thrown. This is a new era for the county championship with a total of forty-six entries.

Many of the boys who shot to-day will figure in the Westy Hogan.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Heil	150	146	Kahler	150	139
Newcomb	150	139	Englert	150	128
Bitterling	150	120	Coleman	150	130
Schlicher	150	142	Eck	150	136
Yocum	150	135	Depew	150	115
Hain	150	133	C Adams	150	122
Gerhart	150	136	Kutz	150	108
Ball	150	125	Moyer	150	117
Andrews	150	133	Miller	150	140
Coffroad	150	127	Burns	150	125
Martin	150	128	Weider	150	136
Worden	150	144	Mengel	150	138
Wilson	150	132	L Wertz	150	134
Brewster	150	133	E Adams	150	142
Keller	150	134	F Wertz	75	62
Rader	150	138	Weik	45	29
Butzman	150	114	Rudey	45	20
Eshleman	150	120	Keeley	45	23
Melchoir	150	135	Sondendillige	11	23
Wertz	150	135	Wallace	15	12
Kramlich	150	108			
Professionals:					
L Cumberland	150	147	Apgar	150	144
Fay	150	133	Lawrence	150	130
Lewis	150	129			

Team race, three-man teams, 50 targets per man:

Independence.		Harrisburg.	
Kahler	50	Keller	44
Newcomb	47	Worden	45
Coleman	45—142	Wilson	41—130
South End No. 1.		Spring Valley No. 1.	
Yocum	44	E Adams	47
Metler	48	Wertz	47
Mengle	47—139	Putzman	42—136
South End No. 2.		Spring Valley No. 2.	
Ball	36	Mover	41
Gerhart	43	F Wertz	42
Hain	38—117	C Adams	42—125
Lehigh Valley.		Independence, Reading.	
Englert	50	Eck	46
Schlicher	49	Kutz	41
Heil	48—147	Shilling	38—125
South End No. 3.		Newmanstown.	
Melchoir	48	Burns	37
Weider	47	Martin	44
Eshleman	38—133	Werth	41—122

A. T. Ludwig.

Atlantic City Gun Club.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 26.—The week-end shoot of the Atlantic City Gun Club was honored with the presence of C. G. Westcoat, the popular expert amateur of Leesburg, Fla., and Mr. Kiplinger, of the Peters Cartridge Co. The shoot was held on the famous Young's Pier, the home of the Westy Hogans, and, I might add, that all our Friday shoots will be held there until after the Westy Hogan event is shot, and we will be glad to have any visiting trapshooters come out with us and get some practice for the big event. In view of the fact that a strong wind was blowing and a shower coming up, the scores made were more than creditable, and this practice is just what is needed to line up for some of the Westy Hogan prizes. Scores:

C G Westcoat	15	12	14	13	12	14	14	14	14	11
Plum	14	12	12	12	13	14	14	..	..	..
Cook	13	13	13	13	12	14	..	..	..	..
Westcoat	10	13	14	11	13	12	..	..	..	..
Kiplinger	14	13	15	11	15	15	13	13	..	..
Eveler	10	14	11	13	13	11	13	..	..	..
Watson	11	12	14	11	11	10	11	13	..	..
Gladney	14	13	13	11	13	10	13	..	..	..
Powers	14	14	14	15	13	13	..	..	..	..
Sheppard	12	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Plum trophy:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
Plum	2	47	Powers	0	44
Cook	0	44	Sheppard	2	44
Westcoat	2	42			

This is a race of 200 targets, and the contest is to be finished next week. It looks like anyone's win, as out of the 150 shot at, Plum is down 20 with 2 handicap; Powers 17, no handicap; Sheppard, 18, 2 handicap; Cook 14, no handicap; Westcoat 14, with 2 handicap. It is hoped there will be a shoot-off or two before the cup is won.

Again we invite you all to come down and shoot with us if you would like a little practice before Westy arrives, Sept. 19.

Secretary.

Philadelphia Trapshooters' League.

The Rules Committee of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League, comprised of Frank S. Cantrell, Jr., chairman; R. C. Fleming, J. Franklin Meehan, T. E. Doremus, Harry Fisher, William H. Clegg and J. J. Kauffin, have drawn up the following set of rules to govern the championship matches to be shot this fall and winter:

Rule 1. The matches of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League shall be governed by the Interstate Association rules upon all questions not covered by the rules now adopted, which shall supersede the Interstate rules whenever they conflict therewith.

Rule 2. League matches shall be commenced immediately upon the arrival of trains leaving terminals at 1 P. M. on days scheduled, provided there is upon the ground at least two representatives of a team competing against the home team.

Rule 3. In event of protest by contestant to referee as to fairness or legality of the targets thrown by any trap, the trap shall be stopped and shall be adjusted to the satisfaction of the captains or acting captains of competing teams.

Rule 4. Ties between teams shall be decided by the team scores made in the next large shoot following the tie, the team breaking the greater number of targets to win the tie. If a tie shall occur in the last shoot of the League series, it shall be shot off the same day by the ten men who made the team for their respective clubs in the tie match, if present; any vacancies to bring the team up to ten to be filled by the captains or acting captains; tie to be shot off at 15 birds per man.

Rule 5. The Interstate rule in regard to score sheets being placed visible to the shooters shall be rigidly enforced.

Rule 6. When a target shot at by contestant has been called lost by the referee, the decision of the referee shall not be changed unless two men in the squad other than the shooter against whom the decision has been made shall declare the bird broken. In that event the referee may change his decision.

Rule 7. That all professionals, designated as such by the Interstate Association, shall be debarred from participating in League matches, excepting V. V. Dorp, Harry Overbaugh, L. Z. Lawrence, W. A. Joslyn, T. E. Doremus, Schuyler Colfax, E. W. Everett, J. F. Pratt, G. F. Hamlin and others such as may be allowed to do so by the unanimous consent of the board of directors at any regular or special meeting.

Rule 8. That no entries shall be made later than 4 P. M. on League shoot days.

Rule 9. The secretary of each club shall send the secretary of the League list of members, with addresses, before the first scheduled shoot, and that any member's name not on said list will not be eligible to compete until name has been in secretary's hands thirty days, as a newly elected member.

Rule 10. That in the event of any post series shoot, a fixed distance handicap to govern.

Rule 11. That there be four classes, i. e., A, B, C and D; Class A, 85 per cent., 100; Class B, 78 per cent., 85; Class C, 70 per cent., 78, and Class D, 60 per cent. and less; shooter must compete in five of the seven shoots to be eligible for prizes.

Rule 12. In the event of sufficient trophies being received, same to be adjusted high gun and runner-up in each class.

Rule 13. The scores of each competition must be mailed or given to the League secretary within one week after each shoot, or the same will not be counted.

Rule 14. Each competing club team may consist of any number of members, but the highest ten scores only to count.

Rule 15. Competition will cover 50 targets per man in events of 25 targets each, all shooting from 16yds.

Rule 16. Point system to govern winnings of each club. The club team breaking the largest number of targets to have two points, the second one point.

Rule 17. No scores to be changed after leaving the scorer.

Newton Gun Club.

Newton, N. J., Aug. 26.—Twenty-five enthusiastic amateurs faced the traps at the club here to-day. The star feature was the five-man team race between Great Meadows and Newton, in which the home team won by 18 targets—228 to 210 out of 250. Connie and Cahn, of Newton, shot remarkably well, each getting 48 out of his 50. In the singles at 125 birds, E. J. Cahn was high gun with 122, after some exceedingly pretty shooting. L. Connie shot cleverly into second place with 120, being one up on G. Freeman, who took third with five to spare.

The tournament was well attended by non-shooting visitors and was a tremendous success in every way. Scores:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
D Vreeland	125	108	D C Snider	125	96
O J Crigar	125	108	S Mars	90	81
G Welsh	125	100	E Bryan	80	75
L J Deremer	125	114	W Howell	80	77
C P Kinney	125	113	E Pierson	55	45
A B Brickner	125	114	O C Tompson	55	43
E J Cahn	125	122	O Wilson	55	49
L Connie	125	120	D Ayers	55	42
G Freeman	125	119	G Stranline	55	48
J Von Lengerke	125	109	E Tippet	40	35
L M Morford	125	101			

Team race:

Great Meadows.		Newton.	
Cregar	22 19—41	Brickner	23 24—47
Deremer	24 21—45	Von Lengerke	22 19—41
Welsh	23 16—39	Connie	24 24—48
Vreeland	22 21—43	Kinney	23 21—44
Snider	19 23—42—210	Cahn	24 24—48—228

Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League

THE first registered tournament of the Sea Side Gun Club, Bridgeport, Conn., was held Saturday, Aug. 19, it being the fifth of a series of six tournaments held by the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League. It was a record-breaker in attendance, there being the greatest number of shooters registered ever in the history of trapshooting in the State. Many well-known shooters were present, coming from New York, Boston, Springfield and about every corner and section of Connecticut, and it was certainly very gratifying to the members, who had worked very hard to make it a success, to see such a good crowd.

One of the old professionals remarked during the day that "This State of Connecticut is the best trapshooting State in the Union to-day, in point of interest taken in the game, and any of them will have to go some to beat us."

There was a large gallery present in the afternoon, among them a great many of the ladies, which gave much tone to the otherwise picturesque scene.

The first squad was called up at 7:45 A. M., and there was something doing every minute until 6:30 P. M., when the last squad completed their scores. Early in the morning it was realized that it was not to be a day of high scores, as there was a stiff northwest wind that gave many of the birds a zig-zag flight, that reminded the old-timers of the days of live-bird shooting. Never mind, boys: come again next year, and we will put up wind shields, if necessary.

Harry Metcalf, Rockville, Conn., the 1909 State champion, was high gun for the amateurs, scoring 136, which gives him a leg on the Du Pont trophy, which is being shot for during the six tournaments, the other winners being H. M. Judd, at Bethel; L. H. Bradley, at New Haven; Chas. Vanstone, at Long Hill and Danbury.

L. H. Bradley won a leg on the Western Cartridge Co. trophy, that being shot for under the same conditions as the Du Pont trophy, except that the high gun on the team race counts as a leg. The previous winners in this event are: W. A. Gregory, at Bethel; W. W. Rice, at New Haven and Danbury; and Chas. Vanstone at Long Hill. Much interest will be centered in these two events at the next tournament, which will decide the winner of these trophies.

The team race was very exciting to the very last bird, Danbury winning by one bird, Bridgeport and New Haven being tied for second place.

The special events of 25 birds filled with forty-five entries—some entries, I guess, for a special—and was hotly contested from start to finish. It looked like another gun for Lew Wilson, when he smashed 24, but Sam Senior and Dwight Hall could not see it that way, and went him one better, each of them making perfect scores, which brought forth much applause from the big crowd of onlookers. Dr. E. L. Warren also tied with Wilson with 24, and it was decided that the two ties should be shot off in the next 30 birds of the regular program, the result being as follows: Senior first; Hall second; Wilson third, and Warren fourth, there being four prizes for this event. Pretty good shooters, I guess, when the Sea Side boys win three out of four of the prizes in the special.

There was a grand bunch of professionals present, and squad No. 14, containing Bill Darton, Gil Wheeler, Lester German, Jack Fanning and Hank Stevens, attracted much attention. Among the other well-known professionals present were J. A. R. Elliott, A. E. Sibley, F. M. Fay, H. A. Keller and Dr. E. M. Funk. Hank Stevens was high gun among them for the day, scoring 142.

The office was in charge of Secretary E. R. Lewis, very ably assisted by W. H. Lyon and R. A. Lewis. The detail work was all handled in a very capable manner, and reflects much credit on the men in charge of that part of the program.

And maybe Charley Sherwood ain't some "squad hustler." Any time they got away from him, you would find them out back of the office trying to make expenses, shooting, but with a noiseless ammunition. It is reported several of the boys picked up quite a little change.

Hope you all had a good time, and want you to come again next year, for we are certainly here to stay.

	Shot at.	Broke
T M Adams	150	86
W A Gregory	150	125
E C Stiltz	150	107
A W Wolfinger	150	119
P E Osborne	150	122
W F Clarke	150	120
G B Prest	150	113
L H Goddard	150	122
H J Hurd	150	69
P W Seery	150	83
J L Swcet	120	32
C W Hull	150	109
G S Lees	150	107
H Metcalf	150	136
L H Bradley	150	131
J W Treadwell	150	113
Nick Winblad	150	90
H N Judd	150	111
R H Bennett	150	108
C K Bailey	150	102
W B Judd	150	78
B Crane	150	109
F J Wales	150	117
H F Sherman	150	108
E W Sherman	150	101
C B Cutter	150	114
C K Plancon	150	89
John Mahoney	150	81
L Jennings	30	12
M Hepburn	150	118
A Chamberlain	150	118
E G Southey	150	121
R D Cate	150	118
E R Lewis	150	112
R A Lewis	150	111
D H Hall	150	115
S P Senior	150	131
S Kellogg	150	74
W H Lyon	150	108
W B Smith	150	108
Henry Cooper	150	105
C F Sauer	150	78
Geo Hill	150	78
F O Hoagland	75	55
R L Shepard	120	72
B Robison	150	99
W W Rice	150	123
Dr Bishop	150	108
E H Bailey	150	109
C W Stevens	150	130
A M Arnold	150	123
E H Pinney	120	81
H C Barstow	150	129
A E Lavery	150	97
C E Barrett	150	96
John Draper	150	120
W J McElligott	150	118
Chas E Hall	150	124
Chas Probst	150	120
H Ridgc	150	109
W F Alcorn	150	100
W W Gale	150	107
Dr H J Staub	150	123
F E Mctcalf	120	80
W Olmstead	150	117
E W Miller	90	39
H H Park	90	62
R A Gillespie	150	99
Dr E L Warren	150	112
Jas Williams	150	109
F T Bedford	60	46
T Sturges	60	24
G J Corbett	150	121
John Clarkson	150	107

WINNERS IN "SPECIAL" EVENT.
Reading from right to left: S. P. Senior, D. H. Hall, L. C. Wilson, Dr. E. L. Warren.

C S Fox	150	113
L C Wilson	150	125
Chas Sherwood	150	124
C W Vanstone	150	120
Dr C C Smith	150	102
W E Day	150	120
Wm E Decker	75	11
C R Disbrow	120	60
E Kelly	150	119
R H Smith	150	119
C Dann	150	107
L Ferris	150	123
F W Smith	150	106
H Fish	150	102
A J Williamson	150	92
Professionals:		
F M Fay	150	128
H Keller	150	101
A E Sibley	150	132
Arcy	120	90
E M Funk	150	133
W B Darton	150	139
C H Phelps	135	80
James Coughlin	60	29
W B Leigh	30	20
D N Armstrong	90	58
G P Miller	60	24
J H Weed	30	9
F H Batterson	30	19
M E Thompson	30	15
T H Dardani	30	10
H A Hull	60	45
Harry Way	90	57
E Kaimer	30	19
J M Lynch	30	14
M Beers	75	45
G M Wheeler	150	114
L S German	150	131
Jack Fanning	150	132
H H Stevens	150	142
J A R Elliott	150	136

HARRY METCALF.
Amateur High Gun.

Mechanicsburg Gun Club.

MECHANICSBURG, O., Aug. 22.—Forty-three men shot through the entire program here to-day. There were forty-six entries. Snuff Taylor was high professional with 146. C. A. Young was high amateur with a like score. There were three ties for second amateur at 143, they being H. E. Smith, E. M. Stout and F. M. Edwards.

O. H. Nutt and J. A. Smith tied for third with 142.

	Shot at.	Broke
Lon Fisher	150	143
H E Smith	150	143
C L Moeler	150	132
E M Stout	150	143
F J Coburn	150	140
C D Coburn	150	140
R B Guy	150	137
W S Guy	150	119
H E Bay	150	134
O M Carter	150	117
R O Heikes	150	143
L J Squier	150	137
F M Edwards	150	143
O H Nutt	150	142
I R Taylor	150	146
F G Phellis	150	124
E G Long	150	122
G E Lockhart	150	116
E Swonger	150	103
L E Martin	150	126
T B Saxbce	150	127
J A Stuckey	150	97
J Cunningham	150	120
H Slagle	150	131
C T Henderson	150	121
H L Hildinger	150	122
J A Smith	150	142
W Chamberlain	150	137
J E Cain	150	137
J I Brandenburg	150	118
C A Young	150	146
H C Downey	150	130
C E Winkler	150	133
Ben Downs	150	139
A H Hill	150	141
J H Pumphries	150	139
F C Koch	150	134
A B Shobe	150	133
Wm Poole	150	132
Wm Webster	150	134
Roy McGregor	150	117
B S Cooper	150	139
E T Winger	15	14
L Coburn	15	10
C E Hays	30	20

F. J. COBURN, Sec'y.

Frank Bennett Gun Club.

GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., Aug. 26.—Four well-contested shooting matches were held on the grounds of the Frank Bennett Gun Club, in South Gloucester, this afternoon. The feature of the event was the shooting of Michael Monohan, who captured two of the four matches, after good contests.

First event, special shoot, 10 blue rocks—Michael Monohan 10, Frank McGinley 9, William Murray 8.

Second event, 10 targets—Frank McGinley 8, Joseph Rofuss 6, John McGinley 6, Frank Bennett 6, John McLaughlin 5, John Owens 4.

Third event, 10 targets, $15 a side—Michael Monohan 9, Frank McGinley 8.

Fourth event, sweepstake, 5 targets—Stokes Prickett 4, Frank Bennett 4, William Murray 4, Frank McGinley 3. Shoot-off—Bennett 3, Prickett 2, Murray 1.

Highland Gun Club.

J. F. PRATT carried off the high-gun honors of the monthly shoot of the Highland Gun Club Saturday afternoon at Edge Hill, outshooting a small field by breaking 88 of the 100 targets on the program. The spoon winners in the different classes were J. Franklin Meehan in Class B with a total of 23, J. F. Pratt in Class C with 22, and Joel Davis in Class D with 22. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Total.
Dr Wentz, Class B	21	18	15	17	78
Davis, Class D	22	19	16	20	78
Findley, Class D	22	19	16	20	78
Pratt, Class C	21	22	22	28	88
Harkins, Class D	18	16	17	15	66
Meehan, Class B	..	..	23	..	23
Kollock, Class D	20	12	15	17	64
Knoblauch, Class D	17	20	15	17	69

WINNING SCORES

Recently put on record by users of

Peters SHELLS

July 4—Roanoke, Va.....178 x 180.....E. H. Storr, High Professional Average
July 6—Geneva, N. Y.....145 x 150..... .. .. Neaf Apgar, High General Average
July 8-9—Belleville, Ills.....288 x 300.....Bart Lewis, High Amateur Average
July 11-13—Little Rock, Ark.....549 x 570.....Harve Dixon, High Amateur Average
July 14—Salisbury, Md.....140 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18—Coraopolis, Pa.....145 x 150.....W. Henderson, High General Average
July 18-19—Boston, Mass.....286 x 300.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 18-19—Albia, Iowa.....281 x 300.....William Ridley, High Amateur Average
July 20—Lorain, Ohio.....143 x 150.....H. E. Smith, High Amateur Average
July 21—Ames, Iowa.....174 x 180.L. H. Fitzsimmons, High Professional Average
July 22—Danbury, Conn.....139 x 150.....Lon Fisher, High Amateur Average
July 25—Wichita, Kas.....141 x 150.....Ed. O'Brien, High Professional Average
July 26-27—Butler, Pa.....285 x 300.....W. Henderson, High General Average

Peters regular length and regular wadding, give perfect pattern at any distance from 16 to 23 yards.

Harve Dixon won the **GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP** with them June 24th, 1911, from 20 yards—the first time this great event was ever won from this distance.

Remember, too, that **PETERS SHELLS** will shoot 100% in any standard make of gun—no special combination necessary.

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Warm Springs Gun Club.

Warm Springs, Ga., Aug. 24.—The tournament of the Warm Springs, Ga., Gun Club, Aug. 21-23, although not largely attended, was a great success in every other respect. Mr. Slade did everything for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of the shooters, and all present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Major E. E. Winters, of Montgomery, Ala., managed the shoot, and each day's events were finished in ample time for everyone to adjourn to the delightful swimming pool for an enjoyable swim before supper. Mr. Slade intends to hold a tournament earlier in the season next year, when the attendance will be evidently much larger. Geo. M. Collins, of Due West, S. C., won high amateur average, for which he received a beautiful scarf pin. H. D. Freeman, of Atlanta, Ga., was high in the professional class. E. R. Alexander, of Tuskegee, Ala., won the Warm Springs amateur handicap, after shooting off a tie with J. W. Hightower, of Americus, Ga., and G. H. Waddell, of Columbus, Ga., and received a pair of elegant silverback military brushes. Walter Huff was high in the Warm Springs open handicap.

In addition to the regular program, a special 100-target race was shot on Aug. 21. The trophy, a handsome cup donated by G. H. Waddell, was won by Geo. M. Collins. There was also a special 100-target handicap, shot Aug. 22, for another beautiful scarf pin; this one given by Walter Huff, of Macon, Ga., and won by E. R. Holt, of Montgomery, Ala., who shot off a tie with E. C. Goodrich, of Chicago, Ill. The scores are as follows:

	1st Day.	2d Day.	Total Shot at.	Total Broke.
W H Jones	184	177	400	361
J H Lowe	167	168	400	335
C E Ray	173	180	400	353
E J Willingham	174	187	400	361
*Walter Huff	185	185	400	370
G H Waddell	173	173	400	346
E R Alexander	182	186	400	368
C D Hunt	182	182	400	364
W T Laslie	182	189	400	371
*H D Gibbs	174	189	400	363
J W Hightower	171	189	400	360
Ira Armstrong	149	146	400	295
*Geo L Lyons	186	188	400	374
W J Terry	119	166	340	285
*E R Holt	177	192	400	369
*H D Freeman	189	187	400	376
*E C Goodrich	185	182	400	367
Geo M Collins	188	186	400	374
*J Prade	175	175	400	350
T H Evans	156	166	400	322
W J Timmes	...	161	200	161

Amateur handicap, 50 targets:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
*Huff	22	45	Willingham	18	42
*Gibbs	22	45	Waddell	18	46
*Holt	22	46	Hunt	18	45
*Freeman	22	44	Lowe	18	38
Laslie	21	41	Terry	16	45
*Goodrich	20	46	Evans	16	45
Collins	21	43	Timmes	16	43
Hightower	19	46	Armstrong	16	44
Alexander	19	46	Yates	16	39
Jones	18	45			

Shoot-off:

*Holt	22	21	Waddell	18	20
*Goodrich	20	23	Alexander	19	24
Hightower	19	22			

Free-for-all, 50 targets:

*Huff	22	49	Willingham	18	44
*Gibbs	22	47	Waddell	18	43
*Holt	23	44	Hunt	18	46
*Freeman	23	44	Ray	18	41
Laslie	20	46	Terry	17	48
*Goodrich	21	46	Evans	17	44
Collins	20	44	Timmes	16	38
Hightower	19	46	Armstrong	16	35
Alexander	19	48	Yates	16	43
Jones	18	46			

Race for Waddell cup, 100 targets, shot on first day:

Jones	91	Hightower	90
Lowe	81	Armstrong	77
Ray	91	*Lyon	95
Willingham	86	Terry	84
*Huff	95	*E R Holt	98
Waddell	90	*Goodrich	89
Alexander	89	Collins	93
C D Hunt	90	*Prade	77
Laslie	87	C S Hunt	81
*Gibbs	89	Evans	85

Huff pin handicap, 100 targets, shot on second day:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
*Huff	22	87	Alexander	19	85
*Gibbs	22	92	Jones	18	90
*Lyons	22	90	Willingham	18	92
*Holt	22	95	Waddell	18	86
*Freeman	22	94	Hunt	18	85
Laslie	20	93	Terry	16	94
*Goodrich	20	95	Evans	16	90
Collins	20	92	Timmes	16	81
Hightower	19	83	Gilbert	16	86

Shoot-off:

*Holt	22	25	*Goodrich	20	23

*Professionals.

Roanoke Gun Club.

Although Saturday afternoon, the 26th, was very inclement, a steady rain falling most of the time, yet the shoot held by the club was well attended and much enjoyed. Especial attention is called to the fact that there will be a practice shoot on the club grounds on Friday and Saturday afternoons next, Sept. 1 and 2, the same being given in order that those who expect to attend the State shoot at Lynchburg on the 4th and 5th of September may better have an opportunity to get into condition. At the shoot to be held on Friday there will be a large number of professionals on their way to the State shoot, among them being Lester German, probably the best shot in the United States, and Homer Clark, a professional of the highest rank. Everybody is cordially invited to come out and see this splendid shooting.

The shoot to be held on Saturday will be a practice shoot only and will not count in the trophies offered.

The weekly medals offered by the club were won by the following members shooting from the yard line indicated below: Class A, medal, M. A. Bloxton; Class B medal, E. W. Poindexter; Class C medal, W. S. Jones; Class D medal, J. B. MacFerrin.

The scores made follow:

	Yards.	Shot at.	Broke.	Per Cent.
Bloxton	16	50	48	96
Shepherd	19	50	47	94
Jones	16	50	47	94
Atkinson	16	50	45	90
*Scholl	16	75	67	89
Jamison	16	50	43	86
Watson	17	50	42	84
E W Poindexter	16	50	42	84
Wilkinson	18	50	39	78
Battle	16	50	39	78
MacFerrin	16	50	36	72
Hooper	20	50	35	70
J W Poindexter	20	50	35	70
Armstrong	16	25	17	63
Dalby	16	50	34	64
Smith	16	50	26	52
D W Richards	16	50	25	50
Bushong	16	50	19	38

*Professional.

Bushong was official referee.

Cleveland Gun Club.

A high wind made the shooting uncertain at the Cleveland Gun Club last Saturday, but some exciting competition was furnished anyway. Fick and Boardman had high score for a half century with 48 breaks in the annual trophy shoot and August trophy shoot respectively. In two make-up events Flick broke 94 out of 100, but had to give way as official high gun to George Burns, who in the two regular events broke 92 targets.

Bud, Rowley, Dibble and Beckley were tied for the August trophy. On the shoot-off, with handicap, Dibble won first prize and Rowley second.

August trophy, 50 targets:

Bud	47	Dibble	40
Freeman	35	Wall	32
Rockwell	38	Ong	36
Burns	46	E Klein	31
Boardman	48	H Yates	29
Germer	37	H Campbell	30
Robert	36	W Ginman	27
Rogers	41	C Lewis	21

Members tied for August trophy:

Bud	46	Dibble	43
Rowley	41	Beckley	33

Annual trophy, 50 targets:

Bud	44	Dibble	41
Freeman	40	Ong	43
Burns	46	Beckley	34
Boardman	41	Stipp	38
Germer	36	Wall	41
Flick	48	Newcomb	44
Robert	40	Randerson	37
Rogers	42		

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 19.—This was a beautiful day and would have been ideal for target shooting had it not been for the strong wind which was blowing directly into the shooters' faces, and every little while some of them would get their eyes full of burnt powder. Fetherston was shooting in good form, taking first place in both club events, scoring 48 out of 50 in event 1, from 16yds., and 45 out of 50 from 22yds. in event 2. Cutler landed second place in both events, scoring 43 from 21yds. in the handicap. Both Parker and Mrs. Cutler did better in the handicap event when they stood on the 19yd. mark. This was Curry's first try at target smashing. Hall and Bruette both like to shoot their 20-gauge guns, but they always manage to land good scores when they try the 12-gauge. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	50	50	25
C W May, 20	40	33	..
W S Cutler, 21	41	43	21
L Fetherston, 22	48	45	..
J G Parker, 19	36	40	13
Mrs. Cutler, 19	35	36	20
J G Bolton, 19	38	30	..
O H Suckier, 16	27	..	10
E Oliver, 16	38	36	..
F B Fox, 16	32	..	..
K Curry, 16	20	..	..
J V Hall, 16	34	36	..
Miss Walker, 16	25	21	..
Dr Bruette, 16	22	29	..

Aug. 20.—The splendid weather brought out a field of sixty shooters, fifty-five of whom shot through the afternoon's program.

Heath, Graham and Clancy lost only 3 birds out of their century, Thomas scoring 96, Stannard making 95, while Barto broke 93.

Dr. Helms and A. B. Tucker, of Rockford, Ill., and G. A. Beard and W. Huddy, of Evansville, Ind., were with us to-day, and while they say they enjoyed the day, we were certainly well pleased to have them with us, and hope to see them here whenever they can come.

Helms and Keller were the only ones to put up straight frames of 25 in the practice events, and they both tied on scores of 22 in an extra event at 22yds., in which they won first place. Another event at 23yds., was won by W. Huddy with a score of 21, T. P. Bue taking second with 20. Mrs. Cutler broke 15 in this event, the first time she had tried them that far back.

Merchandise event, 100 targets:

E W Heath	97	R Simonetti	83
E S Graham	97	H Thwaite	83
K W Clancy	97	O P Goode	82
D E Thomas	96	Miss A Rieker	81
W D Stannard	95	B L Kammerer	81
J B Barto	93	J Panesi	81
G A Beard	92	Geo Eck	80
Dr C B Helms	92	T P Bue	77
L R Keller	92	L B Clark	77
W A Davis	91	J F Boyle	77
C E Shaw	91	J Schultz	77
C W May	91	H Dare	75
Geo Roll	89	A Engstrum	74
J Lane	89	O Kansche	74
F Nickel	89	C F Seelig	74
C R Seelig	89	W Huddy	74
W E Phillips	89	J A Taggart	73
G E Mathews	88	J H May	73
A B Tucker	88	H E Dickerman	71
W F Holtz	87	W C Porter	64
J L Humpfer	86	Dr F W Belknap	63
C C Emery	86	J G Bolton	61
L Stockley	86	Geo Porter	60
C B Willey	86	J E O'Malley	55
W F Riley	85	Mrs Cutler	54
W S Cutler	85	L G Vogel	50
E Stone	85	P O'Malley	36
C F Stemmer	84		

Practice scores, 25 targets each event:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Dr C B Helms	23	24	25	25	21	22	22	..
A B Tucker	22	22	21	23	21	19	16	..
W F Holtz	18	19	22	20	20	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler	20	16	22	18	15	..	..	15
W F Riley	16	22	24	..	..	..	..	16
O M George	14	17	20	20	..	..	..	..
Dr W C Sanford	8	14	13	16	..	..	..	..
J L Humpfer	19	20	20	..	..	..	..	..
O P Goode	19	21	20	..	..	..	..	..
D E Thomas	23	24	..	..	..	..	21	..
G A Beard	23	20	23	..	..	..	..	..
W S Cutler	21	18	..	..	..	..	18	..
L G Vogel	17	14	..	..	..	..	..	14
Miss Rieker	23	24	..	..	..	..	..	..
J A Taggart	17	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Huddy	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	21
T P Bue	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	20
Geo Eck	22	..	..	..	..	..	19	..
L R Keller	25	..	..	..	..	..	22	..
G C Baker	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Engstrum	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J B Barto	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Geo Barto	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Geo Roll	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Schultz	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Dare	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C E Shaw	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Thwaite	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W D Stannard	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Panesi	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C W May	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
B L Kammerer	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Lane	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
R Simonetti	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J E O'Malley	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Steckley	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W A Davis	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E S Graham	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E Howard	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

WM. F. MERKLE, Supt.

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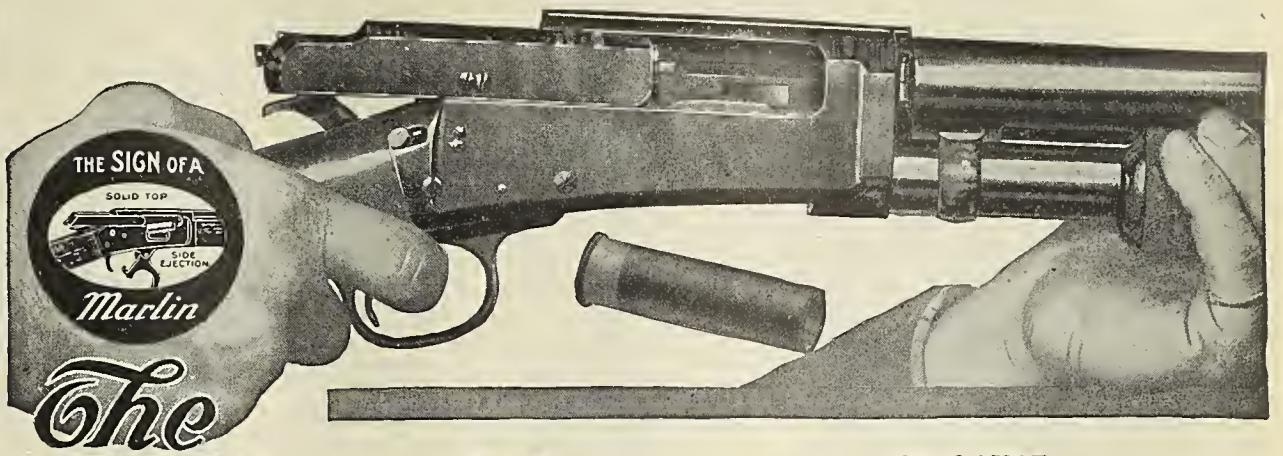

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The mechanism is strong, simple, wear-resisting. The double extractors pull any shell instantly; two special safety devices prevent accidental discharge while action is unlocked, and an automatic recoil block makes hangfires harmless.

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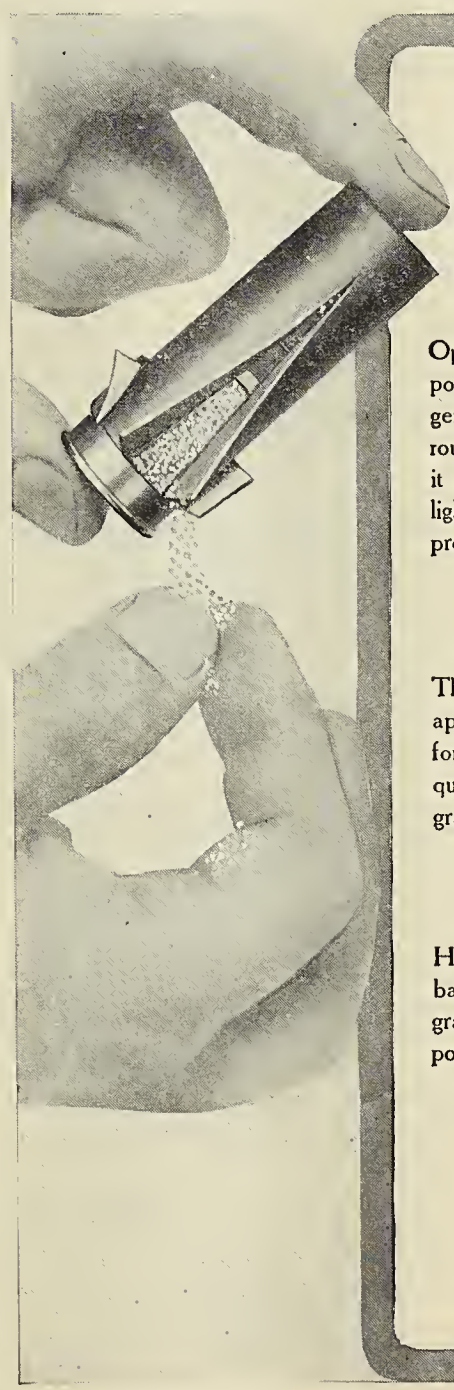

Why a moist burning powder makes perfect patterns

Open a shell and roll powder between fingers. Note how porous, tough and elastic it is. This means lightening ignition and progressive burning.

This is the way shot appears when deformed by the unequal burning of hard grain powder.

How shot leaves the barrel if porous grained moist burning powder is used.

Poor patterns are caused by—

1st. **Accumulation of lead on the choke of the barrel**—which upsets the shape of the load as it leaves the muzzle.

2d. **Unequal burning of the powder**—which flattens some of the shot and causes them to carom.

A moist burning powder **cleans** the barrel after each shot. And it burns progressively in the barrel.

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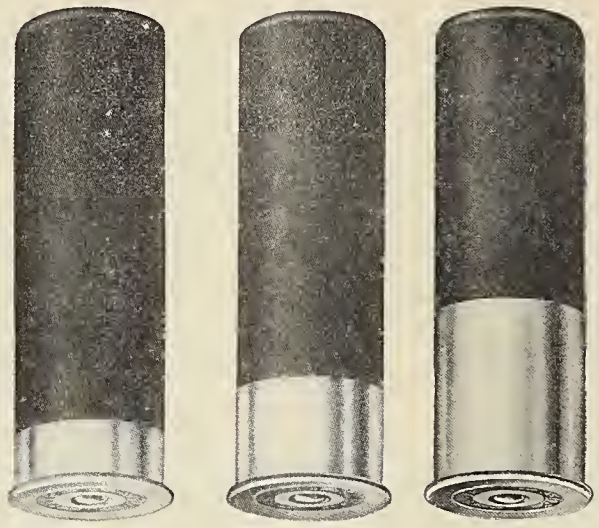

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N. B. and P. S. This big little story has a quick, sharp moral. This Fall you are going to get some of THE BLACK SHELLS to find out how good our NON-MERCURIC PRIMER is. Make a note to get them tomorrow.

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Clearview Gun Club.

IN one of the best-contested shoots in the history of the Clearview Gun Club, Elwood Bonsall Saturday afternoon won the handsome Du Pont trophy.

It was the last of the summer shoots of the club and the final one for the prize.

Previous to Saturday Ferry had two legs on the trophy, as had Allen, but Bonsall had only one. In the regular shoot he tied with Bockius and Ullman, and in the shoot-off he beat the other two by two targets.

In the first shoot-off to decide the winner of the trophy Bonsall and Ferry tied with 25 and Allen scored 24. In the second shoot-off Bonsall broke 23 to Ferry's 21.

	H.	T.		H.	T.
Bockius	7	50	Allen	6	46
Ullman	12	50	Shuster	8	44
Bonsall	7	50	Paulson	10	42
Dalton	9	49	Stauffer	6	40
Elwell	8	49	Bevan	13	37
Fink	15	47	Beltz	0	35
Ferry	6	47	*Backius, Jr.	0	41
Fisher	1	47	*Stevans	0	41

*Visitors.

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

ALEXANDER led the field of gunners in the weekly shoot of the Meadow Springs Club Saturday by breaking 43 targets, which gave him the main prize. Emerson and Keenan tied for second with 42, and the latter, who was aided by a liberal handicap, won the shoot-off.

The silver spoon for high gun went to Emerson, who cracked 85 out of his 100 targets. The event for doubles was won by Soley, who broke 19 out of 24, winning a dipper. Scores:

					Yards.			
Soley	7	11	9	15	16	3	38	80
Keenan	6	13	5	11	16	10	42	77
Clegg	8	8	..	..	18	1	32	..
Hillpot	8	12	8	14	18	1	38	81
Emerson	7	12	10	14	16	3	42	85
Alexander	8	11	7	11	18	1	43	80
Dock	6	10	10	10	18	5	38	74
Steelman	8	10	7	9	16	3	39	73
Murdock	7	13	8	12	18	1	36	76
Henery	10	13	..	..	18	1	39	62
Jackson	..	..	..	..	16	10	34	34
McAlenan	..	..	..	..	16	10	34	34

The Du Pont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 26.—In the most interesting match that has taken place at the traps of the Du Pont Gun Club this season, Edward Banks this afternoon defeated William M. Foord for the championship of Delaware. The score was Banks 99, Foord 93. There was a large crowd present. Each man shot at 100 targets, Banks missing but one. The winner, who was also the challenger, made a phenomenal run of 80 straight, missing his 81st target. This was his only miss. Banks was challenged by Lawrence D. Willis, of this city. They will shoot at 100 targets on the grounds of the Du Pont Club, Sept. 30. The score at the end of each round of 25 targets was: Banks 25, 25, 25, 24—99; Foord, 24, 25, 22, 22—93. The winner broke all records heretofore made in a shoot for the State championship, the best previous score being 97. This was made by Foord in his last match against E. E. du Pont. Ford missed his 22d target. In the second round both men broke straight. In the third round, Foord missed the 13th, 16th and 19th targets. In the fourth round Foord missed the 15th, 22d and 24th birds.

Mr. Willis, who has challenged Mr. Banks for the championship, broke 98 out of 100 in a sweepstakes event yesterday. In the same event James T. Skelly broke 94.

The winners of the Coleman du Pont merchandise event yesterday were: Class 1, H. W. Bush, 24 out of 25; Class 2, D. J. Dougherty, 24 out of 25; Class 3, John A. Campbell, 22 out of 25; Class 4, L. M. Lowe, 17 out of 25. The scores, at 25 targets each, follow: Isaac Turner 17, Thorpe Martin 17, R. L. Naudain 20, H. Winchester 21, L. M. Lowe 17, W. Edmunson 23, A. J. Curley 15, J. T. Lewin 9, J. A. MacMullen 13, W. F. Jensen 15, T. E. Doremus 20, J. T. Roberson 24, E. T. Wolf 14, L. C. Lyon 12, S. G. David 12, R. S. Robison 12, W. A. Lindsay 20, J. T. Skelly 23, W. M. Hammond 22, H. W. Bush 24, J. A. Campbell 22, W. G. Long 8, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 20, W. J. Highfield 14, D. J. Dougherty 24, D. R. Rutter 15, S. J. Newman 14, R. Witworth 18, E. J. Morgan 21, E. E. du Pont 12, Dr. H. Betts 16, G. R. Foulke 13, A. M. L. du Pont 5, H. P. Carlon 18, R. L. Conner 18, L. D. Willis 25, F. Megaw 15, Dr. Bedford 18, G. E. Rice 8, Dr. Bullock 12, W. A. Casey 20, A. Felix du Pont 21, Z. H. Lofland 19, R. C. McCardle 13, J. T. Minnick 19, Chas. Haverback ??, L. A. Pike 13, H. R. England 22, S. Tuchton 22, David Lindsay 17, T. W. Miller 10.

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Portland Gun Club.

PORTLAND, Aug. 15-16.—Under very difficult wind conditions, Silas B. Adams, of Portland, won the New England championship at the meeting of the Portland Gun Club. He made 98 out of 100. The entire program was 400 birds, of which Spotts got 381 for high honors, the next nearest guns being Adams and Gleason, each of whom got 375. Lester German broke 391 for first professional, followed by Kirkwood, 378, and Fanning, 373.

There was a field of forty-seven shooters.

Fine score sheets were those of Secretary S. W. Dimick.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Spotts	200	192	200	189
Adams	200	185	200	190
Gleason	200	191	200	184
Mayor Reed	200	186	200	187
Colquitt	200	177	200	187
E Randall	200	170	200	179
Wilder	200	183	200	177
Waldron	200	181	200	178
Godwin	200	180	200	179
Dow	200	178	200	179
Hassam	200	183	200	173
A Read	200	176	200	178
A S Alexander	200	173	200	179
Dimick	200	183	200	166
Thurston	200	175	200	173
E E Reed	200	173	200	173
Osborne	200	175	200	170
Taylor	200	183	200	161
Hinds	200	171	200	170
C Alexander	200	181	200	159
Coleman	200	172	200	166
McMahon	200	169	200	168
Clarke	200	174	200	163
Anderson	200	169	200	159
Hobart	200	186	...	...
Clason	200	150	200	152
Small	200	163	200	162
Lawson	200	124	200	143
Snow	200	152	200	170
Durgin	200	141	200	130
Bates	160	136	...	...
Hannaford	200	168	180	109
Thompson	200	157	200	160
Close	40	29	...	...
Sturtivant	100	82	...	...
H Bryant	...	...	200	142
Tuttle	...	...	200	142
J W Parker	...	...	120	63
Professionals:				
L German	200	193	200	198
Kirkwood	200	196	200	182
Fanning	200	191	200	182
Hill	200	186	200	181
Chapin	200	192	200	183
W Darton	200	175	200	176
Sibley	200	171	200	176
Wheeler	200	164	200	162
Fay	200	141	200	156

National Gun Club.

RIVERSIDE, Ill., Aug. 27.—For some unaccountable reason, exceptionally poor scores were made at the regular shoot of the National Gun Club, of Riverside, Ill. C. W. May won the Du Pont trophy with 43 out of 50. O. P. Goode won first merchandise prize; George and Kuhlman tied for second. W. Cronk won third. M. Evans, late of Cleveland, O., joined us. Next shoot Sunday, Sept. 10.

Du Pont trophy, 50 targets:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
C W May	16	43	George	16	34
P Kuhlman	17	39	B Kammerer	17	33
L Kunzer	16	39	O P Goode	16	32
C W Fredericks	16	39	Johnson	16	31
Dr B B Cronk	18	37			

In the following Nos. 1 and 2 were for merchandise:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Shot at.	Broke.
B L Kammerer	19	18	23	22	100	82
O P Goode	21	21	19	17	100	74
J A Schultz	18	15	17	18	100	68
C W May	13	18	22	..	75	53
George	22	19	..	..	50	41
P Kuhlman	22	19	..	..	50	41
Dr B B Cronk	21	17	..	..	50	38
L Kunzer	15	22	..	..	50	37
Johnson	20	13	..	..	50	33
C W Fredericks	14	12	..	..	50	26
W E Lewis	..	..	13	..	25	13
Evans	..	..	13	..	25	13
Chas Reissig	..	..	16	..	25	16
H Nelson	..	..	10	..	25	10

A. B. C. Gun Club.

Aug. 27.—Another pleasant day was enjoyed by the A. B. C. boys. Every one reported a good time. The shooting is interesting, as there are several that shoot from 85 to 90 per cent., and naturally every one is doing his best to win. The scores to-day:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Dorscher	125	105	Bridges	50	39
Belmeyer	100	89	J Korrmann	40	14
McKown	100	87	B Korrmann	35	9
Long	100	67	Huntington	25	17
P Korrmann	75	46	McLane	25	12
Eberhardt	75	41	Vine	25	4
David	50	41	Crippen	20	10

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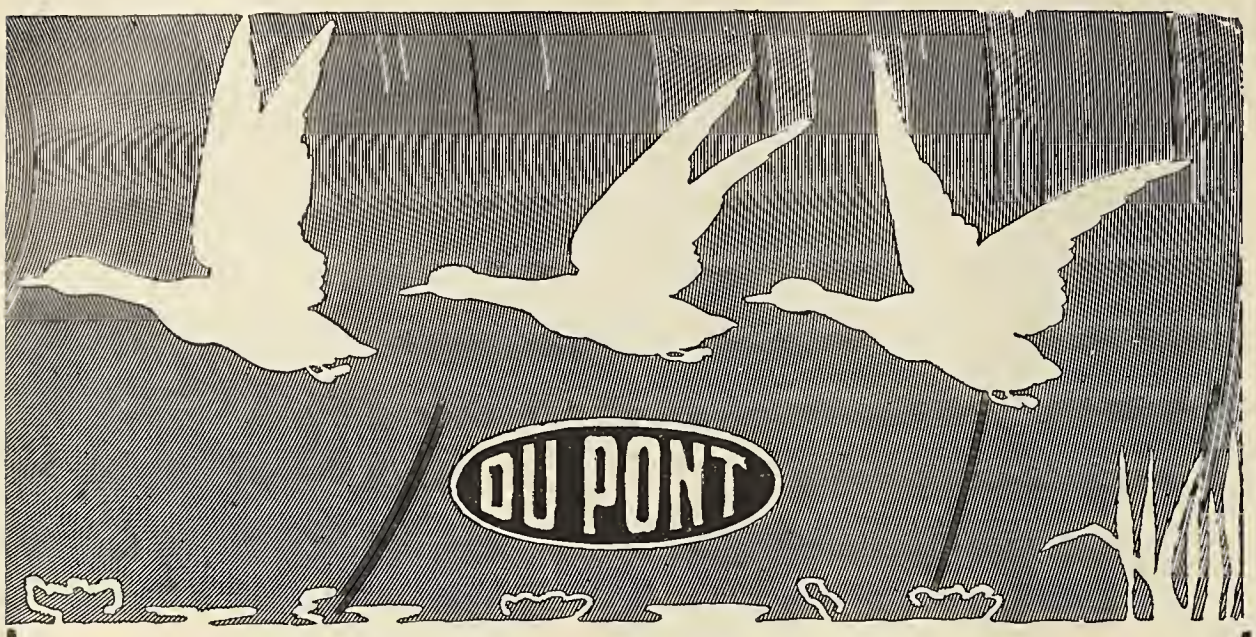

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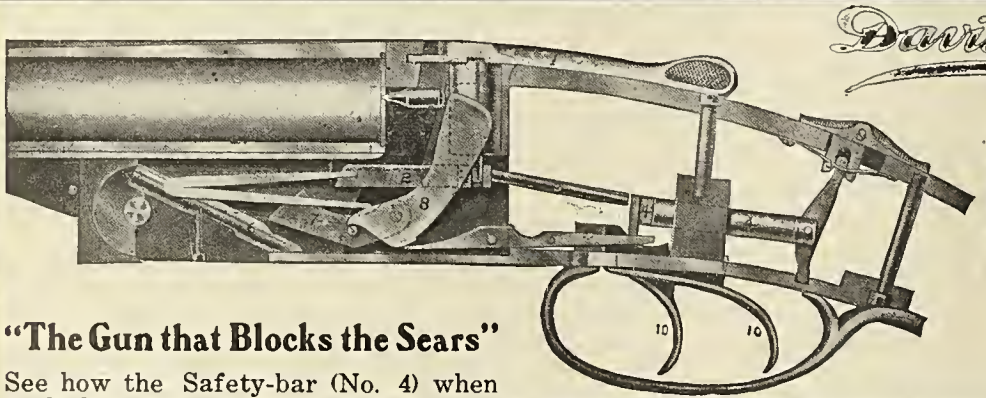

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Westy Hogans.

The program for the fifth annual shoot of the Westy Hogans of America, on Young's Pier, Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 19 to 23, has "gone to press," and in a few days will be circulating through the mails to trapshooters in every part of the country. From its inception, four years ago, the Westy Hogan shoot has rapidly grown in favor, until to-day it is, with the exception of the Grand American Handicap, justly recognized as the leading target tournament in America. There are reasons for this—good reasons.

From 1907—the year in which the first Westy Hogan tournament was held—until the present time the organization has spared no pains to arrange all the details of this great annual event. This year more than ordinary care and forethought have been bestowed upon the preparation of the program. This was necessary, inasmuch as the management of the Hogans recognized that it had a new problem to solve, viz., the successful carrying out of an extremely attractive program with an extraordinarily large entry list. However, as in the past nothing was left undone that could add to the pleasure and comfort of the host of shooters, who, year by year, attend this tournament in increasing numbers, so in the future will the management work diligently for the same end, to meet equally any new conditions that arise.

Before passing to a consideration of the program, a brief review of the history of the Westy Hogan tournaments is in order. The figures given below are instructive, and the records of the four Westy Hogan tournaments that have gone are impressive.

1907.....	63 entries	1909.....	178 entries
1908.....	104 entries	1910.....	233 entries

These successes prove that the Westy Hogans have correctly gauged the wishes of the shooters of this country. This year's tournament will be conducted on the same equitable lines as have characterized our previous tournaments. Each contestant will be the recipient of every attention and just consideration, consistent with the fairness that has always been a feature of the Westy Hogan tournaments.

The program of this year's tournament is not materially different from that of its predecessor last year. That program was so happily devised that it won the approval and support of the trapshooting fraternity to an unexpected degree. The competition, however, has been broadened by adding an event to the program for amateurs who cannot average better than 88 per cent. This event will be known as the Westy Hogan special. The competition has been further broadened by arranging for the famous E. C. cup to be shot for in open competition. This event will be open to all, and it will determine the question of individual excellence under scratch conditions and accepted auspices. All events of the program are arranged on a basis of entry fees as low as is consistent with the equity of the events and the material values which should award good performance in the competition, and which are essential to it.

No change has been made in the method of dividing the moneys from that which has prevailed at the Westy Hogan tournaments during the past two years. It will again be a case of the Squier money-back system, with the Rose system governing the regular events, and the percentage system and high gun system governing the optional sweeps. The Squier money-back system has proved so eminently satisfactory in the past, as evidenced by the phenomenal sucess that has attended the efforts of the Westy Hogans, that the members see no reason why any change should be made.

The reader will find every matter of the tournament fully set forth in the program, hence it is worthy of carefuly study by those who will compete. A copy of the program will be mailed to any person desiring one. Address, Bernard Elsesser, Secretary, York, Pa.

The Westy Hogans.

St. James Gun Club.

St. James, Mo., Aug. 23.—Rain marred the tournament held here yesterday and to-day. The regular program was waded through, but all special events were cancelled. W. H. Clay was high amateur, breaking 283 out of 300—mighty fine shooting under given conditions.

W. S. Spencer followed with 281. Funderbuch for 267. High professional honors were divided between D. J. Holland and D. G. Spencer at 290. Second high went to Homer Clark with 288.

Good clean score sheets from Harry Boisselier, president, were among the special events furnished.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
E W Ousley.....	150	138	150	129
H Boisselier	150	131	150	125
H A Funderbuch.....	150	132	150	135
W H Clay.....	150	144	150	139
W S Spencer.....	150	143	150	138
R H James.....	150	121	150	129
Tim Birmingham	150	136	150	114
G A Miller..... ...	150	124	150	119
C P Reissam.....	150	124	150	125
W H Powell.....	150	129	150	127
W D Scott.....	...	...	150	104
C E Fitch.....	...	...	150	139
Professionals:				
D J Holland.....	150	145	150	145
Homer Clark	150	142	150	146
A Killam	150	137	...	...
C G Spencer.....	150	146	150	144
Alec Mermod	150	145	150	141

Special event, 50 targets: E. W. Ousley 47, H. Boisselier 45, H. A. Funderbuch 41, W. H. Clay 47, Tim Birmingham 39, G. A. Miller 43, G. P. Reissam 43, W. H. Powell 43.

Professionals: D. J. Holland 48, Homer Clark 48, A. Killam 49, C. G. Spencer 50, Alec Mermod 49.

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club.

THE attendance Aug. 19 at the regular Saturday afternoon shoot of the St. Paul Rod and Gun Club was the largest of the season. Thirty-six marksmen took part in the contest, and nearly all shot through the entire program. The point on the Murray trophy was won by J. L. D. Morrison by breaking 96 out of a possible 100. Sarles won a point on the Woods trophy, and Dr. Murphy captured another point on the Thorp cup. In the doubles J. L. D. Morrison won first place, G. A. Smith was second, and Richter third.

Singles:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
J L Morrison..	100	96	Warner	100	89
*Hirschy	100	96	Martin	100	33
Johnston	100	73	Famechon	100	91
Mrs Johnston...	100	79	Mrs Famechon..	100	54
McGraw	100	85	Tolen	100	90
Holmes	100	80	*Magill	100	71
*Rinkel	100	93	G A Smith.....	100	84
Dr Murphy	100	71	Dunham	100	60
Munch	100	65	Dr O'Brien	100	82
*Dockendorf ...	100	90	Jacobson	50	27
Sarles	100	73	L Harrison	50	41
Bros	100	69	Edwards	50	37
Brady	100	69	Seifert	50	39
H Brown	100	86	Thorp	50	35
Richter	100	89	Green	50	17
Dr Kelly	100	67	Schulstad	50	24
Penas	100	49	Campbell	50	41
Dr Van Slyke..	100	85	Kaeppler	50	22

Doubles:

J L Morrison...	24	20	McGraw	24	15
*Dockendorf ...	24	19	Richter	24	18
G A Smith.....	24	19	Dr Van Slyke...	24	15
Johnston	24	13	*Magill	24	18
Mrs Johnston...	24	15	Penas	20	14

*Professionals.

At the regular Sunday afternoon shoot of the St. Paul Rod and Gun Club, Hamilton was high gun, and won the point on the Van Slyke trophy, breaking 92 out of a possible 100. Hamilton also won in the doubles, scoring 20 out of 24 The point on the Kelly trophy was won by Marks. The big event of the season will be held next Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 26 and 27, and the indications are that the attendance at this tournament will be large, as many out-of-town marksmen will take part in the contest:

Singles:

Hamilton	100	92	Schulstad	100	69
Tolen	100	77	Sanborn	75	47
Marks	100	69	Apelt	75	49
Novotny	100	75	Bowe	50	28
McQuaid	100	89	Bassford	50	30
Edwards	100	59	Kohlman	50	29
Brinkman	100	55	Martin	50	24
E H Smith.....	100	25	Fadden	50	24
Dr Lillehei.....	100	63	Munch	50	39
Gilman	100	89	E W Brown....	50	36

Doubles:

Hamilton	24	20	E W Brown....	24	11
Brinkman	24	12	Sanborn	24	12
Munch	24	18	Apelt	24	12

Hazel Green Gun Club.

PLATTSVILLE, Wis., Aug. 19.—The Hazel Green Gun Club shot at the A. B. C. grounds to-day, A. B. C. winning, 216 to 185, in a 50-bird match, five men to a team. The scores:

Hazel Gun Club.		A. B. C. Gun Club.	
Altenburg	44	Billmeyer	47
Norris	40	David	45
Mullen	36	Bartling	45
Kittor	34	McKown	44
Rundu	31—185	Bridges	35—216

Individual scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Norris	110	88	David	70	61
Bartling	100	90	P Karrman	60	44
Mullen	100	72	Eberhardt	50	28
Altenburg.	90	77	Beahlem	50	27
Doescher	80	68	B Trenary	30	15
Kittre	80	65	Vine	25	12
Rundu	80	47	Holzer	25	8
McKown	75	66	Dorn	13	7
Bridges	75	57	J Bournn	12	5
Tony	75	50	F Bournn	13	5
Gilmore	75	47	J Stark, Jr.	12	5
Billmeyer	70	65			

F. J. BRIDGES, Sec'y.

South Shore Country Club.

SHOOTING in splendid form, despite a hothersome cross-range wind, R. W. Clancy led the field of trapshooters at the South Shore Country Club grounds on the 19th, in the monthly championship singles match, going 99 straight before the contest was ended. Despite his high score, he lost the race to Dr. C. W. Carson on the latter's handicap. The match is a 50-target, dead-bird handicap. Clancy, a scratch man, broke them all. Dr. Carson, whose handicap was 2, broke 48, making his score 50, tying with Clancy. In shooting off the tie Clancy went straight, and Dr. Carson broke 24, making another shoot-off necessary. In the second try Clancy broke 24 and Dr. Carson 23, forcing the pair into a third race, in which each broke 24, the match then going to Dr. Carson on his handicap.

W. A. Stone won the doubles championship for the month, a dead-bird handicap match on 25 pairs. With a handicap of 6, his score was 45. In this event Clancy (scratch) broke 43.

Singles:

Dr C W Carson....	2	50	N S Birkland.....	6	45
R W Clancy.....	0	50	C Willey	4	44
E W Heath.....	2	46	M Moorehouse	6	42
L K Cushing.....	0	46	W A Stone.....	6	41
W E Phillips.....	0	45			

Doubles:

Stone	6	45	A J White.....	6	40
Clancy	0	43	Moorehouse	6	39
Cushing	2	40	Phillips	2	37
Willey	6	40			

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 23.—Wm. Hassinger was high gun at the regular weekly shoot of the Speedway Gun Club, held yesterday afternoon at the Speedway traps, Out of the 200 birds he fired at, he was credited with 169 kills. R. L. Sheppard broke 25 straight on his first attempt of the day. Neaf Apgar, the professional, did some high-class shooting. Fifteen gunners faced the traps during the afternoon, and 3000 white fliers were thrown from the traps. SMOKELESS.

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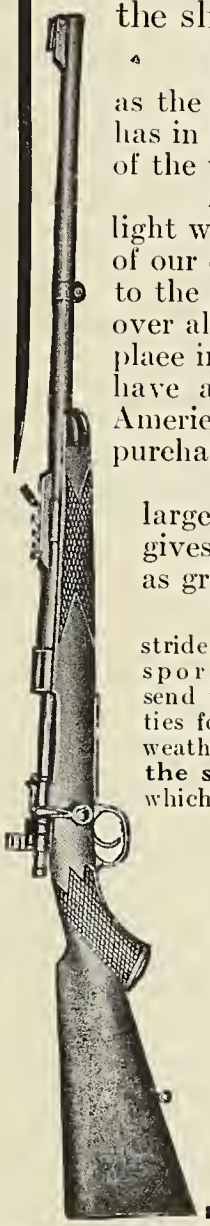

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Rifle and Revolver

Lancaster Rifle Club.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 26.—The second annual match for the National Rifle Association medal was held today by the Lancaster Rifle Club, thirteen of the twenty-five members competing, using the new regular army rifle.

It came off on the National Guard range at Ephrata. The shooting was at 200yds. off-hand, 300yds. sitting and 500yds. prone, the possible score in each position being 50 points.

The club's president, C. H. Obreiter, won the match, scoring 43, 46 and 47 points, a total of 136 out of a possible 150.

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FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
127 Franklin Street, New York.

Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Aug. 11.—The result of the regular monthly indoor rifle shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club was about the average. J. W. Phillips and Wm. A. Siebe divided high score, each having made 122 out of a possible 125. A. Thompson was next with 120. The scores were as follows, 5-shot targets, 25-ring targets, possible 125:

J Bauman	115	116	112	111	109
A M Poulsen	113	112	112	...	...
L Delavergne	109	109	105	103	103
E H Meek	114	110	110	109	109
H Gloy	113	114	108	105	101
A Thompson	117	117	120	118	118
C M Kraul	117	107	102	...	...
C Schnoor	113	110	110	101	100
J Phillips	122	119	113	110	102
Wm A Siebe	122	119	119	117	115

After the shoot, the members adjourned from the range to the meeting. The following officers were nominated: President, E. Schierbaum, O. Poulsen, M. Nielsen; Vice-President, H. A. Harris; Secretary, Geo. W. Hughes; Treasurer, Wm. A. Siebe; Trustees, Geo. Holsteen, A. Thompson and S. Phillips; Shooting Masters, A. Thompson, J. Bauman, E. Meek, H. Gloy, J. Phillips, L. Delavergne, H. Wall. The election is to take place on Sept. 8.

The committee on the tenth anniversary prize shoot reported that everything has been arranged and plenty of targets would be on hand to accommodate the many marksmen about the Bay cities. Prizes for the honor target are coming in very fast, and the committee will endeavor to secure enough prizes to have one for each competitor.

Result of the indoor pistol and revolver shoot held Aug. 15, was as follows, 5-shot targets, possible 50: A. M. Poulsen 46, 45, 44, 43, 42; Capt. Geo. Larson 47, 46, 46, 45, 42; F. Poulter 44, 43, 41, 37, 37; J. Bauman 34, 30, 28, 24, 20; H. Gloy 37, 36, 29, 26, 22; J. A. Jones 42, 40, 39, 39, 38.

An official program of the tenth anniversary prize shoot will be mailed on Sept. 1 or 2.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 26.—The weekly competitions of this association were shot to-day on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa.:

O. H. match—Williamson, 224, 216, 207, 204, 199, 191.
Honor target, 3 shots—Williamson, 25, 21, 25—71.
Military match—H. A. Dill, 45, 45, 44, 44, 43, 42.
Pistol match, 50yds.—H. A. Dill, 89, 89, 88, 88, 87, 87; Dr. Palmer, 90, 90, 88, 88, 87, 87.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

At the recent Western Handicap, Omaha, Neb., C. C. Collins tied for high score with 98 out of 100 and shot a regular No. 522 "trapshooter" grade Stevens repeating shotgun.

At Camp Perry, Ohio, the individual military championship of the United States, the National individual match and the Palma match record were made with Winchester rifle cartridges.

There is a lot of mighty good information in re making of poor patterns, in the advertisement in this issue of the American Powder Mills (Dead Shot Smokeless). It will pay you to read it.

When you are buying a new rifle for big game this fall, try out a Sauer-Mauser 8 m/m—9 m/m. There is no question about its hard shooting power, besides which it's very simple in construction and equally simple in its action.

The New England championship was won by S. B. Adams with 98 out of 100. High average went to R. L. Spotts with 381 out of 400, while professional high (as these good things sometimes do) fell to happy Lester German. His score was 391 out of 400.

At the Western New York championship the Watts L. Richmond trophy was taken by J. D. Green with 48 out of 50, and a run of 50 straight in the shoot-off. T. F. Conneely made high amateur average, 133 out of 140, and every one of these champions shot Remington-U. M. C. steel-lined shells.

At Prospect Park, Baltimore, Md., Leo Shaab broke 90 out of 100 doubles with a Stevens repeating shotgun. At the White City Gun Club shoot, held at Centralia, Ill., S. E. Shank won the Du Pont trophy by breaking 47 clay birds out of a possible 50 from the 18yds. rise, a handicap of 2yds. Mr. Shank shot a Stevens repeating shotgun.

At the Cincinnati Gun Club, Aug. 20, Messrs. Geo. W. Dameron and E. Hammerschmidt tied for high amateur average, 137 out of 150, and C. A. Young won high general average, 141 out of 150. At Lowell, Ind., Aug. 17, H. W. Cadwallader won high professional average, 194 out of 200. He was also high at Rome, Ill., Aug. 15, 100 out of 105. Woolfolk Henderson won high general average at Fairmont, W. Va., Aug. 17-18, 292 out of 300. Mr. Henderson's score, together with his long run of 147 was easily the leading feature of the tournament. C. A. Young tied for high general average at Mechanicsburg, O., Aug. 22, 146 out of 150; Lon Fisher and H. E. Smith, of Columbus, tied with two others for high amateur, 143 out of 150. At Warm Springs, Ga., Aug. 22-23, H. D. Freeman won high professional and high general average, scoring 376 out of 400. At Mason City, Ia., Aug. 22, A. H. Sheldon won high amateur average, 126 out of 150, and L. H. Fitzsimmons high professional 133. Breaking 96 out of 100, Mr. E. H. Storr won high general average at Farmville, Va., Aug. 27. E. W. Sanford was not far behind him, getting 94. All these high scores were made with Peters factory loaded shells.

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Contents: Historical: Arms—Military, Target, Pocket Ammunition; Sights; Position; Target Shooting; Revolver Practice for the Police; Pistol Shooting for Ladies; Clubs and Ranges; Hints to Beginners; Selection of Arms; Manipulation; Position and Aiming; Target Practice; Cleaning and Care of Arms; Reloading Ammunition—primers, shells, bullets, powders, reloading. Appendix—Annual Championship Matches of the U. S. Revolver Association; Rules Governing Matches, etc. Records of the U. S. Revolver Association.

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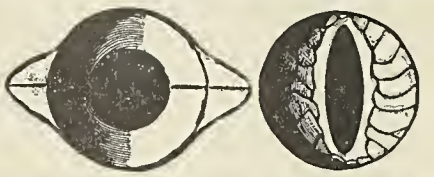

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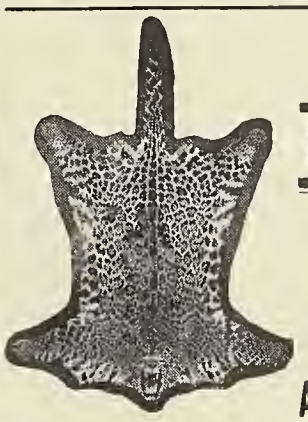

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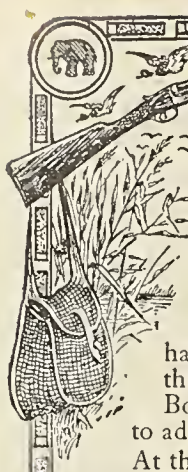

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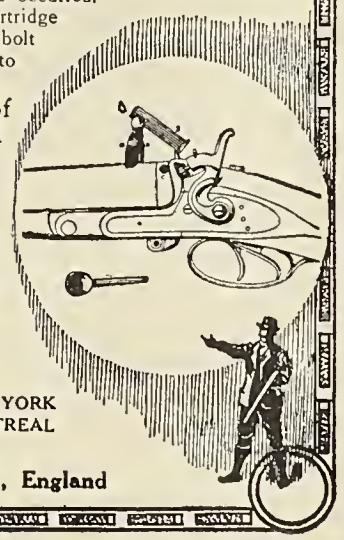

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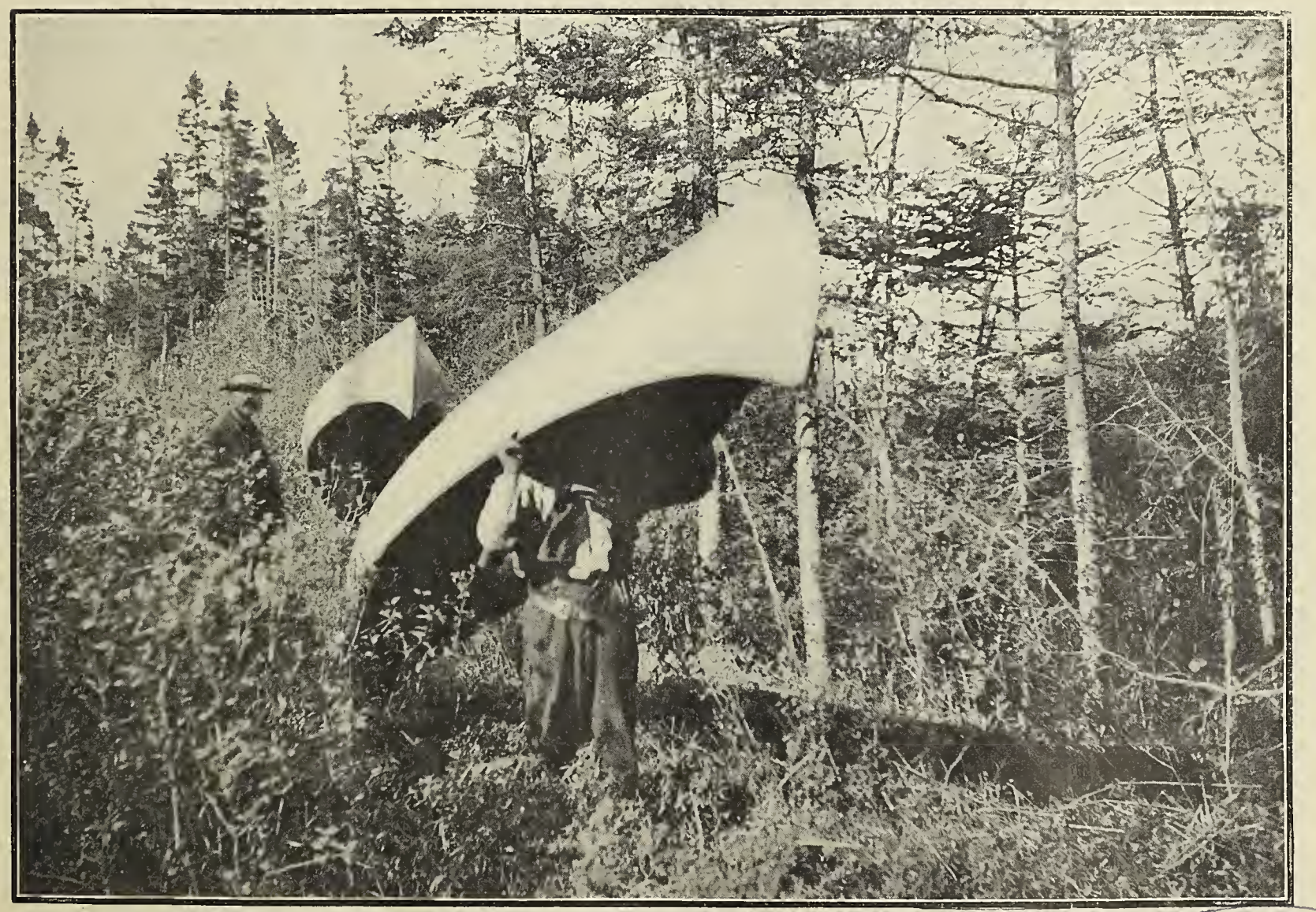

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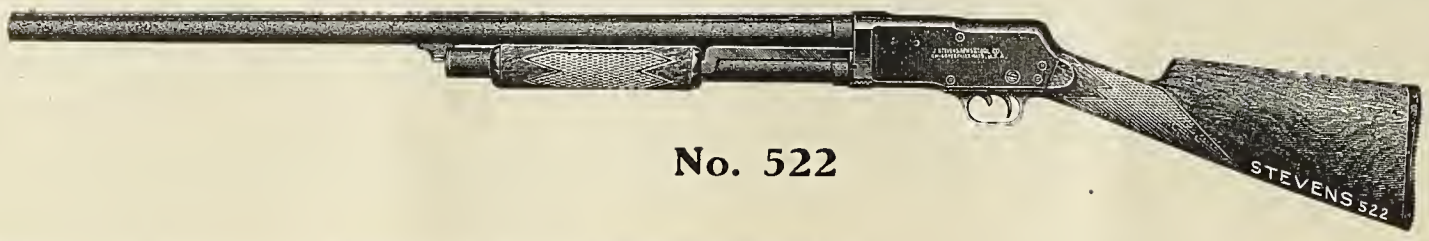

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INTERNATIONAL RUBBER EXHIBITION

The most interesting feature of the International Rubber Exhibition held in London, June 24 to July 14, says Consul-General John L. Griffiths, London, was the evidence of the great growth of the rubber industry in the past few years, and the multiplied uses for which rubber is now employed.

The special medal for the best exhibition of rubber was awarded to the State of Amazonas, Brazil. This exhibition consisted of 20 tons of rubber and 5 tons of caucho ball, representing approximately the one-thousandth part of the rubber passing annually from Manaos. In 1901-2, 19,989 tons of rubber and caucho were received in Manaos from the State, inclusive of that in transit from Peru, Bolivia, and Venezuela. In 1909-10 this total had risen to 30,065 tons. This was natural or "wild" rubber, from vines and trees indigenous to the soil.

The Federated Malay States and Straits Settlements figure largely as present and prospective rubber producers. The quantity harvested practically doubles each year; in 1906 there were 1,035,601 pounds exported; in 1907, 1,998,889 pounds; in 1908, 3,186,099 pounds; in 1909, 6,112,023 pounds; and in 1910, 12,245,864 pounds. In view of the large acreages put under rubber during recent years, it is anticipated that equal increases will be shown in the future.

Until 1820 rubber was not greatly used except for pencil erasing; in that year, however, an Englishman named Hancock patented a method for its use in dress articles. Experiments proved that extreme cold or heat soon destroyed the rubber, and it was due to the discovery of an American inventor named Goodyear that a combination of rubber with sulphur was found to enable the caoutchouc to withstand differences in temperature. In 1842 Hancock discovered a method of vulcanization, and from that date the material was used in various directions. At that time, and for many years, the supply of rubber was derived from wild plants, and the method of collecting it destroyed vast numbers of trees and vines, until it seemed probable that the supply of rubber would soon be exhausted. In 1876 Mr. Wickham was commissioned by the authorities at Kew Gardens to proceed to the Amazon Valley to secure a supply of Para rubber seeds. He brought back about 70,000 seeds, from which nearly 2,800 plants were raised at Kew Gardens and exported in miniature hot-houses to the Botanic Gardens at Ceylon. From these plants additional seeds were obtained. At the same time plants were introduced into Singapore, and seeds were sent from there to Borneo, Perak, and elsewhere.

In 1884 tapping first took place in Ceylon, and in 1888 in Singapore, but not until 1899 was the first sheet rubber (from trees in Perak) sold in London—the first cultivated Para rubber placed upon the European markets. In considering these facts, one must be impressed with the rapid growth that has since taken place.

In Ceylon, for example, notwithstanding that thousands of acres are given over to tea, rubber cultivation is one of the most important planting industries. Although the island does not possess any indigenous rubber-yielding plants, the climate and soil have proved very suitable for the growth of Para, Ceara, and Castilloa rubber trees—the first named in particular. In 1900 it is stated that only 1,750 acres were under rubber in the whole island; but since then the development has been extremely rapid. In 1910 it was estimated that no less than 200,000 acres were planted with rubber.

The growth of the rubber output of Ceylon is shown in the following statement; In 1903, 18½ tons; 1904, 34½ tons; 1905, 75 tons; 1906, 146 tons; 1907, 248 tons; 1908, 407 tons; 1909,

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666 tons; 1910, 1,601 tons. The output for 1911 is estimated at 2,230 tons. It is thought a total crop of 30,000 tons will be realized in 1920.

Trinidad and Tobago are among the latest producers of rubber. In recent years Dominica has been extensively planted with rubber. German, as well as British East Africa is fast becoming a factor in the world's supply, together with Uganda, while in Mexico tapping has been going for years. On one plantation (La Zacualpa) there are nearly 4,000,000 trees (of the Castilloa variety).

Although the total quantity of rubber exported from Uganda since 1902 has amounted to only 467,040 pounds, valued at $250,000, this was derived chiefly from vines. Ceara was introduced in 1902, and has been found a valuable addition to the country's resources. Three-year-old trees yield an average of 30 ounces of dry rubber per annum, while 8-year-old trees yield 19 ounces in 2½ months. Tapping is on the "half herringbone" system, every alternate day, to a height of 4 feet. Para was introduced in 1901, and makes excellent growth; an 8-year-old tree attained a growth of 35 inches, and yielded 16½ ounces of dry rubber in 107 tappings.

JUNGLE BEASTS.

One of the most interesting speakers at a recent dinner, says the Springfield Republican, was a friend of Mayor Lathrop, Ralph Earnshaw, of Burma, India. Mr. Earnshaw has been in India for the last fourteen years as resident manager for an English company engaged in the teakwood business. He is a decidedly modest man for one who has under his control from 2,000 to 3,000 native laborers and 500 working elephants. Mr. Earnshaw described the process of obtaining teakwood and related some thrilling incidents of his encounters with the wild animals of India.

Teakwood, he said, is a hardened wood and does not contract when wet and is used extensively in the flooring of battleships. The British government has the oversight of the forest land and when a tree is 120 years old is is girdled and later is cut down. These trees grow on the hills usually at an elevation of 3,000 feet. The elephants are used to a large extent because they can make their own road. The government has the oversight of their capture, which usually involves 350 men and often considerable danger. Mr. Earnshaw said that the elephant is by no means a dangerous beast and that they are trained to kneel, push with the foot or push with their body by oral command. The average elephant can be worked for ten years and the tamed animals live only about forty-five years, whereas in a wild state an elephant often lives to the age of 120 years. The price of elephants has increased since Mr. Earnshaw went to India to such an extent that a female that could be purchased for $500, fourteen years ago, now costs $2,000. Personally he has purchased 86 of these animals during the last year. Their age is determined by the rolls of their ears and this is an important factor in the purchase of an elephant. They are harnessed with a harness made of bark and chain and on a hill will drag one ton and on the level two and a half tons.

Mr. Earnshaw, who has been the official slayer of man-killing elephants in the section around Burma for the last ten years, related several accounts of his experiences with these animals, also close encounters with other wild beasts, including a thrilling account of an encounter with a python some 25 feet long. He managed to kill the reptile with his revolver after it had coiled itself around his body and was beginning to draw it in the death crush.

Mr. Earnshaw says that many of the stories told by hunters of big game do not ring true, as he asserts, after an experience of several years in killing panthers and other animals, the average wild beast in India is not dangerous, as it seldom attacks a man. He has slept in the jungle at night in a tent, and, although the woods have resounded with cries he has been undisturbed.

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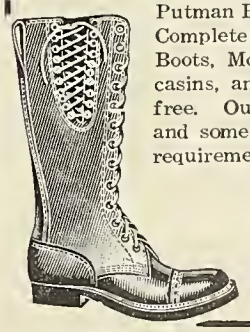

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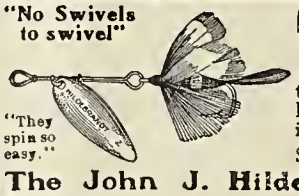

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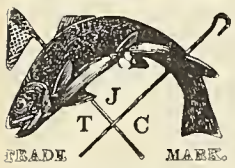

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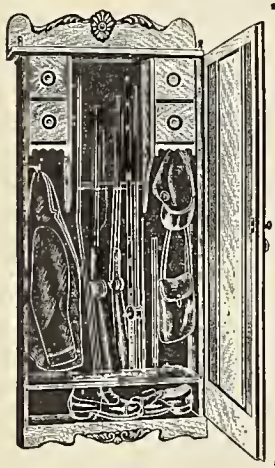

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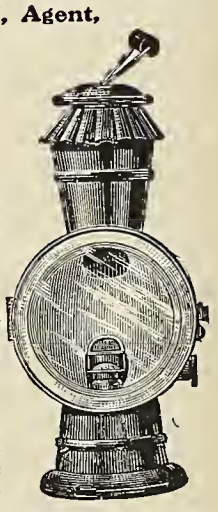

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VOL. LXXVII.—No. 11.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

COW MOOSE IN LAKE ROSSIGNOL.

THE VOYAGEURS AT DINNER.

From Rossignol to Tusket—II.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

FRANCIS PARKMAN in that charming work "Pioneers of France in the New World," tells in inimitable style how DeMonts on his first voyage to America, in 1604, armed with letters-patent granting him enormous lands and privileges south of the Saint Lawrence, captured and made prize of a fur trading ship and cargo and consoled its commander by bestowing his name upon the scene of his misfortune. This high-handed poacher, one Rossignol, was a fellow countryman of DeMonts, and the scene of his discomfiture is now known as Liverpool Harbor, but his name still lives in connection with the largest lake in Nova Scotia. Lake Rossignol is about eighteen miles long and in many places six or seven miles wide. Its outline is irregular and toward the northern and southern ends is varied by numerous bays and coves. Halfway down on the eastern shore is Second Lake and just beyond it First Lake, but both clearly a part of the main lake, while at the southern end are Fourth and Fifth lakes, similarly placed. Off in the woods to the north, east and south are many scattered groups of smaller lakes all draining into Rossignol, and to the west is the Shelburne River. The outlet is at the lower end of First Lake, where the great torrent of water pours out to form the Mersey. Here are the famous Indian Gardens, a fine park-like point of land between the lake and river which, in ancient times, was a favorite meeting place of the aboriginal Micmacs and now is popular with the white men for the big trout which abound in the heavy water.

In the face of a fresh south wind we went down the lake toward Wildcat Point. We might have anticipated what was coming, as we had had perfect days since leaving home and a change was probably due; besides the guides had consulted the new moon and reported it wet, but to us, from the States, a wind from the south could not possibly mean bad weather. Alas! we were to learn that in Nova Scotia the storms were perfectly impartial when it came to the points of the compass. However, we gave no concern for the morrow as we made camp at the furthermost end of the point, with a level place for the tents, good shelter and plenty of wood.

Lawrence pitched the tents facing each other, with the fire between them, and in selecting just the right angle to allow the warmth of the fire to penetrate the tents and at the same time to permit the smoke to blow away, he showed a remarkable prescience of the wind and weather we were to have for the next three days. In the meantime, Horace and Charles, as cooks, prepared a delicious trout chowder, and also served boiled rice and raisins sweetened with maple syrup. In the evening George gave a lesson in skat to two unpromising pupils.

We all slept well and did not stir until half past five. The clouds hung low and threateningly, and the south wind had freshened. Altogether it looked dubious about venturing out on the lake for the long pull to the Shelburne. Our sixteen-foot Fredericton canoes were steady, seaworthy little boats, but they were heavily loaded and a canoe after all is only a canoe. But we did not give up without a struggle. After breakfast the three guides took one of the canoes, and after getting aboard at the little sheltered cove swung out to the windward side of the point to try the seas while we watched them from the shore. They were very thoroughly shaken up by the rough seas. We decided not to attempt a venture which might result disastrously.

To occupy the day it was agreed that we should cross the sheltered bay to the lee of Wildcat Point and retrace some of the distance up the Keejeemacoojee, fishing as we went. This we did and had fair results, considering that it soon commenced to rain and the wind

kept growing stronger, so that in many places it was difficult to cast. We caught fifty-four trout, Gurney was high rod, but the Scribe took home the flag with a fine fish 16½ inches long, easily topping in weight Gurney's big trout of the day before. We lunched in the rain on beans, cold tongue, tea and marmalade, but were not dismayed by the steady downpour, as three very new, very complete and very yellow oilskins were the most conspicuous feature of the landscape. We met three parties in boats on the river, which surprised us until we recalled that it was the 24th of May, the day on which, according to schedule, we were not to be crowded at Indian Gardens. We saw several ducks, two loons out on the lake, and a porcupine chewing away at the bark of a maple.

In returning to camp the increased wind had so decidedly stirred up the lake that it was apparently risky to attempt the straight run to Wildcat Point, so we followed somewhat the shores of the intervening bay. We did not all go that way quite as directly as we might. George and Gurney with their guides had gotten a start for home and Lawrence with the Scribe were following on some distance behind. Lawrence saw the two canoes ahead turn circuitously to avoid the full force of the wind and waves, but he decided to take his canoe straight across to save time. The Scribe didn't say anything but started thinking, and presently mental telepathy got in its work and Lawrence concluded that after all the long way round might be better.

When we got back, a brisk fire soon dried and thawed us out. Supper afforded us the novelty of baked trout, which might have tasted better if we had not been led up to it past ample quantities of trout chowder and fried trout. The guides, however, never lost their appetites for trout, and Lawrence and Horace had an exciting trout eating contest that night. Lawrence won, hands down, with a score of five and a half to two. Five and a half trout of the size we were catching merits a championship. That night the wind was very fresh from the southwest, and a steady rain was falling, but we were filled with a good supper, and with a blazing big fire in front of the tents were able to accept the situation philosophically.

The next day started very early for some of us. As Gurney was anxious about an expected telegram, which had not arrived before we left Milford, he had decided the night before, in view of the probable continuance of the storm, to spend the day in going out to Caledonia where he could reach Mr. Thomas over the telephone. He and Lawrence were up at 3 o'clock and an hour later paddled two miles to Lowe's Landing, where they secured a horse and wagon, so that Gurney was able to drive the thirteen miles to Caledonia, accomplish his mission, and get back to camp by mid-afternoon.

In the meantime Horace and Charles, after a careful survey, determined to take some of the heavier dunnage, and attempt to reach the Shelburne. This they did successfully, but in coming back they had a hard, anxious time, as the lake was running full of seas like the ocean.

After lunch we two, with the guides, took the canoes and paddling in the lee of the shore worked our way around once more to the Keejeemacoojee. For about an hour we had fine sport. George took eight and the Scribe nine splendid trout. All of the latter's were over eleven inches long, a pound and a quarter and a pound and an eighth being the largest, but George that day proved himself the best fisherman on the trip by catching, after an exciting, gruelling contest, a beautifully proportioned and colored trout which just tipped the scales at a pound and three-quarters. He also hooked and landed a double of two pounds and a quarter of hard fighting energy on a light rod and tackle. We brought in nine fish all over a foot long—great, beautiful, lusty wild trout.

When we got back Gurney and Lawrence were home and entertaining two visitors, P. H. Moore, of New York, who had just opened a new camp for sportsmen, and his head guide, Joe Patterson. Their camp, Camp Rossignol, is at Lowe's Landing, and they came across to call on us in a motorboat. We were glad to see them, but shuddered a little at the thought of a motorboat in that beautiful wilderness, and wondered how long it would be before the loons on the lake would move away. After they were gone we admiringly inspected Gurney's purchases in Caledonia, smoking tobacco and chocolate and six dozen eggs. We had twelve dozen of the latter already, but Gurney, as one of the greatest living egg eaters, had thought we might run short, and with a sublime devotion—to whom or what I shall not say—had carried through the driving rain and over thirteen miles of road, a large part of which was corduroy, those six dozen eggs on his lap.

Next morning there was no change in the atmospheric conditions. That interminable storm continued to blow and to create a watery tumult on the lake which entirely precluded successful canoeing. Our clothing and blankets were commencing to get damp and there were times when even the hardiest member of the party admitted that he was cold. Besides the sending down to the Shelburne of the heavy provisions had limited the variety of the menu. But matters might have been worse. Later we paddled once more to the Keejeemacoojee River, our only place of diversion. In contrast to the day before we only had indifferent luck, with few fish and those mostly small, but we added twenty-nine more to the record.

On a pretty, mossy bank under some evergreens we lunched on baked beans and tea, and shortly afterward, deceived by the less boisterous wind on the sheltered river, we hurried back to camp in the hopes of improved weather conditions. On the contrary we found things a shade worse. The wind had shifted back from the southwest to the south, it was high, and squalls of rain kept chasing each other across the lake. On our return we found in camp an old trapper and his boy who were on their way to visit some bear traps off to the westward. They had a rowboat, but not much else, so it did not require a great deal of urging to persuade them to stay over night with us. Pat Lacey was his name; he travels winter and summer alike with a repeater, and his chief dividend payers are bears, wildcats, foxes, otter, mink and muskrats.

The morning of the 27th, George awakened the camp by the loud announcement, "Get up, boys, the storm is over." This was about 4:30, and I have no hesitancy in saying that if, by any chance, there had been a mistake in his estimate of the weather, something serious might have overtaken him then and there. As it was we had gotten so thoroughly weary of Wildcat Point that we turned out most amiably, and after a look around, hopes grew high that at last we could get on to Shelburne River. The wind had changed from gusts and squalls to a pleasant steady breeze, and there was a different quality to the air.

By 6 o'clock we were ready to start. Pat Lacey, who was traveling light with only a rifle, an axe and a tiny kit, kindly took into his capacious rowboat some of our heavier things and started on ahead, but even then the canoes had quite load enough to carry into the turbulent seas still remaining from the storm. This first part of the six mile run to the mouth of the Shelburne was by all odds the roughest, as before long we commenced to avail ourselves of quieter water in the lee of some of the pretty islands which stud the western end of the lake. As we paddled steadily on, the clouds grew lighter and an occasional patch of blue sky gave promise of a fine day. In this we were not disappointed.

When approximately two-thirds of the distance had been covered, the ever alert Lawrence called out, "See the moose!" and again a moment later, "There's a calf with her." We were three or four hundred yards from a small island when we saw a cow moose in the water just beyond it swimming toward another island at right angles to our course. A few feet behind her was the calf. The cow at first swam quite slowly, swaying her big mule-like head from side to side most awkwardly. We paddled hard to head her off, anxious to stop the calf, as he was such a little chap that we feared he might drown in the effort to follow his mother. She kept on at a quickened rate, but Gurney and Horace, by making their canoe fairly fly through the water, managed to get quite close as she went ashore at the further island, and Gurney was able to photograph her. Their canoe was then swung around to the other side of this island to round her up and to prevent her, if possible, from keeping straight on across the lake. In the meantime the calf had turned back, and when the rest of us came up he was standing in the water on the rocks, a pitiful little object of misery, now and then blatting out his loneliness as only a moose calf can. Apparently he was not much frightened by us, but was well blown by his swim. We sat in the canoes scarcely a dozen feet away and could easily have captured him if we had wished, but we did not want to put the man smell on him, or do anything which might make his already greatly disturbed mother permanently desert him. Gurney and Horace finally succeeded in turning her back, and when last we saw her, as we paddled on down the lake, she was swimming in a wide circle, but evidently working her way back to the young one. Later we learned from Pat Lacey, who was still keeping ahead of us, that he had seen both cow and calf swim to the island where we saw them, and it was a fair guess that he had first startled them out of cover.

About this time in the spring the cow moose are apt to seek shelter on the islands in the lakes to have their young, thereby getting away from bears and wildcats, particularly the former, which are reputed to be very partial to calf moose. The young cows, as a rule, have one calf, the older ones almost invariably have two.

Sometimes the latter ignore the island refuge and have their calves on the mainland, depending upon strength, prowess and maternal vigilance to fight off marauding bears. Someone, not as well versed in faunal lore as our guides, cited it as a wonderful example of the protection nature gives to her wild creatures that during this interesting period the cow moose had no scent, but the frank skepticism of our thoroughly moose-wise guides makes it necessary to record the statement as poetical, but probably not true.

Shelburne River was reached shortly before 8 o'clock. It is well to note before proceeding further that the Shelburne River bears no relation to the town on the south coast of similar name, as its waters flow into Lake Rossignol and thence into the Mersey. Shelburne town is on the Roseway close to its mouth at the head of Shelburne Harbor. Between the Mersey and the Roseway are the Sable and Jordan rivers, both sizeable streams. According to the guides it is an easy trip to go from Lake Rossignol to either the Jordan or the Roseway; the carries are not long or difficult and both rivers afford excellent fishing. The route to the Jordan is through the upper lakes connected directly with Rossignol; to the Roseway by way of the Little Tobeatic.

The Shelburne, our gateway to the upper country, was hard to locate on the lake shore until we were right upon its mouth. Here Pat Lacey went ashore with his boy to visit a long round of bear traps which he had out between the Shelburne and the Tobeatic lakes. A couple of hundred yards up stream brought us to rough water where the paddles were dropped and the spiked set poles taken up for the push through the falls. This was work which mainly fell upon the guides since the swift water meant trout, and we three could not resist the temptation to fish rather than to help; besides, the difficulties were not great and the pace was slow. Alternating with the falls, none very high or long, were stretches of stillwaters. The little river wound and turned amazingly and afforded us constantly changing vistas of sylvan beauty. While we knew that the lumberman had taken toll along this stream, we could see no evidence of it. The banks were richly clothed with trees of goodly size, and beneath them the ground was carpeted with fresh green moss and ferns. About the middle of the morning we came to the first real carry of the trip, 300 yards, a little one which was to fade into insignificance in comparison with the mighty portages further along. This was at Kempton Dam. At another shallow runway, known as Pollard Falls, we saw the remains of an ancient log road, but further than these we noticed no evidences of human visitation.

We lunched on a large natural meadow gorgeously bespangled with the purple blooms of the "sheep kill," a member of the laurel family. A mile-long stillwater ran through it in broad, easy curves, dimpling in the gentle breeze. We boiled the kettle and ate our simple meal. Near us at the water's edge a noisy specimen of the genus *Rana* attracted our attention by his boldness and reiterated vociferousness. One of us decided to try a little experiment, and taking his rod, swung a fly craftily in front of the pointed green nose. Quicker than the eye could follow, a soft tongue flew out and the fly disappeared, but almost as quickly came the strike, and froggy rose in the air, the most thoroughly astonished frog in Nova Scotia, to indulge in comical and wonderful acrobatics while the resilient rod held hig dangling. In a moment he was released and the energy of the two or three jumps waterward, and the final dive gave us an inkling of his opinion of such feathered frauds as trout flies. It was a very funny episode, but perhaps there was an element of thoughtless cruelty about it. However, it may be forgiven in the light of our general good behaviour since a less destructive party than ours never went into the woods. We had a very good pistol, but it was only used occasionally to demonstrate on a tin can target what utterly bad shots we were. At one time on the Sporting Lake stream, Gurney tried to shoot a swimming muskrat at an impossible distance, but nothing came of the attempt, and there were no others. When it came to fishing, I may say while we took many trout every day, it was an invariable custom to return to the water unharmed a'l of them save a carefully estimated number which we kept to eat. We even went so far as to wet the hand before loosening the hook, so as to avoid the growth of fungus which sometimes attacks trout which have been roughly handled. The ones we kept were mercifully killed by breaking their necks.

We continued up the winding Shelburne, enjoying fully the warm bright day, watching the bird life, paddling through the stillwaters, and fishing the pools and rapids. The trout were not large, none weighing a pound, but we caught fifty-seven, and in the swift current even the medium sized fish put up lively fights. We had those wretched little pests, the black flies, with us all day, but fortunately their attacks at no time were very serious or disturbing. About 4 o'clock we turned to the left and entered Sand Brook, a lovely little stream with clean white sand bottom. We went up it a short distance and camped in an open space amidst a grove of hemlocks, having made about twelve miles for the day. We needed the daylight hours remaining to dry the damp clothes, tents and blankets. Lawrence collected plenty of fragrant fir boughs for our beds, while Horace, threatened by the total exhaustion of the bread supply, with which we had started, cooked biscuits in the reflecting oven.

During the manifold activities which occupied our attention before supper it was noticed that Gurney had become quiet and thoughtful. Presently, and with nothing to soften the shock, it came out—he was going in swimming! He would not presume to suggest that any one else in the party required more water than he had been getting right along, but for his part he did not mind confessing to friends that he needed a wash and proposed to get it. He had been looking at that brook with a calculating eye; it might be a bit shallow and the temperature of the water might leave something to be desired, but on the other hand it was clean, and the white sand bottom looked very attractive. The Scribe was so taken with Gurney's presentation of the matter that he said he would go in, too, but George, more cautious, was inclined to be conservative; said it would not give him the slightest trouble at all to sit on the bank and see that our clothes were not stolen; in fact, the more he thought about it the better he liked that job, and anyhow he had gotten his feet wet that day and he had long made it a rule of life never to go in swimming with wet feet. He was hard to convince, but we finally got him. My powers of description are utterly inadequate to draw the picture of the sequence of events which followed. I can only sketch in the barest outlines the scene on Sand Brook that sunny afternoon and leave to the imagination of the reader the filling in of details; how, in the process of undressing, each man kept a watchful

GULL'S NEST ON A BOULDER.

A PORCUPINE SEEN ALONG THE TRAIL.

A LOON'S NEST.

eye on his neighbor that there might be no discourtesy in getting in first; how the black flies got in an inning which forced the situation; how Gurney waded in first and by a Spartan stoicism gave to us on the bank a false impression; how George and I finally mustered courage and got in up to our knees, the full depth of the stream; and how at this point I was so carried away by my feelings that George was unmercifully splashed by the commotion. I believe that Gurney really got all the way under, but George and I were perfectly satisfied with sundry dashes and splashes. Was that water really cold? Well, perchance if it had been iced it might have been a shade colder.

Sand Brook drains the Tobeatic Lakes. It had been our intention to make a detour at this place and to spend a couple of days in exploring the Big and Little Tobeatics, but after a conference we decided to omit this side trip, as we were apt to get better fishing elsewhere. However, after supper we three took Horace, and in one overloaded canoe paddled up the brook to the carry and then walked through the woods to take a look at Tupper Lake, the first of the Tobeatic group. We came out on a fine sand beach freshly marked with moose tracks, and before us stretched a beautiful sheet of water entirely surrounded by a primeval forest of pine and hemlock. Seen in the sunset light with the long shadows and the changing lights and shades, Tupper Lake was a gorgeously beautiful picture. On the way back we saw a porcupine high up in a hemlock tree, and heard an owl hooting somewhere in the hardwood.

We awoke after sleeping soundly on the fir boughs to find the sun had gotten the start on us. The guides told us that during the night there had been a little shower and later fine moonlight, but we had no regrets. One cannot be expected to see everything on a trip like this. Before us was another fine day with fresh, fair wind, blue sky and drifting clouds. We ran out on Sand Lake and one of the canoes went around the further side of an island in the hope of stirring out another cow moose, but nothing happened. A mile and a half of paddling took us through Sand Lake and then came a series of rough, rapid falls alternating with short stillwaters. At noon we had covered about five miles. Practically everywhere we could catch trout, but they were only of ordinary size. This was a sore disappointment to Lawrence who had been extolling the size and game qualities of the Shelburne trout. He had assured us that the Shelburne waters held the grand-daddies of them all, but none of us could get one past the pound mark. We even made Lawrence take a rod to see if some of the big fellows would recognize him, but alas without success. The few he landed only added to the poignancy of his grief.

Followed hard going. The stream was getting smaller and much shallower, the rapids succeeded each other almost without intervals, and it was necessary to permanently relieve the canoes of all weight possible. It was warm and the black flies surrounded each man like a halo. For hours the guides poled the canoes where the water was deep enough, wading and dragging them over the mossy rocks and sandy shallows. Gurney waded with the men, getting a few photographs of the stream, which scenically had no drawbacks, and now and then helping. George and I followed a sort of trail through the woods, chiefly traveled by peripatetic moose, and spent our energies in climbing windfalls, crawling through thickets and waging war on the black flies. Evidently there were many moose in this section, as we were constantly coming upon fresh and old signs of them, and in several places we saw where they had yarded during the winter. We caught a few trout at favorable places where we could cast a fly, but the little black tormentors spoiled most of the pleasure of fishing. Finally we came out on Irwin Lake, another lovely stretch of water, sparkling in the western sunlight and looking most refreshing to our tired, hot party.

At the lower end of Irwin Lake there is an old loggers' dam. Close to the foot of the sloping logs, which form its backing, the rushing water forms two deep foam-covered pools. While the guides were making a short carry, Gurney had excellent fishing, while George and I watched admiringly his graceful and effective casting. He had taken two nice trout, each about a foot long, when suddenly a particularly vicious old brute struck with a tremendous swirl and carried away both flies and leader. The noise of the rushing water drowned his remarks, but we watched him lay on a new leader and flies and suspected that he was planning his revenge. Presently he started to work out along the sloping logs in order to reach just the right spot before trying a cast. Suddenly something happened.

The paddle up Irwin Lake came as a pleasant rest after the laborious efforts which had preceded it. The wind was at our backs and the experimenting member of the party further lightened the work in his canoe by improvising a sail out of his khaki coat. This was the lake where Paine and Dell Thomas in the "Tent Dwellers" could not find the outlet, and, after vainly trying different coves, endeavored to go out the same way they had come in, until they discovered the current running the wrong way. We had no such trouble, nor was there much hard poling thereafter, as the stream ran more into stillwaters. It was about a mile and a half across Irwin Lake, and at a similar distance above it we came to a stillwater brook which came into the main river from the right near the middle of an immense meadow. The banks of this brook were closely lined with cranberry bushes, the first we had seen. A third of a mile up it brought us to Lake Peblelugutch, rock-girdled and rock-studded, and a mile long. On the opposite shore was a hardwood ridge and we made our way to it at the north end of the lake to camp on the carry over into Pescawaw.

We had traveled about eleven miles since morning, and in direction northwest; had seen the first great blue heron of the trip, also a number of ducks, and just above Irwin Lake, Gurney photographed a particularly large porcupine. Last, but not least, we had caught seventy-six trout.

By this time we had become accustomed to the realities of camp life and had learned to create comfort and contentment out of the means at hand. The duties of the guides on making camp were well defined and the systematized efforts of each man directed along certain prearranged lines saved confusion and quickly accomplished results. At once on reaching a proposed stopping place for the night the canoes were emptied and placed bottom up on shore, and immediately, without needless discussion or delay, each man turned to his allotted task. Upon Charles devolved the duty of the fire, that most important factor in camp existence. In the absence of a fireplace already made for him by previous campers, he would lay two rows of stones a yard apart in front of the place selected for the tent. Then collecting some small dried sticks and a handful of leaves or birch bark, he would start a little blaze between the stones, usually by lighting some shavings, whittled off with his knife, and adding stick by stick the larger pieces until he had a presentable fire going. But the substantial fire required by the cook needed heavier wood and a hotter blaze. This was made of green hardwood logs, usually birch, and trees four or five inches thick were cut into five or six foot lengths and placed in such a way across the stones as to secure a free draft. It was curious to see how easily certain green hardwoods would burn in a going fire, and we learned that beech and maple burned equally as well as the birch. In drenching wet weather it was sometimes hard to get the fire started, but the breaking up of an old stump usually supplied enough dry wood to get it going, and chief reliance wou'd be placed on dead and dried logs, rather than on the green wood, to keep it up. For the night fire, which was supposed to keep the tents warm and to burn all night, Charles would get the largest dry log of pine or spruce that he and the others jointly were able to haul in, and with this for a back log and plenty of birch he would build up a fire which was not only comfortable, but also good to look upon.

Lawrence had charge of the tents. The place selected depended solely upon the smoothness of the ground, and as the placing of the fire was subject to the location of the tent, it was promptly settled. Then the ground was gone over to remove all sticks and stones. Our small wall tent afforded ample room for three to sleep in and had plenty of space overhead. In putting it up a stout forked sapling, nine or ten feet long, was cut, trimmed, pointed and driven firmly into the ground. Then a second upright was similarly driven at the proper distance in front for the other support of the ridge pole, or what was better, save in windy, rainy weather, two forked saplings, or now and then two of the set poles were lashed together and put up at angles of forty-five degrees. The purpose of this arrangement was to give an unobstructed entrance. The ridge pole was slipped under the peak of the tent, and it was raised and held taut by tying the guy ropes to a half dozen driven stakes two or three feet long. Over all came the fly, which was stretched over a pole laid on top of the ridge and drawn taut by means of separate longer stakes. It was further kept from contact with the roof in rainy weather by a couple of side poles on their own supports. The guides were using a tent of curious model which only required one short upright and a few stakes. Its shape when up was not unlike half of a raised umbrella with the open side protected by flaps. Their tent was generally placed in front of us with the camp-fire between.

After the tents were up, if we camped near evergreens, Lawrence would start for a clump of them and presently return almost buried under a load of little green boughs strung on

a limber withe. He always used the fir and not the spruce or hemlock, as the fir boughs were not prickly, lay smoothly, and had a delicious, woodsy smell. These little boughs he would imbricate from the back of the tent to the front, carefully sticking the broken end of each bough slantingly into the ground. Over the smooth, springy sweet-scented surface was stretched a piece of canvas the size of the floor of the tent, then individual ponchos, rubber side down, and finally the blankets. We each had two heavy black blankets of pure wool and weighing about eight pounds apiece. When on the move these were packed in a strong canvas bag which had straps for the shoulders. The scheme in correctly making a bed was to fo'd two together on the long way, lay them on the ponchos and smooth out the wrinkles. The inside blanket was then over'apped for a foot of its edge and the outer one similarly tucked about the one within. The whole bed was then fixed by raising the excess at the foot and turning it up underneath until the remaining length corresponded approximately to the inches of the occupant. The unopened side of the two blankets was so placed that a man lying in his usual position had it to his back. In effect the result was that of a sleeping bag, and, like it, once in, it was not easy to get uncovered. The pillows were made up of our heavier clothing topped in the case of two of us by inflated air cushions, while the other used a small down pillow. The air pillows were not satisfactory, since before long leaks developed and rendered them worse than useless. When it came to our personal sleeping habits, our ideas somewhat differed. George and Gurney doffed shoes, coats and hats, loosened buckles and buttons and turned in to sleep in their clothing, but I divested myself completely of my daytime garb, got into light flannel

(*Continued on page* 432.)

Bozenkill Folks

By WILL W. CHRISTMAN

JUST above Gray's farm the creek loiters at the foot of a leaning elm. On either side lies a narrow strip of wild meadow where the grass greens first in spring and where in summer the scattered trees stand knee-deep in fern. The wooded hills rise abruptly several hundred feet above the meadow to the level of the upland farms. It is such a valley as Tennyson has described. The

> "ledges midway down
> Hang rich in flowers, and far below them roars
> The long brook falling thro' the clov'n ravine
> In cataract after cataract to the sea."

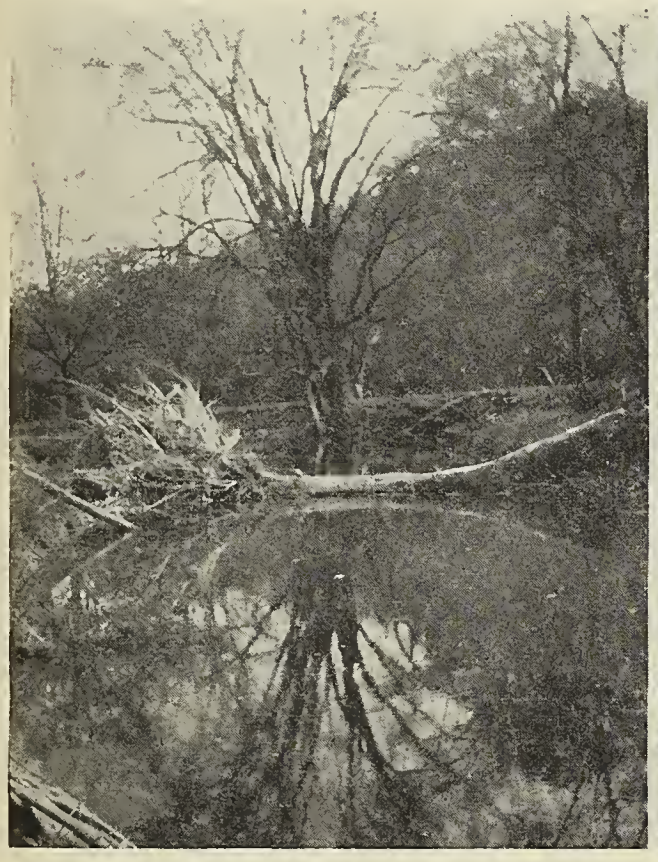
Many years ago at the foot of the northern hill in the edge of the wilderness meadow lived the Robinsons. If Robinson selected this spot to avoid mankind, the place was well chosen, for to this day the nearest farm house and highway is almost a mile away. One of Robinson's neighbors was an outlaw whose misdeeds are still retold by white-haired men who had the story from their fathers. Robinson's daughter, it is said, was drowned in the pond below Gray's, where the ruined dam and half-obliterated flume may still be seen. But this, too, is apocryphal; the memory of the early inhabitants of this Indian valley is kept alive only in dim tradition.

Robinson's house has become a desolation. His cellar is an inconspicuous dent, for the wall has tumbled, there is hardly one stone left upon another, and an elm and a butternut thrive in the little square that once was home. His well, too, is filled with rubbish which last year's leaves have covered. His lilac and wild apple strangle among the hardwoods, and dogtooth violets mingle with the great-flowered trilliums in his forsaken front yard.

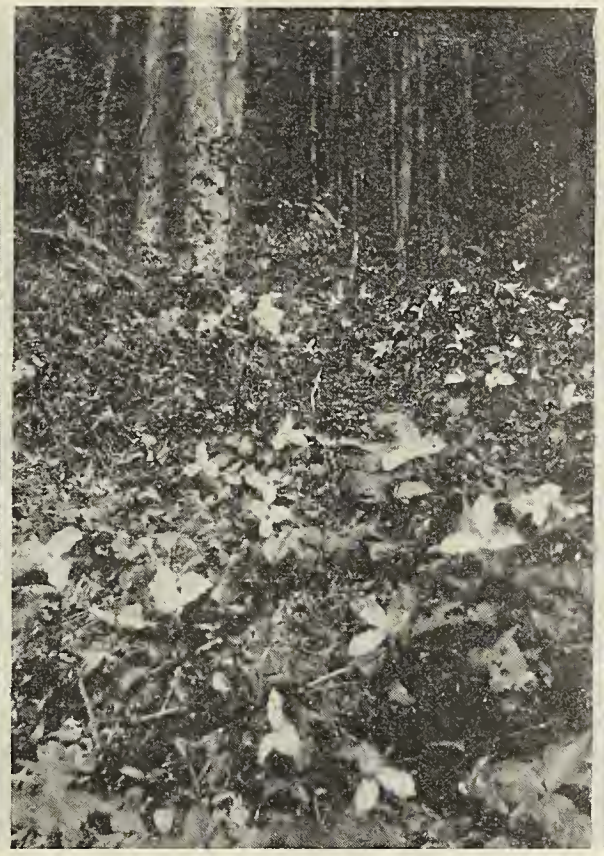
When I was a boy and first penetrated these woods, exploring and fishing the stream, the silence and solitude of the place, its remoteness from all traveled paths attracted me. I have made many a pilgrimage there since solely to see the trilliums whitening the forest floor or to pluck a spray of the neglected lilac. It is an enchanted spot if it is Furbeck's pasture. I sometimes meet and visit with the present proprietor when he looks after his young stock, but Furbeck is as oblivious to the charm of it all as any of his yearlings that pasture there.

Of equal interest to the nature lover or historian are the abandoned homes whose latest occupants were our contemporaries. These last year's nests now falling to ruin are common here. Overlooking the falls is the Dutcher farm, tenantless for a decade, its fields overgrown with orange hawkweed, wild carrot and goldenrod, and hedged with impenetrable raspberry and chokecherry. Perched on the bluff above Stillwater is Harrington's, abandoned to the owls and foxes, and across the creek from Harrington's, well up among the hills and toeing the road to Altamont, is Southwick's, but recently deserted.

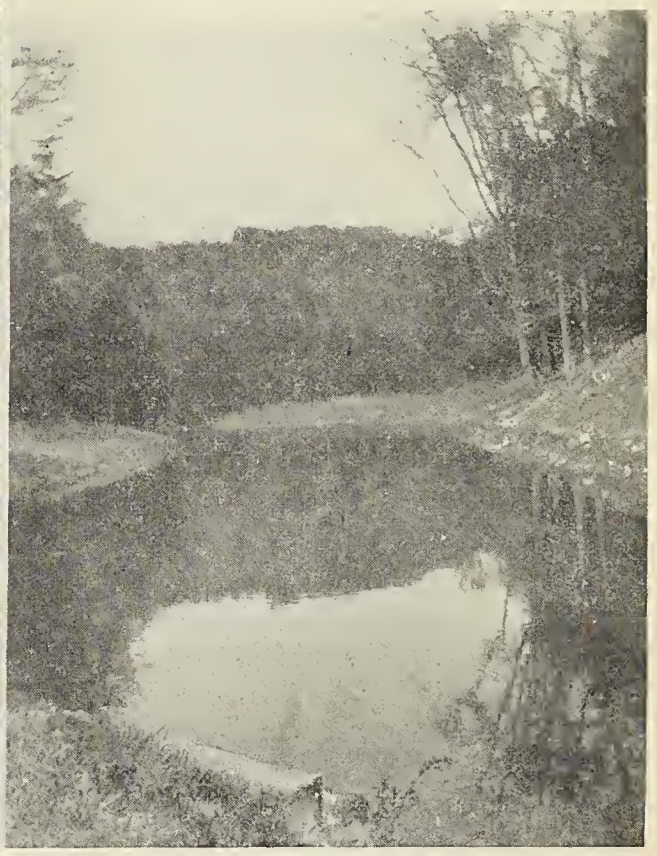
In past years this last was the home of Richard Southwick, a wandering preacher with long white hair that fell upon his shoulders and patriarchal beard, a man well known at old-time Methodist camp meetings, and at country school houses adjacent to the northern Helderbergs. He had been ignorant, rough and care-



STILL WATERS.



IN ROBINSON'S YARD.



WHERE THE BOZENKILL LOITERS.

From photographs by Mrs. Christman.

less in early manhood, but had reformed in middle life, learned to read and write, and afterward composed tolerable religious verses and preached the gospel intelligently, but not intelligibly, except to those familiar with his speech, for he had a malformation of the vocal organs. It is not many years since he passed away. I remember him as he appeared the last spring he was here when he was more than eighty years of age, fishing on the sunny side of Van Patten's Pond—his white hair, his rugged, wrinkled, kindly face, his conversation so full of quaint, Mosaic wisdom and scriptural instances half articulated, his tender heart—a complete angler he seemed, reminding one of the fishermen of old who cast their nets in Galilee. His wife died before I can remember. Their degenerate and only son, the last occupant of the house, a tall wild, one-eyed, Cyclopean man, lived alone and died during the past winter at more than three score years and ten.

For all his wild ways and rough exterior the preacher's son had a filial heart. I had the story of his last hours from one who sat by his bedside on the night he died. He fell ill and his neighbors cared for him. Early in the evening of his last night on earth he asked for the scribe of the district. "I must have some writing done," he said, for he knew that the end was near. They told him that the neighbor he wished to see would come at midnight to watch the remainder of the night. "That will be too late," he said sadly, "I will not be here then." Then he fell to praying and the evening wore away.

It was not yet twelve when he started up crying suddenly: "Open the door! Open the door!" as though some caller had demanded instant admittance. One of those who sat by the bedside rose to do his bidding, but before he could take a step the door swung open. All that the watchers heard was the winter wind, all that they saw was the fine white snow that sifted over the threshold. "See," cried the sick man, "there comes my mother with a bunch of roses!" and so died.

We stopped at the house not many weeks after his burial. The windows were boarded, the door chained. The yard was bare except for the little woodpile where we had sometimes paused to chat with him. Just over the fence lay most of his movables and chattels, a confused heap of broken chairs, bed, bedding, stand, table, coat, boots and shoes, which his administrators had duly appraised and prepared for the burning. It was on a cold gray day in early April, a keen wind scarched the sheltered nooks and drove the last year's leaves before it, snow fell at intervals, we almost doubted the efficacy of the returning sun, but methought the sky brightened a little and the wind lost its sting when we remembered the story of his last hours.

Southwick's rose is budding once again in a corner of the neglected garden—his mother planted it, perhaps—and the century-living lilac, emblematic of the domestic and filial virtues, leans over the roadside wall heavy with blossoms. These also cheer me when I pass that way as they cheered the last of his race for seventy odd Mays.

Dutcher, Harrington, Southwick, late of my wilderness pastures, now Elysian fields! How soon the memorials of their poor, thin lives enhance the beauty of nature!

Out in the Pines

By THE PARSON

As the first of September draws on apace, more and more I note the signs of approaching autumn. In the slightly cooling nights, in the empty martin houses minus some hundred of the tenants of a few weeks back; in an occasional rusted fringe along the border of the woods, where the hazel leaves are slightly browning, and in the fact that a tent is standing in the yard under inspection for possible repairs. The camp stove, too, has been inspected, discarded and a new one ordered, a canoe is being overhauled and provided with a waterproof hood. Other numerous signs and sounds which I note indicate the near approach of the time to start on a wilderness pilgrimage.

This year we are going to follow a route we took several years ago, and the preparations naturally lead to reminiscences. We took the steamer of the Mississippi Transportation Company, which plies the river from the Northern Pacific and Soo Line Railway stations at Aitkin, Minn., to the remote upper wilderness. We took the steamer Lee, as it passed the ranch at nine in the morning, and disembarked at Sandy Lake in the twilight's gloaming.

The trip up the river was a very interesting part of the expedition. Occasional deer or bear skins stretched on the side of log buildings reminded one of pictures seen in some of the early biographies of Daniel Boone. The lone watcher at the foot of some blind trail leading down to the river's brink, waiting for mail or freight, was suggestive of pioneer days. The ever-winding avenues of river leading between walls of frost-painted forests furnished diversion that did not pall in one day.

When, following up the outlet by canoe, we came to Sandy Lake, one of the most spectacular scenes in autumn foliage I ever saw came twinkling across the water. The shores of the lake is made up mostly of abrupt wooded hills and sand dunes. Certain kinds of timber grow on certain kinds of soil and different belts or strata of soil encircle the hills at different heights. The leaves of the white oak turn to old gold under the brush of J. Frost, the red oak turns to a dull red, a certain species of soft maple turns to a brilliant red and the hard, or sugar maple, turns to an equally brilliant yellow. The pine and spruce maintain their different shades of green. Thus the different strata of soil were painted in the leaves and each species was clad in its most brilliant tint. I do not remember to have ever had the headache before from too much brilliance in natural colors.

Sandy Lake is very striking in its arrangement of shore line and island. There are many miles of sandy beach surrounding island and mainland. There is about four times as much shore line as is necessary to surround such a body of water. There are peninsulas, islands, bays and so forth in great profusion. Most of the islands and peninsulas, as well as a great deal of the shore line, are made up of high bluffs or circular dunes, which lend a very marked scenic effect. One might travel far to find its like again.

The lake also has a skeleton in its closet. It is the site of one of the numerous government reservoirs made to help the lumbermen get away with the "loot of the forest," and which have had such disastrous effect on the settlers along the river below. Around each island, along each shore line, and extending many miles up each inlet, is a line of dead trees extending ten or twelve feet up the bank. These were killed by holding the water far above its natural level for long periods, waiting for the looters to get their spoil of logs into the back waters ready to be drawn out by the rush of water when the gates were opened. Of course, the lumbermen do not profit in proportion to the expenditure of the government, but what does it matter if the government spends two millions and the lumbermen only profit one? The expenditure is public loss, while the profit is private gain. This serves to illustrate how far we have been drawn from safe and sane paths by the "graft system" of government. Most of the prominent politicians of Minnesota's past history have taken more or less part in the great fraud.

On most of the striking promontories around Sandy Lake summer cottages have been built. These, I take it, have been built by army engineers who have been stationed here from time to time on government work. Isolated in the wilderness with little to do except draw fat salaries, their minds turned to summer cottages, which they hoped to enjoy for a season or two and then sell at advanced rates when the rush came. But, alas! for their expectations, Northern Minnesota has a plethora of summer cottage sites and a very great dearth of summer cottagers. The demand for sites is very slow and will be a hundred years hence. The cottages were mostly deserted and the grounds overgrown. This makes it much better for us nomadic vagabonds who tire of a place as soon as it begins to look like a permanent camp.

After ten days of cruising and exploring the various inlets of Sandy Lake, we found ourselves on the great Rice Lake adjacent, having gone up Sandy River to the outlet of the great Rice Lake and up the outlet to the lake itself. As we pushed through the rice after we arrived at this lake, we came to quite a long stretch of open sea. Massed on the opposite side of this open space, against its rice walls, was the largest flock of wildfowl we had seen for some years and we sat and watched them for a few minutes. I noticed a patch that I thought might be canvasbacks, and another that suggested redheads, while the main swarm were evidently bluebills, with a smattering of mallards in the further distance.

We realized at once that we were up against the problem of disposing of a vast amount of ducks we should kill without laying ourselves open to the charge of wanton destruction. We talked of giving them to the neighboring Indians, and again of sending them by steamboat to the poor of Aitkin. As we skirted the open space in the thin rice a few scattered mudhens began to swim out toward the open. Then

one, alarmed at our near approach, went spattering away across the water, making a tremendous racket. At this the whole mass began to scatter and swim out into the open sea. Yes, my dear, imaginary reader, I see you have guessed it; not a single feather of any other kind of fowl in the whole lot—all mudhens. But then, when the sign is just right, mudhen makes a very good pot-filler, too!

We went into camp where the primeval forest was so dense that we had to chop out a place for the tent with an ax, like Stanley in Darkest Africa. Across from our camp was an ideal point for pass shooting, the point leading to the very center of a pass between two larger sections of the lake. We stood on this point the first evening, but only one duck crossed and that got by before we saw it.

We had been out ten days without seeing any human being except a few Indian rice gatherers at a distance and began to feel the glory of the isolation of our position and the originality of our camp ground. After we had been there one day, the Parson, Jr., went out to gather wood for the camp stove. A short time after I heard a shout, and going out, heard him mumbling something about relics of the cliff dwellers. I went over, and, sure enough, in a cave dug in the bank he had found a wooden box of strange design. The box was divided into twenty-four sections, and in each of the sections sat an earthen jar of antique design, being about of the capacity of one quart each. The box and contents were remarkably well preserved, considering their great age. On each of the little jars was a label written in the hieroglyphics of the past, which, translated, read: "Export Beer, ———— Brewing Co., Duluth, Minn." Not a drop of the strange liquid remained in any of the jars, showing that the aborigines had gone to the happy hunting ground with the full glow of courage attributed to John Barleycorn by the poet Burns:

> "Inspiring, bold John Barleycorn,
> What dangers thou canst make us scorn;
> With twapence worth we fear no evil;
> Twa shillings, and we face the devil."

There were no flights of ducks at all, but we picked up here and there a straggler during the last two days of our stay. These were mostly mallards, and when tied into bundles, they made quite a display, so much so that every party of empty-handed sportsmen we met on our way out shouted as if with one voice: "Game hog; what a shame!"

Unless one strikes a new flight just down from the far North, the old-time glory of an evening shoot in the wild rice has departed. The birds soon become so well educated after they cross the dead line into civilized lands, that they will not come into the rice until it is too dark to shoot, and then they come so sudden and plump down so abrupt as to give the shooter no chance. Even though they drop within ten yards of you, once in the rice you cannot get them out again. Most of the ducks of these days are got on original plans, the old ways being too well known by the birds. The day is spent by them in small isolated lakes that are surrounded by floating bogs; on long sand points where there is no cover; in the large lakes, or in the midst of tossing waves in the open sea. We got a dozen fat mallards out of one of the small lakes in a very peculiar way. We had noticed the flocks dropping down behind the timber and went over to see. There were several hundred ducks in a small lake that was surrounded by floating bog, which made near approach impossible. The lake was in a swale between high hills. We noted that ducks came over the hills and dropped abruptly down from a great height, but when they passed out they followed up the swale for some distance against the wind. We drove them from the lake and then one of us stationed himself in the swale behind a spruce where they went out. The other stationed himself at the opposite end. When a bunch of the birds came back and dropped in, the lower man would come out of cover and the ducks would invariably pass out at the upper end and give that man a shot. Some of the ducks fell too far back on the floating mass, and we worked two hours building a bridge out to them. The bridge was made by cutting spruce trees as large as we could handle and throwing them out on the bog, then others across the first until they would bear one's weight. The largest pole I could get and still be able to handle it would go down its full length without striking anything solid. This made it rather bad about walking on the bridge, for our steadying poles would often break through and leave us without support. I got off the bridge once in this way and into the floating mass waist-deep, but the incident added zest to our adventures and a dozen fat mallards to our string. I think the adventure of the bridge comes back in memory rather more vividly than any other event of the trip.

Yes! we are going there again in the near future, and we may strike that great northern flight of ducks we have been reading about for so many years. Then, indeed, will Aitkin's flood suffering poor be cared for at last. And now, to avoid possible hard feelings, let me quote an old saw, "Two are company; three is a crowd." We go to escape the madding crowd, and, incidentally, to make them madder still when we come back and display our string. But the field is large and there is no special law against any one going there that wants to, so long as he keeps well out of our way.

Capt. Viebaum's boat makes several trips up the river during the season, and the opportunity for a wilderness outing is of the best the world affords. And if one be real expert, he may get a few birds and some fish.

Magic Scents

By ROBERT S. LEMMON

HAVE you ever stopped to consider how much of true, genuine pleasure—the kind that does not leave a bad taste in the mouth—we owe to that comparatively seldom-mentioned faculty, the sense of smell? Of course I will admit there are occasions when keen olfactory powers are not particularly desirable; when they may, in fact, be a distinct disadvantage. For instance, take the incident of the inquisitive skunk which tried to explore the interior of your tent at two in the morning and whose friendly advances you undertook to check with a paddle blade before you realized the visitor's nationality. Or, for a more common and prosaic example, with which every city dweller is familiar, think of the odor that arises from the asphalt-boiling apparatus with which apparently soulless laborers are wont to outrage the nostrils of the neighborhood. On occasions such as these one is apt to wish that he had no nose at all, or at least that the one which adorns the center of his otherwise civilized countenance were temporarily out of commission.

But leaving out of consideration the disadvantages of a capable smelling organism, and also the more or less temporary enjoyment which may, for example, be derived from the perfume of some fragrant flower, and what sensations are left which are directly traceable to the power of smell? Perhaps the most important are the pleasures, anticipated as well as retrospective, that are aroused by certain odors which, by association, are closely connected with some enjoyable experience. And it is in this, it seems to me, this carrying of the mind forward in anticipation of joys to come, or backward in grateful remembrance of past happiness through the agency of some scent, that the olfactories of the average present day citizen—especially the lover of the open places—find their chief justification.

Do you remember, in "Little Rivers," the chapter entitled, "A Leaf of Spearmint"? What a host of boyhood scenes and memories are called forth there by the fragrance of a simple brookside plant with which every trout fisherman is familiar! That is as pure and true a pleasure as one can find—the recollection of happy, carefree days along the streams, of camps in sun and rain, of canoe trips where the silence is never broken by the jarring clamor of the city.

On a cold, rainy night in December I was walking along one of the narrow, cramped streets that lie between lower Broadway and the North River. It was nearly 9 o'clock; the little stalls and butcher shops so characteristic of that section of the city were closed, and only a few belated commuters like myself were hurrying homeward, splashing, with umbrellas bent to the storm, through the gray slush of the street crossings. I had just concluded a strenuous encounter with a banana peel which someone had dropped on a dark part of the pavement, and was feeling generally out-of-sorts with humanity, business and bananas, when I chanced to pass a great stack of young balsams, piled in front of a store waiting to be sold and carted away to many scattered home where, in a few days, they would bear the annual Christmas crop of toys and tinsel.

I suppose I never would have noticed those trees had not a chance puff of air brought me a whiff of their spicy fragrance, redolent of the North country whence they came, with its streams and rocks now buried deep in snow. No en-

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

Upper View—The cliff above Alma, Wis., overlooking the Mississippi.

Lower View—Wing dams in the Mississippi River above Alma, Wis. When the water is at the proper stage the finest fly-fishing in the country for small-mouth bass is to be had around these dams.

chanter's wand ever had more potent influence over the dreadful ogre of fairy legend than did that breath from the woods over me. Forgotten were the cold and slush; forgotten the banana peel and the tough steak of my restaurant dinner. My mind slipped back a half dozen years, and I saw, as clearly as if it had been yesterday, a scene which I hope never to forget.

It was in the northern Catskills, on one of those glorious June days, when the atmosphere is so clear that distant objects stand out with almost dazzling sharpness, and there seems to be no limit to the distance one can see. A friend and I had spent the morning and early afternoon scrambling laboriously through swamps and windfalls toward the summit of a big mountain, and reaching the top about 3 o'clock we emerged suddenly from a tangle of dwarfed balsams on to a great bare rock in the full sweep of the breeze that streamed out of the northwest so pure and cool that we could almost see it.

Words cannot adequately describe the view which spread out before us, and coming upon it as we did so unexpectedly, the first sensation was one almost of awe. From the huge boulder where we stood the ground dropped down, down for hundreds of feet to a broad valley dotted here and there with little specks of houses and squares of brown plowed land. A silvery thread far to the westward proclaimed the stream we would fish next day, and beyond that, stretching away for miles and miles, were the mountains—great masses of them tumbled and tossed together in confusion, growing bluer and bluer in the distance to where the big cumulus clouds seemed to settle down to meet them.

Long we gazed in silent admiration, till finally, with the sweet smell of the balsams still in our nostrils, we turned regretfully down the mountainside toward the farmhouse where we were to spend the night. And the next day—but this is not a fishing story.

I have spoken of the fragrance of a flower causing more or less temporary pleasure in the one who inhales it. But there are exceptions to this; the perfume of some flowers has all the power of the balsam tang to stir up memories of the past and arouse bright anticipations of the future. One of these is the arbutus—that lowly little plant with its delicate pink-white blossoms, the natural inhabitant of a real trout country. What visions its perfume calls up!

A friend comes into the office on a showery April day and hands you a spray of arbutus. You take one good, long sniff of it and in a flash your trout fever, which for weeks has been slumbering in a more or less harmless condition, takes a sudden turn for the worse and becomes dangerously violent.

You see the pools and riffles of that favorite brook up at ———, and wonder if the ice did much damage when it went out in March. The water must be running almost clear now, especially in the rocky part of the stream before it enters the big meadow. The leaves, too, are beginning to come out on the alders, and—yes, this is just the sort of day you raised that old "he whale" last season in the pool by the dead hemlock. What a row he made in the ten crowded minutes before he was safely in the net and upon the bank well away from the water!

When you go out to lunch, the warm moist air seems to have an unusual feeling in it, so that you consult your watch to see if there is time to go up to Blank's and buy some new leaders. Probably you decide there is, so you get the leaders, some flies, a new leader box, a dozen or so snelled hooks, a new style of fly-book which the conversational salesman shows you, some more flies, and finally have to break away in desperation lest you spend the whole afternoon there as well the entire contents of your pocket book. Back in the office again the time drags on with unwonted slowness. You catch yourself day-dreaming, and those dreams always seem to have water in them with a background of mountain or woodland or meadow filled with the soft, misty sweetness of "the tassel-time of spring." And sooner or later the feelings aroused to active life by that single little piece of arbutus become so strong that something radical has to be done to relieve them, so that you disappear from business for a day or two and return strangely silent as to where you have been.

Then, for the lover of the gun, there is the spicy, indescribable scent which comes from the fallen autumn leaves as the frost is dried from them by the morning sun. There, if anywhere, is a perfume fit to bring to mind memories of days passed in the open, days when it was good just to be alive and out-of-doors. The twitter of the woodcock springing from the white birch thicket on the hillside; the bomb-like explosion of a covey of quail from the ragweed and their whirring flight toward the shelter of the swamp in the smoky distance; the crouching point of the old dog among the hemlocks and laurels, and the sudden breaking of the tense stillness as a lusty cock roars up on thunderous wings; the long drive home through the fragrant chill of evening, past the comforting yellow lights from farmhouse windows, the corn shocks vague in the dusk, the sweetness of wayside orchards—all these visions and many more are ever ready to respond to the breath of the dead leaves.

Even the unpoetic smell of broad mud flats exposed by the ebbing tide has its power over the imagination of an old duck hunter, while the odor of frying trout and bacon which is wafted to you as you approach the circle of light around the camp-fire after the evening fishing fills your soul with the pleasantest anticipations.

Yes, I for one am grateful for these imaginary pictures which flash so suddenly upon the mind at the bidding of some chance scent. Much, indeed, would be lost without them, and for those who are chained to city offices for fifty weeks in the year, their value is perhaps greater than is generally realized, for often will they afford the brain that relaxation so necessary in these days of high pressure and rush.

The Upper Mississippi River.

Rock Island, Ill., Sept. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The recent contributions in Forest and Stream on the small-mouth bass fishing of the upper Mississippi River by both Robert Page Lincoln and Amos Burhans should lend interest to the accompanying photographs of the region around Alma, Wis. The cliff above Alma is one of the most picturesque along the entire river and is typical of much of the upper river scenery.

The picture of the wing dams is also in the neighborhood of Alma and will convey a good idea of the construction work done all along the river from Minneapolis southward by the Government and which has furnished at the proper stage of water the best fly-fishing ground for small-mouth bass in the country.

Alma is perhaps the most popular location for fly-fishermen along the upper river, and the views shown will doubtless be familiar to many of your readers. Willard A. Schaeffer.

THE TOP RAIL.

A Pennsylvania boy recently stumbled in crossing a culvert over a drain, and in falling his hand came in contact with a copperhead snake lying there. He was bitten in the hand, but prompt action by a physician, who happened to be near at hand, probably saved him from serious if not fatal consequences.

A similar thing came under my own observation several years ago. A young man, one of a party of hill climbers, was descending a steep place when his foot slipped and he fell either on or just beside a copperhead. The snake struck him squarely in the small of the back, in the muscles, where it was difficult both to lance the wound and to suck the poison out. There was nothing in our camp that would have served to alleviate his physical and mental suffering, but he was dosed with black coffee and hurried to the nearest physician. Whether he recovered or not I do not know. He was plucky, for he killed the snake before he informed his companions of the mishap, and tried hard to make light of it, though his face was ashen and cold perspiration oozed from every pore. It is not so easy to keep up one's courage under circumstances like that.

* * *

It is good policy to keep away from places which are known to be infested with copperhead snakes. They are friendly to no man, and as they often lie motionless until one approaches within striking distance, even if seen, it is not always possible to avoid them. Not long ago I passed a rocky hill shaded by old hemlocks, and a companion said that that particular place, less than an acre in extent, was known among snake collectors as the most prolific copperhead resort in a State more or less noted for them. As it was a favorite resort of mine, too, during many years, it struck me as strange that I had not seen many snakes there. Afterward I recalled that the young man I have previously mentioned was bitten on that hill, and on the opposite slope I shot two of the largest copperheads I have ever seen in their native state. These three copperheads, however, are all that I have seen in that place, and it serves to prove how careful one should be in tramping about places where these reptiles are abundant, albeit seldom seen. Grizzly King.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Yarding Kangaroos.

Victoria, Australia, July 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have in Australia such large areas of both plain and forest country still comparatively unsettled that kangaroos in large numbers are yet easily found. A few years ago, however, in many districts they were so numerous that the settlers had regularly to take active steps to thin their numbers; and one of the principal methods by which this was done was by means of yards, into which the kangaroos were driven. The kangaroo is so wild and fleet, and such a fine jumper, that at first sight a proposal to "yard" him seems really ludicrous. I have, in the earlier days, seen a kangaroo jump a fence eight feet in height that was supposed to be kangaroo-proof, and I have seen kangaroos that could outpace the fastest stock-horses. A full-grown, two-year-old kangaroo going at top speed covers a remarkable distance with each bound. I have measured their leaps in the soft earth and have found them range from twenty to thirty-two feet. This last was an extraordinary one. It was made by a young female, which was being chased by a fast greyhound, and occurred when the kangaroo flew a low brush fence in her track. She got away from her pursuer, as she well deserved to do.

Yet, in spite of all these facts, kangaroos can be driven into yards, and I have several times taken part in the process. Of course, the kangaroos have to be numerous, as a good many escape; and the country has to be fairly open. One of the most remarkable of these drives took place in the west of the State of Victoria some years ago, on the occasion of the visit of an Englishman of some tonnage. The visitor had heard of kangaroo drives and wanted to see one. So we obliged him. The district in which the drive took place was wild and hilly. But there was little or no scrub, and fences were few and far between. It was on a big sheep station (or ranch), and the sheep were quietly shifted away from the scene of operations a few days previously. In the meantime, at the end of a gully, we built the yard. This took the shape of an almost circular enclosure, about forty yards in diameter. The fence was seven feet high, and along the top, about eighteen inches above it, we ran a stout wire which made the effective height of the fence eight feet six inches. From one side of the yard an ordinary post and wire fence extended in a direct line for more than a mile. Along the top wire of this fence we hung branches of trees and scrubs. A second and temporary wire fence ran out from the mouth of the yard, making, with the other fence, a V or funnel. This second fence, however, was only about 500 yards long.

The *modus operandi* was to drive the kangaroos up toward the yard, and bearing toward the long fence. Then we were to edge them down into the yard. It was a lovely autumn morning when we set out for the drive. The station bell had roused all hands at six, and soon after seven we were well on our way to the hunting ground, which was less than three miles distant. All hands were mounted, most of us on hacks that were fairly speedy. Nearly all the station hands had stock-whips. There were four visitors, and one of them unwisely insisted upon having a stock-whip. I don't know whether your readers have seen an Australian stock-whip, or whether you have anything like it over there. It has a short handle, less than two feet long, but the lash, which is heavy, runs up to ten and twelve feet in length. In the hands of a stockman it is a deadly and artistic weapon, and its crack is like the report of a rifle. I have seen stockmen with one in each hand, and cracking both at the same time. Our visitor tried to use his whip—as he saw the stockmen doing—while on horseback. Instantly he lassoed his own horse, and that animal, resenting the familiarity, promptly threw him off. Rather angry, the visitor essayed to crack the whip while off the horse; but after flicking a neighbor's hat off, he got the lash around his own neck. Then he gave it up.

On our way out to the big paddock, where we were to commence the drive, we saw a good many kangaroos, mostly feeding quietly. They were fairly used to the sight of an old horseman; but our brigade was too much for their nerves, and they scuttled away off into the timber. There were several "joeys" (young kangaroos), and it was amusing to see the little fellows hop into their mother's pouch at the first sign of danger. We had a few dogs with us, but we did not let them go after these kangaroos, as we wished to reserve their energies for the day's work. Hares and rabbits, too, were plentiful, and hopped off in front of us in all directions. It was eight o'clock when the manager of the station, who, of course, had charge of the drive, drew us up in line and gave us our orders. There were twenty-eight horsemen, and our instructions were to always keep both the man on our right and the man on our left in sight. By this means we would be pretty certain to properly sweep the paddock and keep the kangaroos in front of us.

At last the line was set in motion. The stockmen started cracking their whips, making the drive resemble the advance of a detachment of mounted infantry. The effect upon the kangaroos was magical. Soon, through the trees and the small patches of scrub we could see them hopping off, in great haste, away to the front. The paddock which we were driving was noted for its profusion of sweet, native grasses, and the kangaroos used to come to it from all quarters. I could see that there was a full muster of the animals this morning. As far as my vision could penetrate among the trees I could notice the familiar brown forms, with their little heads and sharp ears, bounding along to the front. We worked slowly but steadily on. Now and again there was a crack as a belated big kangaroo dived away from almost beneath our horses' feet. It was an hour before we sighted the first fence. I was on the left wing, where the long fence was, and as soon as I came up to it, I saw that the yarding was going to be a big one. The kangaroos were drifting aimlessly and hesitatingly down it toward the yard. They had been used to going through the wires (the kangaroo never jumps a fence unless closely pursued), but the branches hung on the wires puzzled them. The kangaroo, by the way, has a very small brain and has no native cleverness whatever. When they found the fence hung with bushes, they never dreamed of pushing through, as they could easily have done. Instead, they hopped along the fence looking for an opening.

It was my duty to skirt this fence, keep them moving and see that there were no openings left. Half way down I suddenly noticed kangaroos on the other side of the fence. I galloped along, sending a number of kangaroos stampeding to the front and found that the wind, or some other cause, had shifted some of the branches, left an opening, through which the kangaroos were hopping. I quickly closed up the gap and back to my place. Gradually we came on, and as we made a complete line across between the fences, the excitment commenced. For many of the kangaroos, after going down the yard and finding no opening, were on their way back. The cracking of the stock-whips had scattered their wits, and often they made wild charges to get through. Our horses, of course, were well used to kangaroos and took no notice of these charges; but I was amused to see one of our visitors hastily pull his horse aside to let an "old man" kangaroo pass. The "old man" was nearly seven feet high, and of a sizable bulk, and he looked nasty. But, unless you are on foot and have no stick, their charge is not dangerous. If, however, you try to grasp one, the result will be a terrible rip from one of the deadly hind claws. This day an "old man" caught one of our best dogs. The dog had driven him to bay against a big tree and had incautiously rushed in. Instantly the kangaroo grabbed him, there was a flash of the kangaroo's hind foot in the air and the dog, with a fearful gash in his side, was flung bleeding and dying several feet away. While inflicting this wound, the kangaroo stands on one foot and his tail. The tail is a very powerful affair, and is of great use for balancing.

A few of the kangaroos broke through, but the whips and the dogs turned most of them back. When we had got to within a hundred yards of the yard the country was quite open and treeless. This made our work easier. The stock-whips made a tremendous fusilade; the dogs barked and we yelled. Soon the kangaroos were pouring into the yard. In the rush and crush a few broke through the fence on either side, but by far the majority found their way through the yard gate. Then two of the stockmen rushed in and put up the gate. Others stationed themselves on the outside in case any of the kangaroos got through or over. There were 300 in the yard, and only one was able to get out. Curiously enough this was a small doe, who jumped on to the top wire and fell over outside. A stockman ran to dispatch her, but she was up and off like the wind. Two dogs went after her, but they lost her in less than half a mile.

Those in the yard had to be killed, which was not a pleasant operation. Fortunately, however, the kangaroo is easily killed. A sharp tap on

the top of the head with a moderately thick stick will kill any kangaroo. By the time all the animals were killed it was one o'clock, and we adjourned to a neighboring creek for a wash. There, beneath the trees, the station cook had spread out the lunch. It was a gargantuan lunch to look at, but it disappeared like snow in summer. AUSTRALIS.

Massachusetts Gunners' Association.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This association has been in active existence since June 15, 1910, and was incorporated under the laws of the Commonwealth on Dec. 21, 1910. The association was formed, as set forth in the agreement of association, "for the purpose of preserving recreative gunning in this Commonwealth, protecting and propagating game and game birds, promoting equal opportunities for all gunners and representing their interests in legislation."

The original membership of forty has increased to 429, representing every part of the Commonwealth, and the plan of organization provides committees which should cause the association to serve as a "clearing house" for all matters, local or State-wide in their nature, which are of interest to sportsmen.

The past year was marked for the renewed activity among the sportsmen, and this association can be proud of its part in this movement. The tendency seems toward maintaining short seasons on most game birds and game, and restrictions which will preserve the sport for recreation and gradually eliminate all money considerations such as the handling and selling of wild game. Changes in legislation are of the most importance, and these can only be outlined:

The present law on deer was retained; a bag limit of fifteen blackducks to each gunner in one day was enacted; blackduck shooting is now prohibited during the period from two hours after sunset to two hours before sunrise; use of live decoys prohibited in the county of Nantucket; use of scented bait on traps set on lands of another prohibited; no change in law on partridge, woodcock and quail; shooting from power boats and other floating devices while at anchor was granted; no change in law on gray squirrels, and may be shot when found destroying crops and fruit trees; law on hares and rabbits restricted by prohibiting the digging out of those holed up; the wilful pulling down of stone walls and fences was prohibited; quail may be raised by private individuals and sold for propagation purposes; $10,000 was appropriated for one or more game farms; hunters' license law was redrafted and strengthened in many places. The vacancy in the board of commissioners on fisheries and game was filled by the appointment of George H. Graham, of Springfield.

Some greatly desired legislation was not enacted, such as the following: An extension of the season on coot, shelldrake, whistlers and brant; the right to kill cock pheasants subject to a bag limit, with no right to sell; the keeping of all dogs out of the bird covers during the breeding season; some restriction on the carrying and use of firearms by foreigners; provision for increase of wardens, and salaries of present wardens. While the executive committee has great confidence in the reorganized commission on fisheries and game, it is still of the opinion that better administration and results would be realized from a commission of one head, assisted by two deputy commissioners. The appropriation of the hunter's license fee to the use of the board of commissioners on fisheries and game, in addition to the annual appropriation. The creation of a single head commission with two deputy commissioners.

The foregoing is a record of real progress, coupled with some disappointments, but no lost ground. The association can rightfully claim a great share of credit in discussing these conditions. The executive committee carefully considered every bill presented to the Legislature this year, and through its legislative agent, William C. Adams, the association was represented at every hearing held by the committee on fisheries and game. Bills were prepared and presented by him to establish one or more game farms, to redraft the laws on registration of hunters, to direct the application of the license fee to the use of the commission, and to create a single head commission. These bills were advocated by him before the above committee, and before the House Ways and Means Committee. While the special appropriation of the hunters' license fee and the single head commission bill were killed by the House Ways and Means Committee (after having been reported favorably by the committee on fisheries and game), the discussion of these measures was of great value to all concerned, and undoubtedly a large factor in bringing about a reorganization of the board of commissioners.

When the status of the single head bill was determined, the association, through its executive committee, carefully considered all available candidates for the vacancy on the board, and recommended to the Governor the appointment of Geo. H. Graham, of Springfield (one of our members), and most aggresively worked in his behalf.

With the foregoing account of legislation in mind, and the confidence which may be reposed in the reorganized commission, sportsmen may expect great progress. However, it will come gradually, for it will require time to overcome the inertia of the past few years. Moreover, the above statement shows that much valuable legislation is desirable, and sportsmen must be vigilant to the end that this be effected and that no unfortunate laws be enacted through indifference or failure to properly present correct information to our legislators.

Every member is urged to contribute his moral as well as financial support to make known our purpose and enroll others; also to make some real personal contribution to the work, and not leave it all to the commissioners and wardens. There is no escape from the fact that eventually this association will represent the sportsmen of the entire Commonwealth, though of course fostering all the social features and home enthusiasm of the local clubs (and urging the formation of more). Organization and aggressive work have done wonders this year, and we have hardly begun. The future holds great possibilities for the advancement of recreative gunning if the sportsmen of the Commonwealth will adjust their differences through the medium of this State organization, and then go before the Legislature and the public united in what is best for the preservation and enlargement of the sport and work in harmony to create these conditions. WILLIAM C. ADAMS, Sec'y.

Clark County Fish and Game Association.

THE annual outing of this, one of the largest sportsmen's associations in the Middle West, will be held on Sept. 14 at Orchard Island, Lewiston Reservoir, Logan county, Ohio. Secretary Roy McGregor informs us that the association has a membership of about 670, and is confident that 100 or more will join, as prizes have been offered the three members securing the greatest number of applications before the 14th, and all hands are trying to make the total 1,000. A general invitation to sportsmen to attend the outing is extended. There will be many events of interest to anglers, shooters and others.

In its appeal to members to assist in the protection of game and fish the association says, in part:

We live in a beautiful country where the woods and streams continually call us out of doors. And game—well, not as much as there was, nor yet as much as there will be. That is just the point.

Think of it for a moment. In this very county of Clark, in the southwestern part of Ohio, great herds of buffalo once forded our streams and browsed over our verdant soil. The fleet-footed Virginia deer once scurried through our forests. Our ancestors feasted themselves upon bear steak and wild turkey. Foxes and squirrels chattered and screamed among the rocks and trees. Game birds were plentiful in forest and in field, and our rivers swarmed with fish. Wild game could be shot with the bow and arrow, and fish were killed with wooden spears. But this was in the day of the Indian and the pioneer; these days have gone.

The buffalo and the bear disappeared with the Indian, and big game vanished when forests were leveled for the making of farms. As a plague of insects lay bare a fruitful country, so the track of civilization has been marked by the ruthless destruction of game. The red man and the early white killed not so much for sport as for food. They were butchers, not sportsmen, and the reckless slaughter continues to this very day.

In the wake of the white man came those terribly destructive agents, the various fish and game traps, the set net, the seine, quicklime, dynamite, and the general pollution of our streams. We were fast approaching the day when our gamest bird would be the saucy sparrow, and our gamest fish would be the sleepy carp.

But in the last few years there has been a great awakening. Conservation of the gifts of nature has become the keynote of the age. The country at large has been taking an inventory of its assets and has been calling a determined halt upon waste.

In our own country, within the last two years, a few lovers of nature and devotees of the gun and rod, seized with the new spirit, have issued a ringing call to sportsmen to protect what is left of our fish and game. The call has been answered with a readiness that gives full promise of some good fishing and hunting in the years to come.

The movement that is on is one not only for the protection, but also for the propagation of our fish and game.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE BAYNE LAW.

THE greatest market in the United States for wild game is closed. It is now unlawful to sell or offer for sale any wild game in the State of New York, and only when plainly tagged may imported game and hand-reared domestic game be sold. In other words, all wild game native to this State is to be kept out of market. The exceptions are certain European birds and mammals and deer and game birds raised for the market under license. All licensed game must be tagged.

The new law strikes a heavy blow at the market hunters of the Southeast and South. It closes their chief market, leaving only the markets of Phiiadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and New Orleans, and as these are all abundantly supplied by local gunners, there will be no opportunity to dispose of large quantities of game at those points. There is no alternative. The market shooters have at last killed the goose that laid the golden egg, and for them the old care free, happy-go-lucky days spent in shooting game for market are but a memory. There will be no call for them to take the old ten-gauge gun from the rack where it has been lying since last spring, for it is destined to continue to gather rust until the day when it will be consigned for all time to the scrap heap, outlawed by every State.

News travels slowly and opening day is not far off, hence it is well to give timely warning to the market gunners that, as there will be no demand for wild game henceforth, it will be folly for them to plan their customary campaigns against the wildfowl, the deer, the turkeys and the quail they have heretofore looked upon as their rightful prey.

Every sportsmen's association should take upon itself the task of disseminating information on this subject, thus saving many an honest man from wasting his time, money and energies in a pursuit that will be profitless. Local papers should print the facts. The game departments of the various States, through their wardens, should also assist in publishing the details of the Bayne law, so that the greatest possible publicity may be given to the change in the conditions applying to demand and supply.

The new law will revolutionize the methods employed by cold storage men, commission merchants, hotels and restaurants. The presence of a tag will be proof that game is being legaliy offered for sale or sold, and the absence of the State's seal will show violations. Deer, pheasants, black and mallard ducks that have been raised for the market may be sold under license and seal, and foreign game, properly tagged, will it is certain be offered in sufficient quantities and at reasonable prices, so that the incentive to evade the law will be removed.

The effect of the Bayne law is not in doubt, though it may not at first be observed. The smaller bag limits and the shorter seasons of recent years have given the wildfowl more freedom and reduced the total kill. The market gunners' occupation gone, there will be more wildfowl for sportsmen in the customary haunts of the game, and it is probable there will be better shooting in places where there has been but little in recent years to attract sportsmen. At any rate, improvement in the wiidfowl shooting, and perhaps also in regard to deer, turkeys, quail and grouse.

Meanwhile the rearing of game for the market is attracting widespread attention. There are thousands of owners of small or unproductive farms who are considering the raising of game birds or wildfowl for market. There are other thousands of men now living in the cities or in villages who would purchase small farms if they were confident that a living could be made from them, and pheasant and wildfowl rearing in connection with poultry raising or truck farming on a small scale is appealing to increased numbers. The laws of New Jersey are more liberal now than heretofore in respect to game bird raising, and other States will show increased interest in the subject when the results of the changes in New York and New Jersey are made public. That worn-out farms are often adopted to bird raising has been proved, but the industry is still so new that intending breeders are naturally cautious, though they are gaining confidence as more liberal laws are enacted.

A PRESS dispatch from Cordova, Alaska, says that all of the field notes, cameras and exposed films of the Smithsonian Institution glacial expedition have been lost. While R. F. Starr and Lawrence Madden, of the expedition, were crossing the Big Delta River, their wagon was overturned and their papers and instruments swept away by the current. The men reached shore safely, however. A later dispatch says the party was in a boat at the time, and that Prof. Starr narrowly escaped drowning when the boat capsized.

EXHIBITION PALACES.

Two of the greatest exhibition places in the world are to be closed and the grounds devoted to other purposes. One of these is Madison Square Garden, in New York city, where so many sportsmen's shows have been held during the past sixteen years. Next spring it will be demolished and the ground given over to the building of business houses. The other one is the Crystal Palace buildings and grounds in London, where several fly-casting tournaments have been held. In each case the explanation of the owners is that the exhibitions held do not return satisfactory profits to the stockholders.

There are rumors to the effect that when Madison Square Garden is torn down, a greater exhibition structure will take its place elsewhere in the city, and that a number of well-known men are prepared to finance the proposed enterprise. In England, on the other hand, a movement to take over the Crystal Palace is already under way, and if there is no hitch in the proceedings, it is probable the property will become a national institution. To that end a popular subscription was started some weeks ago, and the banks throughout the kingdom are receiving and forwarding subscriptions to the council of the association organized for the purpose of preserving the property, which will be called the King Edward National Memorial. Donors of one guinea receive a free life admission to the Crystal Palace, and a contribution of £1,000 entitles the donor to a vote in the appointment of managers.

Sentiment is sometimes more powerful than weaith, and when a people desire to prevent the destruction of an object that is near and dear to them, they seldom turn a deaf ear to appeals for substantial aid.

THE Sullivan law, now in force in New York State, requires all firearms small enough to be concealed on the person, to be registered, and such arms can only be sold to and possessed by holders of licenses or permits. No person under sixteen years of age can possess any firearm, and it follows that boys cannot hunt or shoot at all with anything more powerful than bow and arrows. Air guns are also denied them. Shooting licenses are being issued only to persons of sixteen years and over.

CITRONELLA oil shipments from Ceylon to the United States increased from 166,026 pounds during the first four months of 1910 to 246,583 pounds up to May 1 this year. Oil of citronella is one of the standard mosquito repellants, though many persons prefer oil of pennyroyal, which they regard as less pungent and offensive to humans, while equally effective against insects.

THE negro who shot the song birds in Montclair, N. J., recently, claiming that he did so under orders from the village shade tree commission on complaint of residents, was fined $100, but appealed to the County Court.

THE rains of last week brought relief to a large portion of the Atlantic coast region, but did not extend far inland, where the lack of rain has been very keenly felt all summer.

NATURAL HISTORY

White-Footed Mice.

It seems to be almost a universal characteristic of human nature to delight in the companionship of animals. The man who pokes fun at his neighbor's bulldog usually takes pride in his horse; and the woman who has most to say about her friend's angora, or poodle, is sure to keep a canary. So, while there are those who scoff at the idea of pet mice, there are others who find interest in such creatures.

For some reason, I have never taken to the foreign species of white mice, or the crazy Japanese waltzing breed, but have been content to cultivate the native white-footed mice, which are of considerable interest to one who cares to take the trouble to become familiar with their habits. The common house mouse is a foreign species, introduced from abroad many years ago. Although I have kept them in confinement, I have never been able to find them interesting or desirable as pets. The white-footed mice, however, are freer from the objectionable odor that clings to everything with which the house mouse comes in contact, are quiet and cleanly in their habits, and, withal more desirable than the white mice or the Japanese mice commonly seen in captivity.

The white-footed mice are widely distributed, being found in the country districts throughout nearly all of North America. They are, perhaps, more common than any other of the native quadrupeds taking the country as a whole, although nowhere sufficiently numerous to cause any particular damage to agricultural interests. In this respect there is a marked contrast between them and the short-tailed meadow mice, which frequently become so numerous in restricted localities as to destroy orchards by girdling the trees, as was reported in Kansas a few years ago; or doing great injury to alfalfa fields, as was the case in the Humboldt valley in 1907.

While there are a great many different species of white-footed mice recognized by naturalists, such classification is of little interest to the ordinary individual looking for an interesting pet. To such persons they may be known generally as wood mice and prairie white-footed mice. Here in Iowa we have a representative of each that will perhaps be fairly typical. The wood mouse is larger than the prairie species, and lighter in color, usually being known as deer mouse, because of the resemblance in coloration to the Virginia or red deer. This species climbs trees as readily as squirrels do, and I have found them living in hollow limbs in the top of a large tree. The nest is usually to be found under convenient protection on or near the ground. The young wood mouse is lighter in color than the mature specimen, and there is less contrast between the grayish brown of the back and the dull white of the underparts. It was upon this immature pelage that Audubon and Bachman based their supposed new species (*Mus michiganensis*), which for a long time was supposed to refer to the prairie white-footed mouse, and which led to confusion among those interested in the nomenclature of the various species.

The prairie white-footed mouse is confined to the prairie region, from Ohio west to Nebraska, and from Manitoba south to Oklahoma; while the wood mouse ranges over the same territory, and east to the Atlantic coast. Similar species as before mentioned are to be found in other parts of the country. The prairie

MICE STUDIES.

species is seldom, if ever, found in the woods, nor does the wood mouse wander far from the timber, although I have found both together under corn shocks in fields adjoining woodland. As they are everywhere common, and live in pairs, it is not difficult to procure specimens. In captivity they soon become accustomed to their quarters, and if kept where persons are constantly about, soon lose their fear, and may be readily handled. Interesting stories have appeared from time to time concerning the musical ability of certain white-footed mice. It has never yet been my privilege to hear one sing, but at times they have given expression to rather musical little chirps.

In preparing a cage for these little animals, it is well to remember that they have been accustomed to unrestricted liberty, and make it large enough to allow some freedom of movement. A cage may be made simple or elaborate as suits the inclination of the builder. A dry-goods box may be used, removing two sides and covering with common screen wire. Only be sure not to forget that these little mice have good teeth and know well how to use them. No cracks through which the light can shine should be left, as that gives them a clue to a way out. Include a small wheel with the cage furnishings to amuse the little fellows. Plenty of waste material, such as cotton cloth or paper should also be provided to allow them to make a liberal nest. As for food, the wood mouse seems to get along with grains, seeds, and similar articles of diet; while the prairie species craves bits of meat or insects in addition. Unless something of the kind is furnished, your pets are likely to turn cannibals and eat each other. To insure their health, the cage should be cleaned frequently. Frank C. Pellett.

Birds in Maryland.

Cumberland, Md., Aug. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The letter in your late issue of Mr. Lippincott's about purple martins in Maryland reminds me that in Frostburg, twelve miles west of Cumberland, Mr. Annam, president of the National Bank of that place, takes great interest in a colony of martins that have had a box on the front of the bank building. They are now putting a new marble front on the building and boxes of marble have been provided for the birds, which have come to be looked upon as "mascots." Maybe I can get Mr. Annam to give you more particulars.

Another letter on wrens reminded me also of the fact that we have here Bewick's wren. It is quite common. I have seen as many of that species as of the house wren. It was a new species to me, as I had never seen it until I moved here from New Jersey some five years ago. It is very domestic, building under rafters or house sills, and is a most useful insect destroyer. As a singer I might say it seems to surpass the song sparrow whose notes it slightly resembles, but is more carrying in its quality.

Of the other wrens I have seen the winter wren, but as to frequency the Carolina wren surpasses them all, it being in evidence either by voice or presence almost any hour or day of the year.

A few days ago I made an observation which may be of interest. On one of the barren hills to the east of the town on Aug. 26 I saw and identified a flock and several individuals of the prairie horned lark (*Otocoris alpestris praticola*). This species is frequent here in winter and has been noted in Garrett county to the west of here on May 18, leading us to suppose they breed near here, probably in the Glade region of Garrett county. It is probably still extending its range, as years ago it was only a resident of the Mississippi valley, later extending to the East, New York and the lake region. Now it seems to be coming south on the mountain ranges. I shall try to find out further about its breeding range. Edward Harris, Sr.

The following interesting notes on "Martins in South Carolina" appeared recently in the Charleston News and Courier:

Visitors to South Battery in the evening at about sunset have been much puzzled of late by the extraordinary noises issuing from some of the big live oak trees which add so much to the beauty of that famous pleasure park. The noises are of a sort difficult to describe, harsh and rasping for the most part, but broken now and then by a melodious flutelike note. They

are loud enough to be heard hundreds of yards away, resembling at that distance the noise of escaping steam. So strange are the sounds and so unusual that few people who have heard them have refrained from investigating the trees whence they come or inquiring from passersby as to the meaning of the tumult.

Purple martins are responsible—purple martins by the hundreds which resort to the oaks on South Battery at about sunset to spend the night. How many of the birds are present would be difficult to estimate, but some have calculated that the flock contains at least a thousand individuals. They completely fill five or six of the large and widespreading trees, and after they have gone to roost and are preparing to go to sleep the noise that they make is like that of a feathered army.

The birds seem to gather in the live oaks shortly before dusk. Prior to that time they may be seen in large numbers sweeping and swerving over the waters of the Ashley River and the harbor, sometimes flying high in the air and uttering their musical bell-like notes, sometimes gliding swiftly along close above the water. At times they stop to rest on the rigging of vessels anchored in the stream. One afternoon last week pedestrians on East Battery were interested in the sight of a schooner lying at anchor some hundreds of yards off the sea wall and with almost all her ropes black with martins perching upon them.

South Battery has for many years been a favorite resort for martins, but not in a long time have they frequented the place in such large numbers as at present. They have finished breeding by this time and their young are well grown and able to take care of themselves, the birds being now congregated in the great flocks which always form before the southward migration in the autumn begins. Arthur T. Wayne, of Mount Pleasant, the well known ornithologist, records that in former years thousands of these birds resorted to the beautiful grounds of D. C. Ebaugh, in the northern part of the city, where a cigar factory now stands, their numbers being so great that limbs were actually broken from the trees.

The purple martin, which is the largest and best known of the swallow tribe, is one of the most useful as well as the most beautiful of native birds. It subsists entirely on insects, which it destroys by the million. Thousands of the birds perished during the great blizzard of February, 1889, and again in April, 1907, and the fact that they are again abundant in this region means the saving of much money to the farmers, who benefit greatly by the inroads which the birds make on the insect tribes.

Pigeons Reported From Kentucky.

Bowling Green, Ky., Aug. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In last week's issue of Forest and Stream someone from near Akron, Ohio, reported observing some passenger pigeons. On Aug. 23 R. K. Mitchell, who resides about three miles from Bowling Green, reported in said city that on the morning of said day near his home he had observed nine passenger pigeons. He said that they came within ninety feet of him while on the wing and he had a good opportunity to see them; that he also saw them sitting in a dead tree at some distance.

Mr. Mitchell is an intelligent and reliable man, an accurate observer and a good sportsman. He is familiar with the passenger pigeon, having seen a number and killed a few when a boy. Passenger pigeons formerly visited this section in autumn in unnumbered thousands. The flights grew gradually less and less, with the numbers of each flock continually diminishing until about 1880, when they practically ceased. After that only an occasional pigeon was seen, generally with doves, until about 1889, when the last one that we know of being seen in this county was killed in a flock of doves, but there is no mistake about it being a pigeon. The discovery here, following the discovery at Akron, Ohio, leads us to think that they were possibly the same pigeons. Considering its power of flight and the distance it could cover in its travels, it is hardly probable that the passenger pigeon is absolutely extinct.

Thos. W. Thomas.

Manatee for Aquarium.

It is reported that a manatee was recently taken by fishermen in Laguna Bay, near Galveston, Tex., and that it will be exhibited at the Cotton Carnival in Galveston and afterward shipped to the New York Aquarium. It is said to be a fine specimen and that the men who captured it sold it for a good price.

New Publications.

Forest Life and Sport in India, by Sainthill Eardley-Wilmot. Cloth, 324 pages, illustrated, $3.50 net. New York, Longmans, Green & Co.

It was while he was inspector-general of forests for the Indian Government that the author collected the data which he has drawn on in the making of this useful book. Interest in forestry, he says, has long been existent in Europe, it has resulted in much good work in America, and is a growing force in Great Britain, but in India forestry is still in the beginning. There afforestation does not mean the creation of forests. It implies rather that a certain area has been set apart for the practice of forestry, and the inference is, not that this area is to be sown or planted by artificial means, but that nature will be aided in her work of covering the soil with woody growth, and of ultimately yielding a harvest for the use of man. Such, indeed, says the author, are the present conditions in which forestry is practiced in India. What the future may bring forth it is impossible to predict, but it is quite probable that it may be found later on necessary, and even remunerative, to stock the waste places of the earth artificially with tree growth in order either to protect the water supply or to supply timber and fuel to a growing population.

His notes on the fauna of India are fully as interesting as those devoted to forestry. In one place he comments on the treatment by tame elephants of the captive calves. The patient beasts, he says, take kindly to these waifs, and if they are old enough to browse, look after them carefully. Of the dangers incident to hunting Indian elephants he shows a keen appreciation, and records one instance, in which a bull got away with three of the old-time steel-capped bullets behind the shoulder and four more in its head. It was found a couple of days later eating bamboo. It had stopped the flow of blood from its wounds with wet clay. No animal, in Mr. Wilmot's opinion, is so useless in the wild state, and so indispensable in captivity, as the elephant. Without his help the supply of teak timber to the world would almost cease. He it is who drags the logs to the floating streams in readiness for the next flood; who guides them in their passage to the main river, releasing jams at the peril of his life; who receives them on arrival at depot and lays them in order for the sawmill, and builds up the stacks of squares awaiting dispatch to Europe, finally, when the train arrives, placing them on the trolleys for shipment; for he has the strength of a machine, and is not confined to the interminable repetition of a single series of actions.

A Gamekeeper's Notebook, by Owen Jones and Marcus Woodward. Cloth, 307 pages, illustrated, $2.10 net. New York, Longmans, Green & Co.

The position of a gamekeeper in England is a curious one, say the authors. Admittedly he is among the most skilled and highly trained workers of the countryside. His intimate knowledge of wild life commands respect. Often he is much more than a careful and successful preserver of game—a thoroughly good sportsman, a fine shot. His work carries heavy responsibility; as whether a large expenditure on a shooting property brings good returns—and on him depends the pleasure of many a sporting party. On large estates he is an important personage—important to the estate owner, to the hunt, to the farm bailiff, and to a host of satellites. His value is proved by the many important side issues of his work—dog breeding and dog breaking, or the breaking of young gentlemen to gun work. Yet, in spite of the honorable and onerous nature of his calling, he is paid in cash about the same wage as a ploughman.

That the gamekeeper has abundant opportunity for observation is proved by the authors, who have put their thoughts down in the form of a series of short notes, each complete in itself, and valuable contributions to the natural history of the shooting country. Many are whimsical, all are interesting, not a few humorous. Here is a sample from one of them:

"One usually sees a pretty assortment of pets about the keeper's cottage, where there are children. The keeper himself is not above a pet animal, though he may not confess it—and strange to say, the keeper's favorite is often a cat. But you may be sure it is a cat among cats, and without sin—an expert among rats, mice and sparrows, yet able to sit for hours on the hole of a rabbit or alone with a canary, and not yield to temptation. * * * In the yard is a retriever who is always careful to offer you her right paw in greeting, loves blackberries and is the special friend of a little terrier.

The Young Guide, by Clarence B. Burleigh. Cloth, 359 pages, $1.50. Boston, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company.

This is a story of two boys in the Maine woods; of hunting and adventure extraordinary that will be read with pleasure by growing boys. Plenty of things happen to make the narrative lively, and the guides, Indians, bad men and woodsmen all play their part in lively fashion.

Salmon Fishing in a School of Whales

Santa Cruz, Cal., Aug. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Perhaps the inclosed cutting from the Sentinel may be of interest to the readers of Forest and Stream, showing, as it does, the kind of sport that is at present enjoyed by visitors to Santa Cruz in Monterey Bay:

Great is the sport of the bay these days, and still greater is the enthusiasm of those who go out to try their luck at salmon fishing. Our visitors are having great success as fishermen, and Santa Cruz is just about the best place in the whole world to these people who will go about telling of this one grand attraction even if they have not been inspired by anything else.

Salmon fishing is one of the things which will make Santa Cruz famous. The advantages are complete. The bay is most beautiful and calm in the morning; there are plenty of launches and boats of every description. Those in charge are obliging and courteous and everything is provided for the pleasure and enjoyment of the visitors as well as for the home people.

Thursday was a great day in more ways than one. Not only was it fun to hook and pull in the gamy fish which weighed as high as fifty pounds, but the greatest sight of many was enjoyed because of the great schools of sardines which blackened the water and the large number of whales which sported among these smaller fish, gulping them down by the tons.

"In all the years I have been out on the bay I never saw a sight to equal it," said Ralph Miller, one of the most ardent sportsmen in the county. "I have never before seen as many sardines stampeded and driven frantic by the presence of the whales, the salmon and the sardine birds which were after them continuously. Whales would come to the surface of the water within less than a hundred feet of our boat. They would sink beneath the surface of the water, and come up right under the sardines with their massive jaws wide open, taking in the sardines by the thousands. When they would close their jaws you could see the water spurting out the sides of their mouths as their jaws came down upon the fish. Then all around the water would become oily from the sardines which had been crushed and eaten."

Mr. Miller was asked if it was not dangerous to be out on the bay with whales in such close proximity to the small boats; if they were not liable to come up under a boat occasionally and precipitate all hands into the water and probably break up the small craft.

"There is nothing to fear," said Mr. Miller. "The whales keep at a distance. They hear the noise of the launches and do not come near them."

"But how about the sail and rowboats which do not make any noise," was asked.

"No danger at all," was the reply. "All you have to do is to stamp your feet on the bottom of the boat and the whales will keep away."

Mr. Miller was out with his son, Seller, and William Kirk. They got nine beauties, one weighing nearly forty pounds.

Rev. E. S. Williams, who was out with L. McQuesten and Carl Larson, states that he has crossed the Atlantic and the Pacific and has seen many whales, but never has he seen such a sight as witnessed by him Thursday morning. He is one of the most enthusiastic sportsmen on the bay. He landed a 37½-pound salmon and the party returned with three big ones.

A. H. Raht, of San Francisco, hooked a 46-pounder on a light line. It was a king salmon and a fighter, too. One can imagine the sport in landing such a beauty when it took fifty minutes. The next largest was 37 pounds.

Father McNaboe and Father Cameron, of San Francisco, and Ben Blaisdell and Sam Harris were out in the Eleanor and caught a big lot. Seven to Blaisdell and five to Harris. James McCall, M. Krilanovich and Frank Morris were in the McCall boat and brought in seven, all of good size. John Perez's boat had seven also. Joe Delaney and Carroll Uhden caught seven.

The salmon run this year is larger by far than any year since 1901, and the sardine shoals are simply immense.

The best time for fishing is from daybreak to about 8 A. M., although good catches have been made in the afternoon and about an hour before sunset. George St. J. Bremner.

British Casting Contest.

The British Amateur Fly- and Bait-Casting Club will hold a tournament at Hendon, near London, on Sept. 23 and 24. It will be open to members only, and the events will be as follows:

1. Salmon fly-casting (distance), 18-foot rods and under.
2. Salmon fly-casting (switch), 18-foot rods and under.
3. Trout fly-casting (distance), any rod up to 11 feet 6 inches.
4. Light rods fly-casting (distance), 5-ounce weight (¾-ounce allowed for metal reel seat).
5. Ambidextrous fly-casting (distance), rods not to exceed 11 feet 6 inches (two minutes allowed with each hand).
6. Heavy bait-casting (2½-ounce), distance only.
7. Accuracy casting (1½-ounce), five casts at each distance, 30 and 40 yards.
8. Light bait-casting (½-ounce), distance and accuracy.
9. Accuracy casting (½-ounce), five casts at each distance, 20 and 30 yards.
10. Special light bait (¼-ounce), distance only.

Contestants will be classified in accordance with their skill. In the fly events leaders are restricted to not less than 6 nor more than 10 feet in length, and no cast which touches the water or grass behind the caster will be allowed. Neither will blackleaded lines be permitted. Trout rods are limited to 11½ feet in length.

In the bait events lines must withstand strains as follows: 2½-ounce, 10 pounds; ½-ounce and ¼-ounce, 3 pounds. Any reel may be used.

In the bait-casting events if, in the judges' opinion, a bait strike inside the court, and then jump out of the court, the cast will be taken at its striking point in place of at its final resting point. And if a bait strike outside of the court, and then jump into the court, the cast will be taken at its striking point, and will reckon as no score.

A cast that rests outside the court does not score, although it counts as one of the five casts.

Women who Make Artificial Flies.

One of the first women, perhaps, to make flies in large quantities in America was Miss Carrie J. Frost, a Wisconsin girl. At first she began making flies for friends, as a sort of a side issue, and as her fame spread, orders increased, and in recent years she has conducted a large establishment of her own. She employs a large number of girls and women, all of whom she taught herself, and the flies supplied to the trade by her are well liked.

Another woman who makes flies as a business is Mrs. Anna Keene, of Queens, N. Y. She is the widow of John Harrington Keene, who wrote so many books and articles on fishing and rod and tackle making. Mrs. Keene is fond of fishing, especially fly-fishing, and takes lively interest in the success met with by anglers who fish with her flies, which are superb, especially those made for dry-fly fishing.

In Los Angeles lives still another woman who makes flies for a living. This is Mrs. Frances Brown who, the Press says, is a widow and formerly a school teacher, who hit on the idea of preparing flies for the trout from the complaints of her pupils, who told how the fish ate the bait, but escaped the hook. She began by fashioning worms of silk, wool, thread, floss and chenille, and her wares were put on sale in stores dealing in sportsmen's goods. After a trial the fishermen came back enthusiastically for more, and several friends gave Mrs. Brown suggestions which enabled her to extend her business. Now she has a half dozen girls working for her, and even then she hardly can keep up with the orders. The bait is made so skillfully the oldest and wisest trout are deceived.

North Shore Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The club at its last regular meeting voted to challenge the Illinois Casting Club to a series of four casting contests; two events to be held on the South Side, Sept. 23, and two on the North Side, Sept. 30; the prize to be a banner offered by the North Shore Casting Club.

A joker in the challenge compels you to participate. As a matter foreordained, the North Shore Casting Club will win, so let us win with a large margin. All we need to win is to have the most points, all we need to win said points is ability, all we need to have the ability is practice.

I am inclined to think that some of you fellows are under the impression that our lagoon has been drained to get the weights we have so cheerfully (?) consigned to its ever ready maw, and that it has not been refilled by the persons made rich by the sale of the weights which they found; however, I hereby certify that the lagoon is full of perfectly good water, and that all facilities exist; casting as long as you can hear your weight splash.

The joker? The banner will be awarded to

the club having the highest general average of all members casting, not by the average of the few good ones in the South Side Club and the multitude in the North Shore Casting Club, all of which being interpreted means, come out and practice, also complete your year's score.

The results for Aug. 19 and Aug. 26 follow:

	½-ounce Accuracy.	Re-entry.	Accuracy Fly.	Re-entry.
Hinterleitner	98.3	99.0	99.4	99.7
Hall	98.3	97.9	98.14	99.4
Goodwin	97.4	98.3	98.9	....
Dorchester	97.9	....	99.6	....
Forsyth	97.6	98.7	99.10	....
Ercanbrock	98.1	....	....	....
Goebal	95.2	....	....	....
Lambert	98.3	97.7	....	....
Benns	97.7	99.0	....	....
Lyon	98.9	....	....	....
Adams	98.9	....	....	....

	¼-ounce Accuracy.	Re-entry.	L.T.D.F.A.	Re-entry
Goodwin	....	....	97 9-15	98 3-15
Hinterleitner.	98.0	99.3	93 12-15	98 5-15
Hall	....	....	99 3-15	98 11-15
Dorchester	97.5	....	99	..
Bellows	97.8	97.3	99 4-15	97 7-15
Ercanbrock	98.0	....	95 13-15	..
Lambert	97.6	....	98.5	..
Ellsworth	94.8	95.9	..	..
Clossman	95.0	96.2	..	..
Benns	96.9	97.7	..	..
Lyon	98.5	....	..	..
Adams	98.9	....	..	..

C. O. Dorchester, Sec'y-Treas.

Fishing in the Northwest.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Perhaps the following salmon notes, from the Tacoma News, will interest Eastern angiers:

By anglers who have been fishing the Narrows during the past four or five days it is estimated that no less than 1,000 pounds of salmon have been taken out of the water there. Salmon are running so plentifully that they are being caught with just the bare spoon, many of the fishermen using no bait whatever.

W. H. Darland, the well known bass fisherman, caught two of good size yesterday. One weighed twenty-six pounds and the other fourteen. Mr. Darland used an ordinary No. 5 salmon spoon without bait of any kind. The fish are biting freely, he said.

Lee Croft and Jerry Croft caught two yesterday, one weighing twenty-three pounds and the other nineteen and one-half pounds.

E. F. Lyons caught fifteen of medium size Monday, weighing between three and six pounds each. Yesterday Mr. Lyons tried his luck again and this time he caught four big ones, one of twenty-two pounds and the others two or three pounds lighter.

Anglers say the sport on the Narrows is fine and that salmon have not been running so thick in years. C. G. W.

Surf-Casting Figures.

The surf-casting events held by the New York and Newark casting clubs in recent years have all been cast with 2½-ounce weights. This weight was originally made the standard for similar contests by the old National Rod and Reel Association, and it was in view of the fact that the old records were made with such weights that no change has been made in them.

Some of the surf fishermen of the New Jersey coast have frequently objected to the 2½-ounce weight, claiming that it is not so heavy as the weights they use in the surf, for which their rods are adapted, and that the standard weight should be made three ounces or more. While there is reason in their claim, it has not been deemed wise to change the weight, and the records do not show that appreciably better averages have been made with the 3 and 4-ounce weights, which are employed by the Asbury Park Fishing Club in its annual contests.

When the British Sea Anglers' Society he'd its fourth annual casting tournament at the Crystal Palace grounds in London recently, there were events for 2½, 4, 6 and 8- ounce weights. Percy Wadham won the 2½-ounce event with casts of 219 feet 3 inches, 204 feet 4 inches and 192 feet. A. P. Scott cast the 4-ounce weight 206. 231 and 224 feet. A. Hayward cast a 6-ounce weight 161 feet 7 inches, 173 feet 2 inches and 160 feet 10 inches, while the best cast of A. P. Scott, who was disqualified because his line broke in one cast, was 209 feet 8 inches. Mr. Scott cast an 8-ounce weight 198 feet 11 inches.

Contrasted to these figures are those made by Mr. Scott in exhibition with the 2½-ounce weight. They follow: 311 feet, 291 feet, 319 feet 6 inches and 336 feet, respectively. These were made with the customary lever-brake reel referred to in a former issue.

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the results of events scheduled for Aug. 26 and 27, which were cast off in the order as named. Weather clear; south to east wind, variable; ten to fifteen miles per hour:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait event:

	Regular.	Re-entry.
Stanley	99.0	99.2
McFarlin	97.7	95.7
Asper	98.7	98.7
Amman	99.0	98.4
Cook	98.0	98.1
Whitby	98.6	99.3
Place	98.5	99.0
Pierson	99.3	99.4
De Garmo	99.5	98.3
Linder	95.8	97.9
Bauer	98.3	98.5
Hartley	98.9	98.2
Ball	99.4	99.3
Heston	98.2	98.3
Spender	97.2	96.8
Swisher	98.5	98.4
Nicholson	99.6	98.8
Huntley	97.5	97.0
Kernaghan	99.1	99.2

Quarter-ounce distance bait event:

	Regular. Feet.	Re-entry. Feet.
De Garmo	140⅘	146
Whitby	48⅕	93⅘
Place	78⅗	...
McFarlin	104	...
Ball	81⅘	81⅖
Heston	126⅗	119⅕
Swisher	34⅘	...
Huntley	91⅖	...

Another club record was made in the quarter-ounce distance bait event, L. E. De Garmo averaging 146 feet.

Delicacy and accuracy fly event:

	Regular.	Re-entries		
Whitby	96 13-30	96 13-15	98 6-15	98 5-15
De Garmo	98 2-15	98 13-15	99	99 13-30
Heston	97 19-30	97 8-15	97 15-30	97 21-30
Ball	96 10-15	..	98 17-30	98 25-30

Please note the next event is re-entry day. In view that a number of scheduled events are incomplete, owing to unfavorable weather and which, on that account have been postponed, it has been decided to set aside two days to complete these scores, namely regu'ar re-entry days as scheduled, Sept. 9 and 10. The events will start at 2 o'clock, Sept. 9, and at 9 o'clock the following morning. Please be on hand, not only to complete your unfinished scores, but lend us your presence in order to make the closing schedu'ed events banner gatherings.

G. H. Asper, Vice-President.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made by members at Stow Lake yesterday and to-day; weather cloudy, wind variable:

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	128	T. C. Kierulff	98
J. F. Burgin	86	*T. C. Kierulff	97
E. A. Mocker	101		

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	99.12	T. C. Kierulff	98.52
J. F. Burgin	98	F. H. Reed	98.56
E. A. Mocker	96.4	*T. C. Kierulff	98.16
F. A. Webster	99.8	*E. A. Mocker	97.4
C. G. Young	98.52	*J. F. Burgin	97.44
Geo. C. Edwards	99.12		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
J. B. Kenniff	98.4	99.40	58.52
J. F. Burgin	96.8	95.20	95.44
E. A. Mocker	97.52	99.40	98.46
F. A. Webster	99.00	99.40	99.20
C. G. Young	98.52	99.40	99.16
Geo. C. Edwards	98.44	100	99.22
T. C. Kierulff	98.8	100	99.4
F. H. Reed	98.44	100	99.22

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	98.4	Geo. C. Edwards	96.5
J. F. Burgin	96.3	T. C. Kierulff	97.1
E. A. Mocker	96.4	F. H. Reed	93.4
F. A. Webster	97.1	*T. C. Kierulff	97.7
C. G. Young	96.2	*J. F. Burgin	92.3

Event No. 5, lure casting, average feet:

J. B. Kenniff	155.6	T. C. Kierulff	127
J. F. Burgin	116.6	*T. C. Kierulff	147.6
E. A. Mocker	116		

Note.—The Pacific coast record for half-ounce long distance lure-casting was broken to-day by J. B. Kenniff, by a cast of 220 feet.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

Paul M. Nippert	80	A. Sperry	105
J. F. Burgin	91	*A. Sperry	97
T. C. Kierulff	97	*T. C. Kierulff	103
E. A. Mocker	102	*Paul M. Nippert	80
C. H. Kewell	94		

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

Paul M. Nippert	94.4	F. J. Cooper	98.8
C. G. Young	99.20	A. Sperry	97.52
F. H. Reed	98.28	James Watt	97
J. F. Burgin	98.4	*A. Sperry	97.40
T. C. Kierulff	99.4	F. V. Bell	97.30
Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.40	*T. C. Kierulff	98
E. A. Mocker	98.32	*Paul M. Nippert	95.8
C. H. Kewell	98.52	*F. V. Bell	97.32
F. V. Bell	99.8		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
Paul M. Nippert	96.24	95.30	95.57
C. G. Young	98.48	99.40	99.14
F. H. Reed	99.20	100	99.40
J. F. Burgin	96.4	96.40	96.22
T. C. Kierulff	98.44	100	99.22
Dr. W. E. Brooks	97.24	98.40	98.2
E. A. Mocker	98.16	100	99.8
C. H. Kewell	97.32	99	98.16
F. J. Cooper	97.4	98.30	97.47
A. Sperry	94.40	97.10	95.55
James Watt	96.48	98.10	97.29
*T. C. Kierulff	98.32	99.40	99.6

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

Paul M. Nippert	85.2	C. H. Kewell	95.9
C. G. Young	92.3	F. J. Cooper	96.6
F. H. Reed	96	A. Sperry	97.7
J. F. Burgin	89.2	James Watt	95.8
T. C. Kierulff	97.8	*A. Sperry	97.7
Dr. W. E. Brooks	89.2	*T. C. Kierulff	98.1
E. A. Mocker	97.7	*Paul M. Nippert	95

Event No. 5, lure casting, average feet:

Paul M. Nippert	96	F. J. Cooper	122.4
J. F. Burgin	111	A. Sperry	134
T. C. Kierulff	158.6	James Watt	164
Dr. W. E. Brooks	80	*A. Sperry	101
E. A. Mocker	76	*T. C. Kierulff	124
C. H. Kewell	129.4	*Paul M. Nippert	111

*Re-entries.

E. O. Ritter, Clerk.

Kansas City Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the scores made by our club at Spring Valley Lake, Aug. 27:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

	Regular.	Re-entry.
C. E. Heite	98.6	98.1
E. G. McLean	98.6	99.1
C. H. Cheney	98.5	97.7
J. W. Bramhall	98.3	98.0
M. F. Noland	97.9	99.0
O. H. Pitkin	97.8	95.6
W. L. Rock	97.7	96.0
F. B. Robinson	96.2	96.3
J. G. Hollingsworth	93.4	97.2

E. G. McLean, Sec'y.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

9. Indian Harbor Y. C., fall.
9. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
9. Bensonhurst Y. C., 11th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
9. Quincy Y. C., club.
9. Royal Canadian Y. C., Prince of Wales cup.
16. Manhasset Bay, fall.
16. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
16. Atlantic Y. C., 12th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
16. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
23. Indian Harbor Y. C., championship race.

Marine and Field Club.

THE annual fall regatta of the Marine & Field Club was sailed on Gravesend Bay last Saturday. There was a fresh southwesterly wind and the yachts were fairly tested. In the Q class Spider was the winner with Soya second. The times of these boats at the end of the first round were: Spider, 4.11.20; Alice, 4.11.35; Soya, 4.12; Grayjacket, 4.12.22. During the second round Soya managed to slip into second place and finished 37s. astern of Spider.

On both actual and corrected time the handicap class was taken by Joy. Gyric had a runaway match in the S class, due principally to the fact that Wink broke the jaw off her gaff and was held up for many minutes. Merry Widow led among the knockabouts of Gravesend Bay, and Meteor was the first of the dingeys of the New York C. C. across the finish line. The times:

Sloops, Class Q—12.3 Miles.

Spider	2 11 25	Alice	2 12 13
Soya	2 12 02	Grayjacket	2 12 48

Handicap Class—12.3 Miles.

Joy	2 23 14	Careless	2 48 04
La Cubana	2 33 08		

Corrected times—Joy, 2.18.56; La Cubana, 2.19.32, and Careless, 2.29.27; Dushka started, but did not finish.

Sloops, Class S—12 Miles.

Cyric	2 40 57	M. and F.	2 56 50
Wink	2 56 12		

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts—8 Miles.

Merry Widow	1 30 40	Lassie	1 37 30
Skylark	1 34 09	Scud	1 38 20
Suffragette	1 34 45	Chico	1 44 50
Slow Poke	1 35 09		

Canoe Club Dinghies—4 Miles.

Meteor	0 49 08	North Star	0 50 30
Aries	0 49 09		

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1.

SPECIAL races were sailed under the auspices of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. in light wind from the north which shifted to northeast. Ten yachts started. Phryne won in the 30-foot class and Suelew defeated Princess in what was thought to be the weather Princess liked. The times:

N. Y. Y. C. 30-foot Class—15¼ Miles.

Phryne	3 01 11	Juanita	3 04 48
Caprice	3 03 05		

Sloops, Class Q—15¼ Miles.

Suelew	3 15 40	Princess	3 17 48

Fifteen-foot Class—5¾ Miles.

Alys	1 50 26	Iris	1 53 06
Thelema	1 52 20	Imp	1 54 22
Flicker	1 52 37		

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

The fall regatta of the club was sailed last Saturday. The wind was fresh from southwest and the sport was very interesting. Suelew again defeated Princess in the Q class. In the 31-rater class Windward was the winner with Cara Mia second. Corinthian and Joyant were too soon at the line and these errors were costly to those boats.

The 30-footers owned in the club sailed for the Alfred Roosevelt Memorial cup, and this was won by G. E. Roosevelt's Dahinda for the second time. The times:

Sloops, Class P—15¼ Miles.

Corinthian	2 28 34	Cara Mia	2 25 40
Joyant	2 26 08	Windward	2 25 30

Thirty-foot Class—15¼ Miles.

Alera	2 37 58	Carlita	2 38 16
Ibis	2 36 10	Rowdy	2 35 29
Juanita	2 38 01	Phryne	2 37 09
Dahinda	2 34 25	Caprice	2 37 28

Sloops, Class Q—13 Miles.

Suelew	2 40 45	Princess	2 44 12

Handicap—First Division—13 Miles.

Alert	2 36 05	Dorinda	2 34 36

Handicap, Second Division—13 Miles.

Red Wing	2 39 43	Naiad	2 45 03
Amada	2 29 19		

Handicap—Third Division, 6½ Miles.

Chinook	1 21 02	Jolly Roger	1 26 30

Handicap—Fourth Division—13 Miles.

Grace II.	2 49 52	Robin Hood	2 49 10

Sloops, Class R—Course, 6½ Miles.

Ogeemah	1 29 50	Virginia	1 42 17
Dede II.	1 30 49	Nereid	1 31 50

Manhasset Bay one-Design—6½ Miles.

Matraska	1 28 24	Mlle. Boss	1 33 41
Ardette	1 24 22	Scylla	1 28 12

Glen Cove—6½ Miles.

Turquoise	1 26 32	Jade	1 28 33
Catseye	1 28 57	Topaz	1 33 05

S. C. Y. C., 15-foot Class—Course, 6½ Miles.

Hen	1 31 00	Iris	1 37 01
Flicker	1 33 40	Grilse	1 36 30
Alys	1 37 01	Thelema	1 36 26
Imp	1 39 48	Bat	1 36 07

Star Class—6½ Miles.

Geminii	1 41 40	No Name	1 42 08

Chesapeake Canoe—6½ Miles.

Dorothy	1 43 58		

New Class of Small Yachts.

A NEW class of small racers is being formed. John R. Brophy is promoting it and Henry J. Gielow has drawn the plans. The boats are to be something between the knockabouts and the S class and will cost $500 each. Several of the lower bay and Sound yachtsmen are going to build in this class and next season interclub races will be arranged. The boats are very handsome and able craft. They are 25 feet over-all, 18 feet 5 inches on the waterline, 6 feet beam and 3 feet 6 inches draft. They will have a cockpit 8 feet long with a small cuddy at the forward end and there will be watertight compartments forward and aft so that they will be practically non-sinkable. They will carry 360 square feet of canvas in mainsail and jib and cost about $500 each.

Commodore William H. Childs has already offered as a first prize in a series of races one of these boats. Among those likely to build are members of the New York Canoe Club, the Marine and Field Club, the Atlantic Y. C., the Crescent Athletic Club and the Indian Harbor Y. C. As special classes are named for stars, jewels, etc., and are so easily distinguished, it might be well to call this the seashell class, which will give the owners lots of fancy names, or perhaps the sea bird class, where there are such names as Merlin, Curlew, Brant, Albatross, Auk, Sea Mew, Cormorant, Petrel, Goney, Sea Swallow, Tern, Loon, Gull, Mother Carey Chicken, Penguin and Mollymuck. What better lot of names could be had?

Chewink Wins at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 29.—Chewink III., sailed by A. Landry, won the gold challenge cup and $50 offered by the Southern Y. C., Saturday, Aug. 10. The time was 2:34:10 for twelve miles. The other competitors were Cadillac, Hiawatha and Mettawee, but only Hiawatha and Chewink sailed in the race, the other contestants being disabled. The race was a tame affair and witnessed only by a very few people. The wind was very high at the start and amounted to a squall, but it died down to a calm and a rain toward the last of the contest. This will probably be the last regatta held this summer. The regattas this year have not been very successful as a whole and apparently the public as a general thing has lost interest in them to a large extent. The cup won by Chewink is a standing prize and the name of the winner is engraved on the chalice each year.

Yachting on San Francisco Bay.

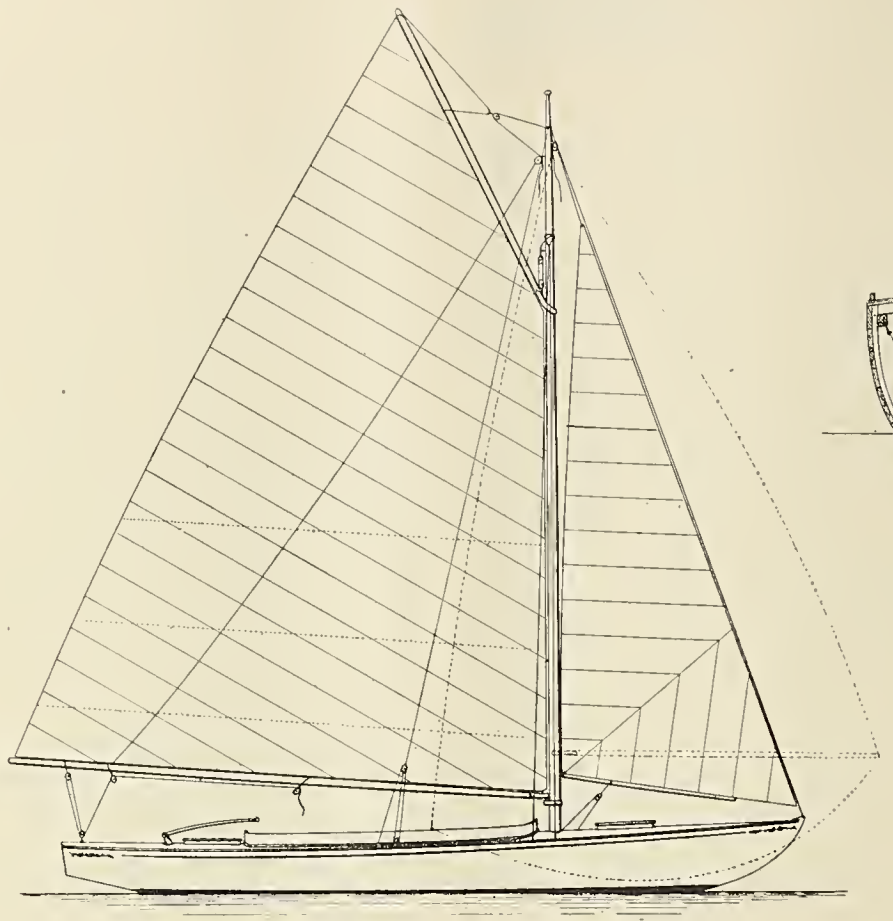
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The great yachting event of the season on San Francisco Bay, an event that is now classed as being an annual one, the race for the San Francisco Perpetual Challenge Cup, was held on Aug. 19 and was a highly successful one from every point of view. The race held this year was the fourteenth one for this trophy, which was presented to the yachtsmen of the bay in 1895, and which has most of the time since been in the possession of the Corinthian Y. C. In the races sailed for the cup this club has been represented in twelve and has been defeated but twice, in 1899, when Truant lost to Gadder, of the San Francisco Y. C., and three years later when Harpoon lost to Challenger, the boat which this year represented the latter club. The Æolian Y. C., of Alameda, once attempted to lift the cup without success and twice the South Coast Y. C., of Los Angeles, has sent a yacht to these waters to compete for the cup, but to no avail.

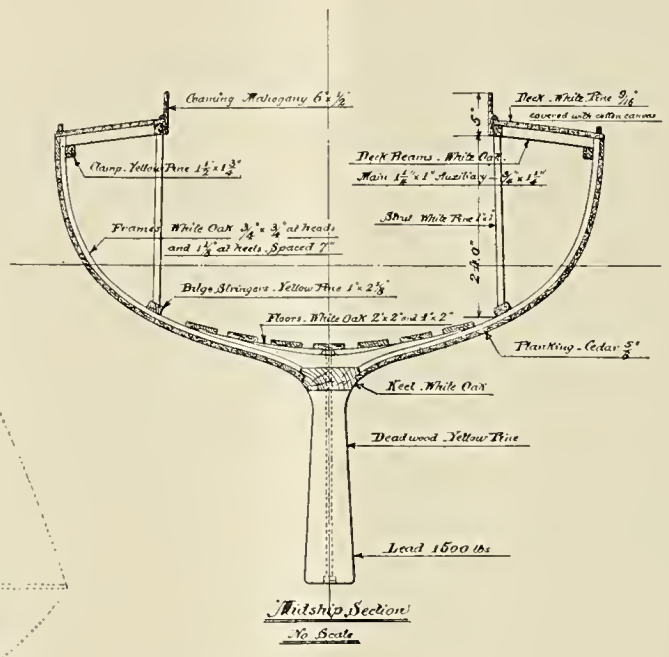
The event this year was of more than ordinary interest, for it was the first time that the race had been sailed with yachts measured and handicapped under the universal rule. When the San Francisco Y. C. issued its challenge for the race and stipulated that the universal rule be adopted, the Corinthians were afraid that they could put up no available craft to meet Challenger, and at first were almost ready to concede defeat. However, when some of the yachts were measured it was found that Presto was well within the 10 per cent. limit, and preparations were made at once to prepare her for the race.

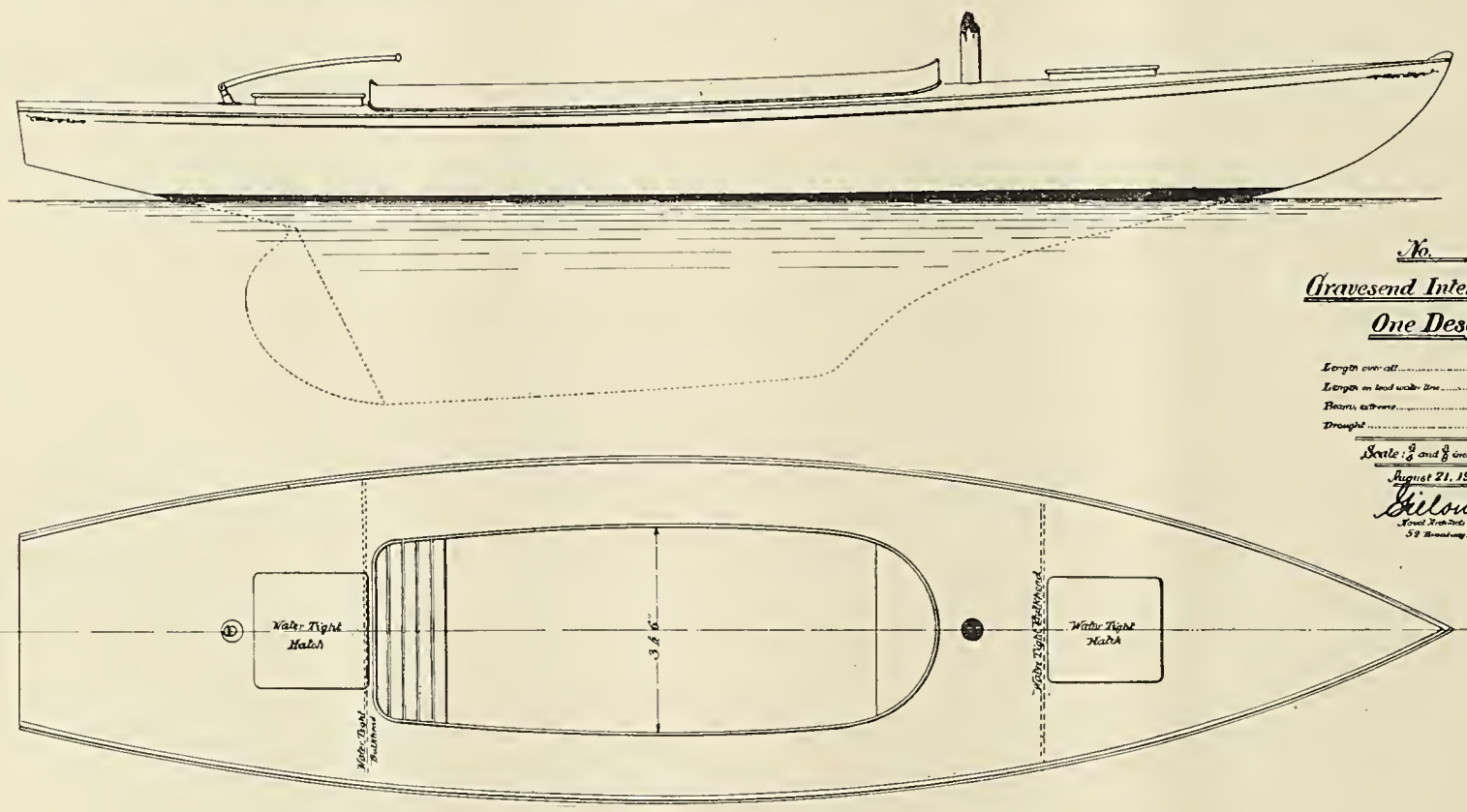
Challenger was built in 1902 by a syndicate of members of the San Francisco Y. C. for the express purpose of lifting the cup, and in this she was successful, defeating Harpoon. Later the yacht was sold to William G. Morrow, her present owner, who sailed her in this first race. Since then she has sailed in many races and is regarded as being one of the fastest yachts on the bay.

Presto is owned by Frank Stone and he tells an amusing story of how she was given this name. It seems that the yacht was built at Tiburon, and that when completed was left on a wharf to wait a rising tide for the launching and christening. When the builder arrived to officiate at the launching he found that a stiff breeze had caused his boat to slip over the blocking and that she was already in the water. Presto has several times successfully defended the perpetual challenge cup, once in 1901 when she nosed out Helen of the Vallejo Y. C. by the margin of 30s., and in 1909 when she won a signal victory over the Mah-Pe, of the South Coast Y. C. When first built she was in the 30-foot class, but was later lengthened and has been classed as a 34-foot boat of late years. However, measured under the universal rules, she is placed in the 29-foot class.

When the yachts were measured for this year's race, it was found that Presto would have to give Challenger a time allowance of 2m. 14s., but at the last moment a new set of sails was bent in, and Challenger was given an allowance of 3m. 30s. The race was held over the regular channel course of 12.27 nautical miles, a course that allows plenty of variety in wind and tide conditions. Ideal weather was experienced for the race which was sailed in 2h. 13m. 48s., the race being won by Presto by 1m. 24s., corrected time. The race sailed by Frank Stone was a perfect one, and his good judgment at one or two critical points undoubtedly resulted in victory for Presto. Challenger lost some time in rounding Presidio buoy on the first run to windward, being forced to make an extra tack, but when the yachts rounded the Goat Island buoy there was but 1m. 35s. between them. When the buoy off Alcatraz was rounded, the lead of Presto was cut down to 1m., but she made a fast







PLANS OF PROPOSED ONE-DESIGN CLASS FOR NEXT SEASON'S SPORT.

run to windward, and by the time Presidio buoy was reached again, she was leading by more than 4m. The two yachts took different courses on this leg of the race, Morrow keeping his craft well out in the channel and Stone hugging the shore as close as possible. The latter course proved the best, and it is believed that if Challenger had followed the lead of Presto, the cup would have been won. Assisting W. G. Morrow were W. L. Spencer, George Dinsmore, A. E. Wray, Harry Helen and W. K. Smith. Frank Stone had as assistants E. F. Sagar, William Nelson, Fred Schober, Edgar Van Bergen and John C. Bricknell. The judges of the race were George Lux, representing the Corinthians, and F. G. Phillipps, of the San Francisco Y. C., with William Barlage and Phillip F. Fay, timers, and Capt. Louis Turner, referee.

Plans have been completed for the erection of the new club house of the Corinthian Y. C. at Tiburon, these having been drawn up by George Colmesnil and James R. Miller, members of the club. It is planned to commence work on the structure, which will be erected on the site of the old one, about the end of October, or at the close of the present season. By the time the spring season opens, the building will be ready for use, and part of it may be used by the first of the year. The structure will consist of two stories and will be of classic design with Corinthian columns forming a prominent part of the decorative scheme. On the first floor will be the locker room with space for 170 lockers, the

dining room, kitchen, buffet, showers and toilet rooms. On the upper floor, reached by two broad staircases, will be the jinks room with a large stage, library, card room, women's reception room and women's locker room.

The members of the Corinthian Y. C. are elated at a recent deal that has been made by one of its members whereby the sloop Nixie, formerly owned by Fulton G. Berry, is again to fly the colors of the club. This sloop was sold a few months ago to a yachtsman in Southern California and was to have been taken from these waters, but a change has been made in the plans and she is now owned by Alphonse Hirsch and will remain here. GOLDEN GATE.

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

9. Camden M. B. C., speed boats, open.
17. New York Motor Boat Club, economy race.
23. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
23. Crescent A. C.
24. New York Motor Boat Club, Rockland Light race.

International Races.

DIXIE IV. won the first of the international motor boat races at Huntington last Monday. She made the thirty nautical miles in 51m. 15s. and defeated Pioneer, the second boat, by 59s. Dixie averaged 35.12 nautical or 40.38 statute miles. Pioneer averaged 34.45 nautical or 39.61 statute miles. Disturber II. was third. Her time was 55m. 42s. and her speed 32.31 nautical or 37.15 statute miles. Viva was fourth. Her time was 1h. 4m. 22s. and her average speed 27.97 nautical or 32.16 statute miles. Maple Leaf III. broke down after going fifteen miles. She was then third boat, 1m. 27s. behind Dixie. Tyreless III. was never prominent and she withdrew on the third round.

The race was run under ideal conditions and an enormous fleet of yachts anchored about the course, which was kept clear until the race ended. A full account of the races will appear in the next issue of FOREST AND STREAM.

THE TRIAL RACES.

The task of selecting three boats to represent this country against the English trio was no easy one. First of all a heavy rain storm interfered with the races, and after the weather cleared, the boats met with many accidents, and it was not until the morning of the international race that the three defenders were selected.

In spite of the postponements the boats were not ready to race. With some, labor troubles had delayed their finishing in time. With others, various defects developed when they tried to race, and with most of them it was ignition trouble. The weather had lots to do with these troubles, as the first two days set for the trials were very wet and the water injured the magnetos and the insulated wiring. There was one boat ready, however—Dixie IV. It was rather a strange coincidence that in 1908 Dixie III. was the only boat ready, and she was selected after her first trial. Last year the same Dixie was on hand again and she defended the trophy and this year it was Dixie again. The credit for all the Dixies must be given to Clinton H. Crane, the designer, and to H. M. Crane, his brother, who built the motors. These two men appreciated what they had to do. They devoted much time and thought to their work with the result that the product of their brains went to the line ready to race, and she showed that she had speed, was reliable, and was not a fair weather boat. She is a beautiful craft of the hydroplane type with one step. This step instead of being in the formation of the hull of the boat is made of bronze shaped to the pull and bolted on. It is about three inches high and five feet fore and aft, and it adds considerably to the strength of the hull. The boat is 39 feet 6 inches long, 6 feet 11½ inches beam and was built by the Staten Island Shipbuilding Company. There are two motors driving twin screws. Each motor has eight cylinders and develops 270 horsepower. The funds for this craft were subscribed by Commodore H. H. Melville, August Heckscher and Frederick K. Burnham, and Mr. Burnham, who is vice-commodore of the Motor Boat Club, was the helmsman.

Vice-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton had two boats, Vita II. and Viva. Vita II. is a Fauber hydroplane built by the Electric Launch Company. She is 36 feet long and is driven by two Pierce-Budd two-cycle motors of 275 horsepower each. She has two propellers and the motors have sixteen cylinders in all.

Viva is an Emerson craft 32 feet long, 4 feet 8 inches beam and driven by four Emerson motors of 100 horsepower each. She has two propellers and there are twenty-four cylinders to keep exploding.

Disturber II. is owned by Commodore Q. A. Pugh, of the Chicago Y. C. She is a Fauber hydroplane 31 feet 10 inches long and is fitted with two Sterling motors eight cylinders each and each of 130 horsepower.

Nameless II. was built by the Atkin-Wheeler Co. for Commodore Melville and August Heckscher. She is 26 feet long and 5 feet 6 inches beam. She is driven by two Herreshoff motors of 125 horsepower each. The Sand Burr was the smallest of the fleet. She is only 19 feet 11 inches and 5 feet beam and is driven by one 6-cylinder Emerson motor of 60 horsepower. She is owned by A. K. aand C. D. White, of the Seaside Y. C.

These all appeared at the line some time or other during the trials, but with the exception of Dixie IV. their performances were so erratic that the committee had a most difficult task selecting the three best to represent this country in the race with the English trio. This committee is Henry R. Sutphen, Victor I. Cumnock and Ray O. Shonnard. They used the houseboat Pioneer, which had been lent to the club by George E. Chisholm, and she was well suited for the uses to which she was put.

Huntington Harbor is an ideal course for motor boats and is always well protected except in a northeast storm, and a northeaster spoiled things the first two days. The course, 7½ nautical miles to the triangle, had been laid off and carefully surveyed, and there was no doubt as to its accuracy. The headquarters of the motor boat men and of all visiting yachtsmen was at the Chateau des Beaux Arts, and from the piazzas of the Casino and from the bluffs around the harbor excellent views of the races could be had.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 30.

There was an easterly storm blowing and it was raining when the committee went out for the first race. The water was so rough that it was agreed that the course should be shortened to about five miles to the triangle, as it would be dangerous to send the racers out in the rough seas. There were delays in starting, and Dixie IV., Sand Burr, Nameless and Vita II. were the only ones at the line. Vita II. ran for about ten minutes and showed well, but Mr. Blackton declined to start in such conditions. Then it was found that Sand Burr, which had been on fire early in the day, could not start, and Nameless was the only competitor left for Dixie IV. These two were started at 3:45 o'clock and Dixie at once rushed away from Nameless. She fairly jumped forward as her throttle was opened and more than half her hull lifted or planed, as it is called, out of the water. Both boats threw a smother of spray, but Nameless made the most fuss and she acted so wildly that it was feared she would dive into the sea, as hydroplanes have a habit of doing. Dixie drew away from her lone competitor very quickly and at the first mark her engines were slowed down, but even when running at reduced speed she skimmed along in rare style and when she struck the rough water she jumped from one wave to another and it seemed as if her whole hull was out of water.

Nameless had trouble getting around and she fell further and further behind. Dixie made the first round in 8m. 21s. and at the end of that round Nameless quit. Dixie made the second round in 8m. 19s., the third in 8m. 13s. and the fourth in 8m. 14s. These times show how consistently she performed. Her total time for the course was 33m. 7s., and in that she showed that she has a wonderful turn of speed and she also demonstrated that she can race in conditions not at all favorable to motor boating and so the committee selected her as No. 1 of the American team.

She was tried over a course estimated to be 5½ nautical miles in length by the committee. That course was covered four times in 33m. 7s. If the course is correct, then Dixie IV. averaged 39.86 nautical miles an hour or traveled through the water at the rate of 45.73 statute miles. The probabilities are that the distance is not correct, as Mr. Crane says that the boat can make forty-seven miles an hour and under favorable conditions she may reach fifty. The conditions were not favorable yesterday and the engines were only occasionally driven at their highest speed. She turned up 800 revolutions in the trial except for a few short spurts at the finish of each lap to show those on the houseboat Pioneer what she could do.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31.

The storm was at its worst on Thursday, and it was impossible to do any racing. It was so bad that big steam yachts had difficulty holding anchors, and some had to go into Northport for shelter.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 1.

There were numerous accidents on Friday. Vita II. could not be started. She had been soaked with water and the motor would not run in spite of all that was done. Fiyaway, which on Wednesday had broken a connecting rod, was expected, but did not appear. Disturber was on hand, but just as the starting signal sounded, she broke the gear of her port motor and had to withdraw. This left only Sand Burr, Viva and Nameless to race. They started well with Viva in front, followed by Nameless and Sand Burr. Viva was in difficulties at once and fell behind. Only two of her motors would work until the race was three part over, and then the third was started. Nameless held the lead for one round of the triangle and then began to miss fire and Sand Burr took the lead. Nameless got worse and worse and dropped steadily behind. Sand Burr won easily. Her times at the end of each round were 15.26, 16.09, 16.44,

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16.42. The total time for the thirty was 1h. 6m. and her average speed was 27.27 nautical or 31.36 statute miles an hour.

Nameless' times by laps were 16.24, 16 55, 17.54, 23.30; total, 1h. 14m. 43s.; average, 24.09 nautical or 27.7 statute miles an hour.

Viva's times were 22.18, 18 26, 18.30, 18.46; total, 1h. 18m.; average, 23.07 nautical or 27.03 statute miles an hour.

This was not very pleasing and more trials were ordered.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

Instead of having races the committee ordered the boats to run over the course as they got ready so to time them as they came out. Vita II. was the first to appear. She ran for a little and then back fired and took fire. This was soon put out, but four times she caught fire before she could be started and once was almost lost. This caused lots of excitement among the fleet, and when those on the boat waved for help and stood ready to jump, several boats went to their assistance. Fina ly she was started and went off with a roar. She ran around a short course for thirty-two minutes, and as nearly as could be figured she made a little less than forty statute miles an hour.

Viva ran around the course, too, and she showed about the same speed. Nameless tried, but failed on the second lap. Disturber could not be started. All sorts of things happened to her and she was finally hauled out for repairs. This left things in a very indefinite state. Vita II. and Viva had shown that they were improving, and their engineers said they would do better. Vita at her best used only ten cylinders and once one engine was dead.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 3.

There were more trials on Sunday. Viva showed that she could at last run. She went twice around the triangle and showed some speed. Vita went once around and then stopped with more engine trouble. Sand Burr and Nameless showed their normal speed and Disturber II., after doing well for two rounds and averaging about thirty-seven miles, lost a crank shaft. A new one was sent for at once. It was sent to Huntington by automobile, the journey being made in fifty-five minutes from Long Island City and then after some lively hustling the motor was repaired. Dixie showed she was all right, but still the committee could not select the team, and decided to leave it until the next day.

MONDAY, SEPT. 4.

Disturber satisfied the committee that she was in good shape early in the morning, and about noon the announcement was made that the American team would be Dixie IV., Disturber III. and Viva.

THE ENGLISH TRIO.

The British trio arrived at Huntington during the week. Maple Leaf III. ran over from Larchmont on Friday and impressed everyone by the way she ran. This boat has two 400 horsepower motors and has shown fifty-seven miles an hour for a short time, but even those who know her are not certain that she can keep running for thirty miles.

Pioneer, owned by the Duke of Westminster, is the same Pioneer as raced here last year. She has a 400 horsepower motor and can make forty-five miles an hour. Noel Robbins, who is in charge, says she can keep that speed up for a long time, and that her engines are running well. Tyreless III. is owned by F. Gordon Pratt and makes about thirty-eight miles an hour. She is a displacement boat and the reliable one of the trio.

Pioneer and Tyreless III. were taken to Huntington on the lighter Hustler during the storm. On Thursday and on Friday they were put in the water. They were running about the harbor later in the day and on Saturday, and everyone who saw them was much impressed by the way they moved.

American Floating Exposition Tour.

An interesting project has been undertaken by a well-known travel bureau of New England, according to Daily Consular and Trade Reports, which should result in establishing closer trade relations with the Latin-American countries. It is proposed to charter a steamship and to arrange suitable accommodations on one of the main decks of the vessel for about 100 commercial exhibits. It is stated that the strictest care will be taken by those in charge of this expedition to accept only exhibitors of recognized standing, in order to insure an absolutely representative display of the best products of the United States.

This commercial-exposition ship, with a party of about 300, it is proposed, will leave New York early in November next and visit the various ports of Cuba, Porto Rico, Jamaica, Colombia, Venezuela, Brazil, Argentina, Chile, Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, Panama, and Mexico, arriving in San Francisco toward the end of January, 1912. The tour will then probably be extended to the Orient and the vessel will return through the Suez and Mediterranean, visiting many important ports. Efforts are to be made to make the stay of this exposition ship at every port of significance and value for the promotion of the export trade of the United States. Banquets will be given to leading citizens of the cities visited and a campaign of advance publicity is to be inaugurated.

Similar methods of trade extension have been used quite successfully in a number of European countries, and this proposed tour, which is apparently the first commercial cruise expedition from the United States, will be watched with great interest.

International Motor Boat Exhibition.

The attention of local manufacturers interested in the trade in boat motors for fishing craft and heavy duty has been called to an international motor exhibition to be held at Copenhagen, Denmark, in 1912, in connection with a Scandinavian fisheries congress and exhibition to take place there in July and August, by Consul Fuller, Gothenburg, Sweden, in Daily Consular Reports. Although American manufacturers have not hitherto been able to introduce their kerosene motors for fishing boats in this district in competition with the Swedish motors specially designed to meet the conditions, they may be interested in this opportunity to bring their goods to the notice of the Scandinavian countries.

Crescent A. C. Races.

The Crescent Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, will close its season Saturday, Sept. 23, with motorboat races to be held on the lower bay, starting and finishing off the club house at Bay Ridge. Some of the speed boats have been promised by their owners and the semi-speed boats, Edith II., Vita, Peter Pan IV. and others, will meet to settle the question of supremacy. Two races for cruising motorboats have also been arranged. One will be for yachts over 35 feet and under 60 feet in length and the other for those under 35 feet. They must be strictly cruisers and race with all their fittings, boats, etc., in place. For these two races Vice-Commodore Charles Lembcke has offered the prizes. Several boats have already been entered for the cruising races. A novel race has been arranged for small open boats owned by members of the Crescent Athletic Club and clubs of the Gravesend Bay Association. This will be for open boats under 25 feet in length. They will be handicapped on their owners' statement as to their speed, and should a boat in the race exceed the speed declared by the owner, it will be disqualified.

Motor Boat Traffic in China.

The use of Chinese-built motor boats upon the inland waterways of China for freight and passenger service, described heretofore at length with particular reference to their use upon the West River, between Hongkong and Canton and the upriver cities is spreading in a way which demonstrates that this means of locomotion is to be characteristic of immense territory in China in the next few years, says Consul-General Anderson, at Hongkong.

The operation of the boats on West River has been successful and has led to the construction of boats for service on other rivers in the vicinity. The use of such vessels also has extended to coast traffic, and services of motor vessels are now in operation between Hongkong and several of the coast cities near at hand.

In the past few Hongkong dockyards have turned out motor vessels for use in the island of Haitan, connecting the sea with the inland by means of the principal river of the island. The newest important vessel of this kind to be produced in Hongkong is a motor tug for use on the Tonkin River in Indo-China, where the interference of rapids and of overgrowth on the sides of the river with the navigation of ordinary vessels has made the use of a special type of vessel necessary. Reports indicate a boom in the use of motor boats all along the Chinese coast and in practically all waters connected with the sea. The increasing use of such vessels has been the subject of extended newspaper comment at Shanghai. Foochow, and other Chinese ports, at Haiphong and Saigon in Indo-China, Bangkok in Siam, and in some portions of the Philippines. In and around Hongkong-Canton waters the use of these boats is rapidly becoming all but universal. The shipping people have found them reliable, economical in the consumption of fuel, affording more room for passengers and cargo than steam vessels of the same size, and cheaper to take care of and to man.

American Motor Boats in Europe.

Recent efforts to introduce American motorboats and engines at coast ports and resorts in northern France failed because of feeble and improper methods. Several manufacturers indicated a mild interest in the opportunity, but the interest took the form very largely of a catalogue campaign, which, as has been repeatedly pointed out, is useless in such a territory, says Consul Dunning, at Havre, in the Daily Consular Reports.

One dealer reports that an American boat which he tried proved to be inferior in quality; and there is some reason for supposing, upon this and considerable similar evidence, that the manufacturers underestimated the character of the territory.

The French trade is, generally speaking, a high-class business in which but little can be done with low-priced or bargain outfits. The buyer cannot be attracted by the element of

DETAILS OF BOATS IN THE TRIAL RACES.

Boat and Owner.	Length.	Breadth.		Club.	Propeller.	Motors.	H. P. Each.	Make.	Cylinder.	Builder.	Designer.	Helmsman.
Dixie IV.—Heckscher, Melville & Burnham	39.6	6	11½	Motor B. C.	2	2	270	H. M. Crane	16	S. I. Shipb'ld'g Co.	C. H. Crane	F. K. Burnham
Vita II.—J. S. Blackton	36	..	..	Motor B. C.	2	2	275	Pierce-Budd	16	Elco Co.	Fauber	J. S. Blackton
Sand Burr—A. K. & C. D. White	19.11	5	..	Seaside Y. C.	1	1	60	Emerson	6	Appel	Appel	A. K. White
Disturber—J. A. Pugh	31.10	..	..	Chicago Y. C.	2	2	130	Sterling	16	Sterling	Fauber	J. A. Pugh
Nameless II.—Heckscher & Melville	26	5	6	Motor B. C.	2	2	125	Herreshoff	16	Atkin-Wheeler	Atkin	W. Atkin
Viva—J. S. Blackton	32	4	8	Motor B. C.	2	4	100	Emerson	24	Emerson	.....	Capt. Pierce
Flyaway—W. A. Taylor	32.8	..	..	Pt. Washington	2	2	125	.....	16	.....	.....	.....

price at all, but must be reached on quality and results. If these can be proved the price is of comparatively little consequence.

No success worth while can be expected from an effort to place small, open, low-priced launches of 2 or 3 horsepower, such as are largely used in the United States on inland waters. Most of the motor boats in northern France are used along the coast, and in such estuaries as that of the Seine, where considerable power and seaworthiness are required. There is, moreover, no trade whatever to be had from the wage-earning classes in pleasure boats.

If the Seine territory could be opened up by American manufacturers of fast high-grade boats and engines, reaching exclusively for the racing and touring trade, there would follow an opportunity for introducing heavy-duty motors for fishing boats. This is practically an untouched field, although a little headway has been made in it by English manufacturers. Of course nothing can be done among the owners and operators of fishing boats except by direct methods. The use of auxiliary motors in sailing craft is increasing slowly in Seine waters.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Sept. 9.—New Athens, Ill.—Egyptian G. C. Jac. H. Koch, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Indianapolis, Ind.—Trap Shooters' League of Indiana State tournament. Harry W. Denny, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Cainesville (Mo.) G. C. G. D. Davis, Sec'y.
Sept. 13-14.—Dorchester (Neb.) G. C. J. Freehouf, Sec'y.
Sept. 14.—Braddock, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament. Louis Lautenslager, Pres.
Sept. 14-15.—Perry (Okla.) G. C. B. H. Bowman, Sec'y, P. O. Box 436, Perry, Okla.
Sept. 14-15.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. H. S. Connely, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of America. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 28.—Mt. Kisco (N. Y.) G. C. A. Betti, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5-6.—Luther (Okla.) G. C. O. M. Cole, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

A registered tournament at the Onondaga County Gun Club, Syracuse, N. Y., will be held on Dec. 20. Write T. E. Clay, Secretary, for particulars.

Sept. 12 brings a rattling tournament at the Holland Gun Club, Batavia, N. Y. Here's the way the program reads: "Messrs. Cox, Conley, Wright and Green have agreed to come to Batavia, Sept. 12, and shoot at 100 targets for permanent ownership of the Watts L. Richmond trophy, Western New York Championship. We invite our friends to be with us that day to witness the contest and participate in the 100-target program of sweeps. Program at 1 o'clock prompt. There will be five events of 20 targets each, $1.30 entrance each event. Targets 1½ cents each, included in entrance. Division, percentage, 50, 30, 20. Shells for sale on the grounds. Paid representatives to shoot for targets only. Amateurs may shoot for targets only if desired. The club, with Mr. Richmond's assistance, will replace the present cup with a larger and better trophy at our 1912 tournament."

"The Sport Alluring" is the title of a handsome 36-page book, just issued by E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Co., of Wilmington, Del., and edited by that well-known gun authority, Edward Banks. The book, like a giant hemlock, exudes the odor of outdoors, freedom and room to stretch one's self. After an alluring introduction, the author devotes a dozen interesting pages to hints to beginners, and we may add that just because you have shot a gun a few years is no reason for overlooking the book. The fact is, it is the best reason in the world for looking over the book. For, while the work is written in explanatory vernacular, so that the beginner gets a knowledge of shooting terms and a great amount of information, there is much sound advice, suitable for warm storage, in that not always full to capacity compartment in the shooter's brain, that controls the shooting hand. Some of the sub-headings are: Choosing a Gun; Ammunition; The Shooting Costume; Position at the Score; How to Stand; Shoot With Both Eyes Open; Shooting Glasses; Aiming; How To Locate the Right Spot; Leading a Target; The Matter of Temperament; How to Call Pull; Think of One Thing Only; Study Local Conditions; Flinching; Ethics of the Sport, and Precautions to be Observed. In closing, Mr. Banks says: "While all that has been written is intended primarily for the beginner and novice, it is believed, and hoped, that some who have passed that stage not only will find it of interest, but be able to cull a hint here and there that will be of future value." Copies of the book may be had for the asking, and you may take my word for it, that this is one time you can "call" without being disappointed at the show down.

The Shamrock Association, of Atlantic City, some time known as the Westy Hogans, are out with their annual green program. On the front cover crouches a picture of Mister Dooley, pointing up to Young's Pier. Of course, you know the date, but lest you forget, it's Sept. 20, 21 and 22, and 'tis the "fift anool shute." Over $1000 in trophies and added money, and the Squier money-back system, makes the outlook roseate for any old kind of a shooter. If you don't know who the Westy Hogans are, just affix your orb of vision to the following list of real shooters: President, Neaf Apgar, New York; Vice-President, J. Mowell Hawkins, Baltimore, Md.; Secretary-Treasurer, Bernard Elsesser, York, Pa. Members: Lloyd R. Lewis, Atglen, Pa.; Charles A. North, Cleveland, O.; H. H. Stevens, Roselle Park, N. J.; James A. Anderson, Richmond, Va.; James Lewis, Pittsburgh. Pa.; J. S. Fanning, Jersey City, N. J.; L. S. German, Aberdeen, Md.; E. H. Storr, Baltimore, Md.; Frank Lawrence, Brooklyn, N. Y.; J. W. Hawkins, Jr., Wheeling, W. Va.; Sim Glover, Rochester, N. Y.; Ed. Moorehouse, Allentown, Pa.; George Benjamin, New York; S. S. Scholl, Roanoke, Va.; T. H. Keller, Jr., Fulton, N. Y.; L. J. Squier, Pittsburg, Pa.; L. Z. Lawrence, Haddonfield, N. J.; John R. Taylor, Columbus, O.; O. S. Sked, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Samuel Goodloe, Afton, Va.; A. E. Sibley, Boston, Mass.; O. R. Dickey, Boston, Mass.; C. B. Smith, New York; E. H. Taylor, Fairmont, W. Va.; C. B. Brown, New York; H. E. Young, Pittsburgh, Pa.; D.1 W. Goshorn, Charleston, W. Va.; C. A. Young, Springfield, O.; W. D. Blood, Springfield, Mass.; George Lyon, Durham, N. C.; Woolfolk Henderson, Lexington, Ky.; H. L. Worthington, Rising Sun, Md.; J. F. Pratt, Philadelphia, Pa.

BEECROFT.

Golden Gate Gun Club.

FORTY shooters faced the traps at the Golden Gate Gun Club's monthly bluerock shoot on the Alameda grounds the other day. While the weather conditions were favorable for good sport and most of the contestants in the several events rolled up creditable scores, only in a few instances was marksmanship of the sensational sort displayed. There were three target smashing contests, one being at 15 and the other two at 25 birds. The closing shoot was a distance handicap affair, while all of the participants in the other contests shot from the same slat. The first of the four straight scores made for the day was rolled up by Emil Hoelle in the "grub" shoot at 15 targets. Tony Prior, C. A. Haight and A. J. Webb shot in good form in this event, missing but one bird each. Walker and Donnelly were selected as captains for the opposing teams in this shoot. Capt. Walker's team won with a score of 200 targets broken, against 191 for the Connellyites.

In the club shoot at 25 birds, E. J. Kerrison and Sears captured high gun honors by scoring straight, and nine of the other thirty-eight shooters broke 24 targets each. Otto Feudner made the only straight in the distance handicap event for the trophy.

The trapshooting tournament planned for Sept. 9, 10 and 11, has been abandoned because the dates conflicted with those of a similar affair at Newman, already arranged by the bluerock club of that place.

Grub shoot:

Walker	5		Connelly	10	
T Prior	14		Webb	14	
Golcher	11		Forster	12	
Holling	13		Nelson	10	
Kerrison	13		Clark	12	
Haight	14		Lee	12	
E Hoelle	15		W Lancaster	13	
Price	12		Murdock	13	
Potter	9		Taylor	9	
Stelling	7		Adams	7	
Heath	8		Du Bray	9	
Brown	8		Jones	11	
Caleb	13		Killam	8	
Laboa	3		Whitney	9	
Miss Meyer	9		Morrison	4	
L Prior	13		Stubbe	11	
Whitney	3		Brooks	10	
Feudner	9		Sears	11	
Dorsey	9		McDowell	4	
Daniels	12				

Club shoot:

Connelly	22	24½	Du Bray	17	17
Webb	22	24½	Jones	17	17½
Webb	22	23½	Killam	20	24½
Forster	24	24½	Whitney	21	25
Nelson	24	24½	Morrison	17	17½
Clark	22	25	Heath	19	21½
Walker	10	16½	Brown	14	14
T Prior	24	24	Caleb	24	24
Golcher	23	25	Laboa	15	15
Holling	21	21	Miss Meyer	16	16
Kerrison	21	21½	Stubbe	18	18
Lee	24	24	Swales	22	22
W Lancaster	24	25	Sears	25	25
Murdock	23	23	McDonald	8	8
Taylor	17	23½	Feudner	24	25
Adams	20	24½	*Kerrison	25	25
Haight	20	20	*Jones	22	25
Hoelle	24	24	*Heath	23	25
Price	24	25	Stelling	20	22½
Potter	17	24½	Dorsey	22	22
Stelling	21	21½			

The figures in the first colum represent the number of targets actually broken, while those in the second represent the handicap allowance for the club's special trophy.
*Back scores.

Trophy shoot, distance handicap:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Nelson	20	13	Haight	18	25
T Prior	20	18	Heath	18	18
Lee	20	15	Du Bray	18	17
Lancaster	20	14	Dorsey	18	17
Hoelle	20	19	Sears	18	11
Price	20	18	Taylor	16	14
Feudner	20	23	Feudner	16	25
Connelly	20	14	Haight	16	21
Webb	20	18	H Kerrison	16	21
Swales	20	21	Miss Meyer	16	19
Daniels	20	17	Walker	16	11
Kerrison	18	18	Lee	16	17
Stelling	18	18	Laboa	16	18
Haight	18	21	Caleb	16	19
Sears	18	16	Price	16	21
L Prior	18	16			

Exposition City Gun Club.

TWELVE trapshooters held a matinee practice shoot on the Exposition City Gun Club Presidio grounds, Aug. 26. The high gun for the day was J. A. Cook, who smashed 83 out of 100 targets in one event and 44 out of 50 in another. The wind was rather high at times and caused the targets to jump occasionally.

One hundred bird race:

W H T Hull	68	J S French	68
H Bassett	57	Wm Sears	81
C A Haight	81	N W Sexton	72
J B Lee	60	E B Steinfeldt	24
E Hoelle	76	J A Cook	83
E F Cuthbert	52	J W Dorsey	63

Fifty bird race:

J A Cook	44	J W Dorsey	39
E Hoelle	40	J B Lee	38
N W Sexton	39		

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

The money-back shoot of the club was held on Sept. 3, with a fair attendance. If the local men had turned out according to expectations, there would have been nothing to find fault with in this respect; but they were conspicuous by their absence. The club officers are considering a proposition to present every local shooter discovered on the grounds at the next tournament with a $20 gold picce, and they are doubtful if this would necessitate a very great draft on the club's funds. The surrounding towns were well represented, among the visitors being C. A. Young, of Springfield, O.; T. J. Donald, of Felicity, O.; R. Stickles, of Hamilton, O.; C. L. Moeller and E. M. Stout, of Circleville, O.; Ike Brandenburg and Ed. Cain, of Dayton, O.; W. Webster, of Columbus, O.; R. H. Bruns, of Brookville, Ind.; Francis, of Harrison, O., and G. G. Williamson, of Muncie, Ind. But for these shooters, the affair would have been a fizzle, and the officials wish to extend to them thanks for their attendance, and to express the hope that they will come again. The day was a good one for shooting, a slight fall in temperature making outdoor sport agreeable. In the early part of the day the wind affected the flight of the targets badly, but later the conditions were more nearly ideal, and some better work was done. The program consisted of ten 15-target events, entrance $1.40 in each, money divided Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 1, in the first five, and 35, 30, 20 and 15 per cent. in the last five. There was also a $2 optional sweep on the entire program, divided high guns, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

At the conclusion of the regular program a special event for a silver basket was pulled off, with fourteen entries. T. J. Donald won the trophy for high amateur with a score of 141, or 94 per cent. E. M. Stout gave him rather a close race, being tied at the close of the fifth event on 5 misses each. In the last half of the program, Donald succeeded in getting one target the best of him. W. Webster divided second place honors with Stout. Charlie Young was high man for the day, breaking 96 per cent., 144 targets, and making a run of 65 in the last five events. Ed. Cain and George Dameron were not in their best form, though the latter picked up a little in the last three events. The former captured third place honors on 138 to Dameron's 137. Ike shot a pretty even gait all through, and was only one target behind Dameron at the close.

The money-back purse amounted to $21, (there was no extra entrance of $1. charged), and the losses totaled up $20.60. Eight shooters called for help in sums ranging from 65 cents to $4.05.

The special event resulted in a tie on 24 between Cain and Williamson, and the shoot-off was won by the latter —21 to 20. This was a handicap shoot, the extra yards cutting down the scores of some of the contestants.

The next money-back shoot will be held on Oct. 1. If there is any way to draw out the local talent to this shoot, the club would like to receive suggestions.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C A Young	150	144	R H Bruns	150	124
T J Donald	150	141	Moeller	150	128
G Dameron	150	137	E M Stout	150	140
H R Irwin	150	126	Francis	150	131
R Stickels	150	124	G G Williamson	150	133
Ike	150	136	L Luverne	90	78
E Cain	150	138	Fordyce	45	25
W Webster	150	140	Whittaker	45	20
J Schreck	150	127	Williams	30	7

Special event, 25 targets, $1.50 entrance:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Stickles	16	19	Cain	19	24
Bruns	16	18	Dameron	19	18
Schreck	17	16	Donald	20	21
Irwin	17	23	Williamson	18	24
Luverne	17	18	Francis	18	23
Webster	19	23	White	18	16
Ike	19	23	Fordyce	16	14
Shoot-off at 25 targets:					
Williamson	18	21	Cain	19	20

Wilkes-Barre Gun Club.

The Wilkes-Barre Gun Club held their shooting match at Sans Souci Park last Saturday, and notwithstanding the disagreeable weather conditions, good scores were made. The high professional score was made by O. S. Sked. He got 95 out of 100, his high run being 54. The amateur contest was won by President J. A. Jones, of the club, with a score of 90. Scores in regular program follow:

Banks	66	Bohn	54
Sked	66	Van Stork	59
L Lewis	64	D M Jones	43
Shaffstall	59	Stroh	62
Hartman	36	Kemmerer	52
H German	66	R W Raeder	60
Addison	58	R Marcy	55
Schlicher	68	Klipple	65
Englert	65	J A Joncs	70
Hardenberg	64	Howel	61

Twenty-six entered the merchandise event, and the rivalry between the shooters was keen. Each man shot at 25 targets. The scores follow:

Banks	23	Stroh	21
Sked	24	Kemmerer	20
L Lewis	20	R Raeder	19
Howell	23	Marcy	21
Schoffstall	23	Klipple	19
Hartman	20	J A Jones	24
H German	24	Hess	10
Addison	17	W H Evans	19
Schlicher	22	Leo Lewis	19
Bohn	18	R Carter	17
Van Stork	16	Witmer	14
D M Jones	11	J H Evans	13

Darkness prevented the high men from shooting off the ties, and those eligible in the event drew numbers from a hat for the prizes, and all seemed perfectly satisfied with their selections.

Rocky Mountain Interstate Sportsmen's Association

Victor, Colo., Aug. 23.—For the past three days the first annual tournament of the Rocky Mountain State Sportsmen's Association has been in progress here, ending successfully to-day. Eighty-five entrants from all over the State, were present, and as a general average, the scores were exceptionally good. The winner of the regular program was W. R. Thomas with 440 out of 450. T. Sailey second with 438, and Wm. Veach third with 432. High average for the three days was W. R. Thomas with 649 out of 675. Mr. Thomas also won the double-target event with 46 breaks on 25 pair.

	Regular events.			Extra events.			
	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	1st Day.		2d Day.	3d Day.
Targets:	150	150	150	25	25	25	25p 100
A E McKenzie	135	132	137	23	24	22	45 84
R E Murry	142	134	129	24	24	24	30 79
L P Lawton	145	136	142	25	23	25	43 86
C E Younkman	139	136	145	24	24	19	.. 95
W H McCreery	132	130	...	25	21	23	40 85
R A Metzger	139	135	129	20	22	20	36 90
B P Moritz	137	136	134	24	24	22	29 84
A Sarcander	140	128	131	22	19	17	.. 89
W R Thomas	147	147	146	25	25	24	46 89
C Alderson	132	134	143	22	24	22	.. 95
W S Shemwell	144	142	140	24	21	24	38 88
H B Hubbard	132	137	130	..	..	22	34 81
N Eads	132	138	132	23	18	19	29 87
L Franklin	92	110	99	..	..	..	.. ..
D Curry	118	127	117	..	..	..	.. 68
W A Matlock	112	120	108	..	..	25	.. ..
C Welch	104	78	98	21	22	16	32 ..
H Nelson	114	112	120	..	..	..	.. ..
J H Rohrer	138	147	142	24	24	24	25 89
Wm Veach	145	145	142	23	24	24	38 93
B Tolman	127	...	...	..	..	..	.. ..
Geo Hamilton	112	102	*	..	..	..	.. ..
J Hanley	*	*	*	..	..	..	.. 70
J Noel	*	*	*	24	24	..	.. ..
C A Whited	130	120	131	24	19	21	30 89
R Schildknecht	141	141	139	22	24	24	36 ..
E L Kitley	124	123	128	15	22	19	.. 83
W N Butler	136	126	...	..	..	17	.. ..
F Klingberg	140	121	131	21	22	24	.. ..
B Millington	138	132	131	24	21	23	.. ..
Wm Martin	135	140	135	22	21	23	42 89
N Franklin	131	127	138	15	19	20	39 84
J Price	143	141	141	25	21	25	42 84
A Huff	139	135	137	24	24	21	37 90
W E Dingman	140	137	143	21	23	24	32 85
T Saily	144	146	148	25	23	20	40 93
W Bowen	43	141	137	..	..	23	.. 95
Dr Cochems	...	107	115	..	..	19	.. ..
J Sweet	...	138	137	..	..	..	.. 86
W Polk	...	97	...	..	..	..	.. ..

*Scores illegible.

Scores of the professionals, illegible.

Roanoke Gun Club.

A largely attended and highly enjoyable practice shoot was held by the Roanoke Gun Club on its grounds on Sept. 2, there being present a large number of professionals en route to the State shoot, held at Lynchburg Sept. 4 and 5.

The scores made by the respective shooters were as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per C't.
Dr L G Richards	50	49	98
J W Poindexter	50	47	94
Wilkinson	100	90	90
Battle	100	89	89
Price	50	44	88
Watson	100	87	87
Howard	100	86	86
W K Mansfield	50	43	86
Jones	100	82	82
Fishburne	75	61	81
E W Poindexter	100	80	80
Shepherd	100	79	79
Leversay	50	39	78
Moore	125	97	77
Couch	50	37	74
D W Richards	100	74	74
Elliott	100	73	73
Atkinson	100	72	72
Webb	100	72	72
Fisher	100	71	71
Boyd	100	69	69
Dalby	50	34	68
Blankenship	50	34	68
MacFerrin	50	31	62
Raike	50	28	56
Tucker	100	45	45
Professionals:			
Clarke	150	147	98
Goodrich	100	98	98
German	100	98	98
Avery	100	91	91
Goodloe	100	86	86
E S Richards	125	106	84
Le Compte	100	81	81

Badger Gun Club.

Competition was keen among Milwaukee gunners at the shoot here on the 27th. The match was for 100 birds, with eleven entries. Shumway ran into a tie for first with 95. Schendel took second with 93, beating Hammersmith by two rocks. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Shumway	100	95	Capt Jack	100	95
Hammersmith	100	91	Schendel	100	93
Felger	100	41	Leidel	100	86
H Brown	100	83	Hoffman	50	36
Johnson	100	89	Hermann	50	40
Drought	100	83			

The Du Pont Gun Club.

With thirty-four shooters at the traps and many enthusiastic visitors on hand the Du Pont Gun Club held a very successful shoot at the club's grounds, near Newbridge on afternoon of Sept. 2. The weather was ideal for the sport.

Linn Worthington of Rising Sun, Md., was high man of the day, with 97 breaks out of a possible 100. J. T. Skelly was second, with a score of 94.

In the Coleman du Pont merchandise event, D. J. Doherty won in Class 2 with 23 breaks out of 25. John A. Campbell captured Class 3 with a score of 23, while Class 4 was won by Charles DeFeo, with 20 breaks out of 25 targets thrown from the traps. The results are as follows:

C DeFeo	25	20	W B Abbott	25	23
G F Lord	25	19	C J Morgan	25	22
D J Dougherty	25	23	J A McMullen	25	19
J B Grier	25	12	A M L du Pont	25	13
W G Long	25	10	G R Foulke	25	17
L Worthington	100	97	G E Rice	25	10
J T Skelly	25	24	Dr H Betts	25	15
W A Joslyn	25	23	Dr S C Rumford	25	21
V du Pont	25	17	R C Sharp	25	8
Dr S Steele	25	16	W A Casey	25	17
G A Hill	25	22	Stanley Tuchton	25	20
W A Draper	25	17	G Godwin	25	20
J A Campbell	25	21	R S Robison	25	14
A F Hickman	25	21	W B Smith, Jr.	25	12
T W Mathewson	25	21	H P Carlon	25	20
D A Grier	25	15	Z H Lofland	25	20
A J Curley	25	16	L Worthington	100	79
W G Wood	25	21	J T Skelly	100	94

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 30.—Fine shooting at the weekly meet of the Business Men's Gun Club at the Speedway traps. Dr. E. Guenther, a recent acquisition to the gun club, carried off first honors yesterday afternoon. The Doctor came twice within one of a perfect score, getting 24 out of a possible 25 on each occasion. All his scores were very good, not one going below 18. Wm. Hassinger was second, and he too turned in some creditable tallies. Wm. Stengel, who recently had his L. C. Smith field gun overhauled, gave the gunners a surprise by smashing 20 and 21 out of a possible 25 shot at each time. The scores follow:

John Bey	17	18	20	19	18	21	21	20	15	..						
Peter Bey	15	16	15	16	17	23	18	16	16	17						
W E Skidmore	18	20	22	20	23	19	17	..	..	..						
H Keller	19	12	20	21	18	17	19	..	..	..						
Dr E Guenther	18	18	23	21	22	24	23	24	23	..						
B M Shanley, Jr.	16	22	20	18	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Wm Hassinger	23	23	22	23	23	20	19	18	..	..						
Jas Wheaton	21	20	18	18	19	20	16	..	..	..						
H Hassinger	22	17	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..						
L Tonnelli	13	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..						
F Compton	17	21	19	23	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Wm Neville	8	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Edward Voors	7	14	16	13	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Jas Quinn	17	18	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Geo A Ohl, Jr.	11	17	18	17	..	..	..	..	..	..						
Wm Stengel	21	15	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..						

Smokeless.

Buffalo Audubon Club.

Buffalo, Sept. 2.—The following scores were made by the Buffalo Audubon Club under unfavorable weather conditions:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Hdcp.	5
Targets:	20	20	20	20	Yds.	20
F D Kelsey	17	19	17	19	20	15
Dr Wootton	14	20	19	15	20	14
C Rogers	13	16	17	19	17	20
B U Covert	15	13	15	18	19	19
A E Keily	17	15	15	15	18	14
W H Smith	16	13	19	13	20	15
S Freeman	16	12	15	17	16	16
W Imhoff	15	12	17	14	16	13
C Lambert	11	13	17	14	19	17
Dr Burke	16	9	15	15	16	17
J Eberts	16	11	11	12	16	11
L Cannon	8	11	15	13	16	13
C Seymour	12	16	13	..	..	..
Smith, Jr	11	15	6	..	..	..
J F Glenn	7	8	9	8	..	..
Wootton,. Jr.	9	..	..	..	..	..

Event No. 2 was the badge event. Event No. 5 was for the Lambert trophy.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 2.—Dixon got away on the right foot and broke 57 before missing. He scored 95 out of the first 100 and finished with 92 per cent. Smoke beat him the half of one per cent., but could not negotiate a long run. Other good runs were by Barr, professional, 74; Stoner, 60; Miller, 45.

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Lewis	160	140	Stoner	140	126
Smoke	120	111	Barr	140	131
Dixon	140	129	Edmonson	140	125
Neighbors	100	31	Moore	20	16
Britton	100	84	Stitle	20	17
Moller	140	121			
Aug. 26.—Practice:					
Edmonson	150	130	Stitle	130	102
Smoke	110	102	Neighbors	130	92
Britton	130	118	White	50	37
Lewis	90	71			

R. R.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 26.—With such a fine afternoon for target shooting we looked for a good attendance to-day, but the vacation season seems to have taken some of our shooters out of town; but don't forget that this is a delightful place to come to, where you will forget business cares and the crowd of the city, and at the same time enjoy one of the most pleasant and healthful of sports.

Morehouse and Dr. Wescott are two members who had not been out for several years, and now that they have made a start, we hope to see them out quite regularly.

In the practice event at 25 targets, Morehouse and Davis each broke 23, while Goode scored 22. Fetherston walked off with first honors in event No. 1, when he scored 49 out of 50, although May was pushing him hard when he finished with 48, he having broke his first frame straight, this being the first time he had ever had a straight frame. Ed. Graham was next in line with 46, while Barto and Parker each broke 44.

In the handicap event Keller put up a score of 49 out of 50, and Davis broke 47, both shooting from 16yds., while Fetherston finished with 45 from 22yds., having had a run of 77 straight. Davis made a strong finish when he went straight in an extra event at 25, having also gone straight in the last half of event 2, which gave him a run of 63 without a miss. He also broke 22 out of the 12 pairs of doubles.

After some of the shooters had left, Dr. Wescott drifted in for a turn at the traps, after an absence of over two years, and he promises to come out often in the future.

Mitchell took a turn in the last few frames, of which he broke 49 out of 50 on singles and 20 out of 12 pairs.

Keller had his gun lined up just about right to-day, as he was grinding the targets into dust quite regularly.

In an extra event at 25 targets, which were thrown 80yds., Barto cleaned up the bunch with 22 breaks, Ed. Graham following with 21, while Cutler broke 20, and Bill thought they were "going some."

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	50	50	24	25	25	25
J B Barto, 22	..	44	41	..	22	..	..
C W May, 20	..	48	38	13	..	..	..
W S Cutler, 21	..	40	39	..	20	..	..
M J Morehouse, 20	23	36	39	11	..	..	..
L M Fetherston, 22	..	49	45	..	..	..	..
W A Davis, 16	23	42	47	22	..	25	..
J G Parker, 16	18	44	31	10	..	..	..
O P Goode, 16	22	39	37	7	12	..	..
E S Graham, 16	..	46	48	..	21	..	..
A F Wilcox, 16	12	38	44	..	..	..	..
L R Keller, 16	..	..	49	..	15	22	..
Dr C D Wescott, 16	..	..	..	..	..	..	16
C C Mitchell, 16	..	..	..	20	..	25	24

*Practice. No. 3 was at 12 pairs.

Aug. 27.—While many of our regulars were attending the Lake Geneva tournament, twenty-two shooters faced the traps at our park and had some fine sport, as the weather was all that could be desired.

Mitchell, the genial U. M. C.-Remington representative, was in good form, as he was in the lead most of the way, taking first place in the practice event with 25 straight, first in event No. 1 with a score of 48 out of 50, and broke 43 out of 24 pairs.

Among the amateurs Dr. Wescott and Mott tied for first in the practice, each breaking 21 out of 25; Eck, Fenstermaker and Nimetz each scoring 20.

Eck landed first honors in event No. 1, by breakng 47, Fenstermaker coming in second with 45, while Wilcox returned a score of 44.

Wilcox turned the trick of 50 straight in the handicap event, centering most of his targets in fine shape, and grinding them into dust. Mitchell's score of 47 from the 19yd. mark, was another good one. Earl broke 44 from the 16yd. mark, while Taggart scored 43 from 19yds., Warnimont making the same score from 16yds.

In the third event at 12 pairs, Eck and Mitchell tied for first place, each breaking 21, MacLachlan landed second with 20, while Taggart broke 19. Mitchell and MacLachlan shot another race at 12 pairs, of which Mitchell broke 22, and Mac fell down to 17.

In an extra event at 25 singles, Wilcox and Mitchell each broke 24, Nimetz 23, while Taggart and Becker each scored 22.

Wilcox was highly pleased with his record to-day, as he is one of the "old guard," and has not been doing any trapshooting for six years until he came up here last week on his way to Iowa.

Broberg is another one of the Chicago boys who has been away for some years, having just returned from Omaha, Neb., and as he will be right near us in West Pullman, he is going to get back to trapshooting, and we hope soon to enroll him as a member of our club.

Warnimont says he don't get as many as he used to in years gone by, but he thoroughly enjoys the sport, and has just as much fun as any one.

Becker and Nimetz came over a little late, as most of the boys were ready to go to the train, but they shot a few frames to keep their hand in.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets	25	50	50	24	24	25	25
Geo Eck, 21	20	47	36	21	..	..	..
J A Taggart, 19	17	40	43	19	..	22	..
P Miller, 19	13	33	30	16	..	..	..
C C Mitchell, 19	25	48	49	21	22	24	21
W B Fenstermaker, 16	20	45	42	..	..	..	..
P M Warnimont, 16	..	32	43	..	..	..	..
A F MacLachlan, 16	..	38	..	20	17	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	..	38	40	13	..	..	..
A F Wilcox, 16	19	44	50	..	..	24	..
H A Broberg, 16	..	36	37	..	..	..	..
O M George, 16	..	29	30	..	..	..	..
R Protheroe, 16	..	25	22	..	..	..	..
G D Earl, 16	..	42	44	..	..	..	..
R Altman, 16	..	27	33	..	..	..	..
E Wibley, 16	..	22	21	..	..	..	..
L Meisner, 16	18	40	..	..	..	..	..
Dr C B Wescott, 16	21	38	..	..	..	..	..
W Mott, 19	21	..	39	10	..	..	..
J M Wilcoxen, 18	..	39	..	..	..	..	..
J C Becker, 16	..	..	..	15	22	..	..
J Nimetz, 16	23	..	..	10	..	23	..
I J Anderson, 16	..	20	..	..	..	..	..

*Practice event. Nos. 3 and 4 were at doubles, 12 each.

On Thursday afternoon the following shooters made scores as follows:

W S Cutler	22	23	23	22	21
G A Beard	21	21	23	22	21
F M Carter	19	11	13	15	..
W A Broberg	11	12	14	15	..

Beard was on his way home to Evansville, and having a few hours between trains, he called on Cutler, and hoth took a run out for a few rounds at the traps. They shot a very even race, Cutler leading at the wind-up, 3 birds to the good, with a total of 111 out of 125 against 108 out of 125.

Broberg is a former Chicago shooter, who has just returned from Nebraska, but expects to remain in Chicago, and will get back in the game.

The Indians.

SPIRIT LAKE, Ia., Aug. 31.—The twelfth annual meeting and pow-wow of the Indians, held on the shore of Spirit Lake, about one and one-half miles from the town of Spirit Lake, closed to-day. This has been one of the most pleasant and congenial meetings that the Indians have ever held, and not an unpleasant matter came up to mar the pleasure of any one in attendance. This annual meeting is not for the purpose of seeing how many entries can be had, but for the good time as well as for a successful meet, and all those in attendance this year surely had one of the most pleasant outings of their lives. The pow-wow and dance on Tuesday night was one of the features of the meet. High Chief Marshall introduced each Indian, telling why and how each Indian got his name. This was sure funny for the many spectators, but a little hard on some of the braves.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected: Tom A. Marshall, High Chief; W. R. Crosby, Vice High Chief; C. W. Budd, Secretary and Treasurer.

The following new members were taken in the tribe: Alex. Mair, O. R. Dickey, C. C. Collins, D. W. Aker, Warren Beckwith, H. Dunham, H. E. Winans, C. Hollingsworth, F. K. Eastman, Wm. Ridley, Dr. B. A. Miller, D. C. Bragsted, H. W. Vietmeyer, John Noel and W. S. McGill.

A resolution of thanks was tendered the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Co. and their representative, Brother Charles, for courtesies extended the Indians. The traps and targets sure threw and flew fine.

Indian Burnside, of the Orleans Hotel, did himself proud in looking after his guests.

Mr. L. W. Rue, of Jackson, Minn., won the Mallory cup after a hot shoot with Gilbert and Taylor.

A good number of the Indians brought their squaws and pappooses, which is one of the pleasant features of the meet. Scores follow:

	First Day.		Second Day.		Third Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke
Ray Loring	200	169	200	162	200	177
W Beckwith	200	171	200	154	200	171
C C Collins	200	182	200	173	200	183
Dr Hickerson	200	170	200	143	200	160
W S Hoon	200	184	200	179	200	178
C W Okey	200	183	200	167	200	188
C Hollingsworth	200	176	200	172	200	181
H E Peck	200	180	200	171	200	178
C W Budd	200	176	200	172	200	184
R Klein	200	172	200	164	200	180
A Moore	200	134	200	130	200	136
C Ditto	200	170	200	178	200	173
W Ridley	200	187	200	180	200	192
W Wetleaf	200	182	200	181	200	181
Dr Miller	200	171	200	156	200	182
F Campbell	200	184	200	179	200	177
S S Johnson	200	136	200	145	200	135
Mrs S S Johnson	200	142	200	134	200	129
Mrs R R Barber	200	136	200	133	200	150
J Burnham	200	184	200	162	...	...
D C Bragstad	200	171	200	149	200	162
E C Carlton	200	170	200	163	200	172
F Slocum	200	191	200	182	200	185
Miss Johnson	200	145	200	122	200	139
W McGowan	200	142	200	133	200	198
F Willoughby	200	158	200	151	200	157
S O'Brien	200	186	200	173	200	186
C O Collins	200	172	...	...	...	...
H Dunham	200	152	200	167	200	158
J W Bell	200	189	200	183	200	172
W Shears	200	166	200	180	200	173
J Noel	200	168	200	157	200	167
L W Rue	200	182	200	176	200	185
F Santee	200	184	200	176	200	190
C W Saxton	200	150	200	160	200	149
W M Hock	200	148	200	154	200	162
Geo Rogers	70	65	...	...	...	...
Voigt	50	39	...	...	100	86
J G Frink	200	174	...	...	...	...
F E Kenning	200	168	...	...	...	...
H A Kline	...	...	85	51	...	...
Guy Burnside	...	...	100	62	...	...
Wm Hegart	...	...	100	76	...	...
E Beckwith	...	...	...	...	200	174
Professionals:						
O R Dickey	200	173	200	161	200	181
F Gilbert	200	193	200	185	200	191
T A Marshall	200	176	200	161	200	178
R R Barber	200	185	200	177	200	184
H C Hirschy	200	188	200	171	200	191
Geo Maxwell	200	189	200	180	200	191
H G Taylor	200	185	200	184	200	188
L Fitzsimmons	200	181	200	177	200	180
H W Victmeyer	200	175	200	158	200	170
W S McGill	200	132	200	115	200	130
R O Heikes	200	187	200	183	200	191
F K Eastman	200	175	200	172	200	167
C A North	200	182	200	152	200	181
H E Winans	200	152	200	146	200	147

Mallory cup event, 50 targets, handicap:

Shoot-off:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
F Gilbert	22	48	S O'Brien	19	47
R O Heikes	22	39	J Noel	19	32
Geo Maxwell	21	47	O R Dickey	18	46
Wm Ridley	21	43	H E Peck	18	42
H Taylor	21	48	F H Eastman	18	36
F Slocum	21	43	Chas Ditto	18	45
R R Barber	20	46	R Kline	18	45
H C Hirschy	20	47	L Fitzsimmons	18	45
Wm Wetleaf	20	43	H W Victmeyer	18	40
F Campbell	20	45	R Loring	17	45
J W Bell	20	40	W Beckwith	17	42
C C Collins	20	42	D C Bragstad	17	42
T A Marshall	20	41	Willoughby	17	39
Dr Okey	19	41	L D Hack	17	39
C W Budd	19	44	Wm Shears	17	40
L W Rue	19	48	C W Saxton	17	45
F Santee	19	38	W S McGill	17	32

Shoot-off at 25 targets:

F Gilbert	22	21	L W Rue	19	25
H Taylor	21	22			

C. W. BUDD.

Sedalia Gun Club.

SEDALIA, Mo., Aug. 29-30.—Harvey Dixon had little difficulty in walking away with first place in the tournament just finished here. He made 287 out of 300. T. M. Ehler blazed a trail to second money with 281, leaving room for W. H. Clay to squeeze into third stall with 279. High professional honors fell to C. G. Spencer with his pan full of dust, representing 291 powdered targets. A. Mermod was only one behind, followed by D. J. Holland, who crumbled 282.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
H Dixon	150	143	150	144
W H Clay	150	136	150	143
H Winzenreid	150	133	150	143
J P McGrath	150	133	150	142
J S Thomas	150	128	150	142
T M Ehler	150	140	150	141
A McLachlan	150	128	150	140
F E Hoffman	150	129	150	140
E W Brown	150	133	150	131
J Paradis	150	123	150	133
J G Alspaugh	150	117	150	136
G W Anderson	150	121	150	129
W A Smith	150	124	150	128
O M Page	150	124	150	124
L Tucker	150	136	150	111
L W Masher	150	113	150	121
W H Highlegman	150	88	150	116
A J Brown	150	106	150	114
D J McGrath	150	106	150	110
H W Bryan	150	116	...	...
Professionals:				
C G Spencer	150	147	150	144
A Mermod	150	147	150	143
D J Holland	150	141	150	141
A Killam	150	131	150	144
D Elliott	150	132	150	134

Royersford Gun Club.

THE Labor Day shoot was eminently successful, there being twenty-four satisfied shooters out of the same number of entries. H. E. Buckwalter shot in his true form and made high gun with 145 out of 150, getting six more birds than J. M. Hawkins, who was first professional. Allen Hill finished with third honors and 135 breaks.

J. Mowell Hawkins is sure a good scorekeeper and writes a jolly good hand.

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
H Coldren	150	121	O Groff	150	111
Edw H Adams	150	123	M Conner	105	108
Allen Heil	150	135	C Weinert	150	118
H Wiley	150	95	J Grates	150	102
C Beideman	150	133	C B Keenan	150	86
F Ziegler	150	132	C H Newcomb	150	128
Edw Christman	150	108	J Griffith	150	127
Lloyd Johnson	150	102	H E Buckwalter	150	145
Wm Worth	150	113	H Beattie	150	115
E Emmers, Sr.	150	117	E G Ford	150	97
M A Freed	150	99	J Brewer	150	112
B E Hopkins	150	101	F Bender	150	125
Professionals:					
J M Hawkins	150	139	F M Fay	150	124
W A Joslyn	150	113			

Atlantic City Gun Club.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 2.—We had two full squads out to-day, and some good scores were made. Norwood Johnson, of Pittsburgh, led on averages, finishing up with three straights. C. G. Westcoat, of Leesburg, Fla., was next with 10 down out of 150. All of the local shooters also did well. Powers finished with 5 down out of 80, and Cook and Westcoat also shot well.

C G Westcoat	14	14	14	14	13	13	15	14	14	15	..	..	..	..
Johnson	13	15	14	13	13	13	15	15	15	..	..	..	..	..
Cook	10	13	13	15	13	14	14	13	13	14	13	..	..	..
Gladney	13	14	13	14	14	9	13	13	12	..	..	..	..	..
Westcoat	15	14	11	13	11	10	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Watson	12	13	13	12	13	12	14	12	..	..	..	..	..	..
Kiplinger	10	11	12	12	13	14	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Smith	13	14	12	12	13	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sheppard	13	11	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

In the future, until the Westy Hogan, we will shoot on Saturday afternoon, and will be glad to have any visiting shooters join with us.

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club.

Sandusky, O.—The readers of your most interesting paper would perhaps be interested in our new gun club. Through the efforts of Ira C. Krupp, a few of his most intimate friends, about the first of February, 1911, became very much interested in trapshooting, and on the farm owned by Mr. Krupp erected a trap house and purchased an Ideal trap. It was not very long before others became very much interested, among whom were some of the members of the old Sandusky Gun Club. The interest in trapshooting was greatly augmented by E. H. Marsh, who put up a silver cup to be shot for. This cup was won by B. E. Taylor. Shortly following, Donahue Hardware Co. put up a silver cup, and the interest in this was very great, and was won by John Diest. The third cup was presented to the club by Fred Zinn, and is being shot for at the present time, the following rules and conditions governing same:

First—Interstate trapshooting rules to govern.

Second—Any member of Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club in good standing may contest for trophy.

Third—Contest to be at 500 targets, divided into twenty 25-target events. Contestant to select his twelve best scores to count. Total, 300 targets.

Fourth—Two events, 25 targets, to be contested each week at regular club shoot.

Fifth—If a contestant fails to attend a regular shoot he will not be allowed to shoot up back scores.

Sixth—Any contestant who has shot in twelve or more events and failed to score 20 targets or more in any single event will be permitted to shoot at 25 additional targets on last day of contest, and the number scored may be added to the total of his best twelve scores.

Seventh—Handicap.—All shooters will contest at first event from 16yds. The handicap for all subsequent events will be based on the score of contestant in the last event he shot in, based on the following: A score of 25 or 24, 20yds.; 23 or 22, 19yds.; 21, 18yds.; 20, 17yds.; any score under 20, 16yds.

Eighth—Any contestant who willfully drops targets to secure a better handicap at next shoot will be barred from further competition.

Ninth—In case of a tie, the shooters will shoot off the tie at 50 additional targets at the same handicap distance in which they competed in last event.

Tenth—The trophy to become the personal property of the winner.

Eleventh—In case of any dispute, the secretary's decision to be final.

On June 3 the club with a membership of twenty-two joined the State Association and sent to the Grand American at Columbus six representatives of Ye Oak Meadow Gun Club, five of whom entered the Grand American; all amateurs, some of whom had never shot at the trap before February of this year. The folowing scores were made: Dr. Parker 92, Ira Krupp 91, Webb Sadler 91, August Kuebler 89, Fred Zinn 80.

Since our slogan is "Sandusky and Cedar Point for the Grand American for 1912," we are very sure that when the State shooters, who were with us yesterday, after seeing the beautiful grounds which we have prepared, and the beautiful lake city to which they would come to attend the Grand American shoot, we feel confident that they would be with us in boosting Sandusky and Cedar Point for the Grand American, 1912.

To prove our enthusiasm in this sport, our records show that since Feb. 1, we have shot over 60,000 shells.

Our regular club shoots are held every Saturday afternoon, and are attended by nearly every member of the club, sickness being about the only excuse why a member is not there.

The club has been honored several times this season by visits from the following professionals: John R. Taylor, R. O. Heikes, Cy Young, L. G. Squier, W. R. Chamberlain, C. A. North, Bert Call, Ted Barsto and B. Clancy, and we extend to our neighboring clubs and friends a cordial invitation to be with us on any Saturday.

Friday, Sept. 1.—The up and comingness of the gun club here again was demonstrated today in the fact that eighty-two shooters took part in this one-day registered tournament. The weather was good, the crowd large and enthusiastic and the shooters highly satisfied with the expert manner in which the tournament was handled. A. Madison was high amateur, breaking 143 out of his 150 tries. H. Haley made one less for second, while W. Dow Wagner and Lon Fisher shared third honors with 141.

Way up professional was B. Call, who broke straight seven times and lost one bird in each of the other three. His score of 147 showed remarkable shooting, and his score was deserted. Next to him came W. R. Chamberlain with 142, and L. J. Squier in third place with one less. Another of those good Squier score sheets pleased our compositors.

J D Parker	135	F H Wallace	137
J Deist	138	J Strohmeier	133
C W Sadler	138	A Madison	143
J C Krupp	129	J A Knieriem	132
F H Quinn	134	E S Rogers	124
J A Flick	140	Geo Burns	131
C D Manahan	140	T G Cathan	120
J A Penn	136	H D Smart	134
A Ledgett	139	H Hirth	134
Lon Fisher	141	H J Hopkins	137
"Brooks"	131	H H Freese	127
L Burton	137	H Matern	104
E B Kallmerten	120	G B Van Thorne	129
W A Magoon	114	J S Champcon	117
A F Miller	125	O Heyman	131
R C Witwer	137	H Haley	142
N E Hausen	135	C J Mowry	127
L J Parker	133	Geo Volk	138
C B Russell	128	P G McCarthy	130
E F Day	120	F W Markman	122
G C Sheffler	132	C J Krupp	88
C F Donahue	113	C B De Witt	65
K F Bates	112	H P Rauch	34
Aug Keubler, Jr.	131	J D Reid	50
P J Pfanner	76	W D Wagner	141
O H Rausch	124	H D Duckham	127
J K Douglas	128	C H Wagner	111
E Lea Marsh	113	Lank Grubb	132
W E Dalton	131	H E Smith	140
B E Taylor	137	H Feidner	130
G P Freeman	124	J H Mason	123
J P Traxler	121	C O Carothers	134
A J Weikel	104	C E Maxwell	132
C R Nickols	104	Wall Brickner	127
G F Round	118	G C Maxwell	135
F H Schnaitter	124	Mart Hootman	132
F B Herbster	109	J H Weber	50
H C Rockwell	123	G C Steinmann	4
P K Ramsey	118	C A Schimansky	12
Professionals:			
W R Chamberlain	142	L J Squier	140
T G Barstow	112	B Call	147

W. A. Magoon, Sec'y.

Pinehurst Gun Club.

The positive announcement that Luther Squier, Du Pont's expert, will manage the fifth annual midwinter handicap trapshooting tournament at Pinehurst, N. C., Jan. 24, 25, 26 and 27, gives added prominence to this event, for his reputation is international. No man on either side of the two seas knows the rules of "the game" better than does Mr. Squier, and rare tact makes it possible for him to enforce as few other managers have ever enforced. In the vernacular of the firing squad, "Squier is white to the core, and plays the square above the table from deal to dividend." No detail escapes his observant eye, and he possesses the rare faculty of securing results, not explanations from those under him. Always the contestant receives careful attention, and positive answers. If No. 1 insists that the left-quarter bird is low and No. 2 declares it is high, Luther immediately sets them right. Unlike the dispute over the lobster's color, both men cannot be correct, and Mr. Squier avoids the middle road. He is never negative, because he knows, and the absolute accuracy of his knowledge carries immediate conviction.

While the dates set are Jan. 24, 25, 26 and 27, the event will round out the full week, many gathering for practice during the week previous. For both Jan. 24 and 25, ten 20-target sweeps are scheduled; the 100-target preliminary on the 26th, preceded by five 20-targets sweeps, and the same program preceding the handicap on the 27th. In all events there will be additional optional swcepstakes, the Squier money-back system being in effect.

H. L. Jillson, Sec'y.

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club.

The annual big event, known as the Wolf shoot, was held on the 7th with nineteen entries. Fred Gilbert got 146 out of 200 for first in the singles and 13 out of 20 gave him high in the doubles. J. Graham was second in the singles with 139, while J. L. D. Morrison, the local crack, tied with Dr. Oakey, of Hudson, S. D., for third with 134. Dr. Morrison and Sam Hamilton tied in the doubles with 12 each.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Fred Richter	200	101	Fred Gilbert	200	146
A J Ward	200	93	J S Young	200	125
H E Peck	200	112	Dr Oakey	200	134
B B Ward	200	130	J Graham	200	139
J L D Morrison	200	134	H Taylor	200	118
G W Tolen	200	98	Dockendorf	200	114
R Brachvogel	200	99	Famechon	200	118
C Wilkinson	200	123	Chantler	120	58
Sam Hamilton	200	127	T L Waun, Jr.	140	82
Chas McQuaid	200	120			
Doubles:					
Brachvogel		8	Fred Gilbert		13
J L D Morrison		12	J S Young		11
G W Tolen		8	Dr Oakey		7
Sam Hamilton		12	J Graham		10
C McQuaid		9	H Taylor		11

Downs Gun Club.

Downs, Kans., Sept. 1.—We had a good shoot here to-day and are a little proud of the fact that one of our amateurs, J. F. Caldwell, won out over the professionals. His score was 146 out of 150, which records mighty consistent shooting. He broke straight in all his events except 2, 3 and 4. A. W. Huff was only one behind with 145, followed by W. H. Charles with 140. This little club deserves great credit for three amateur scores such as these gentlemen made. Ed. O'Brien was high professional with 143, with Geo. Lewis next with 141.

C S Rankin	150	140	A W Huff	150	145
J F Caldwell	150	146	R Mars	150	119
C T Snyder	150	133	R T Hamilton	150	133
M Empson	150	131	R Walker	150	118
C T Myers	150	130	E Gibbs	150	131
C Sewart	150	132	C Judson	150	134
W H Charles	150	140			
Professionals:					
Ed O'Brien	150	143	J S Jackson	150	135
Geo Lewis	150	141			

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

Rifle and Revolver

California Schuetzen Club.

Chris Meyer won first prize yesterday by scoring the best center in the bullseye contest of the California Schuetzen Club. Philo Jacoby, the veteran champion, scored a number of bullseyes in the allotted 20 shots, and succeeded in taking the tenth prize of the day.

Otto and Frank Bremer were again to the fore in the re-entry event with the good scores of 69 each, being tied for first place. John Boller won first on the pistol event with scores of 43, 43.

The yearly standing for the four best bullseyes has been a walkover for Otto Bremer up to the present time, although the next two places are being hotly contested for by F. O. Bertelsen and J. S. Leutenegger.

Hinterman, Kolander and Waller each have fine chances to catch up with the leaders, but they have not enough entries to qualify.

Competition target: Otto Bremer 69, 68; F. H. Bremer 69; L. Wille 67, 62, 60; J. Boller 65; A. Hennings 62; W. Hennings 61; C. Meyer 67; P. Jacoby 66; H. Schroeder 66, 65; Joseph Straub 65; F. O. Bertelsen 64, 63; A. von Wyl 64, 62; F. L. Pape 63, 63; A. Jossi 62.

Bullseye target: Chris Meyer 294, L. Wille 348, J. S. Leutenegger 436, O. A. Bremer 562, Charles Ott 645, A. J. Brannagan 650, F. H. Bremer 694, A. Strecker 849, A. Hennings 855, Philo Jacoby 930, H. Schroeder 990, Joseph Strub 1117, F. O. Bertelsen 1208, F. A. Garubrandt 1348, C. B. Morris 1483, A. von Wyl 1576, A. Pape 1757, C. Kallman 1783, F. L. Pape 1859, A. Jossi 2192.

Pistol and revolver event: J. Boller 43, 43, 42; Otto Bremer 43, 36; Frank Bremer 42, 42; F. O. Bertelsen 42, 40; A. Hennings 37, 35; C. Meyer 37, 37; W. Hennings 40.

Bullseye standing, four best scores:

O A Bremer	34	195	405	562	1196
F O Bertelsen	117	330	405	779	1631
J S Leutenegger	416	436	148	223	1723
L Wille	338	348	460	796	1942
C Meyer	294	438	732	761	2225
W F Blasse	220	324	819	900	2267
C Ott	578	603	645	811	2637
H Schroeder	209	728	990	1573	3500
J C Walker	458	553	...	...	
A J Brannagan	264	650	...	...	
A Hinterman	136	401	...	...	
M Kolander	470	552	...	...	
F H Bremer	440	694	897	...	
W G Hoffman	223	528	874	...	

Waldo Beats U. S. Champion.

If the match on Aug. 24 had been official, Police Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo, of New York, might claim the revolver championship of the United States. It was merely the settling of an old controversy, however, between Dr. John R. Hicks, the present holder of the title, and the Commissioner, and Dr. Hicks lost with a good grace, and intimated that he would like a return match. The Commissioner won by 184 to 179 out of a possible 225 points.

This little argument between the Commissioner and Dr. Hicks started several years ago during the second Sulu campaign in the Philippines, when Commissioner Waldo was on the staff of Gen. Leonard Wood, and a Captain of Filipino Scouts, and Dr. Hicks was attached to the Twenty-eighth Infantry. The two men became friends and rode about the country taking potshots at monkeys and parrots, which are considered good eating out that way—the parrots.

They became such good shots that the rivalry waxed warm, and the toll of monkeys and birds of brilliant plumage was such that, their friends say, when the two men plunged into the jungle the targets fled to the interior with a squawking and chattering that aroused the camp.

Later Dr. Hicks came back and settled in the interior of Staten Island, where he says game is still seen occasionally. He had a revolver with a wonderfully light pull, with which he went after the championship of the United States. He won that from Dr. Calkins, of Springfield, Mass., and later won the championship of New York State and city. Commissioner Waldo became mixed up in politics and has been having a strenuous time running the Fire and Police Departments. Revolver practice has not been part of his daily program.

But when the two friends met recently in clubs the rivalry was revived, and Commissioner Waldo opined that even if Dr. Hicks was pinking targets with greatest accuracy he would be glad to outshoot him in the shooting gallery in the basement of Police Headquarters. Running the Police Department has improved his nerve, and his hand is as steady as a rock.

Major William L. Kenly, of the Fifth Artillery, U. S. A., and Major Benjamin Keeler, of the Field Artillery, were referees. Patrolman Joseph Riley, attached to the Commissioner's office, who was a first sergeant in the Third Cavalry in the Philippines, kept score. Dr. Hicks produced his long-barreled target pistol and tore out the bullseye of the target with five quick shots. The Commissioner smiled, a bit, and made some bullseyes of his own, just to show that he hadn't forgotten how.

Ten rounds apiece were fired, with the Doctor's weapon and he was a bit ahead. The Commissioner wasn't used to the light trigger. So, to uphold the honor of the department, and also to suit his hand he shot the rest of the match with a regulation police revolver. He crept up steadily, and when the forty-five rounds apiece had been fired, the Commissioner had won. He made twenty-three bullseyes and Dr. Hicks seventeen.

C. M. King, Rifle Champion.

CAMP PERRY, O., Aug. 25.—The northeaster which completely stopped all shooting yesterday on the big range, had so far abated by 8 o'clock this morning as to allow the national individual match to proceed at the final ranges of 600 and 1000yds. The weather cleared as the shooting progressed, and by noon the match had been completed except the ties. The winning honors were well distributed among the States and the regular services.

Sergt. C. M. King, of the Fifty-third Iowa Infantry, who led after the first day's shooting, held his advantage, not only for the national individual, but his aggregate score in it, and the president's match, shot on Tuesday, gave him the individual military rifle championship of the United States. Other special honors in the national individual were the gold medals for the highest score in the skirmish, the rapid fire and the slow fire, which which were awarded respectively to Lieut. J. H. Cole, of the District of Columbia, who had to shoot off a tie score of 99 with Capt. Test, of Texas; to Lieut. D. A. Preussner, of Iowa, who made a possible at rapid-fire, and to Sergt. A. N. Dow, of Florida, who made 145 out of a possible 150 on the slow fire.

The second place in the national individual championship was won by Sergt. O. M. Schreiver, of the Marines, and the third place by Lieut.-Col. W. A. Tewes, of New Jersey. The scores of the chief winners in the national individual rifle match were as follows:

Sergt. C. M. King, Iowa, 285; Sergt. C. M. Smith, U. S. Infantry, 283; Sergt. O. S. Schreiver, U. S. Marines, 281; Capt. W. H. Bichard, Ohio, 281; Sergt. C. J. Vanamburg, Massachusetts, 281; Sergt. K. A. Burnham, Massachusetts, 280; Coxswain S. J. Eigenman, U. S. Navy, 289; Lieut. E. Miller, Ohio, 279; Capt. E. W. Eddy, Ohio, 279; Sergt. J. K. Maas, U. S. Cavalry, 278; Lieut. D. A. Preussner, Iowa, 278; Lieut. J. H. Cole, District of Columbia, 277; Ensign R. C. Giffin, U. S. Navy, 277; Lieut. J. C. Shaw, Infantry, 277; Ensign H. J. Knerr, Navy, 277.

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 21.—Yesterday the members of the Los Angeles Revolver Club held their regular monthly bullseye shoot. The conditions were 30 shots per man at 50yds, 10s only to count. R. J. Fraser won the medal with the low count of eleven 10s.

J. E. Holcomb and Dr. L. M. Packard again fought a 30-shot battle against R. J. Fraser and W. E. Smith, winning by but 4 points. This gives good practice for the outdoor championship matches of the U. S. R. A.

On Aug 27 the Los Angeles team expects to shoot a return match with the Golden Gate Club of San Francisco. Each team will have ten men, five of which will shoot revolver and five pistol, each man to shoot 50 shots at 50yds. on the standard American.

What they will do to us may be a caution, but we are going to die kicking. This may be our last match for a while, besides we want to even up for that other defeat, which makes us feel mad every time we think about it. We will do our best and leave the rest to the litt'e god that stands at the firing line, throwing the best men into the scrap heap, and shoving low men to the front, etc.—that little god that governs the unaccountab'es, making 6s and 7s out of what should have been 10s, etc. You have all met him.

Bullseye match:

				Tens.
R J Fraser	84	92	90—266	11
W E Smith	91	88	89—268	9
L M Packard	87	87	89—263	8
J E Holcomb	88	86	84—258	8
Mutts.				
Packard	96	86	91—273	
Holcomb	88	86	84—258—531	
Jeffs.				
Fraser	84	92	90—266	
Smith	88	89	84—261—527	

Dr. Packard is compelled to get a new hat, as he has just received his 95 medal from the U. S. R. A.

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—At the Greenville range the following scores were made:

Revolver, 50yds.—Dr. J. R. Hicks, 91, 88, 94, 91, 96, 94, 85, 96, 92, 96; J. A. Dietz, 93, 96, 91, 93, 95; A. P. Lane, 90, 88, 94, 93; C. L. Camman, 85, 85, 79; H. A. Reid, 72, 72, 71, 78, 77; W. F. Hutchinson, 83, 87, 88, 90, 91; G. W. Jackson, 85, 83, 89, 96, 93, 93, 92, 93; H. Roedder, 95, 91, 92, 93, 91, 91, 90, 92, 97, 94; J. E. Silliman, 96, 90, 93, 92, 90, 89, 90.

Five shots 15 seconds—A. P. Lane, 44, 37, 43, 43, 44; 38, 45, 44, 37, 30.

Aug. 24.—Revolver, 20yds.—J. A. Moller, 83, 83; Dr. J. R. Hicks, 95, 93, 88, 88, 91; R. Douglas, 86, 82, 79, 82, 80, 81; N. Douglas, 77, 74, 73; J. E. Silliman, 88, 84, 83, 83, 87.

JOS. E. SILLIMAN, Treas.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

Rifle scores, .22 caliber, 50yds.—C. Smith 16, F. Frier 16, Miss Tallman 7, H. T. Reed 66, J. W. Anderson 28, 36, 32, 52, E. P. du Pont 33, Mrs. A. F. du Pont 37, 40.

Revolver and pistol scores—A. J. Curley 14, Dr. W. L. Beale 58, 61, 64, 55, 63, D. Appleby 82, 79,. 87, 89, Lewin 16.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

Speaking of the passing of the double gun in trap-shooting, brings forth the following facts:

Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., won the Grand American Handicap at Columbus, O., June 22, with the remarkable score of 99 out of 100, shooting from the 20yd. mark—a score that has never been equalled at the Grand American. There were 385 men who qualified in the competition—a great field to be victorious over. Wm. Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia., won the Western Handicap at Omaha, Neb., Aug. 10. He scored 98 out of a possible 100, and 39 out of 40, shooting from the 19yd. mark. There were 196 shooters who qualified in this event. J. Jennings, of Toronto, Ont., Can., won the Grand Canadian Handicap in August, with another splendid score of 49 out of 50. All three winners used a Smith gun.

The 1911 Stevens catalogue has just come to hand, and to say that it is essential to every sportsman is not overestimating its contents. Its issue is happily timed to reach the hunter at the psychological moment—just at the opening of the season of greatest pleasure to the man whose veins are filled with red corpuscles, the man to whom healthy circulation means so much. The book is so well done as to be eligible for a place in your sportsman's library, to refer to from time to time, if only for the joy of seeing what great strides have been made in the advancement of "shooting irons." The insides of the Gun Gazetteer begin with the gun for your boy, a single barrel, Nitro Special, weighing 7lbs. and costing $6.50. It shows many styles of rifles exactly suited for your wife and daughter, and deals ad lib. in shotguns for the trap and field, as well as high-power rifles for big-game shooting. You may havea copy of this excellent publication absolutely free of charge by addressing the J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Ask for Catalogue No. 53.

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Rifle Cartridges
WIN
The Individual Military Championship of the United States

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Break the Palma Match Record

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Used by the Winners of 18 out of the 22 Matches Shot.

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The Best Shots in the World Rely on Red W Ammunition

THE CONDUCTOR OBJECTED.

BECAUSE Conductor Roberts, of the Marysville-Yuba City street car line refused to carry a sack of fish on his car for County Surveyor L. B. Crook and R. N. Murphy from the boat landing on Feather River to this city, Crook and Murphy threaten to begin suit against the railroad company. They have retained an attorney to look into the law in the premises, with the idea of suing the Northern Electric Railroad for damages.

Shad fishing is now the rage each evening on Feather River. Crook and Murphy had a barley sack full and the conductor did not like the odor which the catch promised to leave on his car.—Sacramento Bee.

Peters .38 CALIBER

REVOLVER AMMUNITION

WINS BY A WIDE MARGIN and establishes a NEW WORLD'S RECORD at Camp Perry in the N. R. A. Matches.

DR. J. H. SNOOK, OF COLUMBUS, O., SCORED

477 OUT OF A POSSIBLE 500

The greatest record ever made over the National Revolver Match Course.

Dr. Snook also won the aggregate, score 3680 points out of a possible 4000, leading his nearest opponent by 55 points.

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FROM ROSSIGNOL TO TUSKET.

Continued from page 411.

pajamas, and crawled into the blankets, perhaps to shiver and shake for a minute or two, but presently to drift off into a dreamless slumber that could not be surpassed.

Horace, who ministered to our gastronomic needs with such unvarying success, was very clean about his work and at once on making camp, while Charles was getting the fire started, he would get soap and a towel out of his kit and thoroughly wash hands and arms. Then with great energy, but with the precision born of long practice, he would start his campaign with the frying-pans and kettles. Our stock of provisions, while clearly within the limits of practicability, was sufficiently varied to permit of a choice of what we should eat, and Horace never failed to consult our wishes on the subject, usually with some apt suggestion which generally met our unanimous approval. As we carried plenty of eggs, they formed the staple for breakfast, generally fried with a bit of bacon or a slice of ham, but sometimes deliciously cooked in other ways. These with fried potatoes, farina, buckwheat cakes with maple syrup and tea, coffee or cocoa, furnished an ample lining to start the day on. Our luncheons were much more informal affairs, taken wherever we happened to be at noon time, and as a rule supplied from the gunnysack containing the canned stuff. But the important meal was supper, coming as it did after the trials and joys of the day were over, when we were best prepared to appreciate the result of Horace's efforts. Trout we always had, fresh, well cooked after half a dozen different methods. Our enthusiasm for trout, as food only be it understood, waned, but this was not true of the guides. The bread, either in the form of cornmeal, Johnnie cake or white flour biscuits, was baked in the folding reflecting oven in front of a bed of coals. Potatoes and onions were in steady demand. The meats included pork, bacon, ham, dried beef, corned beef and tongue, and among the canned provisions were soups, baked beans, peas, corn and tomatoes. The dietary list was completed by dried prunes, apricots and apples, by rice, raisins and a few other trifles.

WITH A DRY-FLY IN NEW ZEALAND.

In hot summer weather, when the sun shines scorchingly upon the dwindled stream, when the big trout lie out near the willows, black bars beneath the unruffled surface, their shadows stationary on the stones below—then is the opportunity of the dry-fly man. The uninitiated speak of his doings in awestruck tones. "It was too bright for us, but X. caught a dozen beauties. Got 'em with dry-fly." And probably the listener accepts this news with a conviction that the matter has now gone far beyond his power. The dry-fly is not such a dreadfully exclusive insect as we are sometimes led to believe. We modify him a little to suit our southern streams, and having dispensed with the messy accessories of red deer fat and paraffin, we find that a few flicks in the air will dry feathers sufficiently for the purpose, and the famous lure becomes tractable in the hands of the average fisherman.

Well known among Canterbury rivers, the Orari, as it approaches the sea, is particularly adapted to the uses of dry-fly. About Christmas time, when the spring freshes have become a part of the South Pacific, it is a succession of pools and ripples, here and there flowing through a gorse-grown, shingle waste, but near to the sea the Orari is shut in between cultivated lands and banks guarded by willows, which give secure shelter to many lusty trout. The fishing is worthy a journey, and after a drive of twenty miles in the early hours of a traditional summer day, I left my horse in a grove by the lowest bridge, and turned up stream to explore.

Early as the hour, the heat was something to remember, and scores of trout could be seen lying motionless in their own places under the boughs, or close to the shingle at the opposite edge. At rare intervals a fly came drifting down, and after running the gauntlet of several satisfied or sluggish fish, a dark form tilted slowly endways, the fly vanished, and a lessening circle from the rise widened out over the glassy surface.

Having tried unsuccessfully to obtain a stray fly for a guide to the pattern I should use, I tied on a Hackled Alder as a likely lure. It was the season of the brown beetle pest,and an alder bears some resemblance, so with that I proceeded to tempt the nearest fish. He was in a rather open place, but by bending low I came unnoticed within casting range, and he accepted the Alder with a steady, trustful rise. Following a previously arranged plan, he was played hard down stream, and soon a 2-pounder was being put into the basket.

A bigger fish lay half a chain above, in a little bay among the branches, and a moment later I managed to put the fly in front of him. To be correct, it fell a little on the outside of him, so that he had to turn after taking it; and feeling the hook, he continued the wheel, and before I could stop him had plunged heavily through a mass of sunken boughs. Then I got back what was left of the cast, and tried to feel thankful that matters were no worse, while tying on a fresh fly. A pretty stout cast can be used in this style of angling, as the idea is that the fish are not to see any of it; but in case of accident, a fine point about a foot or so long is tied at the end of the cast. Thus, if a smash should occur, the fisherman's loss of tackle is probably only a gut point and a single fly—that is the rule.

Damages repaired, the next nine were landed largely from the half-mile of water up stream, and the basket strap beginning to cut into my shoulder, they were hidden under a bush, where they could be called for on the way back; a hint worth remembering is, never cover or pack trout with any of that hay-feverish smelling grass known as "sweet-scented vernal," for it will taint and spoil a whole bagful within a few hours.

The fish that should have been my fifteenth was stationed below a snag, by a shingle bank; and in attempting to reach him with a long throw, I got the fly caught on a projecting piece of stick. It persisted in staying there, and if I waded over to free it I was sure to scare the fish, so tried the effect of a sudden jerk. The effect happened not to be the one wanted, but it was certainly curious. The fly was snapped off at the knot, and the jerk having almost wrenched it clear from the obstructing stick, it fell on the water and floated beautifully. Up came the trout, and down went my fly, and I think the word I used was excusable under the circumstances.

So onward, from sunlit ripple to shady pool, keeping carefully out of sight whenever that was possible, and at other times watching the trout rushing wildly to cover as they caught a view of the patient angler on the bank. Even in the ripples a wet-fly was of no avail, except for a few half-pounders, which reduced the 2-pound average of the rest. A long black fish that should have weighed 8 pounds, and probably did not, was hooked and lost, and when the total stood at twelve brace, I came to the conclusion that enough had been done. During the walk toward the starting-place, I met another fisherman, who was seemingly out of luck, and evidently not in the most equable of tempers. "Might as well fish in a bucket," he informed me; "they can see you a mile off." I suggested dry-fly, but he would have none of it. "Oh, I daresay," he replied, "but I can't be bothered to creep and crawl about with a hum-bugging thing like that. I'm going home." And he went. That was one view of dry-fly doings. It was not mine at the moment, and if only as a scientific means to a desired end I look upon a skilful stalk as adding greatly to the interest of any capture. Especially since I caught those trout.—Aukland News.

SALMON FISHING COSTLY.

The Canadian salmon streams had reached a point some years ago where the fish were very close to extermination, said a frequenter of the salmon stream regions in the Sun. This was owing to the manner in which the streams had been allowed to be dealt with from time out of mind.

The Indians had long enjoyed the privilege of spearing the fish at any time, and during the spawning season every year they killed thousands of the biggest salmon in the rivers, containing thousands of eggs. This destructive method of fishing was adopted by white fishermen also, and it was allowed to continue until the waters were threatened with the utter extermination of their salmon. The Dominion Government was slow to be aroused to an interest in the situation, but at last it took heroic measures to correct and improve it.

Laws were passed under which every salmon and salmon egg in any stream in Canada became the property of the Government, and no person was permitted under heavy penalties, to cast a line to tempt one of those fish or to draw a net to entangle one unless he first procured a license from the Government to do so, and the thrusting of a spear to impale a salmon was prohibited entirely. The gentleman sportsman who would trail a dainty fly on the pools or watch it tossing on the rapids in momentary expectation of the strike that would thrill him was called upon to plank down his little fee just the same as the dragger of the net who prized the lordly salmon only according to the market quotations.

It was soon seen that this drawing of the line on indiscriminate salmon killing was having its beneficial effects in the way of increasing the salmon runs and insuring the natural reproduction of the fish by saving them from destruction during the spawning season, but it was likewise made apparent before long that the ordinary everyday lover of salmon angling must cease to hope for further enjoyment of the sport unless he possessed or could command a long and well filled pocket. That situation came about in this way:

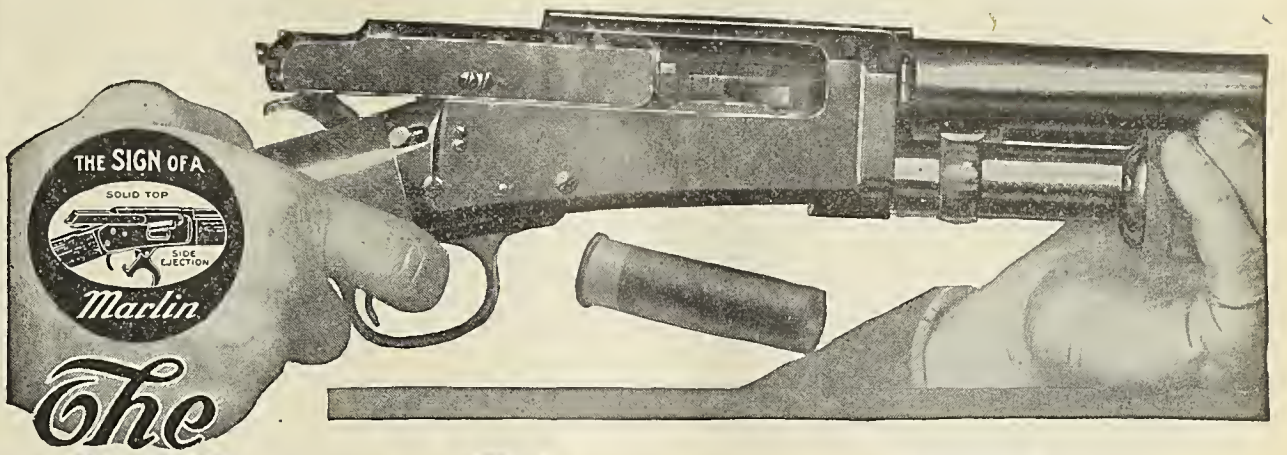
Sportsmen's associations and individuals speculatively inclined discovered that the law opened a way for getting control of the streams. They lost no time in taking advantage of this, and within a very few years there was not an inch of salmon water in the entire Dominion that a person could lease direct from the Government. The clubs, of course, got control of such waters as they coveted for the use of their members and their friends and the number of clubs increased wonderfully. The speculative parties had a different purpose in securing leasehold privileges on the streams.

They paid the Government license and leasehold fees, getting control of such waters as they sought, always the best, as experienced and well informed salmon fishermen were subsidized to keep them in touch with all such waters throughout the Dominion. Then they sold fishing privileges on their streams to anglers unable to get suitable waters themselves and often in a single day received more for those privileges on a stream than an entire season's license and leasehold fees would cost them.

This practice still prevails, and we see every season the best streams under control of clubs or wealthy sportsmen or the speculators. There are miles of streams constantly patrolled by keepers in the employ of those who own the privileges to keep off trespassers, and more especially to look out for the pot-fishing poachers who are always watching their chance to invade the streams with their spears and nets.

Lovers of salmon fishing nowadays who have no leasehold on the streams hire men to hunt up spare fishing privileges that may be had, and for these they have to pay high. So, while this method of protecting its salmon has gone far toward restoring to Canada the old-time glory of her streams, it has made it quite inconvenient, to put it mildly, for the ordinary owner of a rod and line to get a place anywhere in her rivers to wet his flies in unless he may be so fortunate as to have the entry to some club that controls a stretch of salmon river or may have a friend whose purse and good luck have procured for him a fishing privilege.

And one may readily see that under the Canadian system of dealing out its fishing waters salmon fishing is by no means an economical way to spend a vacation if the angler has to pay for his own sport. But, besides protecting her salmon and making her streams the best on the continent for salmon casting, Canada's method of doing it returns to her treasury something like $25,000 a year.



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THE UBIQUITOUS RED SQUIRREL.

A common object of the countryside in most districts, the squirrel is a handsome little beast, playful and entertaining in its movements, and altogether, at least, as far as appearance goes, quite a pleasing addition to our woods, says Richard Clapham in the Shooting Times.

We have heard it said that in some cases "beauty is but skin deep," and it may be applied with good reason to the squirrel, for beneath its outward handsome appearance there remains a body which shrinks not from the "slaughter of the innocents" in the shape of young birds, and whose appetite for the green shoots of young trees is not to be denied.

Squirrels are easily tamed, and it is tempting to one fond of nature to feed them near the house in order to watch their amusing antics.

During the winter squirrels spend much of their time below ground or in the large, round nests which they build in the trees, thickly lined with moss. On fine, bright days they may be seen running about the branches of larch and other coniferous trees or sitting hunched up in the sun, evidently enjoying the welcome warmth. During spring and early summer they breed freely, the young being usually laid down in the before-mentioned nests. The youngsters are soon able to look after themselves, as we well know from having rashly on more than one occasion put our hand into such a nest when the family happened to be at home.

In spring the squirrel feeds upon the young buds and tree-shoots, varying its vegetarian diet with frequent meals composed of nestling birds robbed from the nests. Despite all arguments to the contrary, the squirrel is a determined and bloodthirsty little animal at times, and is therefore deserving of severe measures.

In autumn and late summer it feeds upon the fircones, stripping them of the succulent green scales, which are white at their bases, and form a most appetizing meal. The turpentine with which the cones are thickly covered sticks to the mouth and fur of the little beasts, and we have seen them with whiskers stuck together after the manner of a waxed moustache.

As winter approaches the squirrels may be seen gathering their supply of nuts and other edibles preparatory to "holding up" through the cold weather, and many people consider it a sign of an early or late winter, according to the time at which the little animals commence these proceedings.

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Where young trees are plentiful, squirrels do much damage, as we have proved to our cost, stripping them of the young buds and shoots, which does not tend to improve their growth, and often results in their failure to mature.

They are a decided menace to young birds, for they can easily climb out upon the thinnest branches and reach a nest which even the active house cat cannot contemplate. In woods where the trees are well grown a few squirrels will not do very much harm, yet it is surprising the number of young birds one or two of them will destroy, and for this reason, if for no other, their ranks require thinning almost to the point of extinction. They breed freely and are great wanderers, thus a wood clear of them one month may contain two or three the following month, and in most districts the supply is usually plentiful.

The most sporting way of thinning their ranks is to use a repeating .22 rifle, shooting them as they jump from tree to tree, or crouch, swaying on the topmost branches. As boys we used to shoot them with catapults, using a single S.S.G. shot with fairly strong elastic. Unless hit in the head or shoulder they could withstand a tremendous amount of hammering, but as we practiced regularly with our weapons, but few of the red rascals escaped us.

They are surprisingly active in their movements, and will dash headforemost down a tree at your feet, when determined to run for fresh cover. Their curiosity is great, and if you stand still beside a tree should a squirrel have taken refuge in its lower branches it is ten to one that it will come gradually down the trunk, chattering and quickly moving its feet, to suddenly dart up again with a wild chittering, only to again come down and take a fresh survey of you.

In summer the fur is extremely red, which changes in winter to almost the gray-brown of the deer's pelage, while the tail thickens out to a splendid "brush."

They can carry away a surprising number of nuts or chestnuts in their mouths, the cheek pouches seeming to have endless capacity in this respect.

As an edible quantity squirrels are by no means to be despised, as we know from experience, although in England it is considered rather an Indian-like custom to eat them. When in Canada we have cooked and eaten grey, black and red squirrels, not to mention the pretty striped chipmunk, or ground squirrel. The woods fairly swarmed with red squirrels, like our British species, though somewhat smaller. Both black and grey squirrels are larger than the English reds, and are considered quite a delicacy. Grey squirrel shooting is a popular sport in many States of America.

In America the squirrels hibernate during much of the winter, coming out only on bright, sunny days. They hide supplies of nuts in holes in the ground, within easy distance of their winter quarters, and it is surprising how they find the entrances to these storehouses when snow lies a foot deep above them. We have often wondered whether an acute sense of smell or a remarkable memory for locations enables them to so unerringly go straight to the spot, working down through the snow. Like the hedgehog, the squirrel is by no means averse to taking and eating the young of game birds, and most keepers are fully aware of this, the rows of vermin on the keeper's "gibbet" generally showing a few of their carcasses in varying stages of decomposition.

Despite their evil ways, the squirrels help to make the country side what it is, and in these days of strict game preservation, when our wild things of the vermin tribe meet constant death by gun and trap, we cannot but rejoice when a few escape to please our eye and encourage us to hope that all our really wild life is not quite yet extinct.

CALIFORNIA'S UNIQUE FOREST.

CALIFORNIA, among many other natural wonders, contains a stone forest. This is located in Sonoma county, only a few miles from the little resort of Calistoga Springs. This "forest" consists of a great many petrified trees—all of which are prostrate.

In respect to the great number of petrified trees, and their immense size, the California "stone forest" surpasses that of Arizona. Strange to say, but very little is known about these wonderful Sonoma county petrifactions—so far as the general public is concerned. Many of these trees are of enormous size. The famous Queen of the Forest is a pre-historic redwood, about 80 feet long, and nearly 12 feet in diameter. It has been broken in several places, and these breaks are as clean as if cut off with a saw. A tree has grown up through one of the breaks and has attained quite a large size. Another giant tree known as the Monarch lies nearby, which is almost 90 feet long and is without a break. This tree is a fir, and averages 10 feet in diameter. Not far away is another giant son of the forest—a redwood that is about 60 feet long and is without a break. This tree is broken into many hundreds of pieces, yet it retains its shape almost perfectly. Scattered about for the area of several acres, are many other pieces of petrifaction. So perfect has been the transmutation into stone that the grain of the wood still remains very clear, and the variety of the tree may be easily determined.—American Forestry.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

WITH THE SHOTGUN IN KASHMIR.

IT would be possible to write volumes in describing the various kinds of sport to be obtained on the mountains of Kashmir. We should start with the Chakore and tell of the difficult nature of the ground frequented by this most excellent species of partridge and of the big bags made in the days when sportsmen were few and birds plentiful; we should pass on to the Ram Chakore, a bird as big as a turkey and as good to eat as the finest partridge, which is found high up on the mountains, usually in scrubby bushes skirting the pine forests; and we should not forget the gorgeous Minaul pheasant, easily king of the feathered denizens of the dark pine woods of Kashmir.

Though the finest and most exhilarating sport is doubtless to be obtained on the mountains and in the sweet-scented deodar forests, the lakes, jheels, and rivers of the plain afford capital diversion to any keen sportsman who is willing and able to work for his bag, for it is hard to name any kind of wildfowl which is not to be found in the valley at some time of the year.

Whether you take the tonga and drive along the road between Baramula and Srinagar or elect to do the journey by the more lengthy but far pleasanter route on the bosom of the winding Jheelum River, you will, at intervals, pass jheels which at certain seasons are crowded with wildfowl. The valley itself is for the most part very flat, varied by karewas, or table lands, and the spurs of the surrounding mountains rise very abruptly from the plain, which is itself about 5,200 feet above sea-level. It takes, roughly, a couple of days for a doonga, or house boat, to accomplish the journey to the Eastern Venice, and sometimes delay is caused by a storm on the Woolar Lake, which the Manjis rightly look upon with fear and trembling at any time when the winds show a disposition to descend from the lofty mountain fastnesses surrounding the gloomy waters.

In winter time this extensive lake—the largest expanse of water in Kashmir—is often alive with wildfowl, mallard, widgeon, pintail, golden-eye, teal, to say nothing of the various kinds of geese and swans. My own efforts to obtain sport on the Woolar have never been crowned with success, but probably a skilfully-maneuvered duck punt, carrying a big duck-gun, with a pound or so of buckshot, would do better than my very amateurish efforts with my ordinary shoulder gun.

It is not, to my mind, worth while to waste time in chasing birds over the broad expanse of the Woolar when all along the banks of the river are to be found such excellent jheels as those at Manisbal, Shadipore, Kanaspura, and Ningle. It is well to take plenty of time on the journey and "tie up" at the river bank whenever a likely jheel is reached. You will not have tied up long before the local shikari will pounce upon you and loudly sing the praises of his particular jheel. His account of the number of birds, etc., may be highly colored, but if you do what he tells you he is pretty sure to show you some sport. As a rule, the shikara used on these occasions is a very small flat-bottomed boat or punt, pointed at both ends, about 12 feet long, and very narrow, so that it can be easily propelled or pushed in between the thick banks of high rushes. This little boat is only just big enough to support two, and very often the shikari, who is practically unencumbered with clothes, is wading in the mud and water, and pushing you along in front of him as you sit comfortably on a thick litter of dry rushes ready to fire at duck or snipe which may be disturbed by your progress. It is always better to have two guns for this kind of work. One of you takes up a position well screened by grass and rushes, while the other is pushed and paddled about all over the jheel to disturb the duck. This "hanking" or driving work is possibly the most interesting of the two, because one gets the rising shots as well as the high shots overhead.

The larger and better jheels are to be found more on the line of the Baramula-Srinagar

Road, the most notable being those at Puttan, Singpora, Hanjvera, Haratrat, Meergrand and Hokra, the last-named being by far the best in the valley.

It was once my good fortune to be included in a party of seven for the Hokra shoot; at a time, too, when all kinds of duck were most plentiful. We anticipated a good day, and we were not disappointed.

The arrangement was that no one was to fire until a certain big duck-gun had "spoken," and that then the hanking and slaughter of duck were to begin. We all had our own little boats, which were carefully concealed, and we were each attended by two or three other boats for the purpose of picking up dead and wounded birds and assisting in the work of driving. In the middle of the day, at a fixed hour, we ceased firing for lunch, after which we went on till quite late.

In strict confidence, I don't mind saying that every one of my 300 cartridges was expended, and my bag was fifty-three ducks, mostly heavy mallard, and I had also acquired somewhat of a headache from firing so many shots, often in a constrained attitude. When we all assembled to count the bag we found we had 300 birds, mostly heavy duck, with a good sprinkling of teal, golden-eye and widgeon. Altogether it was a delightful day, and but for the fact that most of us went in for very "sporting" shots, 100 yards up in the air, I think, the shooting was not so bad. Had we only taken the certainties, we should not have wasted so much good ammunition, but the bag would have been lighter.

The Hokra Jheel is strictly preserved, but it is sometimes possible, through the courtesy of those in charge, to be included in these delightful shoots. Better practice could hardly be wished for, as the birds fly with great rapidity, after they have been for some time disturbed, and they come from all points of the compass, giving extremely difficult shots for a man in a small boat and in a cramped position.—Black Mountaineer, in the County Gentleman.

BIRDS AND FASHIONS.

James Buckland, of London, the well-known traveler, the other day delivered an interesting address on the traffic in plumage, which he illustrated with lantern slides, presenting bird life in different countries. Mr. Buckland said, in dealing with the subject of the traffic in plumage, that it was a too frequent mistake to speak of the plume hunter as though he were the chief offender. Although it was true that his was the hand which dealt the blow, he was but the instrument of others. In 99 cases out of 100, the plume hunter was merely the agent of the dealer. In Australia, where so many precious species of birds were being rapidly exterminated in the millinery interest, the few lyre birds left were all that existed anywhere on the globe, and when the British government allowed its proteges, the London feather dealers, to barter these away, another heaven and another earth must pass before such a glory could be again.

With regard to the egrets of Australia, which were killed in the breeding season in order to obtain their plumes, every year the harvest of death was reaped steadily, pitilessly, on the sowing grounds of life out in the silent wilderness where the birds had tried to hide their homes. And the story of the egret was the story of every wild bird killed for its plumage.

Feathers that were used in millinery must be obtained, if they were to prove profitable to the dealer, when they were ripe, which was only at the height of the breeding season. It was, therefore, a self-evident fact that every wild bird killed for plumage was a strong factor in the ultimate and early extermination of the species. That the British government should encourage the destruction of the birds of paradise by opening its markets to the sale of their skins was bad enough, but that it should be a party to the brutalization of the native races of New Guinea was a detestable and inhuman

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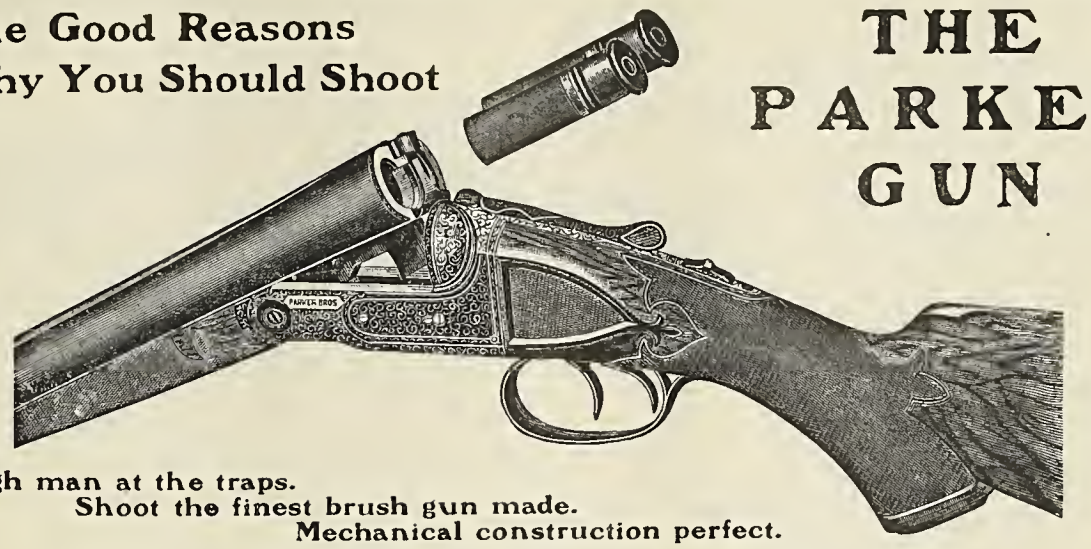

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piece of business in which the foremost government of civilized nations should not engage.

In the diplomatic and consular report on the trade and commerce of Venezuela for 1908 it was set forth that, exclusive of the plumes of the egret, there were exported from Ciudad Bolivar during that year 10,612 pounds weight of "other feathers and plumage"—five tons, nearly, of feathers were shipped from one port in one year.

He asked them to ponder on these figures, to remember that similar slaughter was taking place in every part of the world where there were birds whose plumage was marketable, and to reflect what this annual hecatomb darkly, yet plainly, foreshadowed. Whole colonies of the albatross and other magnificent specimens of birds had been wiped out of existence, killed with clubs, the wing and breast feathers stripped off to be sold for trimmings, the carcasses thrown in heaps to rot, and their young left to starve.

The results of this wasteful and depraved practice of killing birds during the breeding season were becoming apparent everywhere, and unless the plumage bill was placed forthwith on the statute book there was immediately ahead of us a time when we should share the earth only with such survivors of the world's avi-fauna as the feather merchant might choose to tolerate. Even the delay which had taken place since the bill was first introduced had been fatal to the existence of more than one species of the birds of paradise.

To his mind, said Mr. Buckland, the subject of bird protection was one of the most important now before the public. When he tried to realize the enormous sum that was lost annually to the agricultural interests of the world through insect and rodent pests, and reflected that the birds which were the natural enemies of these pests were being decimated for an unworthy purpose, he was lost in wonder at the apathy of the public. Such a revolting state of things must cease. These inhuman vultures must be told that the birds of the world could be no longer given them to plunder as a carcass. The government could not be permitted any longer to sanction such barbarity and such insane destruction. It rested with the public to secure justice.—London Standard.

SOMETHING COMING.

A Capitol avenue lad of eight wished to go fishing, but his mamma refused to permit him to go near the water. Johnny, nevertheless, slipped out and went to Fall Creek, where he fished for an hour or more. On his way home he met a neighbor, who was surprised to see Johnny carrying a fish pole.

"Hello, Johnny," said the neighbor, "been fishing?"

"Yes, sir," Johnny answered.

"What did you catch?"

"W-w-why, I haven't been home yet."—Indianapolis News.

LANDLOCKED FISH.

Marl pits and clay pits fed by rainfall or springs almost invariably develop fish within a few years after digging stops, and the pits are flooded. Among the varieties caught in such places catfish predominate, and then the carp, pickerel, suckers and occasionally landlocked white perch and yellow perch. How the fish get there is something of a mystery, as nobody makes a business of stocking such unpromising pools.—Newark Call.

SWIFT ENTANGLED IN A TROUT LINE.

A curious experience befell A. E. Hobbs while trout fishing in the Thames near Henley, a swift striking his line and by some means becoming entangled in it. The swift was reeled in and duly landed, and after it had recovered from the shock and fright, flew away, and was merrily fly-catching again in a few moments. Robert Young, the Mendenham professional, and a boy on the bank witnessed the interesting incident.—Anglers' News.

THE ELK PROBLEM.

At least 30,000 elk must be moved from the Jackson Hole country of Wyoming this summer or they will die of starvation. The last session of Congress appropriated $20,000 for this purpose and some time this month there will take place the most gigantic roundup of wild game ever attempted in any country. The animals will be driven several hundred miles to better feeding grounds. When the range cattle business was in its prime in the Far West, the rounding up of half wild cattle, often numbering as many as 10,000 head, and driving them a hundred miles or so to the nearest railroad, was not an uncommon occurrence. But nothing like herding 30,000 wild, fleet elk over a rough forest country for a similar distance was ever before attempted. Even the wildest conception of the most enthusiastic cattlemen is not sufficient to grasp the immensity of this problem.

For the last few years the State of Wyoming has been appropriating large sums for hay to keep these animals from starving, and each winter finds conditions worse. The only solution of the trouble, therefore, was to take some of the elk away, leaving more food for those that remained. It is estimated that fully 50,000 elk winter in the Jackson Hole country, a large area south of the Yellowstone National Park. The elk scatter during the summer months, many of them grazing in the park, but as winter approaches, they converge toward their old winter quarters. These quarters were ample before the homesteader came to fence the lands. The elk would feed on the rich grass of the valleys in the fall, work up on the sheltered hillsides in the winter, and when necessity urged descend to the creeks and browse among the young willows and other foliage until the spring grass came.

The homesteader's fence has made this impossible now, and each year lessens the amount of open range. The result is that despite the large amount of feed furnished them by the State, each winter sees an enormous death loss of this fast disappearing game animal. Driven to desperation from hunger, the elk will break down the strongest barbed wire fence surrounding a haystack, and during a portion of the winter settlers must guard their hay night and day. The elk have been known to mount upon the fallen bodies of their companions and thus climb to the top of a thatched roof shed where they would voraciously devour the rotten hay or straw used as a roof covering.

To attempt to drive them anywhere and in a band numbering tens of thousands seems an impossible task, yet the Government appropriation is sufficient evidence that the feat will be undertaken. The head game warden of Wyoming says it can be done, but that a detachment of cavalrymen from the United States Army will be necessary to help herd the elk. The vast herd will first be surrounded by a cordon of troopers on all sides, save the one in the direction it is desired to drive the elk, with two additional lines of cavalrymen strung out along the course. A closing in of this circle must start the elk on the course, and the unique race will be on.

At a given signal the outriders along the course will also move forward, keeping well in advance of the fleeing herd. Detachments to serve as relays for these riders will be stationed at intervals along the proposed route, and the surging, struggling mass kept moving until the goal is reached. Picture 30,000 wild elk in full flight, pursued by mounted cavalrymen firing their revolvers into the air to further terrify the fleeing animals, and a score or more of riderless mounts, for many a bold horseman will be thrown in the wild flight with broken bones, if not loss of life.

It is well known that the elk can outrun a horse and that under normal conditions it has greater endurance and is sure footed, traveling swiftly and easily over precipitous trails over which the most venturesome horseman would hesitate to follow. The only thing that makes this plan of driving the elk seem feasible is the fact that the great majority of them are still weak from lack of food during the past winter and that they will not regain their full strength and agility until late in the summer. But even under these conditions it will be a difficult matter for the swiftest and hardiest horse, burdened with the weight of a rider, to keep within sight of the flying animals. The conditions which have led up to the proposed driving of the elk have existed for more than ten years, but the State of Wyoming seemed unable single-handed to cope with the situation. The tender-hearted ranchmen of the Jackson Hole country have helped to the full extent of their ability, feeding to the starving elk as much as they could spare from their private stores of hay and fodder without putting their own stock on extremely short allowance. But with all this it is estimated that fully 5,000 elk died of starvation each year.

According to S. N. Leek, a prominent ranchman of the Jackson Hole district and former State Senator, who has made a special study of the conditions surrounding the elk in that part of the country, since 1903 about 75 per cent. of the adult elk have perished of starvation each winter. He states that he has counted as many as a thousand dead elk within a radius of a half mile, and that on several occasions when driving through the country he has been forced to turn out of his way because of the bodies of dead elk obstructing the roads.

The elk would first eat the range clear of all food, then turn to the coarse sticks and barks, and in many places they would actually gnaw the bark from the fence rails. When all these sources of food—if such it may be called—were exhausted, they would gradually begin to lose their vitality, spirit and endurance; then reduced by hunger until too weak to follow the herd, they would drop down by some rock or bush to either become a prey to carnivorous animals or die a miserable death by starvation. The total number of elk killed annually in Wyoming averages 1,000. The State has for many years derived a considerable income from licenses issued to non-resident hunters, the cost of such licenses being $50, privileging the hunter to kill one elk,, and then on payment of an additional $50 a second as a limit. Laws were passed providing severe punishment for head and tusk hunters, the latter at one time invading the game fields and killing great numbers of bulls for the tusks alone and in no way utilizing the flesh.

It has been the contention of all ranchmen in the Jackson Hole country, however, that what the elk needed most was not protection by game wardens, but food to keep them from starving. And in the proposed removal of the animals to better feeding grounds they see their salvation.—Leslie's Weekly.

A LADY'S BIG SALMON.

We arrived one August evening in 1885 at Torresdal, our fishing quarters (lent to us by a friend) on the famous Namsen River. We had come, says Hannah Covington in the Field, in carrioles from Namsos, on the coast, a distance of forty-five miles. The road was good, and the brisk little Norwegian ponies did their work well. Toward the end of our drive we were told to leave the road and turn down a steep, grass-grown woodland track. After a few minutes' rough driving we came to a clearing in the forest, and found three little wooden houses perched on the high banks of the river. We left our carrioles and stood shivering in the pouring rain till the arrival of our fisherman with the keys. We had brought a cook with us from Trondhjem with provisions for four weeks. We hoped for a plentiful supply of fish, and we expected to get milk and butter from a farm. For fruits, the forest gave us an abundance of wild strawberries and raspberries and the delicious yellow molteberry.

Our fishing ran close up to the Fiskum Foss, beyond which the salmon cannot get. Near the foss the Namsen banks are high, the river deep, swift, and full of whirlpools; lower down the river the rapids and shallows have a pebbly, gravelly bottom. The fishing at Torresdal is done from a boat, mostly by trolling. Our fisherman, Iver Ursted, was a fair-haired Norwegian giant, quick of eye, slow of speech, full of a natural, simple dignity. He was always ready to take the boat out, except on Sundays; we spent these days on the banks of the river watching for salmon to jump. Sometimes we counted six or seven big fish jumping straight up as if for a fly. For one brief moment we could see the whole fish from nose to tail, his silver sides flashing in the sun. Our four weeks' fishing on the whole gave us a fair total and keen sport.

One cloudy morning I got my rod, a light one, made for a woman, and perfect in every way, and went in the salmon boat alone with Iver. We kept in mid-stream in the swift, broad part of the river. Eventually we rowed right under the foss. I did not like it much. The

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roar of the foss, the spray wetting one through, the swirling of the river, the tossing of the little boat, the great rocks sticking up everywhere—all these things made me quite nervous! I had no luck, so we went again into mid-stream. Iver never allowed the boat to be still, but gently rowed up and down, keeping to mid-stream, near and close over some deep pools, where the river was a dark oily brown. I trolled with a fairly long line "atte lengthe," as Izaak Walton says, using a fly with a dark body whipped round with gold and a tiny silver thread, the wings gray with a mixture of brown, orange and scarlet—a gaudy fly, but not too bright for the dark pools of the Namsen. I have the fly by me as I write, and its colors, after twenty-five years, are still distinct and gay.

I kept the fly in constant motion in the water, now drawn with the stream and then against it. Still I had no luck; when suddenly my rod was nearly wrenched out of my hands. I managed to give a firm strike, and felt I had hooked something. There was a furious tugging and commotion in the water, and away we raced down stream. The sleeves of my dress and jacket were torn out, my hair was down, and I must have been a fit subject for a post-impressionist! Nothing seemed to matter except the fish. Iver said gruffly, "Big fish. Keep rod up." No other words were spoken, no sounds heard but the waters of the foss, the play of the reel, and the occasional splash of the angry fish. When we neared the shallow water of the rapids the fish turned and headed for the foss and the deep pools. In our mad race we once or twice caught sight of the fish, and saw that he was very big. He never again went for the rapids.

For nearly two hours I played him. Being big and heavy, he had been exhausted by his furious rush, and he once or twice lay quite still and quiet. If it had not been for these quiet moments I could not have held out, for I was growing exhausted, too. Suddenly, after a final struggle, there was a dead calm; the fish sank to the bottom behind a rock near the shore. We got the boat as near to the shore as we could. By degrees I gently drew him nearer and nearer in. At last, with a great effort, Iver bent over the side of the boat and firmly gaffed him. We slipped the net under him, and soon had him lying full length on the green grass. He was a male fish, with a tremendous hooked jaw, a mighty tail, a fine head, and weighed 57½ pounds. He measured over four feet from nose to the tip of his tail, and his thickest girth was about two feet two inches. He looked enormous as he lay there, and very noble. We admired the beauty of the blackish spots on his silver sides and the fine lines of his shape. I was filled with a great wonder at my capture, but when I remembered his fierce and gallant struggle for life, I wished him back again—a king—in the Namsen River.

We made a drawing of him on the wooden dado of the fishing house, and then we laid him on some sheets of newspaper joined together and cut out his size and shape. I still have this rough memento and the hook with which he was caught. In the end we gave him to the fishermen to cut up for "lax," and the last I saw of our huge friend he was in a sack tied round a fisherman's neck, and was thus ignominiously trailed through the long grass to his bitter end.

When our time came for leaving "Arcadie," as we drove down to the coast the river men in the little villages turned out to shake hands with the Englishwoman who had caught the big fish. In remembering these dear, delightful days of long ago, this, I think, pleases me most of all.

Thus ended the capture of the big fish. Many men, pipe in mouth, have bent over the paper slip and talked to me of my luck, but most fishers in Norwegian waters will probably agree with me in thinking that an active salmon of, say, 16 pounds gives more real sport and greater skill than the capture of the big fish I have described. This simple account may interest those who care for the "pleasant curiosity of fish and fishing." In these noisy days of motors and politics, can any one do better than "be quiet and go a angling"?

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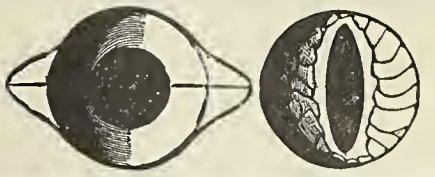

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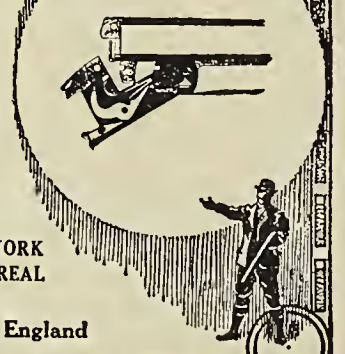

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AN AUSTRALIAN'S ADVENTURE.

My occupation—shearer, drover, etc.—in the western part of Queensland, says a correspondent of the Sydney Angler, made the possession of a good turn-out a necessity, and I always traveled with three good saddle hacks (with a "take-down" among them), and a pack horse.

On the bank of the Landsborough I had once in drouth time struck green feed a foot high, and the horses being tired and weak, I selected a shady clump of gidgia and turned out. I noticed, about 150 yards away, a tilted dray, whose owner was stretched underneath, smoking and had not been long in my camp when he came over for a yarn. He was as sinister looking a fellow as I ever met, and quite unable to look me in the face when talking. In course of conversation he inquired my intentions, and when I said my stay there would probably be for a couple of weeks, he abruptly left my camp, went off into a clump of trees, and presently returned with two draft horses, which he proceeded to harness to his dray. After removing the tilt he went into a patch of gidgia down the river, where he put on a load of fire wood, which he threw off about thirty yards from his camp, and went back for a second load, hoppled the horses again, replaced the tilt, and proceeded to clean up a Winchester rifle which had been standing against a tree. I left my camp and went down the river, when I commenced fishing, and in about half an hour had three very nice yellow belly perch of about a couple of pounds weight each which I caught with grubs chopped from a tree. It was still early in the day, and having nothing else to do I sat in the shade with my back against a tree reading. Every time I looked up I caught the man's eyes turned in my direction, but he instantly withdrew his gaze as I did so. In conversation he had stated his intention to leave the camp next morning, en route for Landsborough Downs, about thirty miles away. I could not help feeling uneasy at his movements, and it dawned on me that I might be more concerned in his plans than was quite agreeable. Anyway, as no other travelers came along, and it was nearing sundown, I decided to shift my camp a mile or two; at least, away from such a disquieting neighbor, and accordingly went for my horses. I had hardly gone 200 yards when I heard two shots in quick succession, but took no notice of this, gave the horses a drink and returned to camp.

Great was my consternation on walking toward the tree under which I had been sitting to see, just level with the spot where my head had been when reading, a fresh mark, as though the bark had just been knocked off. On closer examination I found that two bullets were embedded in the tree not an inch apart which accounted for the two shots I had heard. They had been fired from the direction of the dray. This left no doubt in my mind, and I took the precaution to load my revolver (it had stood me in good stead many times in the Northern Territory, where the blacks were troublesome), and strap it on the saddle.

Packing completed, I rode up to the dray—the man underneath had been watching me closely all the while.

"I thought you said you were going to give your blanky horses a spell?" he said.

I replied, that I had changed my mind.

"Some blanky men don't know their blank mind for five minutes at a time—after all my blanky trouble, the blanker is going to clear out!" said he.

I did not stay to argue, but the disappointed scowl on the fellow's face, as he eyed the revolver, strengthened my conviction that the heap of fire wood was intended for my cremation. I rode about four miles further up the river, turned out, and grilled one of my fish for supper, and next morning went back to my former camp to investigate. The dray had gone, and the two bullets in my tree had been chopped out, but the heap of fire wood remained. I congratulated myself on a narrow escape.

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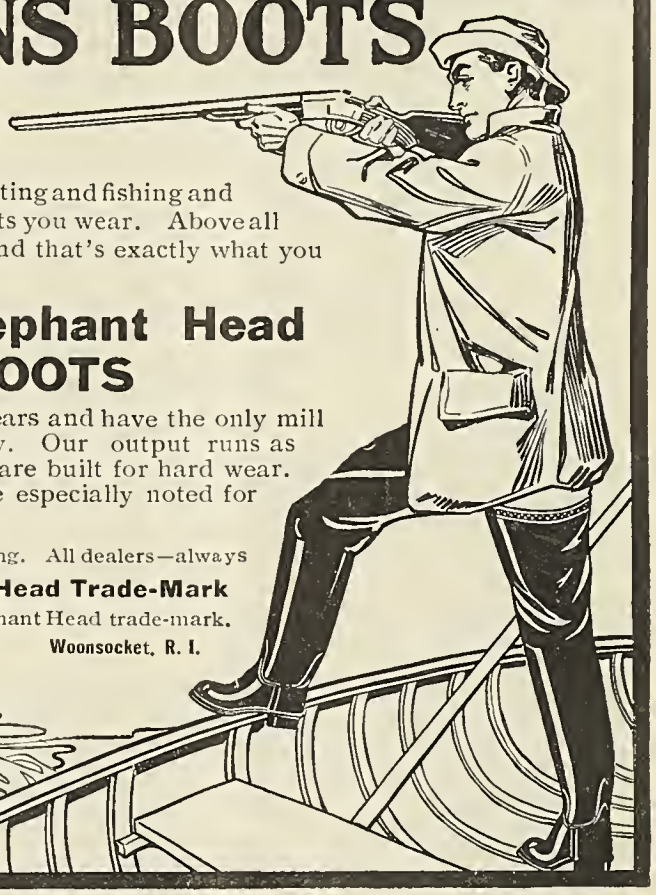

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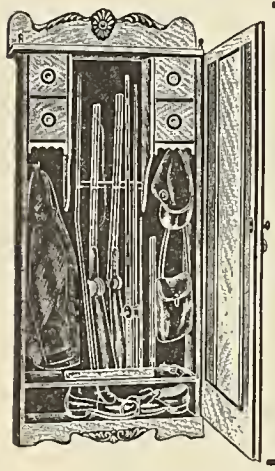

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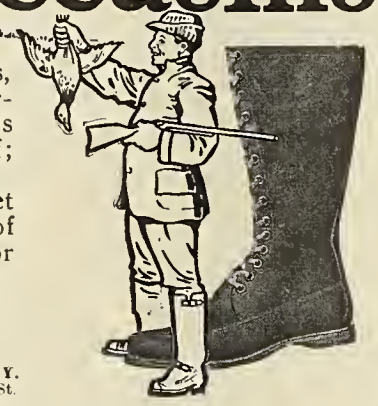

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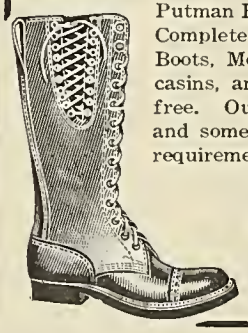

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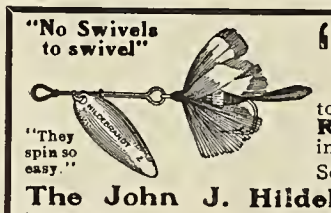

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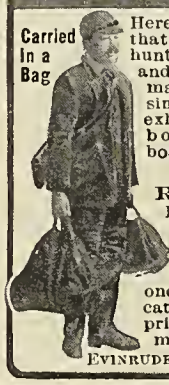

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VOL. LXXVII.—No. 12.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

ON THE ECHIMAMISH RIVER.

Travel by Northland Skiff

By the REV. ARTHUR SANTMIER

THERE are three methods of reaching Norway House from the inland posts of the North during the summer. The usual one is by aid of the York boats of the Hudson Bay Company that make one or more trips each season. To one traveling independently the canoe is by far the best, as it is more comfortable, as well as more convenient, and is much speedier. If neither the York boat nor the canoe is available there still remains the heavy skiff or rowboat of the North, the most cumbersome of its kind I have ever seen on any water. It weighs from three hundred to eight hundred pounds and is neither seaworthy nor speedy.

As the York boats of the "Great Company" were already off for Norway House and no canoe of the proper size could be obtained, I engaged an old Indian by the name of Abraham, and his consumptive son Lazarus, to take my goods and person to Norway House in his skiff. As this was a distance of but one hundred and fifty miles, or thereabouts, I fully expected to arrive at my destination within the space of seven or eight days at the outside.

"There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip," however. On the day I was to start, after having paid Abraham a portion of his wages, I was coolly informed that he had sold his skiff and had decided to go to Norway House by birch canoe to visit his relatives. As the York boats were now well on their way and with them were all the available men of the post, I saw that the old man had me at a great disadvantage. By missing this opportunity I would likely be stranded for the summer.

So I determined to compel the old fellow to keep his contract. Summoning him to an interview, I informed him through his son, who

acted as interpreter, that as he had been engaged in the presence of the trader and other witnesses and had been paid a portion of his wages in advance, I could not now excuse him from performing his part of the contract. At this they both laughed and asked me what I could do in case they did not see fit to go with me.

On the bank their upturned canoe was lying, while my automatic shotgun was resting upon my shoulder. I replied that if my goods were not loaded and everything in readiness to start in fifteen minutes, I would render their canoe unfit for the water so far as it was a means of conveyance for leaving me.

This had the desired effect and within the specified time the skiff was loaded; in fact, overloaded. A young man who was taking his family to Norway House for the summer chanced along and agreed to take a few small boxes, while old Albert, my former canoeman on venturesome canoe trips, bargained to carry a few parcels in his canoe along with himself and wife. Thus my goods were distributed between two canoes and the skiff.

Our clumsy boat was propelled by means of four narrow oars that resembled rake handles. The men could not be induced to take wider ones, for they feared the extra hard work involved in their use. My post was on a huge pile of luggage at the stern, where for the entire trip I wielded the steering oar, oftimes with feet dangling in the water.

The men were in excellent spirits at the start and for several miles down the Oxford Lake we made fairly good time. Then night approached and as we had consumed our entire stock of provisions at the first meal, the men placed a gill net in the water to secure our breakfast, while I whipped the surface of the lake with my spoon-hook to provide for the supper. Two or three large trout fell a prey to the small triple hook, after one of the largest had broken off two barbs at a single stroke. It required skill and the assistance of my men to land one of these great beauties. Our catch the next morning consisted of two large jackfish and one trout. While they were being dressed, I shot two rabbits, and so we had enough for the next meal also.

After sailing for quite a distance the wind changed, and with the heavy boat and small oars travel was found to be very difficult. Night found us at the end of Oxford Lake with but a distance of thirty miles accomplished in a day and a half of travel.

At our camp that second night I succeeded in shooting a "weenisk," or groundhog, and a "magua," or loon; and these were eaten for lunch. An hour or so later the canoes which had remained behind caught up with us.

Our method of camping, except when it rained, was exceedingly simple—we rolled up in our blankets and lay down upon the rocks, or moss, as the case might be, around the cheerful camp-fire and went to sleep. In case of storm the tents were pitched for shelter.

The following day an early start was made, and after leaving Oxford Lake a short portage was crossed, and we began to ascend a rapid river. On this little river it was necessary to make four portages with the goods, while the empty skiff was hauled through the seething rapids by means of the well-known "tracking line."

On a lake aptly named the "Windy" Lake, we were wind-bound for an entire afternoon. As the day was warm and the mosquitoes had been driven away by the wind, I lay down upon the shore to secure a few minutes of needed rest. Presently I heard the report of a gun, and soon after was awakened to hear some one shouting, "Missionary, you are hungry; here is plenty of meat; William has killed a moose." Thinking that they had shot a rabbit and were attempting a joke at my expense, I gave them a half-audible reply and went to sleep again.

When I awakened, it was nearly night; the wind had gone down and the lake was rapidly calming. There, sure enough, lay the dressed carcass of a yearling moose and all hands were engaged in devouring odd bits that had been hastily cooked.

Humbly thanking our Heavenly Father for this supply of much-needed food, I proceeded to join the circle, and keen hunger soon gave place to satisfied fulness. With great difficulty were my men induced to embark. They wished to camp beside the carcass and eat until they could eat no more.

Hastily packing a few pieces of meat into a sack we hurried into the boat and during the hours of twilight crossed the dreaded lake and camped upon the opposite shore amid swarms of mosquitoes. Our traveling companions remained by the meat and did not catch us again for several days, owing to the after-effects of their gluttony.

Starting early in the morning a number of lakes were crossed and in trolling from the boat a number of small but gamy jack-fish were caught and they formed a welcome addition to the bill of fare which consisted entirely of moose meat.

On the shore of a small lake a cow moose was discovered. With her were two well grown calves. They were quietly feeding and soon afterward waded out into the water and began to drink. As they did not see us, I hoped to secure a photograph. After wading ashore through deep water and carefully focusing my camera, I was about to withdraw the shutter, when, looking up, to my chagrin, I saw Lady Moose and her two children just passing out of sight into the forest. This experience had oft befallen me at other times and places. While I fully apreciated the excellence of my view camera, I was forced to admit its inconvenience. Had I a hand camera with the same lens, several exposures might have been obtained before the animals disappeared in the woods.

Abraham had an old muzzle-loading shotgun loaded with ball. With this he started after the moose, but returned in a few minutes declaring that the moose were near at hand, but that he was afraid to discharge his gun with such a load in it. Of course I knew that it was not the gun but the moose that old Abe feared. I had occasion more than once to regret that I had not brought my rifle along on this trip, for we were entirely dependent upon our guns and fishing tackle for subsistence.

Soon after this experience with the moose we were obliged to make a long and difficult portage. This involved much labor as our skiff weighed in the neighborhood of seven hundred pounds. By means of a strong line, with all hands pulling frantically, the crossing was accomplished, and after a beautiful six-mile sail we arrived at the famous Robinson portage, which is about a mile in length.

In crossing Robinson portage we were reminded of Tennyson's immortal "Charge of the Light Brigade." Mosquitoes to the right of us; mosquitoes to the left of us; mosquitoes in front of us; mosquitoes behind us—biting and devouring us! With two heavy bags resting upon my head and shoulders, held in place by the pack-strap; two dress suitcases in my right hand and a gun and a pair of oars in the left, I staggered along unable to oppose the onslaught of my fiery tormentors. My face became smeared with blood and for many a day after it caused the most intense pain.

We next embarked upon the stagnant waters of the Echimamish River, and here our difficulties increased. The water was low and we were unable to make the twenty miles of the river in one day, and so were compelled to camp on a small knoll in the midst of a quaking muskeg that threatened at every moment to engulf us. At three or four places along the river stone dams had been constructed to aid in taking the huge York boats through in times of low water. These dams served the purpose of locks and were opened in succession to permit the passage of the boat upon the rush of waters. The rocks at these places were literally plastered with flour that had oozed from the hundreds of sacks dumped upon them, while the York boats were in transit.

At some places along the river the mosquitoes swarmed in incredible numbers. They "filled the air and darkened heaven." Had we not wrapped our heads and faces in cheesecloth and mosquito netting and encased our hands in gloves we could not have traveled at all. Breathing would have been a perilous thing because of the danger of inhaling the insects through the nostrils. The Eechimamish is a favorite breeding ground for mosquitoes.

Rev. Thomas Crosby, of British Columbia, tells of a reputable gentleman who maintained that he had in his possession a cow whose tail had been so badly bitten that it dropped off. I have a friend who lived formerly in Newfoundland whose little twelve-year-old brother was killed by an onslaught of mosquitoes, his eyes, ears, mouth and nostrils being crammed with them. Traders and Indians have told of dogs being killed by them, and I know for a fact that both moose and deer are driven frantic by these insect foes and are forced to spend most of the daytime in the water up to their necks.

Near the end of the river much grass was growing and soon we came out on Badger Lake. Old Albert had preceded us and had camped on this lake and set the net. He was rewarded by a fair catch of whitefish. We enjoyed the change of diet very much, for we had subsisted upon very short rations of meat for two days. This proved to be our last hearty meal until nearly to Norway House three days later.

The following day in the rapids of the Nelson River my automatic shotgun was lost overboard. As the rocks were nearly vertical and the water sixty-five feet deep, I reluctantly left the gun lying at the bottom of the Nelson River. Soon afterward the skiff itself was very nearly lost by the snapping of a line. During the desperate exertions in ascending the violent rapids encountered by travelers in the North country, it

is a very common experience to loose articles of value; and, indeed, the upset of the canoe or skiff altogether is by no means a rare thing. Could all the valuable goods be gathered together that are now lying at the bottom of Northern rivers and lakes, the collection would be astonishingly large and varied and of great value.

As the heavy skiff approached Sea Falls on the Nelson River, very careful steering was necessary to pull up in the center of the wildly rushing torrent that came down from either side of a large rock in the middle of the rapid. In spite of the fears of my men that I would miss the path of safety that lay in the exact center of the flood, we nevertheless plowed our way through spray and foam and came to rest at the foot of the rock portage. This was speedily crossed and camp was made in a dense thicket upon the very brink of the falls.

This thicket was so dense that the sunlight could scarcely penetrate it. The continual fall of spray from the rapid watered the soil and brought forth a thick tangle of berry vines and covered many of the evergreen trees with moss. In this secluded place with the roar of the mighty waterfall for a slumber song we passed the night.

At this camp arrangements were made to take Albert's canoe with William as steersman and push on rapidly to Norway House, leaving the remainder of the party to travel at a more leisurely pace. I was becoming weakened by starvation and was determined to reach a land of comparative plenty as soon as possible.

Our efforts to secure food had been thus far quite successful. True, the food was not altogether palatable, but none the less welcome on that account. Hours were spent in outwitting a loon, and his death was followed by a feast. A "weenisk" was shot and much time was spent in dislodging it from a pile of rocks behind which it was hiding. Every gull that came within range was sacrificed to the common cause, and such owls and hawks as came our way never returned.

One evening we were without a morsel and eight mouths to feed. I silently prayed that some stray bird or beast might chance along, when suddenly a muskrat came from a hole in the bank and began to swim rapidly along the shore parallel to our course. The distance was great and one hand must be used to handle the steering oar, for we were in the current and the boat must be kept up-stream. With one hand I firmly grasped the oar and with the other I raised the gun to the shoulder and pulled the trigger. At the report the rat rolled over and began to drift down-stream, stone dead. When it was picked up I was surprised to find just one shot-hole; and yet death had been instantaneous. The distance lacked little of being one hundred yards. Friends say that it was luck; the Indians called it magic; but to me it was another link in the chain of "Providences" that was providing for our welfare.

Returning to the little party at Sea Falls, taking William in the small canoe, we made a very poor start in the teeth of a strong head wind that lacked little of being a gale, and that soon obliged us to leave a portion of our load along the river for our friends to bring up. Over the goods we left a small flag to attract the attention of the passersby.

A BRITISH COLUMBIA TRAIL.
Photographed by Rutherford Page.

By chance meeting with an Indian family from Norway House, we were presented with a small quantity of fresh milk. Oh, the pleasure of that hour! In the varied experiences of many years in the northland that brief period stands out pre-eminently. To appreciate our feelings, it would be necessary to pass three days of hard manual labor without food, as we had done.

When Playgreen Lake, upon which Norway House and Rossville Mission are situated, was entered, a very heavy sea was running and we shipped a good deal of water, but were getting along nicely, when suddenly a wall of mist and spray appeared in the northwest and bore down directly upon us. The shelter of the last island on our course had been left behind us, and we were now out on the open lake.

William shouted, "Oh, boy, we are done for now! If we had only not left those islands!"

The roar of the approaching gale could be distinctly heard. When it struck the canoe we were able by desperate exertions to keep the head to the wind, but were unable to gain an inch of headway toward the shore. Breathing a prayer to one who is master of wind and wave, I bade my companion do likewise, and together we wrestled with the gale for nearly an hour, barely able to keep from being swamped.

Then without warning the wind changed to another quarter. Before the waves from the new direction could make the sea choppy we hoped to be ashore. Too late! When near the shore the waves caught us, and unable to resist the onrushing waters, the canoe filled and sank. To our relief we found that the canoe touched bottom and so we speedily hauled our sunken craft ashore and unloaded it. A fire was made, and amid a downpour of rain, in dripping garments, we rested from the strenuous labor.

An hour or so later the mission was reached at Norway House. The missionary in charge did not know me at first, but as he grasped the hand he recalled the features despite a heavy coat of tan and a two-weeks' growth of beard. He informed me that several boats on Playgreen Lake had been sunk by the storm. We were thankful to escape from death on sea and land.

Two days later my men came crawling in looking like drowned rats. The goods were in a very wet condition, as there had been no way of protecting them from the heavy wind and rain.

As I waved the men a last adieu and watched the clumsy skiff pass out of sight around a distant point, I had naught but loving thoughts for the unwieldy old craft. In spite of all its faults, the fact remained that over a hundred and fifty miles of wilderness travel had been accomplished safely and the old craft was now on its way over the same route again.

Perhaps had we more elegant and less heavy boats in the Northland there would be more fatalities and less actual service, for the skiff outlasts all other craft, and is sometimes handed down from one generation to another. And when its aged ribs are lying upon the shore half buried in the sand, it would be well to place a tablet near at hand bearing the simple inscription, "Here lies a Northland skiff. It was heavy as lead; it looked like a tub, and rowed like a whaleboat; but it did its best to serve a purpose and was faithful to the end."

From Rossignol to Tusket—III.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

We crossed Peblelugutch Lake and camped at the water's edge on the hardwood ridge, with Pescawaw Lake of the Keejeemacoojee watershed 300 paces away across the rise. We had had two hard days, which had fallen chiefly on the guides who had worked like Trojans and without complaint. The canoes had not been benefitted by being dragged over the shallow bottoms or by occasional collisions with rocks in the deeper places, and required some white lead to heal sundry scrapes and scratches. It was agreed that we should tarry at this camp two nights to rest up and get into shape for the heavy pull of the next week, and partly because the morrow would be Sunday.

We lay abed the next morning, all save the early-rising George. As before, the entire absence of mosquitoes added greatly to our comfort. The wind was from the north, cool and brisk, and the sky remained overcast all day.

About 10 o'clock we started on a round of exploration of Pescawaw. We found it to be a lake about three miles long, its slopes thickly wooded with deciduous trees with an occasional clump of evergreens. We paddled up it in a rather stiff wind, fished around the outlet of Poplar Brook, then turning, came back along the further end and stopped for luncheon at a lovely little cove where a white sand beach made a striking contrast to the rock-girt borders of the lake elsewhere. Here we ate boiled eggs and buttered biscuit and drank of the cold water. After filling the canoes with fir boughs for our beds, we followed the eastern shore to the outlet stream, fished as far as we could persuade the canoes to float, then took the trail a few hundred yards to Pescawess. Both lakes are drained by the Pescawess Brook, which runs into the Keejeemacoojee at Pescawess Ledges. We caught twenty-three fine trout, then paddled back to camp, took a lesson in fir bough bed making from Lawrence, ate a good supper, and shot at a tin can with the revolver, all to miss it until George in disgust knocked it off its perch with a stone.

We were much interested in a wildcat snare on the trail over the ridge to Pescawaw—a bent sapling, a piece of heavy wire, and a cleverly contrived trigger. Lawrence, as a practical trapper, was familiar with it and told us that snares were always set on trails or pathways, as wildcats are apt to follow such open ways in hunting. This particular device bore mute evidence round about that it had succeeded in its purpose, as shown by bits of fur and torn and scratched bushes. In another place we saw where a moose had recently broken down the small trees to browse upon the tops. Twice during the day there came to our ears the reverberating, drum-like challenge of the ruffed grouse, while toward evening the nighthawks circled and dipped close over our tents uttering their plaintive cries.

We were up at 4:30 A. M. Monday and we were off before 7 o'clock. There was always a pleasant rivalry between the guides to see that the other fellow was not too heaviiy loaded, and Lawrence especially was particular over the correct balance of the canoes, thereby indicating the pride he took in having everything just right. We went across Peblelugutch, out through its deadwater, and on to the Little Shelburne. Almost immediately we commenced to wind and turn, and as the day wore on, the indirectness of our route became more emphasized. Observations with the compass gave most inconclusive data, but by estimating averages we concluded that we were moving between west and northwest.

SPORTING LAKE.

Something over a mile from Peblelugutch camp brought us to Granite Falls, which marks the boundary of the sportsmen save for those venturesome souls who are athirst for the untrodden wilds. It is true that a few trappers go beyond. A moose hunter now and then gets into this stern, unfruitful land, and the Indians from Bear River, following the ancient pathway of their forefathers, may perchance come through on their way to Keejeemacoojee or Rossignol. But we felt, all things considered, that we would not be crowded. At Granite Falls, a long stretch of rough water over which it is too steep and too rocky to pole, there is a carry which we were informed was about a mile long. The mile was there unquestionably, but we could not agree on just how long the "about" was. The guides made three trips and were occupied by that carry for two full hours.

It is not woods etiquette for sportsmen to carry anything on the portages beyond their rods and lighter belongings, but George and Gurney were getting so tremendously strong that they ignored formalities and worked off some superabundant energy by shouldering the packs on two trips. I being lazy, kept in good form and caught fourteen trout, one weighing a pound and a half. As the weather was cold, gray, with a sharp east wind, this put me far in the lead for the day's catch. Thus are the righteous rewarded.

Beyond Granite Falls we had fair going with long stillwaters for the paddles alternating with short falls for the setting poles. At many of the falls were the most attractive trout pools imaginable. Here we were with a vengeance in the country of Lawrence's big trout, but nary a big fellow and mighty few little ones could we get up. We tried all the classic formulas to bring about a change of luck. We tried nearly all the flies in the book, dry and wet, but all in vain. Wind and weather were against us. We were in the midst of the angler's doldrums, "the day on which they wouldn't rise."

About noon, having covered approximately three miles, we came to a carry of a quarter of a mile. As we ate luncheon the sun made its last feeble effort to break through the clouds, but it was short lived, and from then on the weather grew steadily worse to finally culminate in a drizzling rain. By this time we were leaving the wooded country, evergreens were getting scarce, and only occasional clumps of stunted birches and maples were to be seen. We were entering the barren lands, close to the high open country, where formerly herds of caribou made their home, the so-called Caribou Plains of Nova Scotia. Apropos of caribou, Lawrence told us that in the fall of 1909 he and Sam Glode, an Indian, had guided Dr. Fales, who was interested as a naturalist in determining whether there were any of them left in this section, for fifty-five

days off to the westward of our path in a search for them without seeing any or finding any signs. It is probable that they are extinct hereabout and the immunity granted them under the game laws has come too late to save these noble animals.

All afternoon we paddled and poled up stream, finding no special difficulties, but being disappointed in the fishing. On the bank at one place we found a record on a tree where the Barrio Lake party, who had been there ten days ahead of us, had noted catching in the adjacent pool two trout each weighing two and a quarter pounds. The big fish were there, but not for us. Two or three miles brought us to Dunbar Lake, or Pine Lake. We used the strong east wind at our backs by turning the ponchos into square sails and making it carry us over the nest with two large dark brown mottled eggs it contained.

We came into Kahfan on its east side, then turned north to find the further pathway. This was as far as Lawrence had ever been. Horace had never even seen this lake, and Charles was not able to take up the guiding until we had crossed the divide into the Sissyboo watershed. Kahfan and the country around it, as we saw it that night, was a perfect picture of desolation —water, granite boulders and a gray, fast-darkening sky. We were cold, wet, hungry, and the east wind was high and piercing. Save for a few short, ragged evergreens on the little rocky islets, the country was totally bare of trees. Horace and Gurney took a course along the east and north shores to find the trail which we had been told led to the carry to Moosehead Lake,

SPORTING LAKE STREAM.

mile and a half of open water easily and quickly. Incidentally the sail up Dunbar Lake gradually developed into an exciting race which soon brought to the surface quantities of latent talent and skill in masterly sailing.

From Dunbar to the next lake, Kahfan, was close to three miles, over short stillwaters and rapids in a very crooked course. For miles in every direction stretched the open country with low bushes, and now and then stunted trees filling the swamps and huge boulders scattered as with a mighty hand over the higher land. In places the stream was just deep enough to float the canoes; at others the channel was so narrow that one could step ashore. We saw plenty of beaver signs, once a dam and twice large beaver houses. Earlier in the day we had noted abundant moose sign, but in this section it was not so apparent. Overhead we had seen a hawk with a trout in its talons, and had swerved from his flight a great blue heron, but the most interesting find of the day came later when Gurney discovered on a little island in Kahfan a loon's

while the rest of us searched the west shore.

This search revealed nothing which even remotely might be construed into a trail. Lawrence, Charles and I then went ashore at the north end of the lake and walked up a low hill, past a fox burrow, to get a wider outlook over the surrounding territory. Some distance away we saw a stillwater bending westward which Lawrence felt sure led to Buckshot, a little lake which he had been told lay somewhere above Kahfan. In any event its windings apparently pointed toward an isolated clump of evergreens, and that meant wood and shelter for the night. We found its outlet into Kahfan and paddled up it. Several hundred yards from the lake and at an angle in its course we found the trail; at least, we hoped it was the right trail, marked by a stake at the water's edge holding in its split end a rusty piece of tin. But we were too intent on making camp just then to let trails or anything else interfere, so we pushed on toward the evergreen where we found a campsite which offered shelter, warmth and food.

Fortune decreed that we should spend two nights on the Buckshot stream above Kahfan. When we awoke it was still gusty and raining hard. Lawrence and Charles were assigned the duty of a scout to determine just where that trail of the night before went, and if it led to Moosehead Lake, to proceed further until White Sand Lake was reached. The latter lake was the furthermost point on the Sissyboo waters which Charles had visited or could recognize with certainty. The purpose of this was to avoid getting the entire party lost or far astray. The two pioneers, therefore, went off in the rain, each in a canoe, the idea being to leave one canoe at the other end of the carry to Moosehead if the trail proved to be the correct one.

Nettled by another revolver competition with results not a whit better than the one at Peblelugutch, I vouchsafed the remark that I could catch trout even if I couldn't hit a tin can, and vaingloriously offered to wager a dollar that I could go over to the main stream, catch a fish and bring it back in twenty minutes. Gurney took the wager with a degree of celerity which immediately awakened me to the true proportions of my proposition. It was 300 yards to the nearest likely place, the intervening ground was thickly covered with deadfalls, thickets and living trees, and then the matter of trout rising was uncertain, especially in such weather. I was given the time, and off I started at a lope. By dint of hard scrambling, abundantly penalized by scratches, I managed to reach the stream in good time. Then came the test. The first few casts were ineffectual, and hopes sank low as the seconds flew. Suddenly, close by the rock, there was a swirl where the silver doctor had flicked the water, and the song of the reel sounded the note of a big trout—entirely too big a trout under the circumstances. Then followed a short, sharp battle, in which the scales of fate hung evenly—most evenly, since the landing net had been forgotten. But in a few strenuous minutes the sturdy rod had done its work and the trout was steered into a little shallow cove and gently lifted ashore. Without removing the fly, trout and rod were seized, and the rush back to camp commenced. Bumps and bruises and shin-barkings passed unnoticed as camp was reached in glory of success. Eleven minutes was the elapsed time, and the fish weighed a pound and an eighth!

The two guides got in about 3 o'clock very tired and very wet, and reported that the trail was the right one and we could go on. In the meantime the rain had ceased and the sun showed a tendency to smile upon us. Whereupon I started out with Horace in a canoe with the view of exploring Buckshot stream up to Buckshot Lake, and thereby achieving the furthermost source of the Shelburne. Above camp the stream was small, but for a while it was possible to crawl along against the current; but presently this way became impassible without a carry. We left the canoe and followed a moose trail along the swampy borders of the stream, then walked a mile to a hill high enough to give a commanding outlook. From this point we could see still stretching off to the westward bits of still water for probably two miles, but no Buckshot in sight. It likely was hidden by some little ridge.

Some days later, when we were talking over

our adventures with Heman Crowell, he told us that we could have gone from Kahfan to Oakland by this route. From Buckshot Lake there is a carry to Clearwater Lake, which drains by the Oak Knob branch of Tusket running into Oakland branch above Bartlett's, and from Clearwater Lake there is another carry over to Cranberry Lake, which flows by its own stream into the deadwater between Little Dish and Oakland. Buckshot, Clearwater, and Cranberry lie almost in a line between Kahfan and Oakland. He could supply no information as to the length or character of the carries, or tell us much of the intervening streams. It is highly probable that had we known of this route we could have saved time and distance by going that way; but then we would have missed the very interesting, though roundabout trip we took.

The next day was one of carries—five in all. It opened clear and cool, with the wind in the west and not much of it. The carry from Buckshot stream (700 yards above Kahfan) runs straight north over the barren divide for two miles to Moosehead on the other watershed. The trail is good throughout and was formerly an Indian pathway leading up from the Bear River region. On reaching the summit of the long rise, we had magnificent views to the west, south and east. Pine Lake and Kahfan and the communicating stream lay before us like a wonderful map, and the bare, bleak surrounding country was seen for miles in its picturesque solitude. Close at hand, the dry, stony ground was sparsely covered by tough, short heather, and monumental boulders had clinging to their sides dry, somber-colored lichens.

We were all carrying or resting from 8 o'clock until nearly 12, but by that time we were on the shores of Mooshead, ready to eat luncheon before taking to the water route again. Moosehead Lake, so called because of its fancied resemblance in outline to a moose's head, is nearly three miles long. Like most of these inland lakes, a colony of sea gulls had their nests on the great granite rocks which rose from the surface of the water at several places on the lake. As a rule, one pair of gulls have a rock to themselves, and the nest is a primitive affair lodged in a crevice on top of it and of just enough material to keep the eggs and young off the rough surface. Our course took us into a deep rocky cove at the northwest corner, and from there through three-quarters of a mile of winding stillwater. Then came a quarter-mile carry—two trips for everybody—followed by nearly a mile of rather broad deadwater, which brought us in turn to carry No. 3, also a quarter of a mile. By this time our inexperience in carrying packs began to count, and when, at the end of the next short stillwater, we came to a half-mile carry over a rough, slippery trail, we decided that one trip would be quite enough for us. This threw three trips on the guides, and the same was true at the next and last carry of the day, a hard one of a mile.

They have a saying in Nova Scotia in speaking of distances that a certain place "is a mile and a piece away," but the piece may be longer than the mile. We were deeply impressed by the soundness of the maxim as applied to carries. Of course, any trail seems long after a certain time to an inexperienced man carrying a heavy pack, and there is no doubt that going back light for another load shortens the distance considerably, but when all is admitted, there still seems to be an innate conservatism —I was about to say parsimony—in liberating land miles, which made us wonder if the standard length of a mile in Nova Scotio and in the United States might not be different.

The strength and endurance of the guides was an excellent example of what trained muscles could do. Of course, all of the heavy packs were provided with broad straps, which went across the shoulders and chest and enabled the man to carry the weight mostly on the lower back by bending forward; but when on top of this main pack was placed another substantial bundle and he carried an ax or something of the sort in either hand, the aggregate weight was anywhere between sixty and a hundred pounds. To carry such a load far over a rough trail, stepping from stone to stone, or sinking halfway to the knees in crossing bogs or balancing along slippery logs, was a feat in strength and co-ordination of no mean proportions. Particularly was the handling of the canoes admirable, as a canoe is an awkward thing on the shoulders, especially in high wind or in the forest, and the weight not inconsiderable, the ones we used weighing 80 pounds when new. The part which fell to us, if we wanted to work, was to carry the lighter packs, together with the odds and ends. As to the latter, I estimated before the trip was over that I personally had carried the butter firkin nine thousand miles. The figures still look modcrate.

About 5:30 we came out on White Sand Lake, a perfect gem, approximately two miles long and beautifully symmetrical in shape. It was the first good-looking lake since Irwin. In the main the shore was abruptly rocky, but toward the eastern end there were wide beaches formed of white sand and granite pebbles. We camped on the south shore at the end of the carry, having come since morning ten or eleven miles. After the evening meal was over we jointed the rods. A trout and a rise or two served and we caught enough for breakfast, when a passing shower sent us scurrying to cover.

Our camp here was one of the most satisfactory of the pilgrimage. The tents faced the north and looked out across the lake toward a charming vista of water, rock and sandy shore, backed by low hills, thinly covered with evergreens and birches. Once again we were getting into a wooded country, though on our shore it was still bare enough. The water was very clear and had only to a slight extent the brownish tinge which all the Nova Scotian waters get from the many muskegs. The night was chilly, the morning clear and refreshing, the wind blowing in light zephyrs from the west, and just enough cloud effect to add charm to the cerulean dome.

After breakfast the guides white-leaded once more the scratches inflicted on the canvas covers of the canoes by the rocky bottoms. Within a hundred yards of the tents were the fresh tracks of a cow moose and her calf, showing that they had passed us during the night, and on the sandy beach of the shore were the tracks of two wildcats.

The close intimacy of canoe and camp had by this time made us well acquainted with the qualities of our guides, and we were fully prepared to subscribe to the statement that no party of visiting sportsmen were ever better suited in this respect than we were. Straightforward, clean-minded and clean spoken, energetic and resourceful, always cheery, always helping us and each other, never a cross word in difficulties, never any shirking of an unpleasant duty, no profanity or dubious stories—in truth, they may be characterized as gentlemen, and gentlemen in the best sense of that much abused word. Horace, the leader, was about thirty years old, slimly built and of medium stature. His quick, cat-like movements in everything he did spoke of trained muscles and perfect coordination. He was the merriest of companions, constantly whistling or bursting into a snatch of song, or lightly chaffering with Lawrence or with one of us. He had a good voice and a natural talent for music; he seemed to catch the refrain of a song with the greatest ease, and we never did get to the end of his repertoire of popular songs. He might not know the words exactly, but the tune was always right. Lawrence, the youngest of our corps, was a constant delight. He was only twenty-three and long of limb and face. In many respects he was a true boy with a boy's love of risk and adventure, but with this ever-present phase he had many of the characteristics of an older man—the thoughtful consideration of others, a capital knowledge of the creatures of the woods, an almost innate sense of location and direction, plenty of common sense, and a splendid canoeman, the best among our men. Like the others, he had served an apprenticeship in the lumber camp and on the trail, but his especial aptness in observing the birds and animals had its origin in a wide experience in hunting and trapping. Furthermore, he was the possessor of a perennial font of whimsical humor, which never failed to raise a laugh. Charles, the eldest, was the sturdiest and strongest, having a short, stocky, well muscled frame, which bespoke the great strength and endurance which was his. He, like the others, was always polite and willing, but he was more quiet and not as communicative as either Horace or Lawrence. Nor was he as adroit in the canoe, and always preferred to make a carry rather than to take a chance through doubtful rapids. In camp he was a yeoman for work, and tackled the hardest part of it with rare cheerfulness. He and Lawrence had spent the previous winter in running lines of traps for otter, mink, fox and muskrat, and at the current market prices for fur, this had proved far more profitable for them than working in a lumber camp, the usual winter occupation of the Nova Scotian guides. We followed the excellent plan of changing guides each day, thereby securing the well-knit comradeship which is so important for a successful camping trip.

We started on the two-mile paddle down White Sand Lake as late as 9:30, shaped our course west by northwest in the face of a light breeze, and ran out of the lake into a winding stillwater. Almost at once we roused a loon from her nest. She dove into the water with a resounding splash. The nest was a rough, haphazard collection of small twigs a couple of feet from the water's edge in the low bushes, and contained two large eggs. After following the

Continued on page 469.

The Golden Trout or Sunapee Saibling

By W. M. KEIL

IT is surprising how few enthusiastic trout anglers in this country know anything at all about one of our most beautiful and, without question, hardest fighting fish—the aureolus or Sunapee trout. Of course its restricted habitat is mostly to blame for its few acquaintances, but again the fact that so little has ever been written concerning this splendid charr, especial y in sporting papers or magazines, that very few of even the most traveled anglers, unless they have actualiy fished waters inhabited by this fish, know little or nothing as to its classification, appearances, fighting qualities or methods of capture.

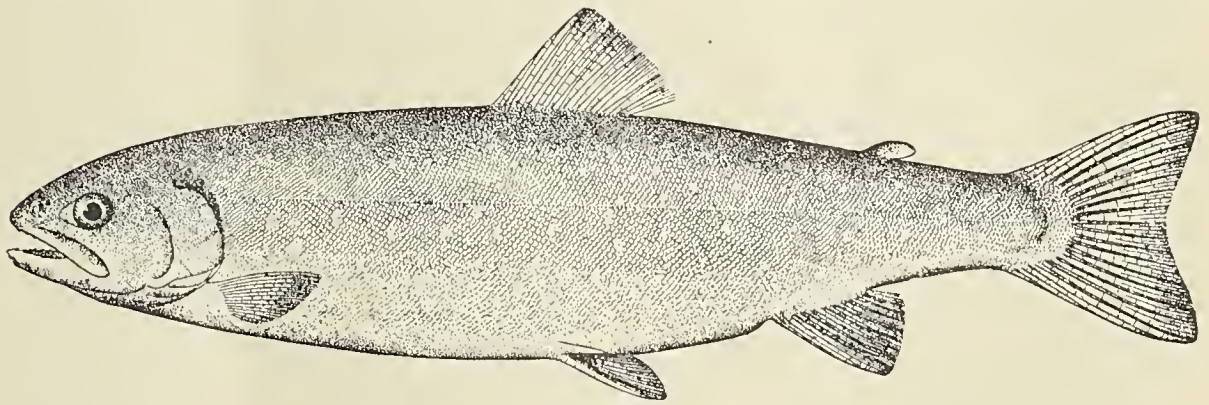
There can be no doubt but that this fish is indigenous to at least four New England lakes —Sunapee and Dan Hole Pond in New Hampshire; Little Averill Lake, in Vermont, and Floods Pond, in Maine—and while several authorities have claimed that it is identical with the European saibling and must have been introduced from there, no one who has talked with the old settlers of the Sunapee region can dispute the fact that the "white trout," as it is locally called, inhabited Lake Sunapee long before the transportation of eyed ova to and from foreign countries was thought possible.

As to its being identical with the European form, I cannot say, never having had the opportunity to compare the two fish from living specimens, nor would I dare contradict the statements of men skilled in ichthyological anatomy as to their structural similarity, but from my own personal knowledge of the Sunapee fish, from what I have been able to gather from written descriptions, and from conversations with persons who have lived the greater part of their lives near waters containing the European form, it wou d seem that the external appearances at least are very much different.

There is only one lake in the United States in which the European saibling were introduced from which a specimen could be obtained for preservation in the National Museum. This is Sterling Lake, New York, situated about three miles north of the Jersey line in the Ramapo Hills, and which was probably the most ideal lake for the introduction of this species in this country, the water being wonderfully clear and over a hundred feet in depth, the bottom in places full of immense boulders, and in others of pure white sand.

From this one planting of a few fingerling fish back in the 80's an occasional specimen is still taken, but it is only after they have been eaten and almost forgotten that mention is made of having taken a peculiar looking trout, not having the large pale spots of the lake trout, but with a few small red ones scattered over the sides. I have fished this lake myself several times by deep trolling, getting plenty of ordinary "lakers," but with no results so far as the saibling were concerned.

As to the appearances of the Sunapee fish, the almost indescribable beauty of its orange and vermillion coloration during its short reproductive period, when it flashes forth with all the brilliancy of a fire opal, can only be enjoyed by the few men whose duty it is to obtain their spawn, and to these men alone is the name "golden trout" significant or appropriate, for at all other seasons of the year its wedding finery is laid aside and a resumption of its every day garments adopted. In the mature fish the back is of a solid sea green with no black spots or mottlings; the sides a bright silver blending into a cream-colored belly; pectoral fins orange, while the ventral, anal and the lower part of caudal or tail are lemon yellow, the outer edge of which is margined with pure white. Scattered over the sides are round, pale, whitish spots. In the younger examples from six up to twelve or fourteen inches the back is more of a bronze with vermiculations similar to the brook trout. The sides have the ten parr markings on a background of yellow, which color usually extends all over the lower part of the body and fins, although in some of the smaller specimens this is of a decided pinkish cast. The delicate, shapely form of this fish, together with the small head and mouth and symmetrical fins, class it at once as an aristocrat of the trout family, and place it in beauty of lines and coloring far ahead of its first cousin, the brook trout.



SUNAPEE TROUT (*Salvelinus alpinus aureolus*).

It was first collected and described by Colonel Hodge and Dr. Quackenbos in 1885 or 1886, and was shortly after made the subject of a special investigation by Dr. Bean, who pronounced it a distinct American variety, giving it the scientific name of *Salvelinus aureolus* and thereby calling down on his head the professional wrath of several other ichthyologists who insisted that the middle name of *alpinus* be added. In my estimation the only reasonable explanation of its presence in these few New England lakes is that some time during the g'acial period numbers of these charrs were carried down from the far north and deposited in many of the lakes, but have only lived and multiplied in those waters whose conditions have been favorable. It is a fish actually requiring deep and extremely cold water, and lives almost entirely in the depths, its only natural movement into the shallow waters being at the time of its brief spawning season, the last of October or the first of November, when the bottom and surface waters are of an even temperature. Of course, since the introduction of smelt into these lakes, their habits have changed somewhat, for they follow the breeding smelt into the shallows along the shore during the early spring, and some seasons are to be taken in considerable numbers by trolling, but at the first indication of warmth of the surface water they immediately drop back into the deeper portions of the lake.

Although Lake Sunapee contains, or is said to contain, six varieties of trout and two of salmon, the white trout is the most plentiful of any of the *Salmonidæ* found in these waters, and as long as the native and summer residents continue their present policy of keeping the water pure and free from contaminating drains, and from allowing any deleterious substances thrown in to destroy the natural balance, I think there will always be a plentiful supply of these fish for many generations of coming anglers.

I have never heard of any examples being taken by what is known as fly-fishing, but occasionally they are taken with a fly spoon trolled near the shore when they are still in the shallows in the spring. But it is by deep still-fishing that the best results are obtained. This fishing usually begins about the first of June and is practiced as follows: A permanent buoy is anchored in a locality that has been found by experience to be good grounds, and quantities of cracked corn, egg shells, oatmeal, etc., thrown out to attract the smelt. This "baiting your buoy" is continued at intervals throughout the entire fishing season, and the majority of the local anglers tie up to one spot all summer, although many of them have buoys in other parts of the lake. Permission is almost always courteously extended to visiting anglers to use these buoys at any time except when the owners are anchored there themselves; and having obtained this permission or put out one of your own, your next step of importance is to be sure you have proper tackle and bait. As most of the landlocked and Pacific chinook salmon are taken by this method of angling, it behooves one to have tackle dependable enough to at least make some showing against one of these lusty warriors weighing possibly twenty pounds. The style and length of the rod may be varied to suit the individual preference, but you need a good multiplying reel carrying at least 100 yards of No. 4 or F braided waterproof line, three-foot leader of single gut in extra heavy bass or salmon weight. The snelled hook should be on double gut and of a size to correspond to a No. 1 sproat. The hook most used by local fishermen is the Aberdeen, but I do not like the shape of this hook and have always used either the sproat or the New York trout. A No. 6 Rangeley sinker is about the proper weight, and should be placed

on the line just above the leader. Rod holders and a large landing net will complete the necessary equipment.

The best known bait is a smelt about four inches in length, but as these can only be kept alive for a few minutes at this season of the year, every fellow must catch his own bait on the fishing grounds with a hand line. This hand line fishing is what breaks the monotony of waiting for a big one to come along and take your bait, for you are almost always busy pulling up smelt or small white trout. For this purpose a small caliber waterproof line, three-foot leader and a ten or twelve single snelled hook is used with No. 6 sinker fastened a little above the middle of the leader. This line is let down until bottom is reached, then drawn up so that the hook will be about two feet off the bottom and a slip noose tied in the line to mark the proper depth in order to avoid the necessity of sounding each time the line is again let down.

As the bite of a smelt is hardly perceptible in seventy or eighty feet of water, the best method is to hold the line between the thumb and forefinger and allow the elbow to rest on the gunwale of the boat, raising and lowering the line slowly until a faint nibble is felt, when the arm must be quickly thrown upward, and if you feel the least indication of anything moving, "keep 'em coming" hand over hand without allowing the least slack. The knack of hooking and landing these smelt takes considerable practice to become proficient, and it is an amusing sight when anchored among a fleet of a dozen or more fishing boats to see nearly everyone jigging away as if they were churning.

As soon as a suitable sized smelt is taken, it is at once transferred to your rod line by hooking it just under the back fin, and lowered to from fifteen to twenty feet of the bottom, as most of the larger trout are taken at that depth. It is an excellent plan to have this line marked off in say forty and fifty-foot lengths by tying a small piece of thread around it at these points. This does not interfere with the line running through the guides, and if a fish is taken you will know just how deep down to let your line the next time. Always place your rod in a holder, for it frequently happens that the first savage strike of a fish pulls the rod tip down into the water, and if left lying in the bottom of the boat, is very often bounced overboard.

You can now resume the hand line fishing, for you will need more smelt, and these can be used dead if kept fresh by wrapping in a moist piece of cloth. When sufficient of these have been taken, it is a good plan to bait this line with a small piece of flesh cut from one of the larger smelt, and to continue fishing in the same manner, for this is how 75 per cent. of the golden trout are taken, running as a rule smaller than those taken on the rod, but not infrequently one of several pounds is hooked and landed.

In the summer of 1909 I saw a five-pound landlocked salmon taken on one of these smelt lines and a No. 10 hook.

In taking the bait the white trout usually gives a few sharp nibbles, and then slowly runs off with the line. The rod should be left in the holder and the line fed out only as fast as taken, but be prepared to grasp your rod and strike quickly, for after going a short distance in a leisurely manner they suddenly dust out like a sprinter in a hundred yard dash. If a fish of three or four pounds be tested, for although they do not fight with the cunning displayed by many of the trout or salmon family, the amount of strength they exhibit in their determination to get to the bottom of the lake is equal to that of a salmon of twice their weight. Very often it happens that when you have fought the fish almost up to the surface it makes a frantic surge and cannot be stopped until it has carried out line enough to enable it to reach the bottom of the lake and renew its strength in the icy waters it loves so well. Indeed, it is much safer if possible to exhaust the fish thoroughly before working it to the surface, for as long as the water temperature is comparatively cool, the fish's entire efforts seem to be downward, but once let it feel that its waning strength is insufficient to keep from being drawn up into this smothering, terrifying unknown above, then look out for an exhibition of acrobatic tumbling and aerial flights before which the most seasoned angler stands helpless, and at its mercy. This is not at all like the deliberate leap of the bass or salmon, calculated to throw the hook or to fall upon the line and tear loose, and no cut-and-dried rules will hold good as to what to do under the circumstances.

If you have time, a prayer to old Sir Izaak might not be amiss, and if 'tis answered—and in the words of Dr. Quackenbos—"When you disengage him from the meshes of the net and place his icy figure in your outstretched palms and watch the tropæolin glow of his awakening tones soften into cream tints, and the cream tints pale into the pearl of the moonstone as the muscles of respiration grow feebler and more irregular in their contraction, you will experience a peculiar thrill that the capture neither of ouananiche, *fontinalis* nor *namaycush* can ever excite."

While this method of angling is certainly the most successful in regard to results, trolling with a braided wire line or using a sinker heavy enough to carry your line well down is at times fairly productive. In using the wire line about 200 feet of this is ample, letting out 150 feet and rowing the boat slowly so that the line will hang at an angle of about 45 degrees. For this trolling a silver soldier, enameled white on its concave surface, is one of the most taking lures. Archer spinners baited with small smelt or a double pearl spoon are also good; in fact, any fresh bait is acceptable to these fish at times—small frogs, a bunch of angle worms, pieces of beef or liver, and I heard of one man catching a good sized fish on a striped potato bug.

The average size of the golden trout taken is about a pound and a half, and six fish over the legal size of ten inches is considered a fair day's fishing. They have been taken from both Lake Sunapee and Averill Lake weighing over ten pounds, but of late years they are running smaller, although they are more numerous than formerly, which is probably due to the energetic fish cultural operations carried on at these lakes by the Federal and State commissions, and to the efforts of the local residents and guides in seeing that the law is obeyed in regard to the taking of undersized fish.

At Lake Sunapee the angling for these fish is at its best the last week in June, but July and August at Averill Lake are said to bring better results, as this lake is much deeper than Sunapee and the surface water is longer in warming up, making it more difficult to locate them, as the cool water allows greater freedom of range. Deep trolling at Averill would in all probability be more successful than at Sunapee, although you would be more likely to hook salmon or lake trout than saibling, as both of these species are more numerous here than the latter fish.

In the artificial propagation of this charr the fish culturist finds many difficulties in his path. Their extremely short spawning season at a time of the year when heavy storms are usually in progress, making it almost impossible to net them on the dangerous reefs, the difficulty in stripping the eggs from these delicate fish without killing or injuring them, and the frequency with which the entire litter is lost through over-retention or hardening of the ova while the fish are being held for ripening in live boxes. Indeed, it is almost impossible to hold this species for any length of time without heavy losses from fungus, and it would be impracticable to attempt the domestication of breeders, unless pools were to be constructed especially for this purpose, having a depth of twelve or fifteen feet and supplied with cold bottom water of a low temperature. And if the fish culturist employs the same methods of feeding that he does with the more familiar members of the trout family, he will be confronted with fish unquestionably dwindling away from starvation while fed with all apparent abundance. At the Nashua, N. H., station many large hatchings of golden trout had to be planted as fry before it was discovered that as the fish was at all times a bottom feeder, it was useless to expect it to rise to the surface and snap at floating particles of food, and that the only way to induce these fry to feed was to throw in considerable food, allowing it to settle thickly over the bottom, and to go away leaving them undisturbed, as they would not even pick this up while anything was moving near or above the hatching trough.

Another interesting peculiarity of this fish while being reared in captivity is that it makes a more rapid growth, and is most active during the coldest winter months when all other of the *Salmonidæ* are nearly dormant.

The residents of the Sunapee and Averill region are beginning to realize the almost incalculable value of this fish as an angling attraction, and that its conservation for the future means an asset a hundred times more valuable from this standpoint than for its consumption as an article of food, and when thousands of undersized fish were taken in the course of a season and not much attention paid to it a few years ago, a pot-hunter to-day is reasonably certain to receive all the unpleasantness that is his due.

To the angler contemplating a trip in search of new thrills I can heartily recommend his journeying up to either of these lakes next summer where, combined with good fishing, he will find pure bracing atmosphere, clean food and comfortable beds, and a people ever ready to meet him half way in making his stay enjoyable.

Book Exchange.

No doubt there are many of our readers who possess old books, and others who would be glad to possess them, and we are, therefore, making a special place in our advertising columns, which may be called a book exchange, where those who wish to purchase, sell or exchange second-hand books may ask for what they need, or offer what they have.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Hunting in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* That some sort of an epidemic is raging among deer in the northern part of the State is the belief of hunters who have been visiting the Pitt River country. One party that went into this section reported that in the course of a two days' tramp, eleven does and three bucks were found dead. The fact that the carcasses were not mutilated led to the belief that some disease must be rampant. From Trinity county similar reports have been received, many dead deer having been found there during the past month, the deer invariably being found near some stream, apparently indicating that the animals were afflicted with a fever and longed for water.

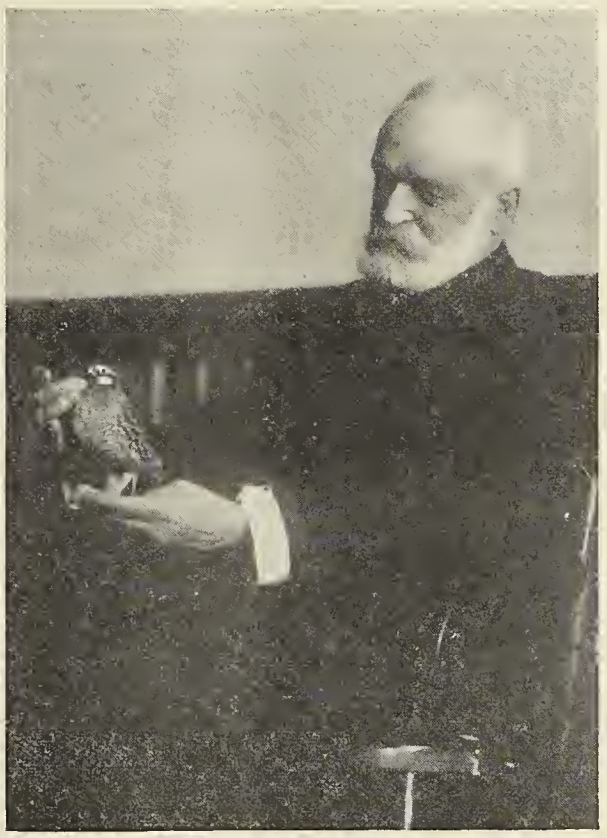
Deer have been protected for several years by stringent regulations in Solano and Napa counties, and in the Green and White Horse Valleys they have become so plentiful that fruit growers declare them a menace.

The board of supervisors of Contra Costa county will shortly discuss the proposition of passing an ordinance prohibiting the killing of deer during the next five years. Thomas K. Duncan, county game warden, is back of the movement for the protection of the deer and his ideas are upheld by sportsmen generally. This season but two deer have been killed to date in Contra Costa county, while five years ago forty-eight bucks were slain in one day's hunt.

Prophets who base their weather predictions on the flights of wildfowl say we will have an early fall. Wild geese have been flying into the upper Sacramento Valley for the past two weeks in large numbers. This is very unusual, there being no records of wild geese having commenced their flight into this State so early in the season.

The war that has been declared by the health authorities on the ground squirrel is proving disastrous. As the ground is now very dry, no attempts are being made to kill the squirrels by gaseous fumes, but poisons are being used almost exclusively. Poisoned grain is being distributed in immense quantities where the squirrels are to be found, this work being carried on in about ten of the interior counties. The grain is scattered around the squirrel holes, and it is declared that doves that congregate there to take dust baths pick up much of the food with fatal results. Thousands of meadow larks and small birds are also being killed.

Miss Gretchen L. Libby, so widely known as "the little lady in brown," the member of the Audubon Society of California, who worked so faithfully to keep the meadow lark on the protected list during the last session of the State Legislature, is the author of a booklet on the birds of California that is shortly to be distributed as a text book for bird study in the public schools. Miss Libby is a deputy of the State Fish and Game Commission and is devoting most of her time to spreading information in regard to California birds. Her victory last year in securing protection for the meadow lark may not be a permanent one, however, for Assemblyman J. W. Stuckenbruck, author of the bill to remove this bird from the protected list, is keeping up his war on it. At his instigation a thorough investigation of the habits of the lark is being made, and a detailed report will be submitted to the next Legislature. A large number of the birds in the Farmington section have been killed by Deputy Fish and Game Warden Alfred Williams, Jr., and these have been shipped to the University of California, where the contents of their stomachs will be examined. Each bird has been tagged to show when it was shot, where found, whether in grain field, orchard or vineyard, and other information.



CHARLES H. AMES,

Whose death occurred on Sept. 9.

Monarch, the big grizzly bear, for years the pride of Golden Gate Park, and who was killed a few months ago on account of paralysis which he had contracted, has been mounted and is now in the Park Museum in the place of honor at the entrance. Monarch was captured in 1889 in the mountains of Ventura county and was the largest grizzly ever in captivity.

J. S. Henderson, of Durham, and E. H. Bickford, of Chico, recently killed a big black bear in the Yola Bola Mineral Springs district that measured nine feet in length and weighed 600 pounds. This is the largest bear that has been killed in Northern California in several years.

A movement is on foot to remove the State Game Farm from Hayward to Folsom at the close of the present season. The farm in use at the present time is leased and there is no assurance that this can be secured again under the former terms. The fish and game commission thinks the move would be of advantage, as it is believed that the warmer climate of Folsom would be better for the turkeys and pheasants that are being reared.

California hunters have besieged the Oregon State Fish and Game Commission for permission to bring deer killed in Oregon into California, but the attorney-general of that State has announced that such permits could not be lawfully issued and the law will be enforced as interpreted.

Golden Gate.

To Fight the Moths.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* State Forester Rane and his assistant, M. C. Hutchins, formerly of Albany, have made a beginning in the work of establishing fire stations in Massachusetts for which the last Legislature appropriated $10,000. Towers are already established on Wachusett, Mount Tom and Great Blue Hill in Milton. Other mountain tops where observations are to be established are Grace, Greylock, October, Mount Everett, Bald Pate and Shelburne Falls and Bourne Hill in Sandwich. In the town of Plymouth there has been a station for several years. On Wachusett and Mount Tom are towers connected with the hotels which are available for the use of the fire wardens.

Recent developments have brought to my mind the opinion expressed by the late Edward A. Samuels that "the only way to fight the gypsy moth was by parasites."

Many and discouraging have been the experiments of the scientists in their efforts to procure effective parasites. It remained for W. H. Fiske to find in Europe a parasite unknown to American scientists and to collect 125,000 specimens of them and get them shipped safely to America ready to do the work expected of them "within less than a month."

Most sincerely and earnestly should all the great host of nature lovers lend their hearty cooperation to those who labor in the work of saving our shade and forest trees.

H. H. Kimball.

Local Names of Waterfowl.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* That most interesting article on "Local Names of Waterfowl and Other Birds," by W. L. McAtee, published in Forest and Stream for July 29, has impelled me to send you herewith a few names not included in either Trumbull's list or this later addition. They are all local North Carolina names, and are as follows:

Mallard.—Blackduck, Cape Hatteras.

Blackduck.—English Duck, Cape Hatteras.

Long-tailed Duck.—Knock Molly, Cape Hatteras and nearby waters of Pamlico Sound.

Scooters.—Booby, New Bern; Sea Coot, North Carolina coast (to distinguish them from the grebes, which also bear the name of coot around New Bern and on the waters below there).

King Rail.—Double Rail, New Bern.

Virginia Rail.—Single Rail, New Bern.

Woodcock.—Night Flit, Currituck.

Turnstone.—Maggot Eater, Cape Lookout.

I recently heard the name Duckinmallard used by an old resident of Bladen county in speaking of the varieties of ducks frequenting White Lake in winter. This, of course, applies to the mallard and is mentioned by Trumbull.

H. H. Brimley.

The Negro's Dog.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The white man loves his dog, but does he have for that animal the same wonderful brotherhood affection which the darky has for his "dawg"? One day I walked up to a little log cabin, its yard swept as clean as any floor, the sand shining in the sunlight which filtered through the needles of the pines. Against the cabin, in the sunshine, lay a dog which looked up, but did not growl at my own setter. The latter animal looked on, very dignified indeed, after the manner of game dogs. When I asked the darky what kind of dog his animal was, he replied: "Jes' er dawg, boss." There was some hound, some "fice," a little touch of wo.f perhaps and some other mixture; but the way the darky loved that dog was beyond words to tell. He said: "What I loves best is my wife, Mandy, dis here dawg, and possums and watermillions."

He could not have said more. His wife smiled. I really think she appreciated being classed with the dog, 'possum and watermelon as an object of her husband's affections.

All this hinges on the fact that for the first time in the history of this county a dog has been sold at public auction for taxes. Henry Richardson, a negro, owned this dog. It was his most prized possession. He owed taxes amounting to $4.03, of which one dollar was the tax on this hound, the remainder poll tax. The deputy sheriff who went to make the seizure almost had tears in his eyes. It was the first time he had ever done such a thing. A crowd gathered at the sale, but poor Henry was not present, as he evidently felt that he could not stand the strain. A deputy sheriff acted as auctioneer. A negro named Walters, a devoted 'possum hunter, bought the dog for $5.13, which covered taxes and costs in the case. Unfortunately no white sportsmen were present. Beyond doubt if they had been on hand they would have put up the money, redeemed that dog and relieved the sorrow of heartbroken Henry who must this winter depend upon the kindness of friends for his 'possum and rabbit hunting.

This is a simple story, but it will no doubt bring many a memory before readers of Forest and Stream, particularly those who have been in the South and who know the negro's character and his love for dogs. A negro remarked once to me: "I'se got ten chillun, and has er dawg fur every one uv um. Dawgs an' chillun jes nacherly goes tergedder. I likes ter see er plenty uv both uv um roun' my house."

Fred. A. Olds.

Ideal Conditions.

Galesburg, N. D., Aug. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prospect for chicken shooting throughout the State seems very fair, probably better than last year. The cover is heavier and unless the weather is cold and stormy they will lie better to the dog than they did last year when the cover was short. The season opens Sept. 7 and while there are reports of "sooner" shooting in some places, the law is well observed hereabout. The opening day is so late that one can hardly count on more than two weeks of shooting before the frosts and cool weather cause the birds to collect in large packs and become wild, rising far out of range.

Ducks are fairly plenty where there is water, but many of the smaller sloughs are dry this fall. The weather now is exceedingly pleasant; warm sunny days, the evenings delightful with the daylight lingering long in the northwest, crystal clear, carmine-tinted, celestial, and the cold enough to call for blankets and give the tired hunter sound and restful sleep. There are more and larger cornfields than ever before, and that is a good thing for the birds and also for the hunters. Roasting ears and prairie chickens go well together on the table.

J. P. Whittemore.

Timely Warning.

Secretary Kimball has sent to the members of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association and affiliated clubs a memorandum which is in part as follows:

The shooting season on quail, woodcock, ruffed grouse, all ducks, geese, shore, marsh and beach birds, gray squirrels, hares and rabbits, deer in the five western counties, is the same as in 1910. A bag limit of fifteen birds is put on blackducks, and ducks and geese (the *Anatidæ*) must not be killed between two hours after sunset and two hours before sunrise. The season limit of fifteen gray squirrels is removed, and grays, if doing damage to buildings or crops, may be killed at any time.

Permits may be secured for the rearing of quail and the Hungarian partridges.

A minor under sixteen years of age, in order to secure a license to hunt, must show the written consent of his parent or guardian.

Trout, six inches in length, may be caught from April 1 to Aug. 1.

The association is prepared to receive orders for fingerling trout to be delivered in October at $10.50 per thousand. Expense of transportation and the attendant (if one is required) to be borne by the consignee. Orders should be sent in prior to the 25th of September.

Cloth posters of the fish and game laws in English and Italian, and the manual of abstracts will be sent free of charge upon application to the secretary.

The Twenty-seven Lions.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have read with interest your editorial on the killing of twenty-seven lions.

When I was in British East Africa some years ago, I am glad to say that the few men shooting there were all on an equal footing, and at that time all lions were shot by men on foot. I am sorry to see money enter into this sport, as it has lately. There were a good many men killed and mauled by lions, but this was part of the game. If a man killed twenty-seven lions in fair chase, well and good; otherwise they might as well be poisoned or trapped.

I could not help writing this to tell you how much I approve of your editorial.

George L. Harrison, Jr.

Game Prospects.

Berlin, N. Y., Aug. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The trout season just over has been rather a failure. There are plenty of small trout, however, and the recent rains have filled up the brooks enough to prevent their destruction, and next season should be a good one. The beech trees are loaded with nuts this fall and gray squirrels will be here in force to harvest them.

Partridges are reported by berry pickers as being put up frequently.

During the last few years sandpipers have increased along the brooks and snipe are beginning to appear. I have seen a number this summer.

A good hunting season seems to be indicated.

Sandy.

THE TOP RAIL.

Some of the best fishing and wildfowl resorts are inland, where boats are not to be had, and where it would not be convenient to keep one. In such places folding canvas canoes are sometimes employed, but I have often wondered why some person has not adopted smaller craft which could, if desired, be carried on the back. In Germany, France, Wales and elsewhere such craft are frequently used. Some are made to fold, and in this form are carried on the back or shipped as baggage, and others are rigid and are carried just as a canoe is carried, only there is a strap that goes round the chest, and the boat is held more or less upright.

Some of the coracles are only five or six feet long, and half as wide—overgrown dishpans, in fact, being merely a convenience and not a thing of beauty. However, by using a tiny paddle the fisherman reaches the place selected for his sport, and that is after all about what he would do with a boat. Being broad and flat, they are more or less staunch, and there is space enough in them for tackle, lunch and odds and ends.

On scores of inland lakes and on streams too wide to cover from either bank, but too deep to wade, a canvas tub fashioned somewhat like the Welsh coracle, would be a handy makeshift, and easy to carry. I have never tried, but I fancy I could make such an affair of canvas with wooden frame, to weigh twenty or twenty-five pounds, in half-a-day. Any boy could design and make a better one, to fold, and when finished it would be very handy for pond shooting and angling.

* * *

From the following description of the osveja, can you imagine what the creature is like? The Buenos Aires Standard says that "it is smaller than a sheep, but stands higher; its legs are long and slender; its neck long, like the guanaco somewhat, but more slender. Its head is much like that of an ostrich, except that it has two small ears, thin and flexible, like the ears of a bat. It has a sort of bill, but it has also teeth. It can run very swiftly when alarmed, but is usually tame; in fact, most that I saw were pets about the homes of the camp folks. The creature is covered with a curious fine, soft, silky coat, midway between feathers and wool, like the mohair of the Angora goat, only much finer and more silky."

Grizzly King.

At the New York Zoological Park.

A visit to the New York Zoological Park in the very first days of September cannot fail to give great pleasure to every lover of outdoor life. Whether he cares for big game or small, for birds, mammals or reptiles, he is certain to see there much that will interest him, and to see besides a well kept zoological park—the largest of its kind in the world.

Although by the calendar autumn has begun, the foliage shows nothing of this. The grass is as fresh and green as that of June, the frondage of the great trees or the smaller shrubs is free from dust—washed elean by the heavy rains—the mammals are beginning to assume their autumn coats, but the wildfowl still wear their summer plumage.

In the buffalo pasture great bulls, matronly cows and young stock drowse in the sun, or if occasionally some of them stand up and walk about a few steps, they are likely before lying down to throw themselves on the ground and roll, tossing up great clouds of dust. The elk and the deer have completed the growing of their horns and have stripped the velvet from them, but shreds of it still hang about their heads. Their coats are smooth and sleek and shine in the sun.

In many of the paddocks young animals are seen; buffalo calves now nearly as dark as their parents; young elk, some of them still showing the spots of the first pelage, a little mountain goat, strong and sturdy; a little muflon; a young tahr, extraordinary beast of the rocks; and perhaps most interesting of all, a little zebra colt. This little animal was born in mid July of a pair of Grant zebras, which spend all their time out of doors with no artificial heat, though they have a sunny room to which they may retire in winter, and to which in fact they are confined during the severest cold. They are never exposed to artificial heat, however.

Among the new and strange small mammals that have recently been obtained is a specimen of the panda, which comes from the southeastern Himalayas. This animal is about the size and shape of a marten and perhaps its nearest relations are the raccoons, although some naturalists believe that it is closer to the bears. It is certainly worth seeing. Other new acquisitions are two large wombats. These, though belonging to the same great group as the opossums, are very little like them. The wombat looks somewhat like a woodchuck, but is many times as large, being about the size of a peceary, though, of course, with very short legs. In the small mammal house is also a specimen of the Tasmanian Devil, said to be one of the most ferocious of animals, though quite a small one. Two odd animals—mere freaks—are an albino coyote and an albino raecoon.

The little walrus, which has now been in the Park for about a year, seems to be doing well. To the eye he is much larger than he was, and scales confirm the eye, for they show that he has increased in weight about eighty pounds since his arrival. When the walrus first came he ate nine pounds of clams daily, but his present allowance is three times that. He is fed three times a day a meal of clams. After two days of this, he receives two meals of codfish—from which the bones have been removed—and one of clams each day, for two successive days. The walrus is of course a marine animal, living in salt water, and this is supplied to the Zoological Society's little animal. A supply of Turk's Island evaporated sea salt has been put in the walrus' pool and the water brought to the same density as ocean water. As soon as this was done a great change took place in the animal's health. He seems greaty to enjoy his baths. and he is free from the attacks of flies and other insects, which last summer caused him great annoyance.

One of the most famous beasts in the Park is the great polar bear, captured a year ago by the Rainey-Whitney expedition. His condition is excellent, and his fur is beautiful and white. He has a swimming pool and a cage much larger than most animal cages.

The recently published Zoological Bulletin has this to say about the severely hot weather of last summer and its effect on the condition of the animals in confinement there: "During that period nearly every living creature east of the Rocky Mountains—man, beast and bird—suffered discomfort, and many people died irom heat distresses. Although we were very anxious about our animals, the death rate was sensibly increased by the heat only to the extent of three or four crocodilians that actually died in and around their pool from the heat. * * * The herds of muskox and mountain goat endured the weather quite as well as any other of the large animals and without any sickness or fatality. On the whole the animals seemed to be quite as comfortable as the visitors, and there was no noticeable increase in the death rate."

It is noted that the two Siberian tigers in confinement here exhibit a trait unusual in cats, and frequently go into the water. The male often goes into the pool, lies down in the water, drops his meat and then puts his head under and gets it. No one as yet knows just what these tigers will develop into, but these great northern tigers—commonly called Manchurian—are likely to be enormous animals.

The work of breeding wild animals in eonfinement is being carried on with constantly increasing success here, and that it is so successful is the best possible testimony to the admirable condition of the collections.

Among the interesting births at the Zoological Park are forty-eight anacondas, born from a great snake which arrived here from the Island of Trinidad about four months ago. These young snakes are more than three feet long and seem to be doing well.

The authorities of the Park have at last succeeded in keeping and breeding the blacktail and the mule deer; something whieh at one time they quite despaired of doing.

In these balmy days of early autumn great crowds of people visit the Zoological Park and gather with especial interest about the bear dens, the monkey house and the lion house. The beasts and the birds give unending pleasure to young and old.

Red Squirrel in a Lake.

Stamford, Conn., Sept. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last week while fishing on Byram Lake, in Westchester county, New York, with a friend, I saw a rather unusual sight, and am wondering if this little incident shows a characteristic unfamiliar to many of us.

We were rowing down the lake when I saw an animal swimming on the surface of the water and which I took to be a mink. When we got closer, instead of diving it continued on its course and we found it to be a large red squirrel. It had evidently started from the woods on the further side and was making for the meadow opposite and swam as naturally and easily as if that was its usual mode of getting about. Its back was perfectly dry and its handsome red tail floated lightly on behind, leading me to believe that the animal had taken to the water voluntarily instead of having fallen in. There was a light breeze which raised waves perhaps a foot high and the squirrel was swimming in the trough and directly across the lake. As we approached he changed his course, heading directly up into the wind and raised his head high out of water to avoid being splashed by the top of the waves. He turned about and went back in the direction whence he came after having swam about a hundred yards. The distance around the lake from where he must have entered the water to the opposite side could not have been more than a quarter of a mile, and the shore was easily visible all the way, so that the animal must have voluntarily taken a short cut rather than go around.

I should be glad to know whether this is unusual or whether squirrels are known to take to the water voluntarily and not only when driven in by fire or other fear.

William M. Foord.

White Heron in New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Aug. 26 I note a communication from Raleigh, N. C., mentioning the presence of snowy herons in that vicinity and questioning the accuracy of the identification.

It will be of interest to mention that in the last week of August, while at Lake Waccabuc, Westchester county, New York, I saw a full grown white heron. At the time the bird was being attacked by a pair of the ordinary blue herons, which frequent the lake, and I had full opportunities for comparison. The stranger—for such a bird had not been seen on the lake before—was about the same size as the blue herons and was almost entirely white, having a small crest of black feathers.

I was able to study the characteristics of the visitor, as the other birds so occupied its attention that I got within nearly fifty yards of it in my boat. After being one day on the lake it disappeared.

Of course it may have escaped from some private preserve, as a well known dealer in rare aquatic birds has an estab'ishment at Darien, Conn., not many miles away.

William H. Coughlin.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL

will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE FIREARMS LAW.

THE Sullivan firearms law has been in effect in New York State for a fortnight. Its meaning is uncertain and the law is, therefore, unpopular. Learned jurists have attempted to explain its provisions, but their views differ materially on important points. Citizens have indignantly protested that the law violates their constitutional rights. The press has devoted columns to comment, editorial and otherwise, for and against the measure. Seldom has a new law caused so much confusion as this one.

In New York county the grand jury has refused twice to indict men who were charged with buying guns. As both were aliens, they were liable to a penalty of several years in State's prison, since by the language of the statute the possession of any firearm by an alien is made a felony. One of the men had purchased a shotgun which he intended to present to a relative on his return to Italy; the other bought his gun, intending to hunt rabbits when the season opens. This, under the forest, fish and game law, he is permitted to do, provided he obtains a shooting license. Non-residents and aliens are required to pay $20.50 for a license to hunt, but although the Sullivan law and the forest, fish and game law conflict on the point mentioned above, it is not probable that any license holder will be disturbed.

If, however, a sportsman from abroad brings his guns with him into this State, he will become technically guilty of a felony the moment he steps ashore, but with the precedent already established by the grand jury, it is believed that an honest declaration by such visitors of their intentions will be accepted by officials who have the enforcement of the law in their charge. In other words, if an alien brings a gun with him, intending to hunt in New York State, he may be required to take out a license at once, which he can quickly do—during office hours—at the City Hall or County Court House; if it is his intention to hunt game in another State or in a Province of Canada, a license to do which he cannot obtain outside that State or Province, then his word must be accepted in good faith.

No person under the age of sixteen years may, under the Sullivan law, hunt, shoot or possess any firearm, airgun or spring gun.

As to revolvers and pistols, the law makes no distinction between flintlock relics and modern target pistols. Retail dealers possessing a license to sell are required to keep a complete record of every sale, and they can only sell to license holders. To carry, own or keep a revolver or pistol at home is only allowed license holders. The license fee is $10, and if a person who has a revolver at home, and became, technically, a felon on Sept. 1, applies for a license, the official to whom he makes application may refuse or grant the license, at his discretion.

The Sullivan law, it is claimed, was intended to prevent the lawless element from obtaining or possessing deadly weapons, but Magistrate Butts says that in his opinion "the act was never intended to subject a person to prosecution for a crime who, not habitually carrying a revolver, provided himself with one in an emergency to protect his person, or who possessed and carried a weapon to be used under reasonable suspicion that his home was to be invaded in the night by burglars.

"The person," he continues, "who habitually or otherwise carries a revolver without a license, and who can give no satisfactory or reasonable explanation for carrying or possessing one, may be guilty of a misdemeanor. But as it is lawful to protect one's person from felonious assault and one's property from felonious appropriation by burglars, such rights cannot be taken away or limited by any legislation. When such emergencies arise the possession of or the carrying of a revolver without a license does not, it seems to me, render such person liable to be convicted of a misdemeanor."

There are in the State a large number of men who are fond of revolver and pistol practice. To them such arms are not weapons, and they are never used for any other purpose than innocent practice. They are never loaded save during this practice, and they are carried in handbags or kit bags to and from the ranges where they are shot. An immense amount of money is invested in these expensive toys, and the profits in the past have been divided by their manufacturers and the retail dealers of whom they were purchased. The law requires owners and intending purchasers of these, as well as other firearms, to possess permits which must be shown the dealer before he can make a sale. If the intending purchaser be a visitor from New Jersey or Connecticut, and wishes to carry the revolver home with him on his return, he, too, requires a $10 license before he can make the purchase. And a stranger may find it difficult to secure the assistance of some one who will vouch for him.

While the new law may have been drawn with the intention to curb lawlessness and secure the registration of firearms, it is faulty in many respects, and works injustice to many persons who are innocent of all wrong.

C. H. AMES.

CHARLES H. AMES, whose name for very many years has been a familiar one to readers of FOREST AND STREAM, died in Boston last Saturday.

Mr. Ames was a man of high culture and broad views, and was especially interested in natural history and all matters pertaining to it. On such subjects and on matters dealing with the ethics of sportsmanship he was a frequent contributor to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and besides this wrote many charming narratives of his outdoor experiences. To keen powers of observation and a remarkable facility of happy expression he united close powers of reasoning and a disposition which was kindly sympathetic and cheerful to an unusual degree. Besides being a delightful writer, he possessed a singular personal charm, and this was apparent not only in ordinary social intercourse, but also in his letters. His enthusiasm for outdoor topics and his sympathetic nature led him into correspondence with many of FOREST AND STREAM's contributors. For many years before the death of Manly Hardy, Mr. Ames was his close friend and a frequent visitor at his home.

As the years went by, Mr. Ames' business occupied more and more of his attention, and his opportunities for writing on many subjects close to his heart became fewer. Only a very short time ago a personal letter received at this office told of his regret that he could not write more often, and expressed the hope that before long he would be able to arrange his business matters so as to have more leisure to devote to the out-of-door subjects in which he was so keenly interested.

For many years Mr. Ames had been associated with the firm of D. C. Heath & Co., as its secretary, and as a publisher he was remarkably successful. He was born on Boscawen, N. H., in February, 1847, and was graduated from Amherst College in the year 1870. In September, 1887, he married in Lakewood, Ill., Miss Henrietta Burton Hunt, who with four children survives him.

On Saturday last Mr. Ames had returned to Boston from New York, and while lunching at the City Club he fell dead without any warning. It had been known for two years past that he was suffering slightly from heart trouble, and it was thought that when his death came it would be sudden.

Mr. Ames was interested in many good things. He was a member of the American History Association, American Economical Association, American Ornithologists' Union and American Forestry Association, was a member of the Appalachian Club, the Sierra Club and the Mazamas, and of many social clubs.

A WOMAN who advertised a large number of aigrettes for sale in one of the daily papers has acquired wisdom, but not wealth. A game protector called to see the aigrettes, which were offered to him at a low price by the woman, who said a friend in South America had sent them to her to be sold. The magistrate before whom she was arraigned held her for trial.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Members and their guests had a field day at Fox Hill Lakes yesterday, when they met to fish, eat fried chicken and practice casting.

Fox Hill Lakes are high up in the mountains between Boonton and Denville, N. J., and are beautifully situated, with the forest all about them and their waters plentifully supplied with big and small-mouth bass. Although the lakes were leased by the club only last spring, and the season was not favorable, because of the protracted drouth, a number of nice catches of bass have been taken from the lakes, and the members are well pleased with the results of their efforts. The lakes are near the Lackawanna railway and easily accessible by it from Newark. Good meals are provided by the caretaker's wife. There is a roomy bungalow with cots for those who remain over night, and arrangements for the preparation of meals by those who prefer to do this.

The woods about the lakes contain large numbers of chestnut trees, which at present give promise of an abundance of nuts next month. There is some small game on the property, and an occasional deer is seen. But the chief charm of the place is its isolation and its natural beauty.

On Labor day a series of casting events was held by the club, some of the members taking part in these while others fished. The day was bright and not too warm, while the wind varied from strong to light, flat calms being succeeded by puffy breezes that spoiled many nice calculations in the accuracy events.

Gold, silver and bronze medals were the prizes in each event. These were like the club medals in all respects save that "Fox Hill Lakes Tournament" appeared under the name of the club. The results of the day's casting:

Dry fly-casting for distance:

	Feet.		Feet.
C. T. Champion	68	A. J. Neu	57
Fred. T. Mapes	64	P. J. Muldoon	55
R. R. Eichlin	60		

Miss-and-out, half-ounce weights:

Fred T. Mapes	1	1	1	1
R. R. Eichlin	1	1	1	0
P. J. Muldoon	1	0		
L. L. Sands	1	0		
A. J. Neu	1	0		
C. E. Jacobus	0			
Perry D. Frazer	0			
Mr. Snow	0			
Dr. Smith	0			
C. L. Fehon	0			
C. T. Champion	0			
R. J. Held	0			

Accuracy bait, half-ounce, won by P. J. Muldoon, with a percentage of 98 6-15:

	Demerits		Demerits
P. J. Muldoon	24	L. L. Sands	52
C. T. Champion	33	Dr. Smith	55
F. T. Mapes	34	C. E. Jacobus	58
R. R. Eichlin	44	R. J. Held	w
A. J. Neu	45		

Distance fly-casting, time 6 minutes:

	Feet		Feet
Perry D. Frazer	106	C. T. Champion	98
Fred T. Mapes	104	R. J. Held	97

Distance bait-casting, half-ounce, five casts:

	Average, Feet.	Best Cast.
R. J. Held	176	186
Fred. T. Mapes	164	176
A. J. Neu	157	172
C. T. Champion	111	159
Dr. Smith	114	181
P. J. Muldoon	109	141
R. R. Eichlin	85	144

Dry-fly accuracy, light rods:

	Demerits		Demerits
C. T. Champion	13	R. J. Held	42
A. J. Neu	24	F. T. Mapes	47
Perry D. Frazer	37½	R. R. Eichlin	50
P. J. Muldoon	41		

The next contest will be held on Sept. 30 at Weequahic Park, in Newark. Visitors are always welcome. Those from New York can take the Newark Branch train every half hour from Liberty street ferry, and Elizabeth trolley car on Broad street to the park.

FRED T. MAPES, Sec'y.

SOME OF THE CONTESTANTS.

THE ACCURACY BAIT EVENT.

Fishing in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Salmon have been running freely in the Bay of Monterey for several weeks, but not until recently were they to be found in numbers off the Heads at the entrance of San Francisco Bay. However, the big run is now on and local anglers have been enjoying some excellent sport. A few have been taken in the bay, but generally speaking the sport that has been enjoyed to date has been in the waters outside. Sometimes the fish enter the bay in large numbers, but proceed immediately to fresh water, and the sport here is very limited, so it is still too early to judge how the smooth water anglers will fare. Dr. F. B. Alden, who recently returned from Catalina Island, has brought back some new wrinkles in the art of angling and will shortly try the kite system of luring fish to the surface. This has proved very successful with leaping tuna, and the experiment will be tried with salmon. This device consists of a kite or a small captive balloon and regular fishing tackle. Attached to the kite or balloon string is a light cord with a ring twenty or thirty feet above the water, and through this runs the angler's line. The idea is to make the lure skip over the water in a natural fashion and this seems to be quite successful. As soon as the fish strikes, the light cord is broken and the angler plays his fish in the usual manner.

George Hughes, of San Francisco, has recently returned from a trip into the Feather River country where he fished in a number of streams. The smaller streams are low and the best fishing is to be had in the main river and in the lakes. Mr. Hughes fished between Cromberg and Blairsden and landed some of the largest trout taken there this season.

The California Fish and Game Commission is deeply interested in the aquarium for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in 1915 and already plans are being made for an elaborate showing of the fish of California, including the golden trout of Whitney Creek, which have never been seen in an aquarium.

GOLDEN GATE.

Cincinnati Casting Club.

MOST of the active members of the club are away on vacations and only two took part in the sport last week. James was present, but was unable to compete owing to an accident. A strong, variable wind made conditions hard. Three events were cast, Murphy leading in two of them.

Half-ounce accuracy, 60, 70, 80, 90 and 100 feet, two casts each, distance:

	De-merits.	Per Cent.	De-merits.	Per Cent.	De-merits.	Per Cent.
Greene	37	96.3	37	96.3	42	95.8
Murphy	26	97.4	66	93.4	33	96.7

Measuring Casts.

Several weeks ago we commented on the surf-casting contest held by the Highbury Angling Society, at which time J. T. Emery exceeded the international record of 293 feet, held by Edward B. Rice, of the Anglers' Club of New York, with a cast of 295 feet 5 inches, and W. T. Attwood also exceeded this record with 294 feet 4 inches. Mr. Emery made one cast of 309½ feet, which fell out of bounds and did not count, but the Fishing Gazette reporter evidently overlooked this important fact, for he called that cast "a world's record."

In calling attention to this, we also referred to the methods of measuring casts for distance here and in England, and Editor Marston, of the Fishing Gazette, has replied to our query, as follows:

"I quite agree with the editor of Forest and Stream that casts which do not count under the rules should not be classed as 'records.' It has become not uncommon to record extra long casts made as exhibition casts or 'out of court' casts, and as long as it is clearly shown what they are no harm is done. I have often seen notes that 'in practice so-and-so did so many yards and feet.' It is something to talk about, not to claim as a record.

"As regards the method of measuring the casts at the Highbury tournament, in the distance only events the casts were measured from the casting point to where the weight fell, no deduction of any kind being made. In the distance and accuracy events the length of cast was measured with the deduction of its deviation from the center line of court. Mr. Emery's casts of 295 feet 5 inches and 294 feet 5 inches were the actual length of casts without deduction.

"This question of measuring is one which might well be arranged on an international basis—to get over differences in methods and to enable records to be compared more readily. A simple illustration will make this point clear: A cast is made which measures 150 feet from the casting point to where the weight falls, this point being twenty feet away from the center line of court. By the American method the cast scores 148 feet. By the British method for distance only the cast scores 150 feet. By the British method for distance and accuracy the cast scores 130 feet; that is, 150 feet less 20 feet for deviation from center line."

The merits of the two systems of measuring we leave to club committees. Still, there is much to be said in favor of a right angle from the measuring line which marks the center of the court. The National Association adopted this method, basing its action on the tremendous weight of experience gained by clubs in the West that have made it their practice to cast bait events on lawns, where the most accurate measurements are possible, and are made.

When a court is laid out, say for half-ounce bait-casting, two stakes are driven and a short line stretched between them, this constituting the casting point, over which no caster shall step in delivering his weight. Midway of this line a center stake is driven. A tape measure is attached to this stake and laid out exactly at right angles to the casting-point mark.

The court is V-shaped, marked by lines drawn from the center stake, the lines to be 30 feet apart 100 feet from said stake. In practice it has been found that the most accurate measurement is obtained by employing a huge try square, which shows that a weight which lies on the grass is opposite a certain mark on the tape. Guess work is eliminated, and using the square is perhaps more rapid than lifting the tape line to stretch it over the weight.

In casting on the water every effort is made to score casts at right angles to certain marks on the floating marking line, thus eliminating all possible errors in making allowances for the actual distance from casting-point to the fly. Although in distance casting no attention is devoted to the distance the fly falls away from the measuring line, the caster himself endeavors to place the fly just as close to the line as possible and still avoid fouling the marking floats, for he knows that the closer his fly falls to the line, the more accurate will be the judges' scoring.

To pick up a bait or a fly and carry it to the center line for measurement of the cast would be folly, since the line is se'dom taut, but it is one of the traditions of the sport that such "scoring" has in times past been employed.

A Bermuda Sea Angling Lake.

Local and visiting anglers are promised a happy hunting, or rather fishing, ground at no distant date at Hamilton, Bermuda, an island in the North Atlantic, says the Anglers' News. Here is to be found what is known as Hamilton Sound, and work is already in hand whereby it promises to become the largest salt water preserve in the world. The Sound covers about five square miles, and it communicates with the ocean by a single narrow opening, through which the tide ebbs and flows. It is proposed to construct a sill of concrete across this, and fix a screen to prevent the exit of fish. The preserve will be stocked with yearlings, reared at the hatchery, at the Marine Biological Station, Agars Island, and with fish taken in the open. The actual construction will be under the supervision of the board of works, and the general oversight of the preserve will be in the hands of a special fisheries board.

Only game sea fish will be used for stocking, and it looks very much as though in the future Santa Catalina, Tampico, Ballycotton and Valencia Island will have to look to their laurels. Hamilton Sound soon promises to be the "swim" for specimens.

Kansas City Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* These scores were made by our club at the regular contest held on Sept. 3 at Spring Valley Lake:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

	Regular.	Re-entry.
W. L. Rock	98.7	98.3
J. W. Bramhall	98.7	98.4
G. L. Robirds	98.6	....
C. H. Cheney	98.3	97.0
J. C. Kerner	97.8	98.6
E. M. Meier	97.2	96.1
G. W. Woolworth	95.0	....
J. G. Hollingsworth	....	97.4

Half-ounce accuracy:

E. M. Meier	98.7	G. W. Woolworth	97.6
W. L. Rock	98.6	C. H. Cheney	97.5
C. E. Heite	98.5	J. G. Hollingsworth.	97.5
J. C. Kerner	98.2	J. W. Sherlock	97.3
G. L. Robirds	98.0		

Accuracy fly:

J. W. Bramhall	99 8-15	E. M. Meier	98 10-15
*J. W. Bramhall	99 1-15	*W. L. Rock	99
G. L. Robirds	98 12-15	E. G. McLean	98 10-15
C. H. Cheney	98 12-15	J. C. Kerner	98 9-15
W. L. Rock	98 10-15		

*Re-entries.

Conditions were anything but favorable for good casting, there being a very heavy wind, which interfered with the casting to quite an extent.

On Sept. 24 this club will hold its sixth annual casting tournament at Spring Valley Lake. There will be three regular events, consisting of quarter-ounce accuracy, half-ounce accuracy and accuracy fly, these three events to be open to any members of the N. A. S. A. C.

There will also be two special events which will be open to any one. If any out-of-town members of the N. A. S. A. C. happen to be in Kansas City on the above date, they are cordially invited to attend this tournament.

Suitable trophies will be awarded in all the events, and aside from these prizes there will be a challenge cup awarded to the contestant (as first holder) making the highest combined average in the three regular events, this cup to be defended under conditions to be announced later and will be open to any N. A. S. A. C. members.

E. G. McLean, Sec'y.

Fishing News.

Among the numerous catches in the famous fishing grounds of Northern Wisconsin and Michigan were the following:

At State Line, Mich., Aug. 29—Pike, bass and pickerel fishing good. Weather and water conditions good. Aug. 22, W. H. Heine, of Chicago, caught two pickerel, weight eight pounds; Wm. Cannon, of Chicago, eight pike, weight twenty pounds, and Wm. Healy, of Elgin, one four-pound black bass. Aug. 24, Fred Huntley caught six pike, total weight twelve pounds. Aug. 28, J. Heliman, of Chicago, caught three pickerel, weight eleven pounds.

At Woodruff, Wis.—Mascalonge fishing in Big St. Germain Lake is reported as excellent. Chas. Welte, of Peoria, landed a twenty-two-pounder, and H. M. Pindell, also of Peoria, had the satisfaction of hauling in a muskey that tipped the scales at forty-one pounds.

At Rhinelander, Wis.—J. Johnson landed a muskey that weighed twenty-seven pounds.

At Cable, Wis.—Wm. Hill, of Ashland, Wis., on Aug. 27, landed one Northern pike, weight nineteen pounds.

At Hayward, Wis., Aug. 26—W. H. Beebe, of Chicago, one thirty-three-pound muskey and Dr. H. J. Richards, of St. Joseph, Mo., six bass, weight eleven pounds. F. Deman, of Frankfort, Ky., caught eight bass weighing twenty pounds.

Conditions Improving.

Hendersonville, N. C., Sept. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my last letter to you I mentioned the fact that a number of men (seven, I believe) were to be tried for dynamiting Green River for rainbow trout. They have all been bound over to court, and Judge Ewart, of this town, tells me there is no doubt about convicting them. We shall see.

We have had copious rains since my last writing and the streams seem to be about normal now, so that when I can get a day off from business I expect to have one more day on Green River with the rainbow trout.

Ernest L. Ewbank.

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

16. Manhasset Bay, fall.
16. Larchmont Y. C., interclub class.
16. Atlantic Y. C., 12th championship, G. B. Y. R. A.
16. Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., 15-footers.
23. Indian Harbor Y. C., championship race.

Fisher Cup Races.

THE series of raees between Seneca, of the Rochester Y. C., and Patrieia, of the Royal Canadian Y. C., were sailed off Toronto on Sept. 2 and following days. Patricia won, but Seneca won the seeond raee and almost won the first. Seneca did well in light airs and rough seas, but in steady to fresh winds and smooth seas Patricia was the better boat.

The first course was triangular, twenty miles, but the wind was so light that the yachts cou d not finish within the time limit of five hours. Seneca was handled by Eric Moore and Patricia by Norman R. Gooderham and a crew of amateurs. A thunder squall killed the wind just before the starting time, but later the wind came light from southwest and the yachts were started on a windward leg, but the wind hauled and the yachts were able to lay their courses. Seneca took a lead on this leg. On the second leg, a close reach, Patricia closed up somewhat. Running home, Patricia took the lead and turned the home mark with a lead of forty-eight seconds. Seneca reached by Patricia at the beginning of the second round, but the wind was very light. Seneca held her lead and was first at the second mark after a windward leg. Then the wind freshened and Patricia gained, but she could not catch Seneca and the time limit expired six minutes before Seneca reached the line with a lead of 40s.

In the second attempt on Sept. 4 there was a nice sailing breeze, and it freshened as the race progressed. Patricia got the better of the start. She gained 1m. 27s. on the windward leg, which she increased to 1m. 33s. at the end of the first round. On the windward leg the second time Patricia increased her lead to 4m. 3s. and she finally won the race by 3m. 15s.

The second race was over a windward and leeward course twenty miles, five miles to each leg. The wind was light, but there was rough sea and Patricia did not do well. Patricia had the weather position, but Seneca soon worked clear of her rival and drew away from the Canadian boat. At the windward mark Seneca had a lead of 1m. 59s. Running home Seneca increased this lead to 2m. 35s. On the next windward leg the wind freshened and Patricia did better, but she was only able to hold Seneca. Running home Seneca increased her lead and won the race by 3m. 20s.

In the third race the wind was blowing twelve to fifteen miles an hour and the sea was smooth. The course was triangular, with the third leg windward work. Patricia took a lead at the start and was 9s. in front of Seneca at the first mark. This she increased to a minute on the second leg, and she continued to gain on the windward leg. At the end of the first round Patricia led by 1m. 21s. She increased this lead on each leg of the second round and finally won the race by 3m. 41s. The Fisher cup consequently remains in Canada for another season.

Beverly Y. C.

THE Beverly Y. C. sailed its 466th regatta off its club house on Saturday, Sept. 2, and its 467th regatta on Monday, Sept. 4, from the same place.

On Saturday there was a strong breeze from the southwest that must have averaged about twenty knots an hour. The 21-footers were sent to Bow Bells and back. On the first part of the way to windward the two new Herreshoff boats Saracen and Foraminifer had a close race with the Commodore's Sealiop. Before the boats had reached the Marion shore, Commodore began to gain rapidly and established a considerable lead at the windward mark. Saraeen was seeond at the turn with Foraminifer a short distanee behind, and the old Barnacle fourth, being a length ahead of Selwonk. Mr. Winsor in Saraeen had trouble with the spinnaker and was passed shortly after the turn by Foraminifer, who held her lead, finishing seeond, something over 3m. behind Scallop. Saracen was third, being only 13s. behind Foraminifer. Selwonk passed Barnacle on the run home without shaking her reefs in spite of the fact that Barnacle shook to whole sail.

The Sonderklasse boats were sent first to Bow Bells, and then across the bay to Scraggy Neck Buoy No. 8. Seacoon was first, beating Sally VIII. by a minute and a half. Mr. Davis' Helen took third place.

The 15-footers were sent to Bird Island and back. John Parkinson entered his Uarda for the first time for many months, and took first place with her, beating Pronto, which was sailed by a lady, by 1m. 28s. Mr. Hobbs' Rebekah was third.

In this race there was a special class for auxiliary catboats, which sailed and worked their engines at the same time. The race proved surprisingly close. Mr. Perry's Seavey won by 22s. over Molly, and Mr. Phinney's Helena was third, being less than a minute behind Molly. The fourth boat was a considerable distanee astern.

The 467th regatta was the annual open race of the club. It was sailed in a light southwesterly wind, which may have averaged eight knots per hour.

The 21-foot class and the Sonderklasse were both sent to Bow Bells and back. In the former Robert Winsor, Jr.'s Saracen made her first win of the season, beating her rival Foraminifer by 15s. In the Sonderklasse Mr. Staekpole's Seacoon won, making the course in a little over 7m. longer time than the 21-footers.

The 15-footers were sent to Bird Island and back. Mr. Hobbs took first place with Rebekah, defeating Alex Winsor's new Pheasant by a little over 2m.

On Monday, as on the previous Saturday, there was a special class for auxiliary cats, and this time Helena won, being 7s. ahead of Molly and less than a minute ahead of Seavey. The times in detail follow:

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

Twenty-one-footers, Course 11, 11¾ Miles—Scallop, 1.58.08; Foraminifer, 2.01.18; Saracen, 2.01.31; Selwonk, 2.02.11; Barnacle, 2.03.16; Phantom, 2.05.25; Lethe, 2.17.22; Pollywog, did not finish.

Sonderklasse, Course 9, 13⅝ Miles.—Seacoon, 2.17.41; Sally VIII., 2.19.11; Helen, 2.22.00; Joyette, 2.27.48; Pieotee, 2.28.00.

Fifteen-footers, Course 15, 8⅜ Miles.—Uarda, 1.36.24; Pronto, 1.37.52; Rebekah, 1.38.54; Yalu, 1.43.30; Vim, 1.44.10; Endeavor, 1.44.52.

Dory Class, Course 26, 5 Miles.—Cypher, 0.46.15; Gnome, 0.47.44.

Auxiliary Cats, Course 9, 13⅝ Miles—Seavey, 2.00.59; Mollie, 2.01.21; Helena, 2.02.07; Fordyce, 2.09.36.

MONDAY, SEPT. 4.

Twenty-one-footers, Course 11, 11¾ Miles.—Saracen, 2.00 55; Foraminifer, 2.01.10; Selwonk, 2.02.30; Pollywog, 2.05.20; Terrapin, 2.05.30; Phantom, 2.06.40; Scallop, 2.08.10; Lethe, 2.11.05.

Sonderklasse, Course 11, 11¾ Miles.—Seacoon, 2.08.00; Sally VIII., 2.10.20; Helen, 2.13.30; Joyette, 2.17.08.

Fifteen-footers, Course 15, 8⅜ Miles.—Rebekah, 1.39.25; Pheasant, 1.41.33; Vim, 1.42.07; Pronto, 1.44.25; Uarda, 1.44.37; Endeavor, 1.46.01; Yalu, 1.46.07; Fly, disabled.

Auxiliary eats, Course 9, 13⅝ Miles.—Helena, 2.00.37; Mollie, 2.00.44; Seavey, 2.01.05; Luna, 2.03.41; Quissetta, 2.07.19; Verona, scratch boat.

Dories, Course 26, 5 Miles.—Gnome, 0.47.10; Cypher, 0.48.25; No name, 0 49.40.

Larchmont Y. C.

A FLEET of seventy-two yachts sailed in the fall regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. on Sept. 4. The wind was moderate from northeast. The Q class sailed off a three-cornered tie for the race week series prize and Princess won. The times:

Class P—Sloops—Course, 15¼ Miles.

Windward	2 17 01	Joyant	2 19 40
Corinthian	2 18 59		

30-footers—Course, 15¼ Miles.

Juanita	2 27 21	Rowdy	2 35 58
Ibis	2 28 06	Alera	2 38 51
Caprice	2 28 14	Carlita	2 41 10
Dahinda	2 28 50	Asthore	2 42 52
Phryne	2 32 00		

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 11 Miles.

Princess	2 31 04	More Joy	2 41 12
Suelew	2 33 27	Essex	2 46 30

Handicap—First Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Alert	2 41 41	Sue	2 45 35
Interim	2 31 43	Sally IX.	2 45 37
Crescent	2 34 13		

Corrected times: Alert, 2.24.41; Interim, 2.27.23; Crescent, 2.29.09; Sally I., 2.37.39; Sue, 2.38.21.

Handicap—Second Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Naiad	2 45 38	Armada	2 36 21
Red Wing	2 43 08	Quest	3 05 11

Corrected times: Naiad, 2.34.43; Red Wing, 2.35.14; Armada, 2.36.21; Quest, 3.01.16.

Handicap—Third Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Rascal III.	2 37 10	Chinook	2 40 36
Jolly Roger	2 43 19	Robin Hood II.	2 45 31
Maryola	2 41 20	Cliphora	2 43 19

Corrected times: Rascal III., 2.37.10; Jolly Roger, 2.37.17; Maryola, 2.37.53; Chinook, 2.38.53; Robin Hood II., 2.39.29; Cliphora, 2.42.27.

Handicap—Fourth Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Sybilla	2 48 22	Dolly	2 57 22
Robin Hood	2 53 44	Grace II.	3 08 30
Victory	2 49 01	Insurgent	Disabled

Corrected times: Sybilla, 2.44.09; Robin Hood, 2.47.00; Victory, 2.49.01; Dolly, 2.51.28; Grace II., 3.02.36.

Interclub—Course, 11 Miles.

Lewanna	2 42 36	Babette	2 45 39
Festina	2 44 47	Le Cygne	d.n.f.
Yukan	2 45 20	Como	Disabled
Hamburg	2 45 27		

Sloops—Class R—Course, 11 Miles.

Hoyden	2 49 07	Chickioker	3 12 40
Ogeemah	2 58 32	Virginia	3 16 32
Dede II.	3 02 24	Ahoy	3 23 14

Sloops—Class S—Course, 11 Miles.

Drena	2 56 04	Alpha	3 35 20
Nereid	2 57 31		

Jewel Class—Course, 11 Miles.

Turquoise	2 49 48	Catseye	2 57 38
Jade	2 52 24	Aquamarine	2 58 19
Brilliant	2 54 16		

Star Class—Course, 5½ Miles.

Cynosure	1 31 07	Star 21	1 36 03
Twinkle	1 32 12	Star Faraway	1 36 49
Argus	1 33 58	Gemini	1 36 51

New Rochelle One-Design—Course, 5½ Miles.

La Rochelle	1 44 10	Nereid	1 47 41

Bug Class—Course, 5½ Miles.

Iney	1 42 36	Wasp	2 00 29
Skeeter	1 46 43		

Dory Class—Course, 5½ Miles.

Tautog	1 56 42	Rocky	2 17 24
Faraway	2 15 23		

Yachting on San Francisco Bay.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual regatta of the Pacific Coast Yacht Association will be held on Sept. 16 instead of on Admission Day, as formerly, and many entries have already been made. The races will be sailed under the universal rule for the first time this season. The Macdonough trophies will be sailed for and in all there are five classes in which entries have been made. This association is working very hard for the establishment of an aquatic park at the foot of Van Ness avenue, and it is believed that this will be secured as the property and will be developed by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition for a marine display. G. Dorn, formerly treasurer of the association, has resigned and his position has been filled by L. C. Knight, of the Æolian Y. C.

The annual handicap race of the San Francisco Y. C. was held Aug. 27 over the regular course and was participated in by eleven yachts. The schooner Caprice proved a winner, defeating Challenger by nearly four minutes corrected time and Monsoon by two minutes. The breeze

experienced was light, but fairly good time was made. The times were as follows:

	Actual.	Handicap.	Corrected.
Caprice	1 57 23	0 05 00	1 52 23
Monsoon	1 59 26	0 05 00	1 54 26
Challenger	1 56 22	scratch	1 56 22
Amigo	2 21 23	0 18 00	2 03 23
Vixen	2 32 30	0 25 00	2 07 30
Annie	2 12 13	0 03 00	2 09 13
Mary	2 31 27	0 22 00	2 09 27
Neva	2 28 40	0 18 00	2 10 40
Pronto	2 47 20	0 30 00	2 17 20
Accident	2 49 25	0 25 00	2 24 25
White Heather	2 57 02	0 25 00	2 32 02

GOLDEN GATE.

Indian Harbor Y. C.

FORTY-FIVE yachts sailed in the fall regatta of the Indian Harbor Y. C. last Saturday. The wind was light and from the east. On account of the light weather several yachts were unable to reach the starting line. The times:

Sloops—Class P—Course 15 Miles.

Corinthian	3 31 07	Windward	3 34 02
Joyant	3 31 50		

N.Y.Y.C. 30-footers—Course, 15 Miles.

Phryne	3 50 58	Juanita	3 54 57
Caprice	3 44 20	Ibis	3 50 26
Rowdy	3 41 00	Alera	3 48 29
Carlita	3 37 06	Asthore	4 02 38

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 11 Miles.

Princess	3 08 19	Carmita	3 08 04
Essex	2 56 04	More Joy	3 28 20

Handicap—First Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Senora	3 06 47	Sue	3 02 12
Alert	2 52 07	Crescent	3 12 27

Handicap—Second Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Amada	3 18 13	Red Wing	3 17 23
Naiad	3 21 20		

Handicap—Third Division—Course, 11 Miles.

Rascal III.	3 12 20	Robin Hood II....	3 30 54

American Raceabouts—Course, 11 Miles.

Cliphora	3 05 21	Chinook	Not timed
Arethusa	3 11 48		

Interclub Class—Course, 11 Miles.

Festina	3 20 32	Wild Thyme	3 26 15
Hamburg II.	3 26 37	Babette	3 26 15
Como	3 18 48	Bella	3 35 21
Yukan	3 18 25		

Sloops—Class R—Course, 8 Miles.

Hoyden	2 44 54	Hamburg	Not timed
Virginia	3 13 18		

Handicap—Fourth Division—Course, 8 Miles.

Grace II. ..... d.n.f.

Jewel Class—Course, 8 Miles.

Sapphire	3 09 36	Brilliant	3 10 21
Opal	3 09 46	Jade	Not timed

American Dories—Course, 6¼ Miles.

Tautog ..... Not timed.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 8 Miles.

Sea Jay 3 37 10

Bensonhurst Y. C.

THE last regatta of the Bensonhurst Y. C. was sailed last Saturday in a light wind from the southeast. There were four in the Q class and on the first round Spider led, but Soya won out on the second round. The times:

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 10.5 Miles.

Soya	3 09 16	Spider	3 12 59
Grayjacket	3 09 46	Alice	3 21 09

Handicap Class—Course, 10.5 Miles.

Miana	3 21 21	Careless	3 37 14
Joy	3 25 18	La Cubana	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Careless, 3.05.01; Miana, 3.08.55; Joy, 3.21.16.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 10 Miles.

Wink	3 27 05	M. and F.	3 37 41
Cyric	3 31 51		

Gravesend Bay Knockabouts—Course, 8 Miles.

Pike	2 51 09	Slow Poke	3 01 26
Merry Widow	2 52 12	Mouse	3 04 55
Skylark	2 55 22	Scud	3 24 44

Dingies—Course, 4 Miles.

Nameless	1 20 10	Meteor	d.n.f.

New York Y. C.

THE annual regatta of the New York Y. C. was sailed Thursday, Sept. 7, off Glen Cove. A fresh wind from east-northeast made the yachts sail fast. The course was from Mott's Point to Parsonage Point, then to Woolsey's Reef and back to the starting line. This gave them a reach across the Sound, then windward work and a run with spinnakers to port home. The wind hauled just a little at 2:40 o'clock and spinnakers had to be taken in. Vagrant and Miladi started in the schooner class and Miladi mistook the course. She headed for Woolsey's Reef and was far on her way before the error was discovered and then she withdrew. Vagrant and Adventuress made a close race on the wind, and Adventuress turned the mark just ahead of the schooner. In the 30-foot class Caprice was first at the weather mark, but Phryne outran her going home and won by 53s.

Vagrant won the Bennett cup for schooners and Phryne won the cup for sloops. The times:

Schooners—Class E—Course, 19¼ Miles.

Vagrant	2 44 40	Miladi	d.n.f.

Special Class—Course, 19¼ Miles.

Adventuress	2 41 03	Miladi	d.n.f.

N.Y.Y.C. 30-footers—Course, 19¼ Miles.

Phryne	3 06 04	Juanita	3 08 41
Caprice	3 06 57	Alera	3 11 43
Ibis	3 10 08		

Bennett Cup—Schooners.

Vagrant 2 11 47

Bennett Cup—Sloops.

Phryne	2 04 10	Juanita	2 06 47
Caprice	2 05 03	Adventuress	2 07 50
Ibis	2 06 14	Alera	2 09 49

Atlantic Y. C.

THE forty-fifth annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C. was sailed on Sept. 4 in a whole sail breeze from southeast. The Q boats went to Southwest Spit and Old Orchard and the other classes sailed shorter courses. The times:

Sloops—Class Q—Course, 15½ Miles.

Grayjacket	2 14 05	Spider	2 15 30
Alice	2 14 25	Soya	2 16 17

Handicap Class—Course, 15½ Miles.

La Cubana	2 21 48	Miana	2 28 36
Clare	2 22 38	Careless	2 34 40
Joy	2 24 34		

Corrected times: La Cubana, 2.07.37; Careless, 2.14.49; Clare, 2.18.23; Miana, 2.18.40; Joy, 2.21.01.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 12 Miles.

Wink	1 59 53	M. and F.	2 04 38
Cyric	2 00 36		

Knockabouts—Course, 12 Miles.

Merry Widow	1 57 31	Scud	2 08 45
Skylark	2 04 14	Mouse	2 10 39
Suffragette	2 05 04	Lassie	2 11 55
Pike	2 08 28	Chico	2 20 10
Slow Poke	2 08 43		

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

17. New York Motor Boat Club, economy race.
23. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
23. Crescent A. C.
24. New York Motor Boat Club, Rockland Light race.

British International Cup.

DIXIE IV., owned by Commodore H. H. Melville, August Heckscher and Vice-Commodore F. K. Burnham, won the British international cup for motor boat in two races. She defeated Pioneer, Maple Leaf III. and Tyreless III. representing the English challengers, and the American boats, Viva and Disturber II. The first race was held on Huntington Harbor on Sept. 2, and the second the next day. The races were well managed and everyone was pleased with the work of the committee. That committee, consisting of H. R. Sutphen, Victor I. Cumnock and R. O. Sonnard, worked hard to arrange everything properly, and their work was appreciated.

The trials were most unsatisfactory, and it was not until a few hours before the start of the first race that Rear Commodore J. Stuart Blackton's Viva, driven by four 100 horsepower Emerson motors, and J. A. Pugh's Disturber II., driven by two 130 horsepower Sterling motors, were selected with Dixie IV. as the American trio to defend the trophy. These boats had shown that they had some speed and were reliable even if they were not as fast as the Dixie.

The English trio were Pioneer, owned by the Duke of Westminster, and handled by Noel Robbins. She is just under 40 feet in length and is driven by twelve cylinder Wolseley motor of 340 horsepower. Maple Leaf III. is owned by E. Mackay Edgar and was handled by M. E. Astell. She is 39 feet 11 inches long, 9 feet 1 inch beam and has two Astell motors of 350 horsepower each and each has twelve cylinders. She has a small motor to start the large ones. Tyreless III. is owned and was handled by F. Gordon Pratt and she is driven by two Brooke motors of 120 horsepower each. Pioneer is a Fauber hydroplane, Maple Leaf a Thorneycroft hydroplane and Tyreless a displacement boat.

The international committee to watch the races were C. Sherman Hoyt, representing the donor of the trophy; W. L. Marshall, representing the Royal Motor Y. C., and Henry R. Sutphen, representing the Motor B. C. of America.

It was a holiday and this, together with the interest always taken in an international contest, attracted many to Huntington. The harbor was filled with yachts of all sorts and sizes. The large vessel had been assigned positions inside the triangle by the committee, and the smaller ones were allowed to anchor between the large ones. At noon many of these had scattered all over the course, but the Revenue officers got to work and soon had a beautifully clear course. From the markoff, the Chateau des Beaux Arts to the eastern turn, 2¾ miles, the yachts were anchored five deep, and on the western leg there were almost as many more. Excursion steamers and vessels with crowds of spectators on board were in this fleet. On the shore there were many more spectators. Automobiles occupied positions everywhere and the terraces of the Chateau were crowded.

All the morning a pleasant breeze had been blowing, just the kind of weather for a sailing yacht race, but not good for motor boats. This wind kicked up quite a sea outside and the international committee went out to inspect the course. They decided that it would be well to postpone the start for an hour, as the wind was falling, and in that time the tide would change so the postpone signal was hoisted and everyone was well satisfied. Captain Astell, in commenting on the postponement, said: "It's a good thing. You would not run the Derby over the Grand National course."

He also made some comments on the peculiar exhausts of the American boats. Those on Dixie he likened to pompons; those of Viva to Gatling guns, and those of Disturber to long toms. And they are about as noisy. These exhausts and the American boats being unmuffled was the only unpleasant feature of the races. The English boats were absolutely silenced and ran very smoothly. The American boats were so noisy that it was impossible to hear anything else but the explosions when one was passing.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the committee agreed that the conditions were favorable and preparations were made to start. At 2:45 o'clock the warning signal sounded and one after another the boats cast off their painters. The crews who had been enjoying smokes on the committee boats climbed on board. Life preservers were buckled on and they headed up the harbor to have lots of room in which to gather speed. Pioneer was first away and she was followed by Maple Leaf and Tyreless. Then the roaring of the engines told that the American boats were under way. At 2:55 o'clock the preparatory signal sounded, and the six racers were still circling about off the Chateau, but soon one after another they straightened out and headed for the line.

At 3 o'clock a gun signalled the start and with a bound Pioneer rushed across the line in the lead. Dixie was next and Disturber third, two lengths astern. Then came Maple Leaf 24s. behind the gun, Tyreless 32s. late and Disturber 70s. late. Dixie was opened wide and shot by Pioneer and took the lead, and the English boat tailed on closely astern. Running down to the first mark, Maple Leaf made a good gain, but she could not make the turn as easily as the others and lost considerably. When straightened out on the second leg she went up again, but again lost at the turn. Dixie held her lead and Pioneer planing beautifully, followed closely. On each leg Maple Leaf gained, but she lost on the turn. Dixie finished the first round in 12m. 46s. and Pioneer was 24s. behind. Maple Leaf was 24s. astern of Pioneer and Disturber, Viva and Tyreless finished in the order named.

Dixie made her second round in 12m. 44s. It

Pioneer. Dixie IV.

START IN FIRST RACE FOR INTERNATIONAL TROPHY.

was her fastest lap of the race. Pioneer made her second round in 13m. 3s., seven seconds faster than her first. Maple Leaf was third and seemed to be gaining, but just as she reached the line she stopped. She had broken the spindle of her steering gear and was out of it. She was forced to take a tow, and this, according to the absurd rules, put her out of the next races. A boat to start in another race must finish without help within three hours of the winner. Disturber and Viva followed and Tyreless was so far astern that she withdrew. The owner was not familiar with the rules and was surprised later to learn that he could not start again.

The race was between Dixie and Pioneer with Disturber so close that if accidents had happened to the leaders she would have been in a good position. Pioneer was running splendidly, but her 340 horsepower motor was no match for the 550 of Dixie. Still it was no walkover and a trip of Dixie's motor would have hurt her chances. The watchers held their breath as the two darted along the course and occasionally one would say, "She is missing! Can she hold out?" She may have missed a little, but her speed hardly showed it, and she ran very consistently.

The third lap was made in 12m. 53s. and Dixie then led Pioneer by 51s. Pioneer was doing better each lap, but in spite of this was steadily falling astern. Round they went again and the last lap of Dixie was made in 12m. 52s., while Pioneer on that lap did her best time, 13m.

Dixie, opened out to her best, dashed down the line, and passing close to the committee boat, crossed the line a winner by 59s. Guns boomed, sirens screeched, whistles blew and bells rang.

Then came Pioneer, beaten but not disgraced. She is the same boat that tried last year and her performance rather emphasized the hard luck she had a year ago, when she would have won but for her accident.

Disturber did well. She completed the course 3m. 28s. behind Pioneer and showed that confidence in her was not misplaced. Viva was last. After the race the boats were towed in and will be groomed again this morning for the second race this afternoon. The times at each end of the round follow:

	First Round.	Second Round.	Third Round.	Fourth Round.
Dixie IV.	3 12 46	3 25 30	3 38 23	3 51 15
Pioneer	3 13 10	3 26 13	3 39 14	3 52 14
Disturber II.	3 14 11	3 28 37	3 42 15	3 55 42
Viva	3 15 35	3 30 34	3 47 35	4 04 22
*Maple Leaf II.	3 13 34	3 26 57		
†Tyreless III.	3 17 53	3 34 29		

*Broke steering gear. †Withdrew.

The elapsed times for each round of the seven and a half mile triangle were as follows:

	First Round.	Second Round.	Third Round.	Fourth Round.
Dixie IV.	0 12 46	0 12 44	0 12 53	0 12 52
Pioneer	0 13 10	0 13 03	0 13 01	0 13 00
Disturber II.	0 14 11	0 14 26	0 13 38	0 13 27
Viva	0 15 35	0 14 59	0 17 01	0 16 47
Maple Leaf III.	0 13 34	0 13 23	Disabled.	
Tyreless III.	0 17 53	0 16 36	Withdrew	

The summaries showing the average speeds made by each boat in the race follow:

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Nautical Miles.	Statute Miles.
Dixie IV.	3 51 15	0 51 15	35.12	40.38
Pioneer	3 52 14	0 52 14	34.45	39.61
Disturber II.	3 55 42	0 55 42	32.31	37.15
Viva	4 04 42	1 04 42	27.97	32.16
Maple Leaf III.	Disabled.			
Tyreless III.	Withdrew.			

SECOND RACE.

After the first race it was found that Dixie had cracked a cylinder. If this had happened early in the race she would have been beaten. Fortunately, there was an extra cylinder which was put in position in time for the second race, but to do so meant hard work all night. With Maple Leaf and Tyreless out of the race the English had only one boat left to win with—Pioneer. The start was made on time at 2 o'clock and Pioneer was again first across the line. Mr. Burnham following his usual tactics rushed Dixie to the front and had a slight lead at the first mark. Pioneer was second, Disturber third and Viva last. This time Pioneer was doing better. Mr. Robbins had said she would, and he seemed to have made up his mind to drive the boat at her best. Round they went, one trailing closely after the other, but on the western leg Disturber ran into a floating box. A hole was knocked in her port side and she began to fill.

Commodore Pugh succeeded in beaching her on Lloyd's Neck and later had her raised and taken to the shops for repair. At the markoff, the Chateau, Dixie was leading by 6s. Down the mile to the end of the first round Pioneer gained 2s., or at the rate the boats were traveling about 120 feet. Pioneer gained another second, running to the next mark, and on the outside leg of the triangle was inch by inch picking up Dixie. Mr. Burnham seemed worried and he frequently looked back to watch the English boat gaining on his boat. They had almost reached the western turn when Pioneer slowed down, and then when she got into smooth water, stopped. A brush in her magneto had fallen out and it took nineteen minutes to put it in and start the boat again. In the meantime Dixie continued on and managed to gain a lap on the English boat and going on steadily crossed the finishing line a winner. Viva also lapped Pioneer, but when the Englishman got going again she soon overhauled Viva and reached to half a mile of the finish when she stopped again, and this time the brush broke so that she could not finish. The cup remains here and the English will have to try again.

Many who watched the races are of opinion that the model of the Pioneer is the better of the two and point out that with 200 horsepower less than Dixie she made a great race. She has always been an unlucky boat, while the Dixies seem to be blessed with good luck. After the finish of the race Dixie in making a sharp turn pulled off a strut.

Dixie made the last round in 13m. 27s. She dashed down the last mile of the course with her motors turning up their limit and her long bow was lifted well out of the water. She was cheered and saluted and Vice-Commodore Burnham waved his hands in response to the greetings of the spectators. The engines were slowed down and the boat turned back, and as she reached the line she met Pioneer just starting her last lap. Noel Robbins, although having to steer his boat, let one hand go from the wheel to wave congratulations to his successful rival and Commodore Burnham waved back. These pleasantries pleased everyone and there was more cheering.

Viva stuck to the end. She again passed Pioneer and she finished the race. After it was over it was learned that she had much engine trouble and that only three of her four 100 horsepower motors were working for more than half the contest. Under the conditions she did well.

Dixie was built from designs by Clinton H. Crane, who also designed Dixie III., the last defender. She was built by the Staten Island Shipbuilding Company. She is 39 feet 6 inches in length and her model is what is known as a one-step hydroplane. The model was the result of careful study and exhaustive experiments with models made in the tank at Washington. She is driven by two propellers which are turned by two eight cylinder motors of 270 horsepower each. These motors were designed and built by

W. K. VANDERBIT JR.'S STEAMER TARANTUA.

H. M. Crane. The boat was built for Commodore H. H. Melville, Vice-Commodore Frederick K. Burnham and August Heckscher and she was handled by Mr. Burnham as helmsman, C. G. Knauber as engineer and J. Davidson and Paul Gander as assistants. From the time that she was first talked of no extravagant claims have been made about her speed. She has been developed scientifically and managed in a business-like way. She was wanted at a certain time and she was ready. Her designer modestly said he expected she would do well, and that she would make a fair speed, and that fair speed has been in excess of boats that have been drying up the waters in the seas and rivers because they moved so fast.

The times taken as each boat finished a round were:

	First Round.	Second Round.	Third Round.	Fourth Round.
Dixie IV.	2 13 08	2 26 23	2 40 20	2 52 47
Pioneer	2 13 12	2 43 03	2 56 30	. .. ..
Viva	2 17 57	2 33 42	2 55 42	3 18 04

The elapsed times made on each lap of the course, seven and one-half nautical miles each, were:

	First Round.	Second Round.	Third Round.	Fourth Round.
Dixie IV.	0 13 08	0 13 15	0 13 57	0 13 27
Pioneer	0 13 12	0 29 51	0 13 27	. .. ..
Viva	0 17 57	0 15 45	0 22 00	0 22 22

The summary—Second Race for British International Trophy for Motor Boats—Course 30 Nautical Miles—Start, 2:00.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Dixie IV.,	2 53 47	0 53 47
Viva	3 18 04	1 18 04
Pioneer	Did not finish.	
Disturber II.	Sunk.	

Dixie IV. averaged 33.40 nautical, or 38.57 statute miles an hour. Viva averaged 23.05 nautical, or 26.50 statute miles an hour.

THE CARNIVAL.

Following the international races the annual carnival of the Manufacturers' Association was held under the auspices of the Motor Boat Club. There were series races for speed boats, cruisers and launches and long distance races for all types. In the series races for cruisers F. C. Haven's Avis won the race for the motor yacht trophy. She won all three races. Alfred S. was the winner in Class F and the launch Bunk III. was the winner in her class.

The long distance race of cruisers was held in a rough sea and Lady Jane, Eronel and Alfred S. were the winners. The course was to Stratford Shoal, Larchmont and Huntington, 60 miles. Semloh lost her rudder when near Stratford Shoal and Ruth II. took her in tow. Mr. Burroughs, owner of Ruth, quit the race which he was winning to go to the rescue of the helpless Semloh.

In the series races for Class C boats, Sand Burr was the winner. In one race she defeated Nameless and in another, Viva. In the A class a tiny hydroplane named Hazel, built by the Electric Launch Co. was the winner. This boat, which is built on an entirely new principle, is 16 feet long and fitted with a 60 horsepower American and British motor. She planes beautifully and makes wonderful speed. In one race she was timed over the measured mile in 2m. 2s. and she was not being driven at her best then. In her last race she lost her rudder after having run twenty-two miles and was steered to the end of the thirty mile course by A. E. Smith, her owner, and Irwin Chase, her designer, hanging their bodies in the water.

The last day four races were decided. First there was a race of thirty miles for speed boats which was won by Hazel. Then some of the boats kept on for another thirty miles, making sixty in all for a handicap race, the handicaps being figured on the performances during the week. Then they went another fifteen miles for a A. P. B. A. rating race and a free-for-all. Sand Burr won the free-for-all. Edith II. won the sixty and seventy-five mile handicaps.

Several trials over the measured mile course were made and the best speed was by Dixie IV. Otto Heins offered a cup valued at $1,000 for trials between the English and American boats. The day set for these trials the water was quite rough and the Englishmen did not care to start. There were whitecaps out in the Sound. A lighter had reached Huntington to take them away for shipment home. Mr. Astell had agreed to start and went ashore to make arrangements and while away the lighter lifted Maple Leaf on deck. Dixie made six trials late in the afternoon with H. R. Sutphen on board as timer. According to the Admiralty rule her mean speed figured out 39.26 nautical or 45.21 statute miles an hour. This is the fastest speed shown by a motor boat. Maple Leaf is said to have made a trial at the rate of 57 statute miles an hour, but it is not authenticated. Mr. Astell said the boat would be tried as soon as she reached home. The summaries of the races follow:

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 6.

Cruisers—Class D—Course, 22½ Miles.

Avis	1 53 44	Lady Jane	2 04 03
Kathinar II.	2 11 24		

Corrected times: Avis, 1.53.44; Kathinar II., 2.07.01; Lady Jane, 1.57.50.

Cruisers—Class E—Course, 22½ Miles.

Spindrift	2 42 39	Inevitable	2 21 22
Semloh	2 29 46	Eronel	2 29 57

Corrected times: Spindrift, 2.21.09; Semloh, 2.13.38; Inevitable, 2.21.22; Eronel, 2.29.57.

Cruisers—Class F—Course, 22½ Miles.

Alfred S.	2 31 53	Elmo II.	2 58 22
Excelsior	2 37 46	Classic	3 02 50
Empire	2 30 56	Nutmeg	2 50 56
Canadice	2 50 50		

Corrected times: Alfred S., 2.08.24; Classic, 2.21.03; Empire, 2.29.30; Elmo II., 2.36.09; Excelsior, 2.37.46; Nutmeg, 2.39.50; Canadice, 2.46.27.

Open Launches—Class G—Course, 15 Miles.

Anna V.	1 55 34	Bunk III.	1 48 35
Bunny	2 11 18	Dolphin	2 32 27

Corrected times: Bunk III., 1.42.47; Anna V., 1.52.40; Bunny, 2.11.08; Dolphin, 2.23.19.

Cruisers—Class D—Course, 22½ Miles.

Avis	1 54 38	Lady Jane	2 03 57

Corrected times: Avis, 1.54.38; Lady Jones, 1.57.44.

Cruisers—Class E—Course, 22½ Miles.

Spindrift	2 39 10	Eronel	2 30 05

Corrected times: Spindrift, 2.08.40; Eronel, 2.30.05.

Cruisers—Class F—Course, 22½ Miles.

Excelsior	2 26 48	Elmo II.	2 51 31
Alfred S.	2 25 04	Classic	3 04 46
Empire	d.n.f.	Nutmeg	3 04 46
Canadice	2 43 57		

Corrected times: Excelsior, 2.26.48; Alfred S., 1.16.35; Canadice, 2.39.34; Elmo II., 2.29.18; Classic, 2.21.03; Nutmeg, 2.53.40.

Open Launches—Class G—Course, 15 Miles.

Anna V.	1 54 11	Bunk III.	1 47 56
Bunny	3 08 52		

Corrected times: Bunk III., 1.42.08; Anna V., 1.51.17; Bunny, 3.08.52.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 7.

Class A—Speed Boats—Course, about 26½ Miles.

Ran	1 10 55	Chin Chin	1 21 46
Edith II.	1 14 13	Hazel	1 27 21
El Tovar	1 15 18	Vas-Y	2 06 44
Vita	1 18 22	Grizzly Bear	Disabled.
Peter Pan IV.	1 18 57	Breeze I.	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Edith II., 43.05; Hazel, 43.47; Ran, 44.15; Vita, 44.22; Chin Chin, 46.00; Peter Pan IV., 50.43; El Towar, 1.15.18; Vas-Y, 1.19.42.

Elapsed time by rounds:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	4th Round.	5th Round.	6th Round.
Ran	12 09	11 42	11 44	11 41	11 49	11 50
Edith II.	12 28	12 18	12 27	12 10	12 15	12 35.
El Tovar.	12 33	12 14	12 15	12 14	13 01	13 01
Vita	13 43	13 04	12 58	12 56	12 50	12 51
Peter Pan.	13 20	13 13	13 10	13 04	13 02	13 08
Chin Chin	13 29	13 34	13 38	13 40	13 43	13 42
Hazen	13 45	13 46	12 56	13 06	12 27	20 31
Vasy	21 09	20 55	20 54	21 10	21 14	21 22
Breeze I.	46 42	Did not finish.				

Class C—Speed Boats—Course, 26½ Miles.

Viva	1 13 03	Nameless II.	d.n.f.

Third Series—Race for Cruisers—Class D—30 Miles.

Avis	1 53 15	Lady Jane	2 00 52

Corected times: Avis, 1.53.15; Lady Jane, 1.54.39.

Class E—Course, 30 Miles.

Spindrift	2 39 39	Eronel	2 26 30
Semloh	2 25 32		

Cruisers—Class F—Course, 30 Miles.

Excelsior	2 27 58	Elmo II.	3 03 26
Canadice	2 43 27	Alfred	3 14 41
Nutmeg	2 55 21		

Corrected times: Alfred S., 2.06.12; Excelsior, 2.27.58; Canadice, 2.39.04; Elmo II., 2.41.13; Nutmeg, 2.44.15.

Open Launches—Class G—Course, 7½ Miles.

Bunk III.	2 55 38

Class C—Speed Boats—Course, 26½ Miles.

Sand Burr II.	1 02 55	Nameless II.	1 04 14

Class A—Speed Boats—Course, 26½ Miles.

Ran	1 13 08	Vita	Disabled
Edith II.	1 12 18	Grizzly Bear	Disabled
Peter Pan IV.	1 17 57	Tiny Tad	Disabled
Breeze	1 21 00	Vas-Y	Disabled
Hazel	1 21 58		

Corrected times: Hazel, 38.24; Edith, 41.10; Ran, 46.28; Peter Pan IV., 49.48; Breeze, 49.52; Vas-Y, 1.21.38.

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Elapsed time by rounds:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	4th Round.	5th Round.	6th Round.
Ran	12 43	12 01	12 00	12 08	12 08	12 08
Edith II.	12 12	12 04	12 05	12 00	11 59	11 58
Peter Pan.	12 54	12 51	13 00	13 00	12 56	13 16
Breeze	14 12	13 18	13 13	15 14	13 30	12 33
Vita	Disabled.					
Grizzly Bear	21 45	13 22	13 20	Disabled.		
Tiny Tad	17 16	Disabled.				
Vas-Y	21 25	21 17	23 24	21 23		
Hazel	13 43	12 02	11 47	11 38	18 49	13 59
S'd Burr II.	12 13	11 12	9 42	9 52	10 01	9 55
Nameless.	10 48	10 19	10 46	10 26	10 40	11 15

FRIDAY, SEPT. 8.

Cruisers—Class D—Course, 58 Miles.

Lady Jane	6 08 06

Cruisers—Class E—Course, 58 Miles.

Eronel	6 34 18	Semloh	Lost rudder
Spindrift	8 17 13		

Cruisers—Class F—Course, 58 Miles.

Excelsior	d.n.f.	Ruth II.	d.n.f.
Alfred S.	8 22 22	Frances H.	10 30 00
Canadice	7 20 50	XL.	d.n.f.
Elmo II.	7 48 30	Kitsix	Disabled
Nutmeg	8 04 24		

Corrected times: Alfred S., 4.42.16; Elmo II., 6.07.38; Canadice, 6.25.58; Nutmeg, 6.52.12; Frances H., 6.56.37.

Time Trials—One Nautical Mile.

Dixie IV., 1.30 3-5, 1.30 3-5, 1.31, 1.33 4-5, 1.32; mean of six runs, 39.26 nautical miles, 45.21 statute miles. Average time for one nautical mile, 1.31.75.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9.

Speed Boats—Class C—Course, 30 Miles.

Sand Burr II.	1 19 12	Viva	1 42 21

Speed Boats—Class A—Course, 30 Miles.

Hazel	1 27 34	El Tovar	2 02 23
Edith II.	1 22 49	Ran	1 26 39
Breeze	1 23 31	Vita	d.n.f.
Grizzly Bear	d.n.f.	Gunfire, Jr.	d.n.f.

Corrected times: Hazel, 0.37.19; Edith, II., 0.46.54; Breeze, 0.47.36; Ran, 0.55.54; El Tovar, 2.02.23.

Elapsed time by rounds:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	4th Round.
Class C.				
Sand Burr II.	20 06	20 15	19 19	19 30
Viva	28 59	20 33	20 12	32 27
Class A.				
Hazel	19 14	18 41	22 21	27 18
Edith II.	21 08	20 32	20 39	20 30
Breeze	21 39	20 37	20 35	20 30
Grizzly Bear	Withdrew.			
El Tovar	59 22	20 58	20 56	20 07
Ran	22 10	21 20	21 30	21 39
Vita	30 53	Withdrew.		
Gunfire, Jr.	21 00	Withdrew.		

Speed Boats—Class J—Handicap—60 Miles.

Sand Burr II.	2 35 31	Edith II.	2 45 58
Breeze	2 46 03		

Corrected times: Edith II., 2.14.22; Breeze, 2.15.55; Sand Burr II., 2.35.31.

Speed Boats—Class A—Handicap—60 Miles.

Ran	2 52 59	El Tovar	2 33 16

Corrected times: Ran, 2.57.59; El Tovar, 2.38.16.

Elapsed time by rounds:

	5th Round.	6th Round.	7th Round.	8th Round.
Sand Burr II.	18 42	18 59	19 34	19 04
Breeze	20 19	20 58	20 10	21 40
Edith II.	20 52	20 50	20 45	20 42
Ran	21 43	21 46	21 33	21 18
El Tovar	21 09	21 34	24 58	28 12

Speed Boats—Free-for-all and A.P.B.A. Rules—75 Miles.

Sand Burr	3 14 56	Breeze	4 08 26
Edith II.	3 39 27	Ran	3 35 18

Elapsed time by rounds:

	9th Round.	10th Round.
Sand Burr II.	20 00	19 25
Edith II.	32 11	20 18
Ran	22 06	21 12

Corrected times: Edith II., 2.36.58; Ran, 2.46.35; Breeze, 3.05.57; Sand Burr, 3.14.56. Sand Burr won free-for-all on actual time.

Time Trials—One Nautical Mile.

Viva—2.02 2-5, 2.12 2-5, 2.10 4-5, 1.59 1-5, 1.59 3-5, 2.01 1-5. Mean speed, 29.32; 33.76 statute miles. Best nautical mile at the rate of 30.20.

Sand Burr—2.15, 2.08 4-5, 2.14 3-5, 2.10 2-5, 2.13 4-5, 2.10 4-5. Mean, 27.28 nautical miles, 31.41 statute miles an hour.

Breeze—2.50 4-5, 2.51 4-5, 2.59 1-5, 2.49 1-5, 3.04 2-5, 3.01 3-5. Mean speed, 20.49 nautical miles, 23.59 statute miles an hour.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Central Division.—Donald G. Fullman, 5222 Atherton avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Alfred D. Becker, 6706 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., both by F. D. Newbury.

Western Division.—B. F. Davis, Dixon, Ill., by J. G. Roberts; Oscar S. Tyson, 905 Fullerton avenue, Chicago, Ill., by Charles E. Tyson.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6307, Richard Tjader, 914 Fifth avenue, New York city; 6308, Gustav Tott, Ritz Carlton Hotel, Forty-sixth street, New York city; 6309, Christian Andersen, Ritz Carlton Hotel, Forty-sixth, New York city.

Central Division.—6305, Frank J. White, 152 Baynes street, Buffalo, N. Y.; 6306, Howard S. Wolfe, Rome, N. Y.

Western Division.—Norman G. Stockdale, 839 Wilson avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Sept. 20-21.—Wichita, Kans.—Interurban G. C. Chas. W. Jones, Sec'y.
Sept. 20-23.—Atlantic City, N. J.—The Westy Hogans of Amerlea. Bernard Elsesser, Sec'y, York, Pa.
Sept. 21-22.—Armstrong (Mo.) G. C. W. E. Hulett, Pres., P. O. Box 12, Armstrong, Mo.
Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, See'y.
Sept. 28.—Mt. Kisco (N. Y.) G. C. A. Betti, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5.—Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-11.—Jacksonville, Ill.—Nichols Park G. C. Jas. A. Groves, Pres.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, See'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-18.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 17-20.—St. Louis, Mo.—The Interstate Association's second post season tournament, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club; $1000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6—Mexico Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Wilkes-Barre Gun Club tournament scheduled for Aug. 29, will be shot Oct. 5.

Registered tournaments will be held at Nicholas Park Gun Club, Jacksonville, Ill., Oct. 10-11. Write James A. Groves, for particulars.

In the Labor Day shoot at Chicago Gun Club, O. M. George broke 17 out of 25, shooting a 30-gauge gun. A pretty nifty performance, agreed all present.

To-day opens the tenth anniversary of the first public prize shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, of Emeryville, Cal. The tournament will last two days.

Owing to drouth and consequently bad crops, the tournament of the Luther Gun Club, Luther, Okla., has been indefinitely postponed. It will be shot some time in the early spring probably.

Fifth annual State tournament of Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under auspices of Audrain Country Gun Club, of Faber, Mo., Russell Glynn, secretary, will be held June 4, 5 and 6, 1912.

The tournament committee of the Interstate Assoeiation has awarded the Post Season tournament of 1911 to St. Louis, Mo. The shoot will be held under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club. Dates, Oct. 17, 18, 19 and 20. There will be $1000 added money.

The Los Angeles Pistol and Revolver Club is anxious to hear from Eastern clubs willing to shoot an eight or ten-man team match with them by telegraph. By referring to our rifle columns each week, you will find the Los Angeles among the best in the West. Drop a line to Dr. L. M. Packard, 602 Grant Building, Los Angeles. Dr. Packard says: "'Tis better to have shot and lost than never to have shot at all."

Oh, yiz! Oh, yiz! Hark ye! Don't forget the Westy Hogans at Atlantic City, on Sept. 21-23. Get your Irish up and take home a trophy, if it's only the E. C. cup. Fred Gilbert has won this cup five times; R. O. Heikes four times; J. A. R. Elliott once, and W. R. Crosby, the present holder, has taken it home six times. It was first shot for in May 1896, and won by Gilbert. In January, 1911, the last try for it was made by Lester German, who made 116 out of 150 and was beaten by five target. The highest score recorded thus far in this race was 143 out of 150, made by Gilbert in 1900.

The thirty-seventh annual shooting festival of the Zettler Rifle Club will be held at Union Hill, N. J., Tuesday, Sept. 26, rain or shine. Shooting program is as follows: Ring Target—Distance 200yds., ¾in. (25) German ring target, open to all comers; tickets $1; two best tickets to count for first five prizes; single tickets for the others; tickets unlimited; only one prize obtainable by any one shooter. There are twenty prizes ranging from $30 down to $1. Premiums: First best five tickets on ring target, $6; second $4; third $3; fourth $2. Bullseye target—Open to all comers, 10 shots for $1, the best bullseye by measurement to count. There are eighteen prizes, ranging from $20 down to $1. Premiums: For the first and last bullseye of the festival, $1 each; for the most bullseyes during festival, $12; second most, $8; third, $6; fourth $4; fifth, $2. Target of Honor—Three shots, open to members only, for the prizes presented by judges and members, and $75 donated by the club. Special 25-ring target—Open to everybody, 3 shots free, only one ticket allowed to each shooter. A fine trophy presented by Zettler Brothers. Any rifle with any sights (teleseopic and magnifying sights included) will be allowed. High power ammunition not allowed. Each shooter is allowed but one ticket at each stand at one time, and this ticket must be deposited with the scorer before he shoots. Shooting commences at 9 A. M. and closes at 6 P. M., with intermission from 12 M. to 12:30 P. M.

BEECROFT.

Springfield Shooting Club.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 4.—The numerous shoots dotting the map of New England on Labor Day kept down the attendance here to-day, but the quantity of shooters easily was made up for in the quality of the work done by the thirty who faced the traps. More perfect weather for both shooter and spectator could not be asked. Sixteen gunners went through the entire program of 200 birds, and the heap of dust behind the traps represented 4000 targets.

High amateur average ran into a tie at 185 between H. E. Burgin and Chester E. Doten. In the shoot-off Burton won out. For third, Louis Misterly tied with A. M. Arnold at 175. The shoot-off went to Misterly.

High professional was Bill Blood (and they said he couldn't come back), with 190, after very pretty shooting. George Lewis made 187, and Ernest Sawin 179.

The trade was represented by W. D. Blood and T. C. Montgomery, Stevens Arms and Tool Co.; D. T. Cowing, Lefever; O. R. Dickey, Parker Bros., and U. S. Cartridge Co. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
H E Burgin	200	185	Geo Wills	65	52
C E Doten	200	185	D N Coates	65	45
L Misterly	200	175	D S Junior	50	41
A M Arnold	200	175	C F Bowers	50	28
H L Snow	200	174	R H Doolittle	50	27
R O Cheney, Jr	200	171	C H Clement	40	27
D C Downing	200	166	F Lincoln	35	27
E H Pinney	200	163	F Herchel	30	19
A Misterly	200	158	W Morrison	20	11
Jos Castine	200	156	F J Sullivan	20	11
G B Alderman	200	146	Dr De Mareo	20	11
A Stacy	145	119	F L Verdman	15	8
Professionals:					
W D Blood	200	190	O R Dickey	200	175
G S Lewis	200	187	T Montgomery	200	163
E Sawin	200	179	D T Cowing	130	108

C. L. KITES, Sec'y.

Longmont Gun Club.

LONGMONT, Colo., Sept. 4.—An unusually good program was offered here to-day. Regular ten 15-target events, two special 25-target events, and one 15-target special. Twenty-five guns were in line, and good scores ruled.

High average was shared by L. P. Lawton and Wm. Thomas with 205 out of 215. Third man, E. L. Kittley, had 199. Thomas won both added events on 25 birds, making 24 and 25 respectively. He also tied Lawton in the special event by breaking his 15 straight.

J. L. Day shot prettily, making 209 for the high professional average, and breaking straight in the two 25-target events. He got a bad start, losing two birds in the first event, one in the second, and one in the sixth, breaking straight in all the rest. In the 15-target special he lost one target. G Burt was second with 185, and Wm. Bowman third with 181.

	Shot at	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
L P Lawton	215	205	R L Gibbs	175	157
A Sareander	200	188	A H Hawkins	150	116
F Klingenberg	190	167	C A Gunning	200	170
E L Kitley	215	199	C F Allen	150	93
R R Kirk	150	102	R J Murry	200	176
W R Miller	190	170	A Spiegel	45	35
G J Daley	175	143	J B Eberhardt	15	5
Wm Thomas	215	205	C Golden	15	10
W A Butler	175	150	S Gunning	15	6
Dr Geith	165	137	Cushet	15	9
A J Piatt	150	123			
Professionals:					
J S Day	215	209	H C Keefe	200	180
G Burt	200	185	Wm Bowman	200	181

H. C. KEEFE, Sec'y.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 9.—In the program events Jimmy Bell, of St. Louis, led with 78 out of 100; Moller second with 97. Including the extras, Bell was still in the lead with 96.25 per cent, Moller 96.83, Parry 94.33. The long runs were by Bell (57), Moller (56), Parry (47).

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Denny	80	62	Britton	100	81
*Van Nest	100	77	Jas W Bell	160	154
Parry	160	151	Wilcox	100	81
Barr	120	107	Neighbors	100	80
Smoke	160	133	Moller	120	115
Edmonson	160	144			

The Labor Day shoot of the Indianapolis Gun Club was marked by the work of Niekel, who broke 198 out of 200. Edmonson was second with 185. Attendance was good, considering the many other attractions offered for the day.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Nickel	200	198	Moore	100	88
Edmonson	200	185	Creviston	100	78
Dixon	200	184	Hafner	100	74
Moller	200	183	Wedding	100	63
Parry	200	181	Schiltmeyer	100	50
Crawford	200	175	Maris	100	43
Dyer	200	171	Gephart	80	68
Spickerman	200	169	T H Walsh	80	65
Britton	200	167	Raymond	80	41
Richards	200	155	J M Walsh	60	30
Straughn	120	113	Bronson	20	15
Neighbors	120	89	Fisher	20	14

*Professional.

R. R.

Live Bird Shoot at Ryland, Kentucky.

The first of the series of live-bird shoots for the Crystal Lake Gun Club's handicap trophy was held on Labor Day. The heat made the birds rather sluggish, although there was a fair number of fast ones, and the draw distributed these pretty evenly among the shooters. Late in the afternoon a heavy squall of wind, lasting a few minutes, passed over the grounds, and was the cause of several hard-hit birds being scored "dead out."

The regular program included two events at 10 birds each, and two events at 25 birds each. These were followed by several miss-and-outs, which kept things moving until after 5 o'clock. In the last miss-and-out all started at 28yds., moving back one yard after each kill, use of one barrel only. The first ten bird event had eight entries, Schreck and Hammerschmidt dividing first money on perfect scores, with Walker one bird behind. The second event found Walker and Rowe in first place with 10 each. Then came the opening event in the series for the trophy. This resulted in a tie on 23 between Rowe, Walker and Osterfeldt. Hammerschmidt also killed 23, but was not entered for the series, and so did not go into the shoot-off. The tie was decided in the next event, the first 10 birds to be counted. Walker missed his second bird and lost his seventh dead out, while Rowe and Osterfeldt killed straight, and were still tied. They agreed to settle by the score in the next 10 birds of the event. Osterfeldt lost his second bird dead out, and missed his fourth and withdrew after his eighth bird, as Rowe had killed his ninth bird and could not be tied. The latter went straight again, thus winning the first leg in the trophy. Out of 70 birds shot at Rowe killed 66, and made runs of 29 and 30 straight.

The trophy is a large sterling silver loving cup, inscribed "Crystal Lake Gun Club—Handicap Trophy—Ryland, Ky. On the other side are engraved the words, "Won by ———, Sept. 4, 1911," space being left for the name of the winner on a line with the date. The names of future winners will also he engraved on the cup. The conditions are: $10 entrance for the series, birds extra; start from handicap distance, the winner of one event to go back one yard in the next event; winner of two events to go back two yards, at which distance he will finish the series. Handicaps 26 to 34yds. Trophy becomes the property of contestant winning three contests. Winner of each event receives a small silver gold-lined loving cup, engraved with the name of the club and the date of the contest. During the day, Hammerschmidt shot at 91 birds, killing 83; Schreck killed 80 out of 89; Payne 78 out of 90; Walker 66 out of 86, and Osterfeldt 61 out of 70. In the last event Schreck was shooting in live-bird form, and went out with a score of 24. His fourteenth bird was killed clean, but was carried over the boundary by the windstorm, which was at its height. Rowe went straight in this event, getting most of the birds with the first barrel, a fine exhibition of snappy work. Payne also struck his gait in this event, his tenth bird being the only one to get away. For a while Parker looked like a sure winner, for, after losing his first bird, he went straight until his fourteenth and fifteenth birds, both hard hit, were carried over the boundary by the wind, and his chance was gone. Walker was not in his best form, though he has so far recovered from the attack of rheumatism as to finish with the leaders. Sharp faced the traps for the first time, and killed 10 straight from 30yds., making some fine stops with his second barrel. His third bird dropped just over the boundary. The next shoot of the series will be held on Oct. 12. The grounds at Ryland are admirably located for live-bird shooting. They are fourteen miles from Cincinnati, on the Kentucky Central Railroad, in the beautiful Licking River valley, and form part of a private preserve. At the shoot to-day, R. H. West, Jr., filled the office of referee, scorer and cashier to everyone's satisfaction, except possibly his own, as he was prevented from taking active part in the sport by the duties of these positions. A fine dinner was served in the club house at noon.

The following events were at 10 birds each, $5 entrance, divided 60 and 40 per cent.:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Hammerschmidt, 32	2221222222—10	2220222211— 9
Schreck, 32	2222221222—10	21222122*2— 9
Walker, 32	2121221011— 9	1111111111—10
Schuler, 27	2*11101121— 8	1011112012— 8
Rowe, 30	2222001111— 8	2111111121—10
Osterfeldt, 31	0120121212— 8	22222110*1— 8
Payne, 32	0020122222— 7	1022211111— 9
Robbins, 28	0222220202— 7	2022012111— 8
Stone, 28	.....	12201120*2— 7

Event No. 3, trophy event, 25 birds, $12.50 entrance, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

H Rowe, 30	2112111222222210121*22221—23
Schreck, 32	021*21222202212212020201—19
Walker, 32	21210*22122121212222212212—23
Hammerschmidt, 32	22222122021212222221222202—23
Osterfeldt, 31	22212122 1*22122120222222—23
Stone, 28	220201*122202210101122210—18
Payne, 32	22122221210212*2101222121—21
Schuler, 27	12110210112220211222222212—22
Robbins, 28	11212211012211 10*02102101—19
Brown, 29	2222*2111111120222210212 2—22
Parker, 29	0222111112121**1111001222—20

Event No. 4, 25 birds, $12.50 entrance, 50, 30, 20 per cent.:

Rowe, 30	22121111111212212112112 11—25
Schreck, 32	121112111212 1*12212212222—24
Walker, 32	101211*22212111222*2121222—22
Hammerschmidt, 32	22011221120022122122211222—22
Osterfeldt, 31	11112121222*202221w
Stone, 28	20211011w
Payne, 32	11111121202111222111112222—24
Schuler, 27	*01112111222210*220110211—19
Robbins, 28	111000w
Sharp, 30	12*1122222w

Shoot-offs, 10 birds, each:

Rowe	2212111111—10	1212212112—10
Osterfeldt	1111212122—10	2*202221w
Walker	10121*222— 9	.....

Miss-and-outs, $2, back one yard for each kill; limit 34yds.:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Ham'rschmidt, 32	20 —1	121112—6	1221112—7	111110—5
Payne, 32	21110—4	212* —3	21210 —4	111111—6
Parker, 29	11121—5	0 —0	.....	.....
Robbins, 28	21221—5	211220—5	2110 —3	.....
Schreck, 32	12212—5	112121—6	1121222—7	0
Sharp, 30	20 —1	.....	.....	.....
*West, Jr, 29	11121—5	110 —2	.....	011110—4
Walker, 32	210 —2	121210—5	2222210—6	.....

*Re-entered.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 2.—This was a beautiful day for outdoor sports, and with the combination of ideal weather, the finest shooting park in the country and the traps working perfectly, it is to be regretted that there is not more interest shown, especially by more of our own members, who really are the ones who should come out and do their part to instill new life and action into our club.

With the beautiful grounds and equipment we have and the large number of trapshooters in Chicago, we should have fifty to sixty shooters at all of our weekly shoots, and we would have them if each and every member would be a booster, be proud of the fine club of which you are a member, and talk it up to your friends, and then bring them out, but don't forget that you are the one who should be the first to get a move on and come out, for we need you all, and the other fellow wants to see and meet you here.

We certainly hope to see more interest shown by the members of the club, and if you have the interest of the club at heart you will show it by coming out and taking part in the shoots, which is the one thing on which the sucess of the club depends. Now don't wait for the other fellow to make a move first, but come yourself, and this means you.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	25	50	50	25	12p
J B Barto, 24	21	48	39	..	21
C W May, 20	..	39	28	18	13
W S Cutler, 21	22	42	34	19	10
J G Parker, 16	12	31	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler, 19	15	40	31	18	..
L R Killer, 21	24	47	36	23	..
W A Davis, 21	24	38	41	24	16
W F De Wolf, 21	17	41	26	..	..
O L Tosetti, 21	22	41	38	24	16
E S Graham, 21	23	49	41	23	20

On Thursday, Aug. 31, the following shooters made scores as follows:

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25
W S Cutler	21	19	21	19	17
W A Davis	21	21	23	22	20
O L Tosetti	21	21	21	24	21
Mrs Davis	16	20	18	..	..
J V Hall	16	15	..	..	..
Dr W A Bruette	11	12	17	..	..
Miss Walker	7	5	..	..	..
Miss M Bruette	4	..	..	..	..
H L Tilton	5	..	..	..	..

Sept. 3.—Seventeen shooters tried their skill on the firing line to-day, and most of them found that they had to go after the targets quickly, in order to put up a fair score, as the stiff wind, which blew into the faces of the shooters, kept the targets on the jump.

Young led the field by a comfortable margin, tying Killer in the practice event, where he broke 23 out of 25; he broke 47 out of 50 in event No. 1, and 43 out of 50 from 22yds. in the handicap event, also leading in both events on doubles. Flewelling and Thwaite tied with scores of 44 in event No. 1. De Wolf was next in line with 43 breaks.

The honors in event No. 2 were divided by Dr. Bosler and Stemmer, each breaking 41 targets, the former getting his from 21yds., while Stemmer stood on the 19yd. line. Flewelling and Killer each broke 23 in an extra 25-target event, Kumpfer scoring 21, while O. M. George broke 20. Dr. Mundt and Coley both made their debut at the traps to-day. Scores, the * event being practice:

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	50	50	25	12p	10p	25
J S Young, 31	23	47	43	..	19	15	..
W W Flewelling, 16	19	44	..	23	..	..	..
H Thwaite, 21	19	44	35	20	..	..	21
Dr C D Wescott, 16	19	39	..	..	..	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	..	39	37	..	13	..	..
W F De Wolf, 18	16	43	34	..	..	..	..
Dr A G Bosler, 21	..	40	41	..	..	..	..
C F Stemmer, 19	..	40	41	..	..	..	..
L R Killer, 16	23	..	..	23	..	..	..
J W Killer, 16	13	30	35	..	..	..	15
L Meisner, 16	14	34	..	14	..	..	..
F M Meisner, 16	11	28	..	..	..	..	..
O M George, 16	17	31	34	20	..	..	17
Dr C W Sanford, 16	..	23	21	..	..	..	..
Dr G H Mundt, 16	..	..	..	11	..	..	12
L T Coley, 16	..	..	..	9	..	..	..
L Kumpfer, 16	20	..	..	21	..	9	..

Sept. 4.—The annual tournament at Hammond, Ind., and the big wrestling match were two attractions which kept many of our shooters froming coming to our park to-day, but those who were here had a pleasant afternoon. Fred Bills might have done a little better had it not been that he was a little nervous, which, he claims, generally affects him when a large crowd of shooters and spectators are watching. As it was, he broke only 123 out of 125 single targets and scored 20 at 12 pairs.

Northcott was shooting a brand-new gun and did splendid work with it, considering that he has done hardly no shooting for the past year. He broke 94 out of the final 100 he shot at, and scored one 25 straight frame, three 24s, one 23 and three 22s in his day's work. Better come out regularly, Northcott; you enjoy the sport, and we all enjoy your company.

Davis scored one straight frame and broke 91 out of his first 100.

De Wolf broke 46 out of his first 50, but had one bad frame, which pulled down his total on the 100.

O. M. George was highly pleased to break 16 and 17 with his new 30-gauge, which he shot part of the time.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	12p
F G Bills	24	..	24	25	25	25	..	..	..	..	20
W P Northcott	23	25	22	24	22	24	21	19	22	24	18
W A Davis	..	..	23	21	22	25	21	..	..	..	19
O Kausche	..	..	17	22	19	17	..	..	..	..	..
E Wibley	..	..	15	11	8	12	..	..	..	..	..
W F De Wolfe	..	..	22	24	18	21	..	..	..	21	15
O M George	..	..	16	21	19	17	..	..	..	16	10
W F Merkle	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	20	..	..
Mrs Flagg	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..

W. F. Merkle, Supt.

Mattatuck Rod and Gun Club.

The sixth and final registered tournament of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League, series of 1911, under the auspices of the Mattatuck Rod and Gun Club, on Sept. 4 was an unqualified success, being favored with perfect weather and a large gathering of prominent trapshooters, both professional and amateur, from New York, Vermont, Massachusetts, Maine, Connecticut and other States.

Eighty-five shooters faced the traps, and more than 12,000 targets were thrown during the day.

High professional average was captured by the veteran shooter, J. A. R. Elliott, with a score of 138 out of a possible 150. L. H. Bradley, of Hartford, tied Mr. Elliott for high general average and won the high amateur average with 138. A large gallery of spectators, including many ladies, was in attendance all day, and seemingly enjoyed the sport and the opportunity to get out into the open.

The Du Pont trophy for members of Mattatuck Rod and Gun Club was won by Irving Cornwell; score 81 out of 90.

The Du Pont Connecticut amateur trophy was won by C. Vanstone of Bridgeport. This trophy was given for competition among the shooters of Connecticut, to be shot for at each of the six tournaments of 1911. The high average winner at each tournament to be considered the winner of a leg, and the greatest number of legs to constitute a winner of the trophy. L. H. Bradley, of Hartford, and C. Vanstone, of Bridgeport, were tied with two each, and the tie being shot off, Mr. Vanstone won out.

The Western Cartridge Co. trophy for League members only, shot for under the same conditions as the Du Pont trophy, except the high score on the team race to count as a leg, went to L. H. Bradley, of Hartford, after shooting off a tie with W. W. Rice, of New Haven, they each having two wins to their credit.

The Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League trophy for members making the high aggregate score for the whole series of six tournaments went to W. W. Rice, score 796. C. Vanstone being second with a score of 791.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
L H Bradley	150	138	B Crane	150	111
H E Metcalf	150	137	R McFetridge	150	110
B M Higginson	150	135	H Ridge	150	110
W W Rice	150	134	Dr C C Smith	150	110
M Hepburn	150	133	R Bennett	150	109
J Draher	150	132	W Olmstead	150	109
W A Gregory	150	131	W Thompson	150	109
C Van Stone	150	131	E H Bailey	150	109
Dr Bishop	150	131	C Hull	150	109
L C Wilson	150	131	E Plumb	150	108
S P Senior	150	129	R H Smith	150	108
R Cate	150	127	P Fitzhenry	150	107
Dr McElligott	150	125	S Hirschberg	150	106
A Chamberlain	150	124	W F Alcorn	150	106
D M Barclay	150	124	R Hollister	150	106
E Kelley	150	124	C Bennett	150	105
E W Dann	150	124	C Plancon	150	102
E G Southey	150	124	J Clarkson	150	101
E Hart	150	123	G Alling	150	100
I Cornwell	150	123	H Pritchard	150	97
W B Smith	150	123	J B Robertson	150	99
Dr Wales	150	123	J Bagrie	150	95
P Burnes	150	122	G McDonald	150	91
R Lewis	150	122	E W Miller	150	89
W E Day	150	122	W B Judd	150	87
C H Daley	150	122	D Adams	150	79
H M Judd	150	122	S Wakeman	150	70
C Sherwood	150	121	J Halpin	120	94
H Sherman	150	121	Jas Bagrie	120	89
F C Hoagland	150	120	L H Sanborn	120	65
C Probst	150	119	J Lynch	90	76
L S Ferris	150	119	C Templeton	75	46
W B Lyon	150	119	H J Hurd	75	40
C Osborne	150	118	R B Penn	45	18
E R Lewis	150	117	C Hollister	45	18
E J Smith	150	117	G Miller	30	16
C B Cutter	150	116	J Hesselman	30	14
W Burnes	150	115	W R Brown	30	7
S Gustafson	150	113	J N Standish	30	3
C A Holmes	150	112	J J O'Neill	15	11
Professionals:					
J A R Elliott	150	138	F E H Sheldon	150	120
J S Fanning	150	133	W R Clark	150	117
G Darton	150	125			

Sikeston Gun Club.

Sikeston, Mo.—Out of 50 pigeons the following scores were made on Tuesday, Sept. 5: Dr. D. E. Sawyer 44, Dan McCoy 43, W. H. Tanner 39, Clem Marshall 32.

Wm. H. Tanner, Sec'y.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Virginia State Shooting Association.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Sept. 5.—The twelfth annual tournament of the V. S. T. A. ended here to-day after two eminently successful days' targeting. The weather the first day being ideal, while a bad wind hampered the shooters on the second. The first day had eighty-eight entrants, in the regular program of 150 targets. High professional was the old reliable Lester German, who took a fall out of 145, with Snuff Taylor one behind him and only one ahead of Lyon. Among the amateurs, Dr. Richards, of Roanoke, was first with 140, followed by Watson, of Roanoke, with 139. Third was a tie between Nuckols, of Charlotte, N. C., and W. R. Winfree, of Lynchburg, at 138. Immediately following the regular program the five-man team shoot took place. Lynchburg team No. 1 was the winner with a score of 228 out of 250. Roanoke was second with 219.

The second day was probably the most successful second day in the history of the association, as there were nearly seventy shooters on the firing line, and Lynchburg covered herself with glory, as far as honors in the meet were concerned.

W. R. Winfree not only won the individual championship of the State of Virginia, but also the individual championship of the combined States of Virginia and North Carolina. In the Virginia State championship, Dr. Dennis, of this city, was second, while Mr. Phil Steubener, of Bladensburg, Md., tied Mr. Winfree with 95 out of 100; but as he is a non-resident of the State, he was ineligible, and did not count in the race.

In the shoot for the Virginia-North Carolina championship and the Lyons-Johnson cup, there was a tie of three with 96 out of 100, the shooters being Messrs. W. R. Winfree, of Lynchburg; Nuckols, of Charlotte, N. C., and Dr. Richards, of Roanoke. The tie was shot off at 25 targets, and Winfree won out with 24. The victory was a very popular one, as Winfree has been "knocking at the door" for several years. When 76 of the 100 birds had been shot at, Hammond, of Richmond, was in the lead by one bird, but was unlucky in getting a favorable wind while he was shooting his last score, and this cut his total down considerably. Shepherd, of Roanoke, could have won if he had gotten his last 25 straight, and tied if he had hit 24 out of the 25, but he secured only 19. Moss was in exactly the same position as Shepherd, and he also made 19 out of 25.

In the championship shoot particular credit is due to Messrs. Fox and Daniel, of Lynchburg; Dr. Watson, of Roanoke; Gallagher, of Norfolk; Cochran, of Bristol, and Sillings and Steinback, of Staunton, all of them being Virginia shooters who made 90 per cent. or better.

Lester German was high professional for the two days with 292 out of 300, and J. R. Taylor was next with 291.

Dr. Richards with 283 out of 300 was high amateur; Nuckols was second with 282 and W. R. Winfree third with 281.

The long run was made by J. R. Taylor, who had a record of 110 straight.

In the whole meeting Lynchburg won the five-man team race, and the Virginia and the Virginia-North Carolina individual championships.

Probably the most interesting part of the program was the five-man team race, at 50 targets per man, for the State championship, which was won by the Lynchburg team. Lynchburg had two teams on the field, Roanoke two, and Portsmouth, Richmond and Staunton one team each. The scores were as follows:

Lynchburg No. 1.		Lynchburg No. 2.	
Fox	43	E A Watson	42
Daniel	48	R A Owen	36
Fisher	44	Col Terry	40
Winfree	47	J D Owen	47
Dennis	46—228	R L Winfree	43—208
Roanoke No. 1.		**Richmond.**	
Rr. Richards	44	Hammond	48
Dr Watson	47	W L Boyd	40
Bloxton	44	Stearns	40
Hooper	39	Hechler	41
Shepherd	45—219	Cook	30—199
Staunton.		**Portsmouth.**	
Hall	41	Richardson	42
Kiracoffe	42	Gallagher	47
Steinbach	40	Gunther	38
Anderson	47	Dr Jones	36
Sellings	47—216	Boyd	30—193

First Day.

	Reg'lar.	Spl.		Reg'lar.	Spl.
Fox	132	46	Gunther	116	..
Daniel	137	48	Hall	123	40
J O Fisher	126	38	Kiracoffe	129	42
Dennis	15	48	Steinback	127	44
W R Winfree	138	45	W B Anderson.	126	45
Baskerville	123	43	Sellings	118	46
Day	130	45	*Goodrich	137	40
Coyner	115	39	Elliott	87	..
Page	112	37	Battle	130	..
Cook	103	26	*H Clarke	136	..
*German	145		Price	122	..
Sanford	134	48	A H Boyd	88	..
Richards	140	..	Dr W Richards.	91	..
Watson	139	..	Howard	122	..
*Le Compte	103	..	Jones	109	..
Winter	111	..	Moore	96	..
*Scholl	124	45	Todd	128	41
Lyon	143	..	Schultz	95	33
Moss	130	47	Nuckols	138	46
*Keller	123	..	*Taylor	144	..
Hammond	134	45	Anthony	125	44
W L Baird	125	36	Scott	104	..
Heckler	98	33	Couch	97	..
Stevens	131	41	Davidson	108	..
Hundley	108	36	Atkinson	105	..
Hooper	126	..	Dinsmore	114	..
Bloxton	132	..	E Watson	121	35
Poindexter	103	..	J D Owen	124	40
Jamison	130	..	Terry	114	37
Shepherd	128	..	J D Owen	144	40
King	127	41	H L Winfree	125	43
Cochran	134	46	Knight	77	..
H F Lewis	109	37	Moorman	126	..
Gilmore	96	32	Jenkins	113	..
Burks	128	43	W Clarke	107	..
*Storr	133	..	J M Fisher	106	..
*Welles	140	..	Mitchell	99	..
Gallagher	100	45	Stubener	127	47
*Funk	140	..	Murrell	83	..
Bates	137	43	Sproul	47	43
I J Richards	129	41	Bell	...	34
W Jones	125	..	Carroll	...	34
A N Boyd	107	33	H L Burk	...	36
Cap Easter	82	..			

In the regular program Murrell shot at 105; Sproul at 60; Dennis at 15.

*Professionals.

Second Day.

Fox	150	Welles	142
Daniel	132	Gallagher	132
Fisher	131	Funk	142
Dennis	13	Bates	133
W R Winfree	143	I J Richardson	141
Steubener	136	W Jones	127
Day	137	C M Boyd	112
Coyner	105	Cop Easton	82
Page	126	Gunther	68
Cook	82	Hall	124
German	147	Kiracofe	138
Sanford	140	Steinbach	127
Richards	143	W B Anderson	128
Watson	127	Sillings	131
Le Compte	107	Goodrich	147
Winter	103	Elliott	97
Scholl	120	Battle	121
Lyon	143	Clark	145
Moss	137	Price	124
Keller	123	E Watson	94
Hammond	132	Owen	111
Scott	131	Terry	104
A H Boyd	99	J D Owen	127
Stearns	110	H L Winfree	127
Hundley	113	Todd	130
Hooper	123	Schultz	104
Bloxton	119	Nuckols	144
Poindexter	125	Taylor	147
Jamison	134	Anthony	134
Shepherd	128	J M Fisher	99
King	131	Sproul	130
Cochran	137	Dr Clark	85
H F Lewis	111	N S Peters	117
Gilmore	77	Dinsmore	109
Burks	130	Bell	54
Storr	143	Murrell	78

LLOYD R. LEWIS, Cashier.

Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club.

WHEELING, W. Va., Sept. 5.—Old Jup. Pluv. vented his wrath on the innocent and clean gunners here to-day and washed the enthusiasm clean out of most of the shooters. Even Snuff Taylor wasn't sufficiently full of his irrepressible humor to pull one on the hunch.

The rain came down in torrents all day, and the scores are remarkably good under the wetumstances.

Wiedebusch got away in a pontoon with first money, making suds of 144 out of 150. Gerstell canoed home with second lucre after terminating the existence of 140. Matthews needed only 136 for third place. Taylor took high professional with 141.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Nichols	150	104	Lefever	150	106
Lautz	150	127	Stevens	150	119
Funk	150	116	Culbertson	150	120
Penn	150	126	Kenchloe	150	116
Gerstell	150	140	Coogle	150	127
Wiedebusch	150	144	Burkham	150	93
Neill	150	131	Orrison	150	103
McNeely	150	121	Friederichs	150	118
Phillips	150	131	Matthews	150	136
Wilson	150	90	Anthony	150	123
Harrison	150	114	Beck	150	133
McIntyre	150	122			
Professionals:					
Taylor	150	141	Goshorn	150	118
Garland	150	129			

Salem Gun Club.

CLAYTON, O., Sept. 4.—Good scores were the rule at the registered tournament held here to-day. High gun was H. E. Smith, with 144, just two ahead of J. E. Cain, who finished one atop F. M. Edwards. The program consisted of ten events of 15 targets each. High professional was C. A. Young, who shot prettily and scored 147, beating Brother Heikes by 4 birds.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
F M Edwards	150	141	H E Gardiner	150	118
W Webster	150	129	A Frantz	150	127
J E Cain	150	142	G Dameron	150	115
F C Koch	150	127	H R Irwin	150	124
C D Coburn	150	139	M Johnson	150	123
F J Coburn	150	130	A Voige	150	122
T B Saxbee	150	120	H N Smith	150	131
H E Bay	150	124	R Stickels	150	132
J R Johnson	150	110	E M Stout	150	128
H Morrison	150	96	G G Williamson	150	137
I Brandenberg	150	127	F Welsh	150	127
C L Moeller	150	122	E Sinclair	150	101
Lon Fisher	150	132	D W Gilbert	150	130
E O White	150	94	A C Blair	150	134
J P Kimmel	150	119	B M McKay	150	128
H E Smith	150	144	J H Pumphrey	30	25
Professionals:					
R O Heikes	150	143	C A Young	150	147

Herkimer Hunting Club.

HERKIMER, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Labor Day registered tournament of the Herkimer Club ended successfully after forty-six shooters had shot at about 9000 clay birds. In the regular program of 150 targets, C. L. Franz won after some very inconsistent shooting. J. De Bee fell only one short, while O. E. Carpenter took third with 135.

In event No. 11, for merchandise, at 25 birds, J. De Bee showed his real form, tying with Carpenter, who also came back; each broke 24 birds.

There were three ties for third place, T. E. Clay, J. G. Deck and M. E. Barber, each getting 23.

General high average went to J. De Bee with 162 out of 175, with Carpenter second with 160, and C. L. Franz third with one less. High and only professional, Sim Glover, who in his lonesomeness broke 145 out of 150, doing perfect shooting in all but events 2, 4 and 10. In No. 4 he missed three rocks.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W L Race	175	129	D Willsey	115	93
R H Terry	175	129	W P Cristman.	175	153
H Richardson	175	138	C Limbers	175	117
B G Lawrence.	175	134	C A Reamer	175	142
J De Bee	175	162	F A Elliott	150	127
H W Fellows	175	146	C D Barlam	150	89
C L Frantz	175	159	H Cady	90	46
O E Carpenter.	175	160	R C Smith	30	26
T E Clay	175	157	C T Spery	70	52
L Klock	175	139	E T Tobin	70	49
A C Denning	175	137	J J Soper	55	36
J G Deck	175	139	W H De Haren.	25	17
E D Borden	175	154	G E Thomas	55	36
W H Mooney	175	120	C H Brown	55	36
C Jennie	175	151	M Dahl	55	26
D F Jennie	150	87	H French	25	21
M E Barker	175	158	W A Hall	40	16
Chas Bogart	150	110	M A Mulry	25	5
F G Wilcox	150	111	A J Bunnie	25	14
W H McEwen.	100	74	F Grooms	25	18
B S Morgan	75	50	J F Reed	25	4
N V Armstrong	60	29	M D Hall	25	4
H H Willsey	60	37			
Professionals:					
Sim Glover	150	145			

Wilmot Gun Club.

WILMOT, O., Sept. 4.—Fred Gruber won the shoot here to-day with a score of 139 out of 150, beating G. E. Janson by one target. Third went to G. Kopp, who located 131 birds. First professional was Burton Call, who shot consistently up to the tenth event, where he missed two birds. He had seven straights. His score was 146. W. R. Chamberlain and L. J. Squier each dusted 140. The race between Gruber and Janson was interesting up to the eighth event, and brought out considerable enthusiasm among the local patrons of the sport. Gruber broke straight in the first event, while Janson missed two hard straightaways. Each lost two in the second and one in the third. Janson tied in the fourth by breaking straight, while Gruber missed two hard ones. They reversed scores in the fifth, Gruber breaking straight, while Janson lost two. Janson tied again in the sixth with a straight against 13 for Gruber. In the seventh Janson ran ahead with a straight, while Gruber got 14 in the eighth, going one ahead of Janson, who lost two birds. After this Gruber never was headed. He made 14 in the two remaining events, while Janson fell down to 13 in the ninth and lost one in the tenth. Score sheets were exeellent.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
F Gruber	150	139	L E Mennez	150	122
G E Janson	150	138	F Zurcher	150	120
G Kopp	150	131	J Zimgery	150	114
E O Lothauser.	150	128	Ed Meese	150	111
C C Nussbaum.	150	128	D F Waybaugh.	150	101
J P Zurcher	150	127	E Current	150	94
S Johnson	150	126	W B Morgan	150	89
Chas Zurcher	150	125	L Graber	105	94
Geo Stutz	150	125	J L Brown	90	64
W G Agler	150	122	O N Huff	45	41
Professionals:					
B Call	150	146	L J Squier	150	140
W Chamberlain.	150	140			

Mount Kisco Gun Club.

MOUNT KISCO, N. Y., Sept. 5.—That trapshooting is again coming into favor with our local and adjacent sportsmen is evidenced by the large attendance at our club each week. Messrs. W. Coleman, S. T. Hyland, Lyons and Moran, from Ossining, and Mr. Scovel from White Plains, were with us. The Ossining boys came over to make us a visit, and to get acquainted with our new shooting ground, and to form an idea of the annual tournament, which will be held on Sept. 28. The visiting shooters were very much surprised at the location of our ground and the perfectly clear sky background.

The scores to-day were:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
A Betti	115	107	S H Miller	115	86
W Coleman	125	111	F Sherwood	115	58
S T Hyland	125	102	C H Banks	100	54
H H Park	115	87	Scovel	100	54
S A Benedict	115	84	Chas Green	40	17
Lyons	125	89	Prof Morgan	40	23
Moran	125	84	I Mayer	40	12
L C Remsen	125	77			

A. BETTI, Sec'y.

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Ogdensburg Shooting Association.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 4.—C. W. Throop figured in black-face type at the shoot held here to-day. He won high average amateur with 135 out of 150, and two added events at 10 pairs doubles he tied with C. W. Hobbie with 16 out of 20. Second high was a three tie between Blythe Beattie, W. E. Corfield and C. W. Hobbie at 132. Beattie also won the Ithaca gun in an added event at 15 pairs, getting 26 of the 30. The five-man team race was won by Gananoque, Ont., 107 out of 125. Ogdensburg took second with 100, and Ottawa, Ont., third with 97. Other teams entered were Gouverneur, Madrid, and Norwood.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Alex Scruton....	150	114	R J Brooks.....	150	74
T Woods	150	100	J B Geddes.....	150	121
T J Turner.....	150	100	J H Howland..	150	123
C A Rutherford	150	105	C A Lewis.....	150	120
J B Harkin.....	150	117	N Rathey	150	121
B Beattie	150	132	E P Wright....	150	119
W J Corby.....	150	114	G Thompson....	150	106
A W Throop...	150	135	H Ford	150	77
Geo Easdale ...	150	112	H P Hannan ...	150	93
C H Simonds...	150	118	J Cunningham..	150	117
H J Frateschi..	150	88	W W Overton..	150	116
W E Corfield...	150	132	Fred Frateschi..	150	99
C W Hobbie...	150	132	Geo Mason	150	123
A S Gay.....	150	106	R C Hilborn...	150	89
J Frateschi	150	114	J A Fleming....	150	76
G R O'Connor..	150	111	G S Meagher ...	150	118
W H Green....	150	104	O A Finch.....	150	115
W R Patrick....	150	114	E F Whalen ...	150	83
H D Holmes...	150	121	S L Porter.....	30	24
E Fredenburg..	150	86	A R Robinson..	30	18
D M Bacon....	150	108	W J Keeler.....	30	21
W E Lytle.....	150	119			
Professionals:					
H H Stevens...	150	140	G M Wheeler...	150	120
W B Darton....	150	142			

JOHN M. MORLEY, Sec'y.

Clearing Gun Club.

SHOOTING in splendid form, unworried by a gale of wind, which made targets dip and jump like things possessed, Dave Thomas led the field of fifteen contestants in the monthly tournament, held over the traps of the Clearing Gun Club Sunday afternoon. The match was a 100-target race, shot from 16yds. Thomas broke 98, 3 more than Charley Emery, who was second man. John Walter was third with 92. The scores:

Thomas	98	Seelig	87
Emery	95	Marshall	84
Walter	92	Eck	80
May	90	Kingston	80
Stage	90	Bolton	80
James	90	Kammerer	71
King	88		

John Popp and W. C. Boltman did not shoot through the match. The former ground up 68 out of 80, and the latter 36 out of 50 targets.

Seventeen guns competed in a special handicap match on 25 birds, winner taking all. George Beal, shooting from the 16yd. line, was high with 24; Thomas, 6yds. further back, crowded him close with 23. Stage broke as many as Thomas, but was placed 4yds. nearer the trap. The scores:

	Yds.	T'l		Yds.	T'l
Geo Beal	16	24	Marshall	18	19
Thomas	22	23	Boltman	16	18
Stage	18	23	Stuart	16	17
James	18	22	Hilton	16	17
Kingston	17	22	Kammerer	16	17
Popp	17	22	Bolton	17	16
Walter	19	20	May	19	16
King	18	20	Miller	16	11
Eck	18	20			

A feature match with three women as contenders closed the day's card. This was a 35-bird race, shot from 16yds. Miss M. Howard was winner with 11. Mrs. C. E. Miller broke 10, and Miss S. Carr 8.

South Chicago Gun Club.

C. H. RAMBO led his club mates in the regular shoot of the South Chicago Gun Club, held Sept. 11, breaking 126 of 150 thrown into the teeth of a veritable gale off the lake. The flight of the birds was puzzling to all the contestants, and Rambo's score was phenomenal under prevailing conditions. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C C Mitchell...	150	144	G Jark	100	74
C H Rambo....	150	126	D Morgan	100	71
C Hausler	150	124	A Grabis	100	69
C Weber	100	79	G Johnson	75	58
A Chamberlin...	100	75	K Shields	75	56

In the du Pont trophy shoot, a 25-target handicap match, Hausler and Morgan, shooting from 16yds., tied on 21, Johnson getting 20. In the shoot-off at 25 birds, Hausler won, 21 to 20.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

PLATTSVILLE, Wis., Sept. 3.—The boys chose sides today and shot a 50-bird match with the following result:

First Team.		Second Team.	
W Kussman	41	E Bellmeycr	46
B Dorscher	44	E McKown	43
J Forester	36	T Bridges	45
F Bonson	26	J Stork, Sr.....	32
H Robinson	27—174	W Rose	36—202

Two events at 25 targets each were also shot. In the first B. Dorscher made a straight 25, T. Bridges 23, E. Bellmeyer 21, E. McKown 21, H. Robinson 12. In the second B. Dorscher made 23, E. Bellmeyer 22, E. McKown 21.

T. J. BRIDGES, Sec'y.

Independent Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 10.—A dark background and frequent showers did not make the best kind of weather conditions for the monthly target test of the Independent Gun Club at Holmesburg Junction yesterday afternoon.

Despite all these unfavorable conditions, there was some shooting accomplished by many of the gunners, which would have well tickled a professional. Good scores ruled throughout, but to Willis, a visitor from Wilmington, went the high honors of the day. Out of his 100 clay pigeons he let but two escape his bird shot. Willis, who shot in really wonderful form, is to meet Banks in a special 100-target test for the Delaware championship at Wilmington, on Sept. 30.

Willis, however, being a visitor, did not come in for any share of the prize money the Independents handed out. All the trophies were confined to club members. The fight for the high total of the day, handicap added, was a neck-and-neck test between Davis, Firth and Sidebotham, all of whom pulled up at the 100 mark tie away for the prize. The gunners then entered the first shoot-off to determine the winner, with Firth dropping out on the first round. Davis and Sidebotham then fired away in another event, but were tied when the allotted number of targets ran out. It was too late for another test, so the men decided to toss a coin for the prize, and Davis proved to be the lucky caller.

Charles Newcomb captured the silver spoon offered for the shooter making the best actual score, he breaking 93 of his entry of targets. Scores:

Wakeman	84	L Lewis	92
D Willis (visitor)	93	Fay	90
Firth	100	Edwards	97
Abbott	85	J Alexander	89
Clegg	96	Pratt (visitor)	94
Aberbaugh (visitor)...	96	Davis	100
Newcomb	95	Harkins	70
Skelly	97	Stevens	67
Griffith	89	Wiley	94
Landis	89	Sidebotham (visitor)...	100
Tansey	90		

The first shoot in the series to be conducted this winter to determine the amateur target championship of the city for the Shannon trophy, was won by Clegg yesterday afternoon at Holmesburg Junction, when the Meadow Springs man broke 24 of his 25 targets from an 18yds. rise. The conditions of the series are that only amateurs of 88 per cent. or under are eligible to compete for the trophy, and the winner of each shoot is open to challenge. The tourney will close on March 9, when the gunner having the highest number of wins will be awarded the prize.

Both Slear and Pratt gave Clegg quite an argument for high gun, but each man lost by a bird. Slear, however, challenged Clegg at the termination of the shoot, and the match will be determined within two weeks' time. Scores:

	Yds.	Tl		Yds.	Tl
Wakeman	18	20	A Felix	17	22
Abbott	16	22	Cordery	18	21
Firth	16	16	Aiman	17	22
F Harkins	16	10	Pleasanton	16	18
Wiley	18	20	Clegg	18	24
Pratt	17	23	Sidebotham	17	23
McKean	18	12	Slear	19	23

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 6.—Louis Colquitt was high gun among the amateurs in the regular weekly shoot of the Business Men's Gun Club at the Speedway traps yesterday afternoon. Out of 150 birds that he fired at he was credited with a score of 135 kills. Neaf Apgar, the professional, was high man of the day. B. M. Shanley, Jr., and John Bey also shot well. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
B M Shanley, Jr.....	17	20	18	21	24	21	21	22	24
John Bey	21	19	22	21	14	23	20	17	19
Peter Bey	18	18	15	20	19	20	19	17	..
James Wheaton	17	15	19	17	18	23	18	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.....	16	21	16	10	19	..	..	..	..
L Colquitt	25	21	23	18	24	25	..	..	..
N Apgar	24	21	23	25	25	..	..	..	..
F Compton	17	23	19	24	..	..	..	..	..
B Glickner	19	21	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
William Stengel	14	16	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
Joseph Quinn	15	17	15	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Engelbaum, Jr.....	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Wellington Gun Club

WELLINGTON, Colo., Sept. 6.—Wm. Thomas slipped over from Longmont to-day, after getting all there was there last Monday, and got away with first average here, making 189 out of 200, and winning the two special 25-bird events as well with 25 and 24. He shot erratically, missing two birds in events 2 and 4, and three in event 5. Second gun was A. Sarcander with 185, while third went to R. E. Murry with 180. J. S. Day came across with Thomas and took high professional honors with 191, while H. C. Keefe and Geo. Burt split second honors with 188.

Wm Thomas ...	200	189	A J Piatt.....	200	172
B S Fletcher....	150	129	J Cusach	150	107
A Sarcander ...	200	185	Jas Loomis	200	163
Dr Gerth	175	157	A E Peasley ...	200	143
R L Gibbs.....	150	133	Joe E Bush.....	150	103
R E Murry.....	200	180			
Professionals:					
J S Day.....	200	191	Wm Bowman....200		175
A H Hardy.....	90	79	Geo Burt	200	188
H C Keefe.....	200	188			

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THE attendance at the weekly shoot on Sept. 10 was quite good for this section, where the interest in the target game seems to be in rather a moribund condition. The comparatively few shooters who still take a more or less active interest are anxiously awaiting the appearance of a leader willing and able to place the local clubs in their former high position in the trapshooting world. We have the shooters still, but there seems to be no one with the enthusiasm necessary for the task. The weather was very sultry, and a heavy rainstorm late in the afternoon put a stop to the sport. Dameron was high gun with 93; in the first 50 he missed but two targets. H. R. Irwin, who has earned a place among the best shots in the vicinity, gave the leader a close race, tying him in the last 50, and finishing with 91.

In a match at 50 targets from 20yds.. these two tied on 47, which is some shooting at that distance.

The next money-back tournament will be held on Oct. 1. A special event will be arranged for a valuable trophy on this date. Just now Charlie Woodbury has the auto fever, and is putting in all his spare time on the road in his new car, but he will get back into the game again before long. There will be a live-bird shoot on the grounds on the afternoon of Sept. 21. All sportsmen are welcome. The date for the ten-man team shoot with the N. C. R. Gun Club, of Dayton, will be announced soon.

Thornhill	7	7	..	..	14
Estel	16	17	18	18	69
White	21	19	16	23	79
Holliday	15	..	..	..	15
Friend	16	15	..	..	31
Smith	15	11	..	..	26
Schreck	22	..	..	..	22
Luverne	14	..	..	..	14
Dameron	24	24	23	22	93
Irwin	23	23	22	23	91
Frohliger	23	21	..	..	44
Welch	21	21	..	..	42

Match, 50 targets, 20yds.: Dameron 47, Irwin 47.

Pillow Gun Club.

PILLOW, Pa., Sept. 4.—The annual registered tournament went off here to-day with a rush and was decidedly successful. Allen Heil had no difficulty in getting first money with 141 out of 150. Second honors were too great for any one man to carry, so D. A. Herrold and Robert Gable shared the burden, each being credited with 135 dead ones. There were twenty-one entries.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
A H Seigfried..	150	130	J W Witmer....	150	116
B Teats	150	114	H C Teibler....	150	132
C Foster	150	113	J M Keller.....	150	127
J Schoffstall.....	150	117	J A Shaffer.....	150	125
C A Hartman...	150	123	A Thompson....	150	82
D A Herrold...	150	135	R Budd	150	129
A Heil	150	141	W E Daub.....	150	127
D W Reitz.....	150	116	Robt Gable	150	135
D M Bohmer...	150	69	C A Hoff.....	150	114
Chas Witmer ...	150	128	C Hawley	150	100
L Reed	150	109			

J. A. BINGAMAN, Sec'y.

Atlantic City Gun Club.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 9.—C. G. Westcoat was again the star of the weekly shoot of the Atlantic City Gun Club, held to-day on Young's Pier. The targets were very hard and went about 60yds., and they are sure good practice for the Westy Hogan, which starts on the 19th. Scores:

Targets:	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15
C G Westcoat.....	15	14	14	14	13	13	14	..	..
Eveler	10	7	12	8	9	10	13	..	..
Plum	12	13	10	10	13	12	14	13	14
Watson	10	12	11	12	12	10	11	11	15
Kiplinger	11	9	13	10	11	15	10	13	..
Doc	12	13	12	13	12	15	..	..	..
Powers	15	11	12	15	14	..	..	..	..
French	12	11	7	13	10	..	..	..	..
Sheppard	11	12	12	..	..	..	..	..	..

We shoot again on the pier on Saturday the 16th, and will be glad to have any one come out and shoot with us.

SECRETARY.

Hunters' Club.

AN excellent card was furnished the trapshooters at the meet of the Hunters' Club of Onondaga, at Pleasant Beach traps, Labor Day. Darkness finally put a stop to the shooting before the special members' shoot for the Montgomery cup could be held. Al. Meager won the day's honors by a single bird over James Lamphere, of Weedsport.

Hurlburt W. Smith captured first prize in the merchandise event, his present being a lamp. A. E. Hookway was second and received a looking glass, and Hugo Brugman, third, with a bread knife as a token. The rest of those who participated are as follows, in the order of finishing: James Lamphere, Weedsport, half dozen knives; Fred Pierce, shaving cup; W. Burt, syrup pitcher; James Montgomery, butter dish; A. T. Brown, half dozen tablespoons; W. H. Reynolds, bon-bon dish; D. Storrier, bowl; C. J. Dalley, Baldwinsville, smoking jar; Vader, orange set; George Phillips, bread tray; Fred Ernshay, card tray; George Heinley, sugar bowl; William Collier, plate.

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The Du Pont Gun Club.

FAIRLY good scores were made at the regular weekly shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club last Saturday afternoon. Twenty-seven men were out. Class 1 was won by H. Winchester, breaking 23 out of 25. Dr. S. C. Rumford was winner of Class 2 with the same number. William G. Wood broke 22, winning in Class 3, while the winner of Class 4 was Charles De Feo, with 20 breaks. A fair crowd was in attendance, though the rain interfered slightly with the sport.

The scores, at 25 targets, were: H. Winchester 23, W. M. Hammond 21, D. D. Poffenberger 18, Isaac Turner 19, W. A. Joslyn 20, T. E. Doremus 21, Wm. Coyne 21, E. E. du Pont 20, J. A. Campbell 14, R. S. Wood 16, Dr. S. C. Rumford 23, Dr. H. Betts 19, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 21, D. J. Dougherty 22, Charles De Feo 20, W. Highfield 18, C. D. Prickett 20, T. W. Mathewson 14, H. Wilson 13, W. G. Wood 22, Stanley Tuchton 21, C. R. Kenworthy 15, Dr. Stanley Steele 19, J. H. Minnick 17, W. B. Smith, Jr. 15, Z. H. Lofland 15, W. F. Jenscn 15.

Rifle and Revolver

Twenty-first Annual Tournament.

SEA GIRT, N. J., Sept. 9.—Capt. G. H. Emerson, of Ohio, won the Sea Girt championship match here to-day, after a closely fought contest between thirty-three riflemen from ten different States and regular service organizations. Emerson finished with a total of 190 out of a possible 200 on the 200, 600, 900 and 1000yd. ranges, and it was only because he made the higher score on the latter range that he won, for Capt. C. W. Wise journeyed all the way from Massachusetts to try to land the trophy and he had the same total, but made 46 at 1000yds., as compared with Emerson's 48. Lieut-Col. W. A. Tewes, of New Jersey, a resident of Newark, who won the match last year, was the third man to-day, being but one point behind the leaders, and outranking both of them on the 1000yd. range with his score of 49.

Except for a few of the stars in the match, it was a most difficult one to shoot at the 1000yd. stage, as there was a mist over the targets, which kept the score for every man but six on that range less than 47, which is not considered a good showing. There were fifteen prizes, all cash but the first, and of these fifteen, five were taken by members of the Ohio team, which put up the big score of 1096 in the Dryden match yesterday. Only two New Jersey men got in on the money—Col. Tewes and Major Wm. B. Martin, of the Second Regiment, who got seventh place with 186. The prize winning scores were:

	Yards				
	200	600	900	1000	Total.
Capt Emerson, Ohio	44	48	50	48	190
Capt Wise, Massachusetts	45	49	50	46	190
Lieut.-Col. Tewes, New Jersey.	44	48	48	49	189
Capt Eddy, Ohio	45	46	48	49	188
Col. Winder, Ohio	42	50	49	47	188
Lieut. Shaw, U. S. Infantry	48	47	49	44	188
Maj. Martin, New Jersey	41	49	47	49	186
Capt Douw, Maryland	43	50	45	47	185
Capt Semon, Ohio	45	49	46	45	185
Lieut. Rutherford, U. S. Inf.	41	47	50	46	184
Pvt Chesley, Connecticut	44	49	45	46	184
Lieut Burt, U. S. Infantry	46	47	46	45	184
Lieut Stoll, U. S. Infantry	46	48	45	45	184
Maj Benedict, Ohio	46	48	44	45	183
C E Orr, Illinois	44	47	47	45	183
Other New Jersey scores were:					
W E Reynolds, Manasquan	44	47	48	44	183
Major Price, Third	44	46	43	47	180
Capt Silvester, Second	41	46	47	45	179
Pvt Minervini, Fourth	40	46	49	36	171
Capt Higgins, Fourth	38	44	43	43	168
Corp Parker, Essex Troop	35	39	34	34	142

Four continuous rifle matches that had been in progress since the meeting began closed to-night. They were the Reading match at 200 and 300yds., with thirteen winning cash prizes; the Lehmberg trophy match; the individual rapid-fire match at 200yds., and the souvenir medal match. About 500 of these medals were won during the match.

The match for members of the New Jersey State Rifle Association only was won by Capt. C. F. Silvester, of the second, with a total of 71 out of a possible 75, at 200yds. Place winners in the individual rifle matches are as follows:

Individual Rapid Fire—Won by Sergt. W. F. Leushner, New York, 99; Lieut. A. Rutherford, District of Columbia, 97; Capt. J. J. O'Brien, Pennsylvania, 97; Lieut. F. P. Jacobs, U. S. Infantry, 97; Capt. C. F. Silvester, New Jersey, 96; Capt. Owen Smith, New Jersey, 94; H. Gardner, U. S. Infantry, 94.

Lehmberg Match—Capt. A. H. Pfell, New Jersey, 50 and 2 over; E. H. Griffin, U. S. Infantry, 49; Capt. E. W. Eddy, Ohio, 49.

Reading Match—Capt. W. A. Higgins, Fourth New Jersey, 47; A. P. Lane, New York, 46; Capt. J. G. O'Brien, Pennsylvania, 46; Sergt. A. R. Phillips, New Jersey, 45; Sergt. Theodore Gabriel, First New Jersey, 45; Capt. J. M. Malcolm, Fifth New Jersey, 45; Lieut. Plassmeyer, U. S. Cavalry, 44; Lieut. Armstrong, U. S. Cavalry, 44; Capt. L. Neane, New Jersey, 44; L. Dietrich, U. S. Cavalry, 44; Col. D. M. Flynn, New Jersey, 43; Henry J. Gussman, Connecticut, 43; Stewart Scott, New York, 43.

In the continuous revolver matches, which have been running since the meeting opened, the winners were as follows:

All-comers' Military Revolver Match—A. P. Lane, Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association, 144; Dr. J. H. Snook, Ohio, 144; C. Orr, Illinois, 142; Sergt. F. W. Wurster, New York, 142; H. Roedder, New York, 136.

All-comers' Rapid Fire Military Match—Dr. J. H. Snook, Ohio, 139; C. E. Orr, Illinois, 138; A. R. Lane, New York, 136.

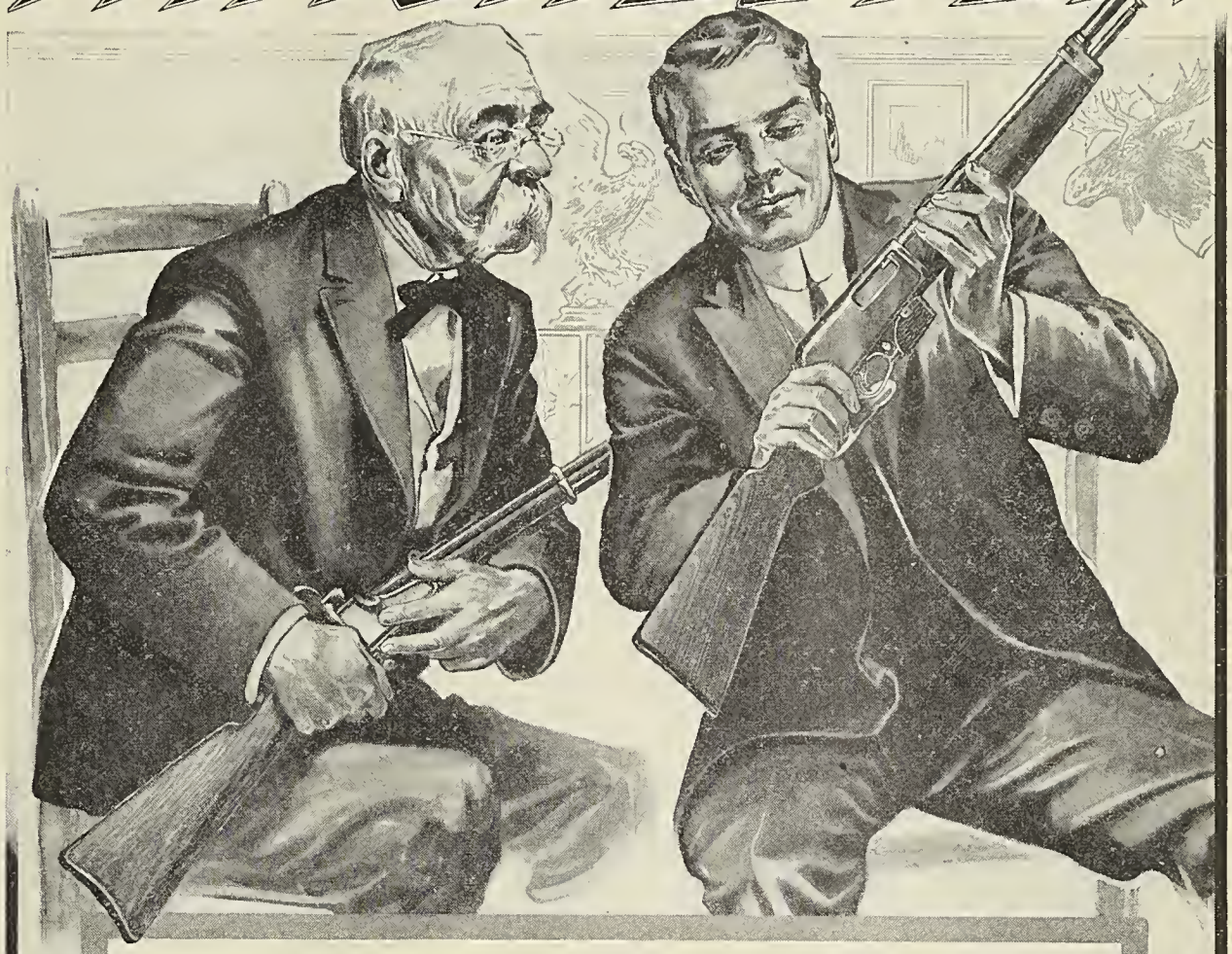
Novice Military Match—Charles Dreschel, Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association, 131; W. B. Short, New York, 130; T. Le Boutillier, New York, 129; Lieut. A. B. Rothrock, Ohio, 122; Capt. S. W. Wise, Massachusetts, 121.

Bobber Match—C. E. Orr, Illinois, 71; A. P. Lane, New York, 70; J. H. Snook, Ohio, 67; B. H. Sayre, New York, 67; C. Nelson, New York, 63; E. G. Reising, Connecticut, 59; J. A. Moeller, New York, 54.

Pistol Match—J. H. Snook, Ohio, 148; A. P. Lane, New York, 145; C. E. Orr, Illinois, 142; H. Roedder, New York, 137; R. H. Sayre, New York, 137; J. E. Silliman, New York, 136.

Any Revolver Match—C. E. Orr, Illinois, 145; H. Roedder, New York, 141; R. H. Sayre, New York, 136; M. Spering, Connecticut, 135; T. Le Boutillier, New York, 133; A. P. Lane, New York, 132; A. W. Putnam, Connecticut, 130; E. G. Roesing, Connecticut, 128; A. H. Pfeil, New Jersey, 110.

WINCHESTER



.401 Caliber Self-Loading Rifle.

This new Winchester five-shot repeater is the finest and latest example of progress in gun making. It is reloaded by recoil, the repeating as well as the firing mechanism being under control of the trigger finger. A bullet fired from it strikes a blow of 2038 pounds—force enough to topple over the biggest game—penetration enough to reach the innermost vital spot. Tho wonderful in operation and powerful in execution, this rifle is neither complicated in construction nor cumbersome to handle. From butt to muzzle it's a handsome, handy gun.

Don't fail to examine one of these rifles before taking your next hunting trip.

IT HITS LIKE THE HAMMER OF THOR.

At Shell Mound Park.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 6.—The annual king shoot of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein was held at Shell Mound Park yesterday afternoon and attracted a big entry list. George H. Bahrs succeeded in shooting down the last part of the wooden eagle and was crowned king by the Misses Ethel Huntemann and Elmina Schuster. During the course of the shooting the verein presented Henry F. Masse with a diamond medal. Masse has been a member of the organization for fifty years.

James E. Gorman, the world's champion revolver shot, was defeated with the pistol by R. S. Wixson, who scored 92, while the best the champion could make was 91. L. S. Hawxhurst scored the season's record with the rifle in the Shell Mound Club's competition, making 227. Wm. Siebe, who shot in the second class after a long layoff, won first prize in that division with a score of 193.

The scores at Shell Mound yesterday:

Deutscher Krieger Verein, medal shoot: First champion class, John Bender 391; champion class, A. Hartman 365; first class, C. Meyer 322; third class, F. Hemmelskamp 315; fourth class, Kad Metzger 302. First best shot, O. Dammer; last best shot, Capt. F. Kaiser; most

Peters CARTRIDGES

SUPREME ON 1,200-YARD RANGE!

ANOTHER WORLD'S RECORD was made with **Peters** .30 Caliber Ammunition at the Sea Girt Military Tournament, September 1 to 9, 1911. Lieut. W. B. Short, N. Y. N. G., won the Nevada Trophy Match. Score, **144** out of a possible **150,** including

48 out of 50 at 1,200 Yards.

The Severest Test of Military Ammunition and the Greatest Score ever made at this Extreme Distance.

Riflemen agree that this performance not only evidences the marvellous skill and judgment of the shooter, but the almost unbelievable acuraccy of the ammunition.

The Red P Cartridges won 7 firsts, 3 seconds, 5 thirds and 4 fourth places at Sea Girt, as follows:

NEVADA TROPHY MATCH,	600, 900 and 1,200 Yards,	1st. Lieut. W. B. Short.
COLUMBIA TROPHY MATCH,	200, 500, 600 and 900 Yards,	1st. 4th Regt. N. G. N. J. 3d. 3d Regt. N. G. N. J.
OFFICERS' AND INSPECTORS' MATCH,	600 and 1,000 Yards,	1st. Capt. Owen Smith. 2d. Lieut. A. E. Rothrock. 4th. Capt. Ben South.
COMPANY TEAM MATCH,	200 and 500 Yards,	1st. Co. C, 4th Inf. N. G. N. J. 3d. Co. I, 3d Inf. N. G. N. J.
COMPANY TEAM MATCH (Tyro),	200 and 500 Yards,	1st. Co. C, 4th Inf. N. G. N. J. 4th. Co. A, 4th Inf. N. G. N. J.
VETERAN ORGANIZATION MATCH,	200 Yards,	1st. 4th Regt. Inf. N. G. N. J. 3d. 2d Troop N. G. Pa.
CAVALRY TEAM MATCH,	200 and 500 Yards,	1st. 3d Inf. N. G. N. J.
SPENCER SILHOUETTE TEAM MATCH,	1,200 Yards,	2d. N. J. 1st Team. 3d. N. J. 2d Team.
INTERSTATE REG. TEAM MATCH,	200, 600 and 1,000 Yards,	2d. 4th Inf. N. G. N. J.
SWISS TROPHY MATCH	500 Yards,	3d. Lieut. J. O. Stemple. 4th. Lieut.-Col. W. A. Tewes.
HAYES MATCH,	600 Yards,	4th. Lieut.-Col. W. A. Tewes.

PETERS .30 Cal. Cartridges were used by 4 out of 8 members of the Ohio Team at Camp Perry, which won the Herrick Trophy by a score of **1732** out of **1800—A World's Record.**

PETERS .38 Cal. Cartridges were used by Dr. J. H. Snook in winning the Revolver Aggregate at Camp Perry, and establishing a **World's Record** on the National Revolver Match Course, **477** out of **500.**

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centers, Charles Weggemann; most red flags, A. Hartmann. Bullseye prize winners: Charles Hartmann, Chas. Weggeman, F. Hemmelskamp, Capt. F. Kaiser, John Bender, Charles Metzger, H. Henninger.

Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, rifle scores: Champion class: C. W. Seeley 202, L. S. Hawxhurst 227, 210. First class: A. Thompson 208, 193; C. M. Kraul 201, 198; J. W. Phillips 183; J. G. Day 206; F. J. Povey 187, 211; L. Erickson 166, 179; Chris Otten 189, 187; George Holstein 177, 175. Second class: A. M. Paulson 188, 189; H. W. Kleinenbroich 158, 177; J. Bauman 170, 182; W. A. Siebe 188, 193; M. Nielsen 168, 151; O. A. Paulson 150, 146; W. L. Poulson 189, 181. Third class: P. C. Peterson 144, 158; F. A. McLaughlin 201, 188; Capt. Geo. Larson 177, 145; P. Poulson 165, 170; W. H. Fleischer 189, 162.

Pistol and revolver scores—Champion class: J. E. Gorman 91, 97; H. A. Harris 86, 89; W. C. Linder 89, 87. First class: Frank Poulter 72, 80; Capt. Geo. Larson 79, 74; A. M. Poulson 84, 83. Second class: W. H. Christie 85, 91; L. Erickson 83, 80; H. W. Kleinenbroich 68, 73; L. S. Hawxhurst 89, 75; R. S. Wilson 90, 92; Appleyard 84, 77. Third class: A. Hartmann 67, 66; C. W. Seeley 81, 82; P. C. Peterson 40, 62; W. L. Poulson 32, 33. Unclassified: B. Fleischer 78, 74.

Independent Rifles, medal shoot: J. Eichner 47; Corp. E. Marzoff 13, C. Herring 30, J. L. Silva 39, J. Jorgenson 22, C. W. Schmidt 11, F. Schohay 45, A. Williams 22, J. M. Hanson 28, Sergt. L. Mayer 28, Corp. E. Boyson 47, Sergt. J. C. Moore 59, J. A. Anderson 14, E. Westerlund 15, B. Hassler 38, Corp. H. Pape 42, Sergt. P. C. Peterson 59, Lieut. H. Gaetjen 55, P. H. Schonig 49, E. R. Golsch 21, J. Hegerhurst 28, G. G. Woods 47.

San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, annual eagle and ring shoot: Crown, John Elkins; apple, H. Hollings; scepter, G. H. Bahrs; ring, Lieut. H. Intemann; head, Major E. H. Stehn; neck, Robert Gerhow; right wing, O. A. Rosberg; left wing, Lieut. August Westphal; right talon, F. Pape; left talon, J. Plath; tail, Henry Schwerin.

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 31.—On Sunday, Aug. 27, the ten-man team representing the Los Angeles Revolver Club met, for the second time, the team from the Golden Gate Club of San Francisco, in a telegraphic match. The conditions were five men to use revolvers and five pistols, each man to shoot 50 shots at 50yds., under U. S. R. A. rules. The first match with this club was so close that J. B. Crabtree was called upon to decide it. He made it Golden Gate 4315 to Los Angeles 4311. On last Sunday the Angel City boys evened up by making 4334 to 4295 for Golden Gate. When it comes to shooting off the tie in the near future there will be some good work done on each side, as it will give the winning team the technical right to claim the ten-man team championship of the United States. Then, too, the honor of the club is at stake, which, to some, is of greater importance.

The Los Angeles Revolver Club has been trying to get in touch with some Eastern club, with a view to getting up some eight or ten man team matches. Thus far, we have had but one response. However, we are still open for one or two engagements, and hope that the Eastern brethren will speak up. We would rather fight and get licked than not fight at all. The match scores follow:

Revolvers:

Los Angeles.

J W Siefert	90	93	87	91	93	—454
L M Packard	86	87	86	90	92	—441
A B Douglas	87	85	89	87	91	—439
W R Cotts	83	84	86	85	88	—426
H D Thaxter	76	81	79	83	85	—404—2164

Golden Gate.

J E Gorman	89	92	88	91	90	—450
R P Prentys	86	83	84	87	85	—425
C W Linder	85	85	87	79	87	—423
G W Barley	84	88	83	78	80	—413
J Trego	82	81	85	81	84	—413—2124

Pistols:

Los Angeles.

I C Douglas	88	88	90	88	92	—446
R J Fraser	86	91	88	90	90	—445
W E Smith	91	89	83	91	84	—438
J E Holcomb	81	87	84	81	90	—423
E G Richardson	87	84	81	84	82	—418—2170

Golden Gate.

W C Pritchard	91	94	89	91	95	—460
O Lillemo	91	89	86	89	92	—447
C W Randall	90	90	90	82	84	—436
A J Brannagan	84	86	83	81	85	—419
C P Whaley	80	86	80	83	80	—409—2171

Grand total: Los Angeles, 4334; Golden Gate, 4295.

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association.

New York, Sept. 7.—The following scores were made with revolver at 20yds.: R. Douglas 84, 83, 83, 81, 80; Dr. J. R. Hicks 91, 92, 90, 93, 93; H. A. Reid 81, 77, 76; C. W. Green 89, 84, 84, 84; J. E. Silliman 86, 84.

On Sept. 9, at Greenville, N. J., the following scores were made at 50yds. with revolver: Fred Alexander, 85, 82, 93, 92, 98; P. Hanford 91, 95, 95, 88, 96, 90, 98, 100, 92, 97; J. A. Dietz 95, 91, 96, 97, 93, 98, 92, 98, 92, 90; Dr. R. A. Sayre 90, 90, 85, 96; Dr. J. R. Hicks 92, 93, 93, 88, 88, 92, 87, 91, 96, 94, 83; H. A. Reid 86, 77, 78, 80, 77; J. E. Silliman 96, 85, 94, 92, 90, 87.

The U. S. Revolver Association matches will be shot at Armbruster's Park, Greenville, N. J., Sept. 14-16.

Dayton (Ohio) Sharpshooters.

At the August shoot for the club's membership cup the attendance was lighter than usual, due to the fact that the event was not announced beforehand, no off-hand matches were arranged, and notices were not sent to the many riflemen of the surrounding towns, as is usually done, with good results. The cup match was won by Adolph Schwind on a score of 111, Gus Sander, Sr., second with 100. Three free-for-all matches were run off. B. Harmon and A. Schwind and Gus Sander, Sr. won on scores of 66, 62 and 63 respectively. Scores:

Cup contest, 5 shots, 200yds., muzzle rest, possible 120, open to members only: Adolph Schwind 111, Gus Sander, Sr., 100, D. Bergk 98, J. Weinstein 97, C. R. Decker 96, Chas. Lang 93, B. Harmon 90, Chas. Sander 87.

Free-for-all, 3 shots, 200yds., muzzle rest, possible 72: B. Harmon 66; Chas. Lang 63; Gus Sander 62, 63; A. Schwind 62, 59; J. Weinstein 60; G. R. Decker 59, 61.

GUNS IN BRITAIN.

Consul Albert Halstead, of Birmingham, England, says that there appears to be an increase in the demand which has been noticed for some years in the Birmingham district for the stamping upon every foreign gun proved in the United Kingdom of a special mark showing it was made abroad. This is on the ground that the foreign buyers are under the impression that the Birmingham or London proof mark denotes English manufacture. The Birmingham manufacturers of guns, while approving of the laws requiring guns intended for use in England to be proved at the Birmingham or London proof houses, regard the fact that the proof houses are open to foreign makers without any distinguishing mark being affixed to show whether the gun is of British or foreign make as a serious interference with their own trade.

The Sporting Goods Review and the Gunmaker recently stated that clay pigeon shooting has had an increase of popularity, and that while in the past the manufacture of clay pigeons promised to be an important local industry, the Americans have almost entirely captured the trade. It is suggested that "before long local ingenuity may introduce some improvements into the manufacture which should tend to bring back at least some of this trade to Birmingham."

The manufacture of pigeon guns appears to be somewhat handicapped by the large number of second hand guns coming into the market. This is explained on the ground that though the sport shows an increasing tendency, many in time lose their enthusiasm and discard their pigeon guns. But it would seem that the practice of clay pigeon shooting helps manufacturers of other kinds of sporting guns, because it is said that many of those who give up trap shooting do so to try their skill in field sport.

FROM ROSSIGNOL TO TUSKET.

Continued from page 450.

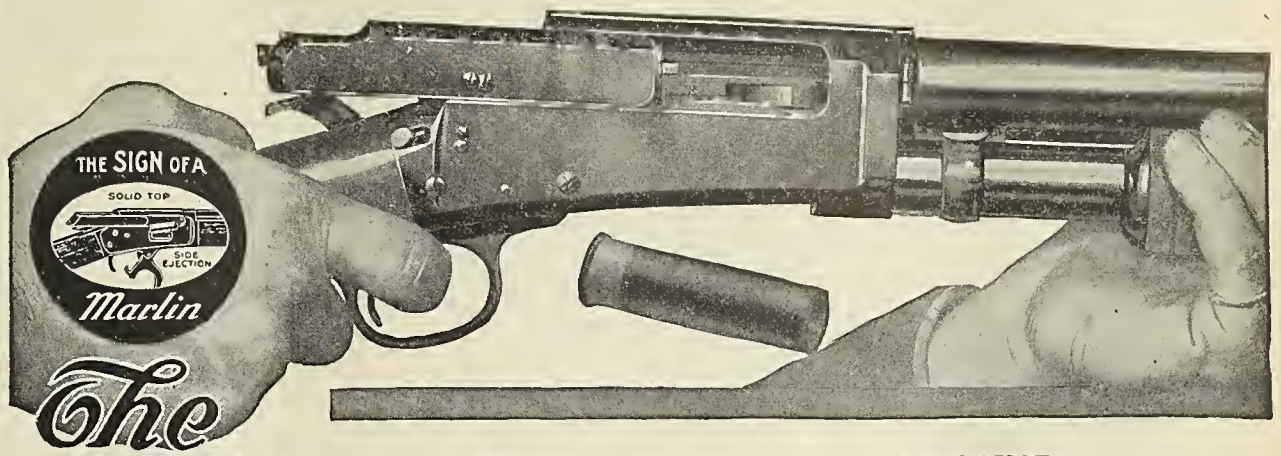
narrow stillwater for some time, we came to the remains of a burnt dam, relict of long gone days of lumbering. Around the blackened, rotting timbers we had to make a carry of a few paces, and it was here we started to catch the usual day's quota of trout. Near an old campfire we saw a bunch of porcupine quills, and later kicked over a part of the dried thorax. At once Lawrence, a perfect Sherlock Holmes in the woods, said that some French-Canadians had camped there. It appears that the French are the only people who eat "porkies," though Dr. Breck had warmly recommended the liver, nicely broiled, as quite a delicacy. However, any yearnings we might have had for broiled porcupine liver were offset by Lawrence's emphatic utterances on the subject. One time when he was lost in the woods he was obliged to take to a diet of porcupine in default of anything else.

The only exciting adventure of the morning came when we were paddling along over a long deadwater, when suddenly a crackling of sticks was heard in a little thicket just ahead. While we were hurrying ashore Horace and Lawrence commenced to "call." We heard the answer and caught glimpses of a cow moose weaving back and forth through the bushes. She was a large cow, but her coat was rough and poor. We heard a calf bleat two or three times, but could not see it in the undergrowth.

There seemed to be plenty of trout, but we caught none weighing a pound. By night the total catch numbered forty-nine. We lunched on a pretty wooded knoll close to the commencement of the carry to Sixth Lake stream. This carry is on the route to Bear River by way of Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth lakes and Lake Jolly. Near it was an old camp, and scattered about it we saw the whitened bones of an unusually larg moose. Further back in the woods were the log ruins of an extensive lumber camp.

All afternoon we wandered down the pretty Sissyboo, paddling mostly, and getting through the rougher faster places without mishap, though there were many times when the forward crew had to disembark. The west wind had freshened and was a nuisance when the winding course made it a head wind, while, when fair, the poncho sails were brought into action. Two or three miles before we reached Fifth Lake we noted the confluence of Sixth Lake Stream with ours, and below this, the Sissyboo was quite a sizable little river. The banks were beautifully and closely verdured. Rocks ceased to be as prominent a feature of the landscape as they were further up.

We reached Fifth Lake after 4 o'clock, having traveled north by northwest all day. We were to turn right-about-face and go in a general southerly direction to the salt water at Tusket. We entered the lake near its southeastern corner, and immediately ran into a sea which pitched and tossed the canoes around severely. Taking advantage of all possible wind-breaks on the shore, and paddling steadily at bow and stern, we first struck directly north out on the lake to round two long points of land, then turning westward and hugging the south shore, we bent our shoulders for a hard two-mile pull in the face of the wind. We passed several



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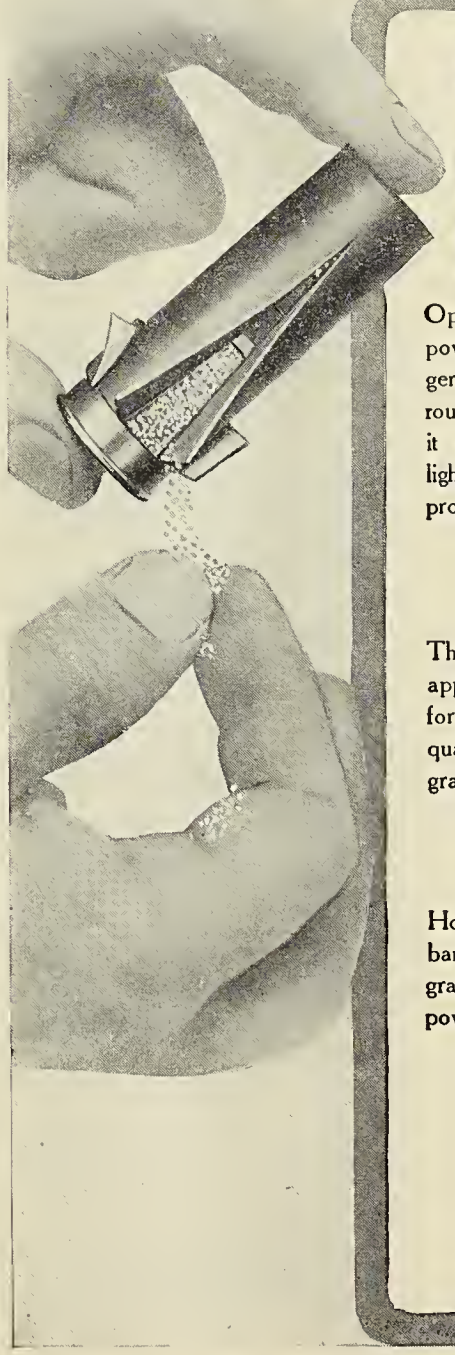

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coves on our way, and saw afar off across the troubled water the deep bay, where the outlet lay at the northwest corner. Fifth Lake, while not in its best mood the day we saw it, is unquestionably a superb body of water. It is three or four miles long, and in many places over a mile wide; the many indentations along its shore line and the close forest which surrounds it, create a charming coup d'œil.

At the western end of the lake we crossed a small cove and ran out of the wind into Sporting Lake stream. A placid stillwater, which wound and wound through reed-growing shallows—an ideal home for the many ducks which frequent it—was followed by a stretch of stream with higher wooded banks, and presently, presaged by the foam-flecked current, we reached a short, rocky falls, and the first carry on this stream. Here we camped on the top of a steep embankment.

It was getting close to the stage in the trip when we should know whether we were astray and obliged to ignominiously turn back to get out as best we might, or whether we would be able to find Oakland Lake and accomplish our full purpose. We knew there still was a day's journey ahead of us before the crucial test, but we could not help wondering what the fates had in store.

We were up at 5 o'clock, and two hours later started upstream again. Scarcely a quarter of a mile had been covered before a carry of two or three hundred yards became necessary, but after that the going was fairly good for a couple of miles through stillwaters and easy little rapids. The weather was as near perfection as Nova Scotian weather can be—somewhat overcast during the morning, but clearing later in the day, with a light, soft breeze from the southwest, and the temperature of the air pleasantly warm.

Incidentally it happened to be one of those rare days when the trout rise freely and strike with that vehement certainty which gladdens the heart of the angler. When we reached the head of a long, peaceful deadwater, we struck such fishing as is seldom seen. With plenty of room to cast, with more than ample space for the three canoes, and with no wind, conditions were ideal. As for the trout, they seemed to be everywhere. They did not waste time over rising to the floating insects; they wanted flies, and the gaudier the better. And they got exactly what they wanted. Within fifteen minutes we took twenty-four, the majority ranging from 10 to 12 inches. At one time two rods were busily engaged with doubles and the other had on a single.

After so many trout had been captured and released that Charlie said we were catching the same ones over and over again, we were ready to move on. Through the woods for a short distance the guides carried one load apiece, and returned to pole and pull the lightened canoes up the shallow, winding rapid, while we walked ahead and discussed delightedly the details of that fishing.

Just a little beyond and on the right bank of the stream was a curious embankment, called the Turnpike, which ran back from the waterway for over a mile. We climbed to the top and strolled along it for more than half its length. Had it been made for a railroad track by trained engineers the curves could not have been more graceful and easy. In many places it was over one hundred feet high, and across its level top it averaged about thirty feet. Its slopes were steep as though artificial, and throughout all the portion we saw there was not a visible rock or boulder, whereas as far as the eye could see on either side the usual rocky boulder-studded scenery obtained. Its contour and symmetry and conformation strongly suggested some gigantic working of the mound builders.

A couple of miles of paddling and pushing brought us to a meadow stillwater, which was the scene of the most remarkable fishing that any of us had ever seen. Horace's sharp eyes had noted a little brook coming in on one side and had suggested the deeper water below its mouth as a likely place for trout. Sure enough, and for half an hour we experienced a blissful realization of fishing dreams. Almost every cast, no matter how carelessly made, meant a strike. With a trout on and fighting gamely, others would rise again and again to strike at the free fly until almost within paddle reach. This, of course, meant double after double. They averaged about eleven inches long, say three-quarters of a pound. Montreal and brown hackle seemed the best flies, but doubtless they would have taken any feathered fraud that day. If any reader questions the splendid gameness of the broad-backed, hard-muscled Nova Scotian trout he had better hunt up that place and dissolve all doubts in a battle royal. Gurney buckled his rod completely at the middle joint, while my sterling rod commenced to show a suspicious kink near the tip. They were coming so strong that it was a temptation to push the fight a bit too hard and land the fish in order to get the flies back on the water. It was magnificent sport and the second experience exceeded the earlier one in size and numbers of trout, but could not approach it in idyllic surroundings. Somehow that day the ordinary fishing elsewhere palled, so that the day's record of 110 practically represented the results from these two places. Of these we only kept eight.

Shortly afterward the kettle was boiled over a fire of tiny sticks. After a hot contest, Horace finally succeeded in filling us up with buckwheat cakes. Then followed a brief snooze on the springy heather under the gratefully warm sun. Much of the going during the afternoon was difficult. Above the Pine Lake branch the stream was small, shallow, tortuous, in places overgrown with trees and bushes and bore on its face clear evidence of not having been traveled. At times we were all out of the canoes lifting, or cutting away some dead tree which obstructed the passage. In one place it was impassable and we made a quarter-mile carry through the tangled underbrush.

About four o'clock we came out on a small shallow lake filled from shore to shore with reeds and other water plants. It was called Russia Lake—probably a corruption of Rush or Rushy—and it was a great place for ducks. We saw several old ladies with young, and Lawrence and I tried to capture one of the pretty downy ducklings, but gave it up when tired and blown. On a large boulder was a gull's nest with the customary two eggs in it. Pushing the canoes through the reeds, we entered a sandy, shallow stream. A quarter of a mile of this brought us to the trail to Sporting Lake. The three-quarter-mile portage took an hour and a half, and we were on the shores of a large lake, the most beautiful of all the smaller lakes we had seen. Near the end of the carry was a trail at right angles to ours running off to the east, but where it went no one knew.

We should have paddled three miles southwest to the deepest cove on the south shore, but Charles, who was a trifle hazy on Sporting Lake, steered us too far to the west and we landed on the carry to Pine Lake. A search along the south shore was then instituted. Mr. Thomas had written down the directions for our trip at the dictation of Louis, the Indian, but these were none too accurate at many places, and here, where we needed precise information most, they were particularly vague. However, by dividing the south side of the lake into sections, we covered the shore line methodically, with Charles showing by his activity that he felt the responsibility which rested on him. While on this search Gurney discovered another gull's nest, of which there were apparently many on the lake, and while the old birds circled high over head, uttering their raucous cries, he and I climbed a huge granite block rising from the water and found two baby gulls. With their down-covered bodies, grayish in color with dark spots, and their bright black eyes, they made a pretty picture of bird life as

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they shifted along a crevice in the gray rock which they so nearly resembled in color.

After considerable delay, Charles found the trail of another carry going south at the end of a deep cove, but it was getting late, so we pulled ashore, unloaded the canoes and started supper, while Charlie and Lawrence proceeded up the trail to see where it went. After we had done our part in getting the camp routine going, we adjourned to the water's edge, each man with grim determination written on his face. We are going to have a bath. We knew the water was cold, but such petty objection was lost in our greater need. It was not a pleasant episode, but we succeeded after a fashion. In the meantime the guides had returned with the news that at the end of the trail a mile away was Oakland Lake.

June 4 was an eventful day. For a week we had been traveling through a wilderness which was extremely deficient in sign posts or friendly policemen to direct us on our way. Once past Kahfan, the Milford men had only their well developed sense of direction and location to rely on; Charlie had done his part admirably, but he frankly confided to us that Sporting Lake marked the limits of his ability to guide, and even here he had been at fault in finding the right carry; while I could not aid until we had passed Oakland Lake. In a word, we all thought we were on the right track, but nobody was certain. The test was to come. We were about to plunge into the unknown.

The situation had one serious aspect and upon that phase George insistently dwelt with a pathos which was heartrending. We were nearly out of provisions, and if we did not reach Camp Marlett, or somewhere, pretty soon, it meant short rations, and short rations, to say nothing of starvation, would be a dire calamity to six healthy appetites like ours. An inventory of the larder showed that the coffee, cocoa, sugar, potatoes, pork and flour were all gone, and that nearly all the bacon and ham had disappeared; there were only six eggs left of all those dozens, a pound of tea, a handful of buckwheat, plenty of cornmeal, some rice, and enough butter, but alas! it needed burial; while the canned stuff had purposely been used up long before in order to lighten weight on the carries.

As usual the camp was stirring shortly after dawn. The wind blew co'd from the northwest, and there were a few dashes of rain, but the day turned out clear, cool and stimulating. We were getting expert on carries, and with all hands helping to relay the equipment and canoes, we were able to negotiate the Nova Scotian mile between the two lakes by nine o'clock. On this trail George saw a fine red fox close at hand.

We were then on the north shore of a small lake which bore not the slightest resemblance to my recollections of Oakland Lake, but Charlie was sure it must be Oakland, and it lay in the right direction. We paddled down this lake—which we afterward learned was accounted a part of Oakland and called by the Indians the Little Dish—in a west southwest course three-quarters of a mile to its lower end, then through a half mile of winding stillwater, and came out on a fine large lake, a mile wide and three miles long, lying northeast and southwest. In a few minutes the mental images re-

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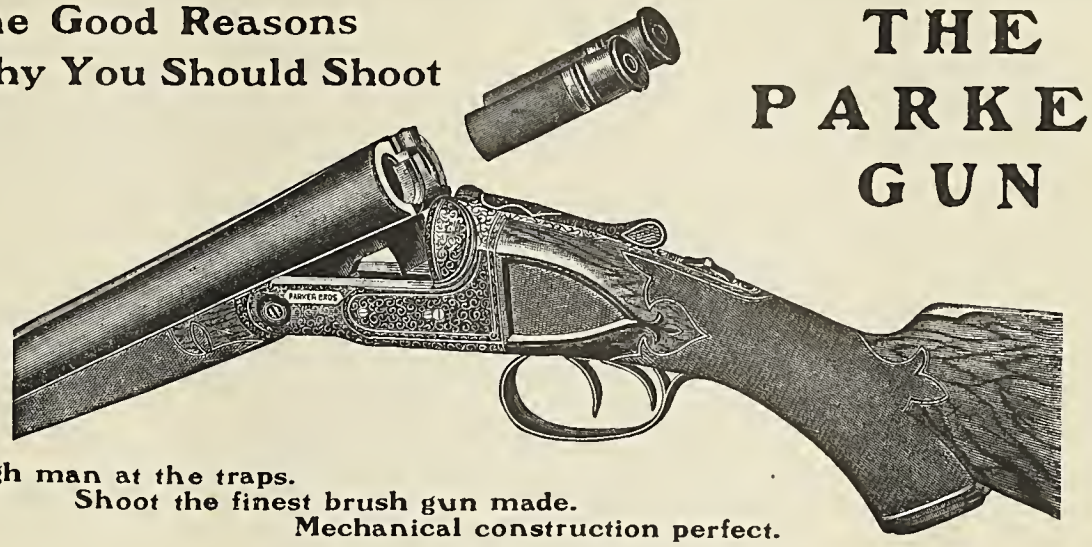

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ceived five years before, when I had tramped up to the lower end of this lake and looked far off across it, revived and I recognized Oakland Lake. We knew where we were at last, and in high spirits we ran down it at a famous clip with the stiff wind behind us and the waves chasing hard astern. We were obliged to search for the small, inconspicuous outlet, but found it a third of a mile from the lower end and on the western side. Here came trouble. I recalled that I had walked up to see Oakland from the deadwater some distance below, but had not explored the stream between the two. Hence it happened that the rather easy going at the start of the waterway deceived us and we got degree by degree into difficulties. Some time later, after we had surmounted most of our troubles, we discovered a fine easy trail off to the left—the carry from Oakland Lake to Oakland Deadwater. The guides spent a couple of strenuous hours, dragging and pushing and lifting the canoes, before they were forced to give up and make a carry the remaining distance to the open water below. We did some fishing but the results were nothing wonderful.

After lunch the canoes were again loaded and we paddled from the upper to the lower end of Oakland Deadwater, probably two miles, over shallow sandy bottoms, and through a snarl of water lilies and other aquatic plants. All about us was a fairly open, gently rolling country, with short, tough bushes near the water, while further back scattered bunches of little trees of lighter green and finer texture, covered the rocky slopes. Now and then huge boulders rose like monuments from out the water, or more frequently broke the monotonous outline of the hillsides. But in the main the country did not differ much in contour or characteristics from that of other places where we had been.

NEW ENGLAND FISHES.

Five more fish have been added to the Walter H. Wesson collection of fresh water and game fish to be found in New England, making in all twenty-eight now in the case. There will be about fifty more added as Mr. Wesson obtains them, and it will then represent a complete collection of the food and game fish to be found in the New England States. It has been the object of the Science Museum to keep all of its collections as largely local; that is, taking in the New England States, rather than making a collection of the more showy specimens from all over the country.

The new specimens are a salmon, taken from the Penobscot River, a good fish taken from Wellesley, an Eastern pickerel taken from Lake Sunapee, a short nose pickerel and a cusk, both from Wellesley. The salmon, a huge fellow weighing twenty-four pounds and measuring about three and one-half feet in length, is a fine specimen. The Atlantic salmon is possibly the best known of all game fish and was undoubtedly sought by all of the earliest anglers. It inhabits both coasts of North Atlantic and is known beyond the Arctic circles, although no one knows how far they range. They were most plentiful in the Connecticut River at one time, and it is an established fact that a hundred years ago the salmon furnished an important food product right here in this region. The life of a salmon is a part of it spent in the sea, and it is said by one writer that a salmon is bred in fresh waters and attains its size in the sea. The eggs are laid in the late fall and are hatched in the early spring. The Penobscot has yielded a few salmon during the past years as large as forty pounds, but this is unusual. Since the Connecticut River has been dammed up, the salmon have gradually died out, and in this immediate vicinity are an unknown quantity.

The Eastern pickerel caught by Harry Graham, son of fish and game commissioner George H. Graham in Lake Sunapee, N. H., is also a fine specimen. It is a familiar inhabitant of nearly every lake and pond in New England and during the winter they are caught many times through the ice by using a bait of minnows.

The short-nose pickerel, also the cusk, came from Wellesley where the fish were prepared by the Denton brothers. The cusk, or burbot, inhabits deep water along ledges and is used for a food fish, but is not as pleasing a fish to the taste as some of the others.

The gold fish, a fine large fish of its kind, is from a family of fish originally of the Chinese species, but it is now bred everywhere, and used for ornaments in ponds and aquariums. In a state of nature, it is a dull olivaceous green, to which color it tends to revert if left to itself on escaping cultivation. The brilliant colors of a gold fish, such as the bright reddish gold, the silver and the black are artificially produced.

The collection given by Mr. Wesson when it is completed will be one of great value as a subject for study, taking in, as it will, all of the New England specimens known to be of use either as a food or a game fish.—Springfield Homestead.

RUDIMENTARY RULES.

In a perfect cast the line appears to sweep well above the angler's head in a beautifully graduated curve which ends at last in a straight line somewhat horizontally over the surface of the water. The rod point is never far behind the back of the performer, and, as it passes forward with lessening pace, the line, the gut collar [leader] and, last of all, the stretcher, or end fly, are at full extent and tension when the utmost delicacy of touch comes into operation to lay the fly or flies on the water without the slightest disturbance of the surface. Such a cast should be attempted even on rough or temporarily discolored water, for the best work and the most successful is wrought by those who are in the habit of using their tools in the best manner possible always.

Whether up, down or athwart the stream, with wet, dry or sunken fly, the action of casting a line is invariable, save that there are tricks of the trade which are as useful as difficult under exceptional circumstances and conditions.

Up-stream casting should begin at your own side of the river, and all the water above you should be searched to the opposite bank, whereunder may lurk a possible whopper. In throwing down stream with a long line we are apt to miss those fish which, attacked from below, would most likely hook themselves, owing to our position and more or less involuntary action of wrist and arm. To keep the elbow near the side of the body is good advice to the beginner, for this will compel him to employ his wrist and the top of his rod properly, but for the expert (whom I do not presume to address or advise) no hard and fast rules can be made, for how could the elbow rule be observed if the left hand be grasping a sapling while the body is stretched out over the water to reach a rising trout with the fly?

The problem of perfect casting has by no means been solved, but the nearer the line from the reel to the fly approaches to one jointless weapon, stiff at the hand and tapering to the end fly, the better — everything tapered; large flies above, lesser flies below, even "points," or fly pieces of gut adjusted and proportionately attenuated. We cannot make the line stiff enough at the hand, so we employ a rod, and this ought to be so built and the line and gut cast so suited to it that as near an approach as possible shall be made to the theoretically perfect appliances.

No good casting can be made if the line be allowed to fall too low behind the angler, and a salmon fly cannot be got out at all unless thrown well into the air behind, except in the case of fancy casts. Silence is golden. Do not thrash with a swishing noise. Why do we flick off and otherwise lose flies so easily? Either because we check the action of what should be a sweeping throw or because dry gut is brittle. We should soak our flies and collars in tepid water, or moisten the same in the mouth. Casts and points should be always damp and pliant. Finally, physical strength has nothing to do with throwing a fly; the tender knack requires no muscular vigor or exertion. The rod, not the sinews, must do the gentle work, which need neither be strenuous nor wearisome—with sufficient practice.

As to the length of the gut collar, cast or link, there is much difference of expert opinion. Much depends upon circumstances. Some recommend a yard only, but this seems short even for two flies, let alone a trio, though some dry (and one) fly men, working from behind their quarry, use only three feet. Others mention three and a half and even four yards, which is longer than the rod. A longer collar is required for down-stream than for up-stream casting, especially as regards small waters. Probably from six to nine feet hits the medium. We have to regard the nature and thickness and color of the line, some of which is requisite to facilitate the throw. Thus the points to be considered are taste, convenience, the distance that we want to throw, and whether we operate up stream or down.—The Angler, Australia.

FOREIGN GAME BIRDS IN IOWA.

Excellent reports are being received from the foreign game birds liberated in Black Hawk county by the State game warden last year and also last spring. From the Hubbard neighborhood in Cedar township comes word that a number of young ring-neck pheasants have been seen. The lands have been posted and the crack of a gun will start a half dozen farmers on horseback in pursuit of the trespassers.

Three pairs of Hungarian partridges were turned loose on the farm of C. and G. Hemmer, in the same township in March. The birds remained in the vicinity where liberated and are seen frequently. One pair at least mated and ten handsome chicks is the result. The young resemble quails and are extremely active in the pursuit of insects and bugs. The Hemmer boys are very proud of their Hungarians and the pot-hunter who invades their premises will receive a warm reception.

J. E. Sedgwick released several pairs of Hungarians on his land adjoining Westfield a few months ago and it is not known whether they hatched or not. The birds are seen frequently and show no disposition to wander far. Mr. Sedgwick will also liberate a number of ring-necks this fall from eggs hatched in his poultry yards.

J. E. Williams placed a setting of fifteen ring-neck eggs under one of his hens and ten hatched. He succeeded in raising nine chicks and has liberated them on his place near Prospect Park. They are exceedingly tame and return to the vicinity of the coop at night.

M. C. Flanagan, of Barclay township, who was supplied with a setting of ring-neck eggs in March, writes: "We had fair success with them, hatching ten birds, but they were difficult to raise. We kept them inclosed at first, losing four. After that we turned them out and the remaining six grew nicely. After they were half grown they failed to show up. I have seen them several times on the farm since and have put up signs to keep the hunters out."

Charles Hackett, of Waterloo township, secured fourteen chicks from a setting of fifteen ring-neck pheasant eggs, but only succeeded in raising three birds. These were liberated and remain on the premises.

J. B. Knowles, residing in Waterloo township, was rewarded with ten chicks from a setting of ring-necks, but from various causes all died or disappeared. It is suspected that rats were responsible for the taking off of some members of the brood.

The ring-neck pheasant is a good layer and from a pen containing three hen birds on the H. H. House place 225 eggs have been produced since last March, an average of seventy-five per bird, and the hens are still laying. A hen that escaped from Wm. Benton's pen in North Cedar

Falls appeared later with a brood of twenty chicks. The cock took charge of these when they were about a month old and the hen nested a second time. Later her nest, containing ten eggs, was found deserted, the bird having fallen victim to some marauding mink, skunk or pothunter, a creature equally bad.

It is largely due to the efforts of the Black Hawk County Game and Fish Protective Association, composed of city sportsmen and farmers, that the fields and woods are being stocked with foreign game birds and to date results are very gratifying, it being quite probable that with the natural increase fully 500 of these exist to-day in various parts of the county. If the next Legislature can be prevailed upon to enact a law protecting the nearly extinct prairie chicken, in a few years there will again be thousands of useful game birds in the land, and plenty of sport for legitimate huntsmen.

TUNA LURES.

Thomas McD. Potter has invented a way of attaching flying fish bait when fishing for tuna that should prove a boon to the hard working angler. The usual way of attaching the flying fish is to hook it through the lips, so that it will run smoothly in the water.

Now, it is essential, when the tuna are not hungry, to "skitter" the flying fish along the surface, and to make it jump into the air so as to attract the tuna's attention, so that curiosity, if not hunger, will make it take the hook. Potter passes the hook through the mouth of the flying fish and then down on one side of the gills, in such a manner that when the bait is trolled in the water, it is constantly forced away from the launch. The resistance acts in precisely the same manner that wind pressure on a sail sends the boat along in a different direction, and the angler merely by holding his line steady is enabled to make the flying fish "skitter" and jump in a most lifelike manner.

In the ordinary way the angler is forced to use his rod to make the bait "skitter," and this is a tiresome back-breaking process if kept up for any length of time.

Another device for the same purpose, said to be the invention of F. H. Reed, of Oklahoma City, was used last season and this by George Farnesworth, the boatman at Avalon, who has the largest number of tuna to his credit. Farnesworth was willing to take out an angler on the basis of getting him a strike from a tuna or no pay.

The device used was a kite arrangement. The boatman held the string of the kite, from the latter ran a line which was attached to the flying fish bait in such a way that the latter kept at the surface and "skittered" and jumped in a way that often proved irresistible to the flying fish. It was, of course, necessary to pay out a great deal of line in order to get the kite action.

The plan has been kept secret for a long time, but word comes that it is to be given out for the benefit of anglers generally.—Los Angeles Examiner.

FIREARM SALES IN FRANCE.

If a bill recently presented in the French Chamber of Deputies to restrict the sale of revolvers and ordinary pistols is enacted, it will have a decided influence on the importation of small firearms.

It is proposed to prohibit peddlers as well as merchants keeping bazaars from selling pistols of any kind. Gunsmiths alone will be authorized to make such sales and even they may not deliver the firearms except at the houses of purchasers. The licensed dealers will be obliged to keep a special register in which to inscribe the names and addresses of pistol buyers. This record must be shown on demand to any agent of the law. It is provided that transgressors can be summoned to a police court and fined $19.30 to $38.60. In case an offense is repeated the punishment will be one to five days' imprisonment.

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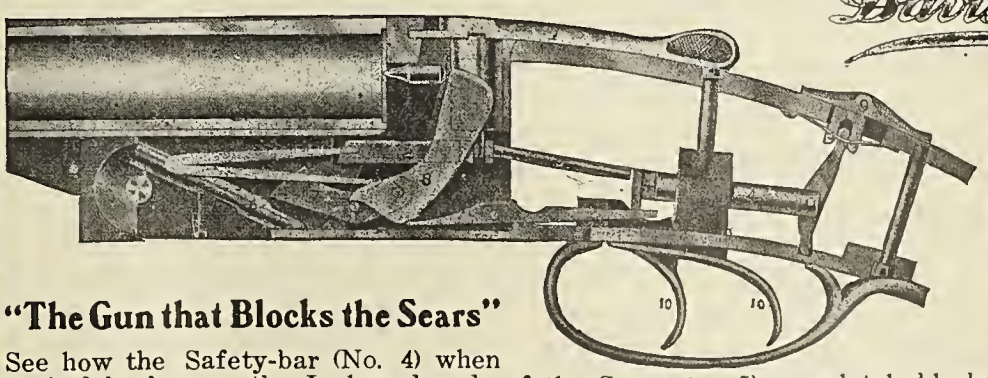

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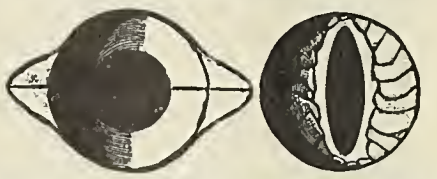

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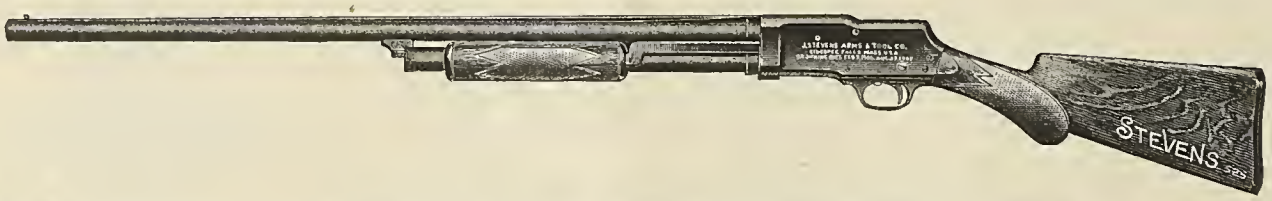

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THE FOX IN AUSTRALIA.

THE report that the foxes in Queensland have become so numerous, bold and rapacious as to constitute a serious difficulty in the sheep raising industry is one which cannot be regarded with surprise by any who had elemental knowledge of the facts and could apply to them the knowledge gained by observation of allied facts. The original ancestors of the Australian race of foxes were imported somewhere about half a century ago by Mr. Watson, scion of the famous Irish hunting family, and for a long period a revered leader of Colonial sport. Those first vulpine immigrants were brought out from the old country at considerable expense and turned down with an eye to the hunting needs of an early future. For a good many years the new colonists fulfilled the part assigned to them and were regarded with the same feelings of affection, no doubt in somewhat intensified degree, as their fellows at home. Probably they took pretty heavy toll of the ground-building birds of their new country, but their little peccadilloes were regarded with indulgence, as those of the great sport provider deserve to be. We do not think that the importations of fox for hunting purposes were many. Nor indeed were the numbers procured as a corrective to the rabbit plague very considerable. Some consignments of foxes were obtained and turned down by enterprising colonists in various regions when the rabbit had proved its right to be treated as a serious nuisance, but the imported stock bred freely, throve well and promised to be all that was required without reinforcement from Europe. That promise appears to have been more than fulfilled. Not only is the Australian fox more numerous than the conscience of sheep farmers recommends. Responding to the propitious conditions of food and climate, he is become larger, more powerful and, as we have said, bolder and more rapacious. It is the exception for a fox to attack lambs in Britain; cases of lamb killing undoubtedly occur, and it is, we think, recognized that these are most frequent among the flocks fed in the hill districts. There, the foxes are of the "fell" or "greyhound" type, larger and fiercer than their lowland brethren, while the sheep of the mountain breeds are smaller than the sheep of the lowlying districts. True, the difference in size between a hill fox and him of the grass countries is less than the difference between say, an improved Leicester and a Cheviot, but the relative differences are enough to make the hill fox an enemy to be reckoned with in the fell districts, while the lowland fox can be regarded without concern by the flock master of the grass countries. Now, when foxes are required, either for re-stocking a hunting country or for export, they are generally procured from those parts of Scotland where foxhounds are not, and the vulpine race is one of stalwarts. We think, could their antecedents be traced, it would be found that the majority of the foxes from which the Australian race has descended were Scottish hill foxes; and these have so far responded to the favorable conditions under which they have been born and reared that they are become a race of formidable sheep slayers—lamb slayers at all events. Thus once more the colonist of to-day is paying the bill drawn upon him by a short-sighted parent. The Australian fox has not lost his ancestral taste for rabbit; but his achievements as a rabbit-killer make small impression upon the hordes which surround him. Moreover, even foxes enjoy a change of diet, and there is much reason to think that a diet of lamb is breeding a preference for that meat over rabbit. The fox plague is a development of the last few years only. The report of the Chief Inspector of Stock for Queensland in 1898 does not contain mention of foxes. If the fox gave any trouble then his misdeeds were eclipsed by those of the dingo (of which 26,000 scalps were tendered during that year) and completely overshadowed by those of the marsupials, kangaroos, wallabies and their kin, of which nearly one and a half million were reported killed, but the number killed and not reported was probably large. Now it would seem the fox must be ranked with the dingo as a pest, and a price set upon his mask.—The Asian.

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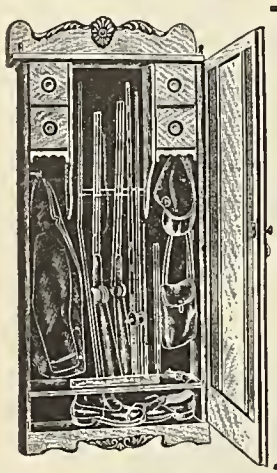

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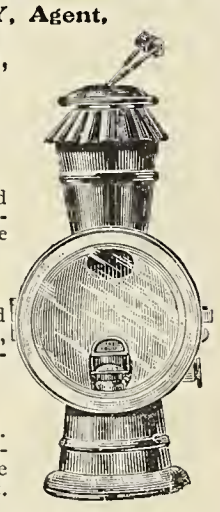

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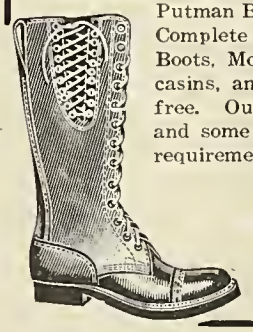

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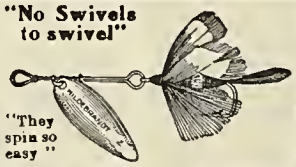

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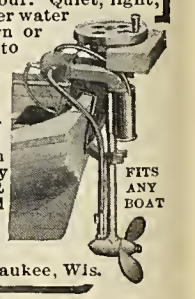

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 13.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A Woman's Bear Hunt

By SADE M. EMACK

ON the morning of Aug. 11 my brother Miles (the professor) and I left St. Mary's on our first bear hunt. We reached Plaster Rock at 9:30 and next morning we set out with Matt Bishop, one of the finest teamsters it has ever been our lot to meet, for a forty-mile drive to the Forks, which although long, we enjoyed to the fullest extent, stopping at Dow Flats for dinner and arriving at the Forks at 4:30. We were there met by our guides, Charles Cremins and Jim Black with Jim McCaskill in the capacity of chef, and deposited our belongings at Ingle Nook Farm for the night. That evening Charles poled us up the Tobique to the Tobique Salmon Club house. The fish warden, Ernest Ferguson, was there and showed us around. The fishing season being near its close, however, we met very few of the sportsmen. After a pleasant evening we returned to the Ingle Nook and bed.

The next morning at 7 we were comfortably settled in our canoes and poled about a mile up the main Tobique, taking there the left hand branch. A half mile up we passed a lumber depot, the last vestige of civilization. The men moved smartly, stopping occasionally to bail the canoe as the water was splashed in by the pole. The spring brooks along the route furnished "nectar for the Gods." After canoeing some six miles we caught our first glimpse of white water and there we encountered little Tobique Ledges. The guides told us how sometimes they got turned round on account of not getting the right set of the water. We got through without any mishap and had nice water for three-quarters of a mile to Sheep Tail Rips, at the head of which Adam Moore's camp is situated.

We stopped there for lunch, being just eight miles on our journey, then we went on for five miles to the site of an old lumber camp called Red Banks, where the guides again brought forth the lunch, but the professor and I, having not yet recovered from over indulgence at the previous one, abstained. We then proceeded a mile and a half further up the river, and as it was getting late, Charles began looking for dry wood. The cook presently sang out, "There's one," but Charles said there were too many black flies. Finally we saw a likely spot higher up where there was plenty of dry wood. While the guides made camp, 'Fess cast for trout and caught a fairly decent string, but none would have made you envious as to size. How good that supper tasted! Trout baked in ashes, hot biscuit and all the "trimmin's"; bread went begging that night. The next morning we saw our first moose. As we each had a camera, we raced to see who would get the first picture, but in so doing we made such a racket we frightened him and he fled. That decided us to take turns in going ahead. Happening to be first the next time I saw two moose in a logan. Charles thought we would both be able to get pictures, so signaled 'Fess. We landed and sneaked through the tall grass between the river and the logan, and each succeeded in getting two pictures. When we got back to the canoes, 'Fess got out his fly medicine and treated the boys, who pronounced it first class goods.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ELK.
Photographed by George M. Blackney.

That evening we had lunch on a sand bar and went on to Big Cedar, where we camped for the night. The flies were fierce. We continued our way the next morning and saw more moose and several flocks of shelldrakes, called floppers. We camped that night at the foot of Little Tobique Falls, and went to sleep with the roar of the falls in our ears. The following morning in order to lighten our canoes in going through the falls, as at the upper part of the river the water is low, we tramped two and a half miles to Nictou Lake where we waited an hour for the guides.

After dragging through the gates in the dam we proceeded three miles up the lake, where we met Mrs. Moore and party, had dinner and then went on about a mile further where we came to the carry to Bathurst Lake, a distance of about three miles, where we remained three days while the boys were getting the canoes across the carry and ready for the trip down the Nepisiguit River. We had to paddle through two lakes and two miles through a deadwater before we reached Busch's Falls, where we sighted a moose, and in the general mix-up the cook got wet. How we did laugh. We had not gone more than a mile further before Jim Black tore a hole in his canoe, the river being very rocky, and he had to stop for repairs. Charles suggested that he and I run on to Pott's Hole and try for big ones, and sure enough we exceeded the professor's last string. We then went on to Pendleton Brook, where the others passed us, and when we arrived at the camping ground they had the tents pitched. The next morning we were up early and ran to Portage Brook where we had a carry of three miles to Meadow Brook camp, which was our destination.

On our way we had our first glimpse of the hills and it was a puzzle to us how any animal could get anything to eat, they were so steep. Arrived at the camp everything was got in readiness for the big hunt, and we turned in early as Charlie informed us that we would have to be up before daylight. Breakfast was a hearty meal for us. We and the guides climbed the Portage Hill and at the top separated, Professor and Jim going northeast to Meadow Brook Hill, while Charlie and I made a roundabout trip to Lookout Hill, then to Flag Hill, which Charles decided would be a good lookout.

After I was settled out of the wind behind the trees, Charlie, with the aid of glasses, surveyed the surrounding hills, but failed to see anything for about an hour, when he sighted an object moving among the stumps of Portage

Hill. It was a bear. How the shivers would persist in running up and down my back! After watching long enough to see the direction he was traveling, we started to stalk him. Presently we lost sight of him completely, but after innumerable windings we came upon the same side of the hill with the bear. Charles said he must be pretty handy to him and started a zig-zag course up the hill. All at once he stopped motionless with the whispered word, "Bear!" I asked "Where?" It did not take long to see him, however; he was about thirty-five yards up the hill. I thought I took careful aim, and when Charles said, "Let drive," I did not stop until I had emptied the magazine, but the bear, oh, where was he?

We searched around, but it was no go, so we started to go back to Lookout Hill, when we heard shooting to the northeast, that being the direction 'Fess had gone, and as it was the middle of the day, we decided to go and meet him and came across him and Jim about half way with the bear. Of course it was the biggest ever, but I happened to catch Jim and Charlie exchanging winks, and formed my own opinion as to its size.

The next morning 'Fess went to the southeast to take photographs of moose, and Charles and I went to the hills. We stopped on Lookout Hill and had been there barely two minutes when Charles sighted a bear on Flag Hill that certainly looked to be a big one. We stalked him about three-fourths of a mile and reached Flag Hill, but could not find the bear. Happening to look back, we saw an old she bear and three cubs slowly climbing the hill. They seemed to be just where we had been a short time before. Being unable to find the big one, we started in hot haste after the old girl and had little trouble in finding her. She, however, got our scent and took down the hill. Charles, being rather nimble, managed to head off one of her cubs and it ran up a pine stub. I could not think of shooting it except with the camera. We then went back up the hill and Charlie prepared lunch. I had just started to eat when Charlie again saw a bear. He said: "I bet, by Giminie, it's the same bear." Lunch was forgotten and we hiked after bruin. This time we went further up the hill and worked down and around. Directly we came upon an open space, Charles made a motion to keep quiet. That instant I heard something and the second saw his highness waddling along eating blueberries not twenty yards away, and oh, but he was a big one! My feelings were indescribable. The first shot was answered by a howl, the second by a loud crashing in the dry brush. He breathed his last as I arrived on the scene. The first shot had passed through the top of his neck, the second breaking his shoulder blade. Charles removed his pelt while I rested and ate blueberries.

Next morning we all climbed Kimes Hill, 1,500 feet above our camping ground, Charles and I merely in the rôle of interested spectators. The fog was quite thick at first, but it was not long before we discovered a bear getting its breakfast off blueberries. We stalked him until within about sixty yards when 'Fess decided to shoot. He fired three shots, knocking the bear down each time, and then he ran out of cartridges, when Jim ran toward the bear with an axe and was within a few feet of him when he disappeared in the underbrush bleeding badly. We traced him half a mile until it commenced to rain, when we lost all track of him. Next day the boys took up the hunt all day without avail.

That evening we decided to leave bruin and his relatives to their own devices for a few days while we took a canoeing and fishing trip. So we canoed down the Nepisiguit River to Lyman's Pool, twelve miles, and pitched our tents. We caught some trout weighing upward of five pounds that day. 'Fess and Jim were out by sunrise the next morning. They had been casting but a short time when 'Fess hooked a dandy, but in the excitement upset the canoe.

The next day we ran on to the Devil's Elbow for lunch, catching two fine trout in Elbow Pool, and in the afternoon we went to Indian Falls, where we camped. The next morning we caught a few more fish and poled back to Meadow Brook camp, feeling ready for another bear hunt.

The following morning, however, 'Fess, feeling lazier than usual, said he was going to lie around camp and swap yarns with Jim, so Charles and I decided to try our luck on Kimes Hill, and way down in my shoes I registered a determination to bring back the pe't of the bear 'Fess and Jim had missed, or his mate.

It was but little past sunrise when we sallied forth. Half way up the hill we discovered a large bear to the left, circled down wind and came out on the top of the hill and there we could plainly see bruin eating a belated breakfast. Running down the hill about 300 yards we hid behind a pine bush to get our wind before endeavoring to shoot. Presently I raised my rifle, suffering in the meantime from an acute attack of bear fever, and succeeded in sending five shots in his direction. Charles sang out: "By Giminie, you've missed every shot," while the bear started for the lower ground at a 2:40 clip. After we reached camp, Charles told the boys about the way the bear at the first and second shots stood on his hind legs, forepaws dangling, looking around to see who was disturbing his lunch. As for myself, I had nothing to say.

The next day we broke camp and moved out to the river where we remained for the night. It took us two days to reach the lakes, and three days from there to the forks of the Tobique. The weather being favorable, we decided to go down in the canoes instead of driving. Arriving at Plaster Rock we bade good-bye to the guides, Charles Cremins and Jim Black.

Virginia's Needs

By XPER

BEING a frequent visitor to Virginia, I read with profound interest "The Situation in Virginia" in your issue of Aug. 26. My knowledge as to trapping is limited, but as to the other matters mentioned in the article I wish to confirm and support Mr. Buchanan, and with your permission will add a word or two.

There are many good sportsmen in Virginia and by their efforts some good laws have been passed, notably the sale of game has been greatly curtailed and the export from the State practically prohibited. The trouble is in the enforcement of the laws. Game wardens for the most part are a joke, and the reason for this is they are not supported by the sentiment of the community. The lack of this sentiment is due to an erroneous belief as to actual conditions and from a sympathy for the "poor market gunner."

The error in belief is that wildfowl and upland game can be shot at all times and by everybody without diminishing the supply, and so sympathy supports the "poor market gunner" who they think should be allowed to get a living by shooting by night as well as by day and on land or water of private individuals, regardless of such private ownership.

In early days, Virginia was full of game and doubtless the early settlers used it ad libitum for food and they killed it themselves. As the settlement of the country advanced, game became less plentiful and the owners of land and waters began to protect their property and object to people shooting over it without their permission, and it is safe to say that if the land and waters had not been so protected, there would now be no game to speak of. In fact, now the preserves supply the greater part of the game and it is the wanderers from the preserves where game is propagated as well as protected, that supply shooting to the public. Now, as before stated, many think there is as much game as ever there was, and they think it a hardship that the poor man "whose fathers have always shot when and where they liked" should be interfered with or that lands and waters should be protected against him. The sympathy is misplaced, for the hue and cry against protection and for free shooting comes largely from gunners from cities and towns, who instead of living near the shooting places, visit those places for the purpose of shooting and most of whom do not permit game laws or property rights to interfere with their killing game, and these are the ones who fan the sympathy fire.

Then again, assuming for the purpose of this discussion that formerly on a certain water a market gunner made a living by his gun by shipping birds to market. Now are his progeny entitled to sympathy because they cannot do so? There may have been shooting for one gunner where there is not shooting for five. Where there was one gunner then, there would be ten now and nothing whatever done to propagate game, but everything permitted to destroy it. Progeny increases while the game decreases.

I know of one place where a few years ago possibly half a dozen shot for market, and not altogether in public places at that, and now there will be fifty trying, as they put it, to make a living. They fail, of course, the game having been exterminated by reason of over-shooting, and then they demand sympathy because of their failure, and they blame the game laws and the owners of posted lands and en-

deavor to excite popular feeling against game laws and preserves, and 99 per cent. of them pay no taxes and they are not required to pay a license fee for shooting. Think of it, you sympathizers. These people so worked on the members of the Legislature that they actually procured a law permitting them to kill geese by night, and that law is on the statute book. The geese, however, refused to stop and be shot at night and they left the premises for good.

Game is one of the resources of the State. Exterminate the game and you destroy a valuable asset. Game properly conserved adds to the material wealth of the State and gives a money value to many places that without game would be waste places. The presence of game invites sportsmen to the State, all of whom spend more or less money and give employment to many. Lands are purchased, preserves are maintained, game is propagated, and not only private lands and waters, but public places are supplied by such preservation and propagation with game.

In order to have proper conservation, a game commissioner is needed. This official will know the wants of the different sections of the State and will be able to point out how the game supply may be increased and advise as to proper laws and instruct the people as to the care and protection and give them information generally as to game. He would also see to it that proper game wardens were appointed.

Then there should be a law permitting owners of property to appoint wardens who should also have all the powers and privileges of the official wardens, but who should be paid by the persons employing them and not by the State. There is a law to this effect in New York, and Virginia would do well to copy this law.

In addition there should be a license required, as in New York, of every gunner—a small license for the resident and a greater for the non-resident. Then there should be a bag limit and the non-resident gunner who pays a greater license than the resident should be permitted to take with him as his personal baggage the game he has lawfully shot in the State.

I hope later to be able to write you as to the outlook for the coming season.

New Country for the Sportsman

By CHASE P. AMBLER

PLANS are maturing for the building of what will be the greatest scenic automobile road in the Eastern States. This road is to run from Asheville to Blowing Rock, a distance of 130 miles, at an elevation of 3,000 feet on the average, and to reach the elevation of 6,000 feet at Stopp Gap, a point near the summit of Mount Mitchell, the highest point east of the Rockies. The grade is to be 4 1-3 per cent.; width of the road bed, 24 feet.

The road is already practically graded from Asheville to Bull Gap, a distance of fifteen miles. Mr. Grove, of Asheville, had built, and opened to the public, the first five miles from Asheville, the first link extending to the top of Sunset Mountain, 1,000 feet above the city.

During the past two months I have had charge of the construction of a horseback trail from Bull Gap to Mount Mitchell. This trail is now completed and open to the public.

Starting from Asheville the distance to the top of Mount Mitchell is thirty-two miles, the trail following as near as is practical the actual survey of the contemplated road bed. This trail opens up what has heretofore been inaccessible only to those who were able to tramp the highest mountains afoot. The route is by Rattlesnake Lodge (a description of which section appeared in your paper several years ago) over Lane's Pinnacle at an elevation of 5,277, over the Craggies, the Dome, Bull Head, Blackstock, Potato Knob, Clingman's Dome and Mount Gibbs to the top of Mitchell. All of these mountains are between 5,000 and 6,000 feet elevation, the trail leading over the tops of some and near the tops of all. A glance at the Mitchell Geological map (supplied by the Department of Washington for ten cents) gives a good idea of the route.

It has been my privilege and pleasure to make ten trips over this route during the past few weeks. When I tell you it carries you above timber line in dozens of places, through the famous pink beds (rhododendron) of Craggy, through forest of oak and chestnut, through nine miles of balsam so dense that we cannot see the sky on the brightest day; over mountain tops, around cliffs, by water falls (small on account of the altitude); by dozens of coldest of springs; along ridges so sharp that there is scarcely room for a two-foot trail while the mountain drops away on both sides at a 50 degree angle for thousands of feet, one can imagine in a slight way some of the magnificence of the scenery. We have already erected sixty signboards and have forty-two others ready to go up. There are no houses along the route after leaving Rattlesnake Lodge, but arrangements are making for building log shelters. Private individuals have already built a log house near the summit of Mitchell where rude accommodations can be had.

I have made the round trip in a day of eighteen hours, but it is a two days' trip. No more delightful place for a tramp or camp can be found in the mountains. A stranger accustomed to mountains and tramping can readily make the trip without a guide, but the novice had better take a guide.

NEAR TOP OF CRAGGY PINNACLE.

LANE'S PINNACLE.

From photographs by Dr. Ambler.

The Adirondacks.

Sentinel birches, ghostly pale—
Shadowing pines and waving moon,
Deer tracks fresh on the mountain trail,
Weird night call of the mother loon.

Balsam scent in the soft night air,
Whiteface veiled in a hazy blue,
Lily carpeted lakes, oh rare
Arcadie land—a toast to you!

ROGER LAWSON, JR.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

From Rossignol to Tusket—IV.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

At the terminus of Oakland deadwater, where it narrows and breaks as it runs into the woods, is Reeves' Camp. It is a simple, one-room frame shanty with a tiny porch, but that day it assumed high importance in our eyes as the first building of any sort which we had seen since leaving Maitland. We went ashore and satisfied our curiosity by prowling around it and peering into the windows. By this time it was after three o'clock and the matter of reaching Camp Bartlett and the supplies had to be considered.

From Reeves' Camp, indeed all the way from Oakland Lake, there is an ox-team trail which leads down the Tusket, sometimes near and sometimes far, to the first settlement near Heman Crowell's home in East Kemptville. It passes close to Camp Bartlett. It may save frequent interruptions to explain that on former visits I had made it my practice to have hauled back to Bartlett's on the ox-team a flat-bottomed boat and camping material, and with my guide to walk the seven long hard miles. Except for the two miles near Crowell's the entire road was execrably bad, almost unbelievably so, and impassable for any beast of burden save oxen.

With the comfortable camp at Bartlett's for headquarters, I would make day's fishing trips up and down the main stream and along its tributaries; and when the allotted period was over the boat would be called into use for the return by the longer but far more beautiful and interesting waterway. In this manner I had acquired a moderately good idea of the Oakland branch of the Tusket. Twice I had gone on foot as far as Reeves' place and once to Oakland Lake; I had fished up the stream from Bartlett's for a mile or two and at isolated spots beyond, but never had attempted to follow the water route clear through. With this explanatory digression the chronicle of the day may proceed.

It was decided that we should walk and leave the job of getting the canoes down for the next day. After turning the canoes over the greater portion of our equipment, we packed the food remains, the blankets and some necessities, and with each man carrying his load, we started down the ox road to Bartlett's. It was reputed to be four miles away, but I had been over it and mildly suggested that those miles were long ones. At first the road was not bad and we swung along at a goodly gait, but soon it commenced to live up to its evil reputation. Over rocks and down gullies, across moose bogs, where we had to walk as though through heavy snow, on to bits of slippery corduroy, past watercourses, where a misstep meant a bruised shin or worse, through swamps and over high, dry, gravelly land—in faith a choice variety. Off to the east could be seen, now and then, patches of blue water of the Tusket, beyond it a hardwood ridge, while still further beyond were the Blue Mountains. Along this stretch of river pours in from the eastward the Oak Knob branch, which has its source in Clearwater Lake somewhere near Buckshot, but we never caught a glimpse of it. Once we got off the beaten track in a vain endeavor to find a short cut which I knew existed somewhere. Finally after hours of trudging, with shoulders raw and feet sore, we forded the river, then Dog Brook, and presently Camp Bartlett stood before us. It had taken us three hours and it was unanimously voted that the four miles should be changed to six.

CAMP BARTLETT.

Never did that beloved old place look more beautiful. The broad stretch of water curving away toward the west, the brook on one side and the river with its tumbling falls on the other, the maples across on the point and further on the evergreens bordering the savannah as far as the eye could see, the fast setting sun lighting the sky into flame afar, and throwing near at hand lovely shadows. Commanding the scene on the knoll where we stood was the wooden camp with its primitive comforts. And best of all, Heman had not failed us—our supplies were there, including fresh butter and eggs and several loaves of Mrs. Crowell's delicious bread. Horace immediately took advantage of the camp cook stove and the abundant new supplies to get us up just the kind of supper tired men need after such a day. How good it felt to crawl into those bunks on the soft meadow hay!

Our chief concern was to get the canoes and duffle down to Bartlett's. As no one knew anything about the waterway from Reeves' down, and as I felt some responsibility by reason of having planned the trip, and, furthermore, as I had some curiosity about those portions of the stream which I had never seen, I decided to retrace those six miles and come down the river with the men. George and Gurney were muscle sore and wanted to rest up, so they decided to keep camp and just potter around while we were gone.

The four of us were off by seven o'clock and two and a half hours later had reached the canoes. First we viewed the stream for a distance and found that a carry was necessary. Three hundred yards brought us out on a rock-studded deadwater down which we paddled. The easy going was short, and in a few minutes we were again in the midst of difficulties. There seemed to be enough water, but as soon as a rapid was reached the stream separated into three or four half-hidden channels, and, as Lawrence soundly observed, a greased snake couldn't float down such water. And with every rapid there came a thicket. No one knew the country, and hence there had to be a reconnaissance with every stoppage to determine just where the next deadwater was and how best to get to it. To work like slaves to get through a rough place, then to load everything into the canoes again and start paddling to find that around the next bend the deadwater disappeared into another snarl, was the disheartening experience which was repeated again and again. Once we went out to the ox-road three-fourths of a mile away, carried a mile and then got back again to the water; and once we cut a trail straight through the timber for a mile. To add to our misery the day was warm and the black flies scored unmercifully at every opportunity. By four o'clock we had made three and a half miles by water and were still up to our necks in trouble. We then took some of the dunnage in packs, turned the canoes over

the remainder and walked nearly four miles back to camp.

Monday we awoke to a gray cold day which turned into a miserable southeaster during the afternoon. Charlie and Horace went out by the longer way to prospect the river to see if it would be possible to put the canoes in the water anywhere short of Bartlett's. Lawrence and the rest of us crossed the river near camp and took the shorter trail to the ox road. On taking everything into consideration, particularly the report which Charlie and Horace made on the mile or so of river they had examined, we decided to make a straight carry to camp. Gurney carried the guides' blankets, one tent, the reflecting oven, and dragged in each hand a setting pole; George was loaded with his duffle bag, a tent and fly, and one setting pole; and my legs wabbled under my own heavy duffle bag, an ax, and the butter firkin. By going fifteen minutes or so and resting for five we managed to get into camp in about two hours, a very tired trio, and before another hour had elapsed the guides brought in the canoes.

BARTLETT'S BROOK.

We had mastered serious adverse conditions, we had met trying physical obstacles and had overcome them, we had shown ourselves to be men in the face of fatigue and discouragement. Nevertheless, we were not proud. We could not help thinking what double-dyed, green-headed idiots we had been not to have had Heman meet us on Oakland Lake with the ox team. But before this chapter of misadventure is closed, in simple justice a word of praise must be and hereby is bestowed upon willing, hard-working, courageous Horace, Lawrence and Charles. They were not responsible in the slightest for the situation which arose, but when we had gotten into trouble they had worked diligently and cheerfully until we were gotten out. To the next fellow who goes that way—don't forget Heman and his ox team!

After dinner the little cabin was brushed and cleaned to the degree of neatness we had found it in, Heman's birch canoe put back in its place, our own canoes loaded in water where they could float, and we were off. I, who knew something of the stretch of water between Bartlett's and Crowell's—a long fifteen miles—counseled that it would be wise to go part way and then camp, but the others were anxious to get the mail which was awaiting us at Heman's, and were inclined to push through. Little did they realize that fifteen such miles as we had before us could prove quite an undertaking for one afternoon's canoeing.

At the foot of Bartlett's long savannah we stepped out of the canoes, while the guides slid them gently through the headgates of the lumber dam, then came two or three rough places in swifter water, a longish smooth run, and we reached the place where, on the previous year, we had dragged the heavy flat-bottomed boat a considerable distance through the woods. This year, with the handier canoes and a more expert corps, we got through without much trouble by sliding the canoes over the smooth setting poles. Then came a mile and a half of easy paddling through Wallace Lake, another dam and open headgate, and on down the river to Pug Lake. From here on we ran into a very winding portion of the river through many rapids, some of which were narrow and tumultuous, and all of which gave abundant opportunity for expert pole work. Lawrence enjoyed this work thoroughly and showed a dare-devil disposition in taking precipitous falls which was exciting to watch but sometimes disconcerting to me. Several times when Horace would hold up to take a look at a particularly bad place, Lawrence would slide in and away he would go through the foam and turmoil. Once his pole stuck in a cranny in the rocks and for a moment he hung perilously near disaster, but he came through with only a little water in his canoe. He seemed to take a professional pride in running the rapids cleverly and sometimes when he had touched or scraped he would say, "I could go through that again and not hit anything."

All of this portion of the Tusket is very beautiful, but the weather was so bad with the rain and the cold wind that we did not enjoy it much. We traveled fast and well along in the afternoon we passed the Moose Calling Meadows, where on previous years I had been willing to call the halt to a day's journey to complete the remaining run to Big Meadow Brook next day. But we kept on. Below this point the river was very circuitous, mostly in short twists and turns. Once in following a straight stretch of water I ran into a channel which looked like the right course. There was some difference of opinion, but, deceived by the waves created by the wind, I felt sure it was the way until Lawrence and I had paddled up a long deadwater until we reached a falls tumbling toward us. It was hard on tired muscles, and harder still on *amour propre* to return to the other fellows who, in the meantime and by the exercise of a little common sense, had discovered we had gone astray by noting the direction of the waving eelgrass on the bottom. This mistake had put us on the Moose Lake stream, which heads up near Oakland, but at that time I had never even heard ot it. We found the continuance of our waterway far off to the left and thoroughly concealed until we were right upon it. Sometime later we came to a wooden bridge across the river. Here I rubbed my eyes and felt bound in truth to mention that I had never seen it. As a matter of fact we afterward learned that it was the bridge for the road to Rockingham, and it had been put there since I had been over this portion of the river. But that after-discovered knowledge did not help me. All confidence in my ability to guide sank to the vanishing point then and there. If it had been possible, I would have been handed my discharge forthwith.

The bridge and presently a meadow, where some one had cut hay, were evidences that we were getting near the settlement, but still no Big Meadow Brook. On we went with discouragement writ large on every face. Twice all of the others wanted to stop and make camp in the rain and cold—and small blame to them—but I felt that the shelter of Heman's house would be worth every effort on such a night, and that we could reach it. Then came George's Lake and the wind almost finished us as we paddled straight into it. Here one of our party, who was ahead, went ashore to indicate his feelings on the subject of camping, but I pleaded so hard for just a little more that I got it. Through a stillwater, down a rapid, and the familiar landmarks of Big Meadow Brook came in sight. We paddled up the brook a short distance, hauled the canoes out, turned them over the dunnage, and struck up the trail to the road. It was after eight o'clock. We were blue with cold, wet despite the oilskins, muscle-sore and almost starved, but the two miles to Heman's was quickly covered and six tired men were taken under that hospitable roof to be warmed, fed, and made comfortable. Here we got our letters and the news of the big outside world.

Missouri Game Affairs

By LOCH LADDIE

At last the sportsmen of the State have gained a substantial victory. The Supreme Court ruled that the rider on the game fund was illegal, and once more it puts Warden Tolerton in a position to enforce the game laws. The ruling has been accepted with rejoicing by all interested in game protection; and while Mr. Tolerton has only been at the helm again since July 5, already the good effects of his administration of affairs are visible on all sides.

Instead of affecting the game cause, the instigators of the farcical investigation of Mr. Tolerton's office really strengthened the cause for time to come. One of the most refreshing features of the investigation has been the open display of admiration for Mr. Tolerton by those who should naturally be expected to fight him—political adversaries. But they have sunk all their political animus at the suggestion of the masses, when that potent force, which must now be reckoned with in enacting game laws, the farmer, swung his belief into advancing recognition of the worthy cause. When the farmer reconciles himself to game laws, and further, comes forth publicly with expression of his ideas, it is a mighty strong omen of future smooth sailing for the advocates of intelligent game protection. Such an awakening was not even anticipated, naturally so admirable a following was appreciated for its sturdy worth.

Though the present game law has many of the redeeming features of the Walmsley act, the real fathers of it were the present administrative forces, Gov. Herbert S. Hadley and Jesse A. Tolerton. A little incident in the career of the game commissioner only came to light recently. While its recital bears strongly on a breach of confidence, the intent which causes its relation will be the strongest factor in making it pardonable, as it will illustrate the character of the man and enlighten Missourians on a part of the history of game protection.

Tolerton was first appointed by Governor Hadley to fill out the unexpired term of the erstwhile warden, Mr. Bassford. Under the law which followed the repeal of the Walmsley act, the warden had little to do, really no powers whatever, and the only variation to the monotony of the office was the salary day. One day the Governor strolled into the office of Mr. Tolerton and noticed a very dissatisfied looking man. Somewhat put out at the taciturn behavior of his appointee, he questioned him:

"How do you like the new position?" He awaited the slow coming but carefully prepared answer.

"I simply don't care for it in the least manner," came from Tolerton, who for the moment refrained from an exposition of his dissatisfaction.

"Why?" the Governor further interrogated: "Are they working you to death?"

Then came the shock which shattered all the Governor's preconceived opinions of office holders in general, when Mr. Tolerton replied:

"That's just it! there is nothing to do, the office is not serving the people, and I am, if I hold this office under the present law, drawing salary for doing nothing."

The brief dialogue sufficed to bring these two interested ones into furthering a satisfactory game law; one that meant protection in its broadest sense. The enactment of the present law was a result of their conference, with the help of certain members of the Legislature who had already guessed the desires of the sportsmen.

There has always been in every community a certain element which has continually fought all efforts for game protection; the market hunter and those who consider that they have a special dispensation, or I know not what, to kill game whenever they feel like it. The latter class is really more to be despised than the market hunter. The market hunter only exists through the influence of the game dealer; an all-year game killer has not even the incentive of gain to agitate him; and in fact, when he is in great numbers, has more of a baneful effect on protective measures than the market hunter who is usually away in haunts where his dissension is less likely to get in touch with the ambitious politician, the game law wrecker. The market hunter is disappearing rapidly, and the romance attached to his profession has long since vanished, like the landmarks of his former hunting grounds. But the man who shoots merely for his own enjoyment and recognizes no closed season, generally is the town loafer, or hanger on of the tie camps, saw mills or other operations in close proximity to desirable game territory — sometimes, though infrequently, a man in good standing in the neighborhood. However, his influence is felt, and felt strongly by the fledgling politician who is quick to promise assistance in the way of laws which will not affect the violator's pursuits, in the ill-advised belief that he is weaning to him a support which does not exist—when worth counts.

Last fall the horde of aspiring politicians catered to this class, and used the repeal of the game law as a platform, which they worked skillfully, though unscrupulously; so much, in fact, that during the last campaign in the sunken lands, whenever one was heard in traveling to declaim against the game laws, the knights of the grip would say, "I'll bet that fellow is running for office."

When Mr. Tolerton organized his force he made it impressive to his deputies that their duties consisted as much in educating the dissatisfied masses to the benefits of game laws, as well as strict enforcement; which procedure by no means sacrificed the efficiency of his deputies, but rather aided them in the task of decreasing the number of violations. Immediately upon seeing that the husbandman was swinging his faith to protection, the lawbreaker began to fear the farmer almost as much as the wardens. He sensed instantly that the farmer was frequently in a position to, and would report violations, which the vast territory a deputy was obliged to cover precluded his knowledge of. Naturally it follows that the much-abused farmer has qualified as a game protector, by close environment to game, and realization of the absolute fairness of game laws to him, and the value certain species of game birds are to his premises. Personally, I have often wondered why gun clubs, game protective leagues and like organizations have been so dilatory about appreciating the farmer as a powerful unit toward helping the game cause, especially after he has once fully comprehended the deep interest it must bear for him, and the wonderful opportunity he has for saving game. Game saved, to a certain degree, means more in the light of future increase than punishing an infraction. I have watched this carefully, and must indulge in open protest against leagues that are supposed to advance game legislation, discriminating at the start against the farmer as an assistant, or as a member.

The enjoyment of undomesticated creatures in the full glory of their wild life both by pursuit and appreciation of their existence, appears now a certainty. However distant we have been in trying to prevent the destruction of our game in the past, the large tracts of wild land in our State offer boundless opportunities for future increase, and as long as the land companies persist in retaining their holdings, so long will game under strict laws increase. There are the great covers of the rock-bound Ozark counties bedecked with the forests of pine and hardwoods, and the vast flooded areas of the swamp lands, redolent with the wild vegetation of flags and enticing smartweed that for time to come assures breeding and feeding places for the shy denizens of the wilderness.

Recent and successful attempts have been made by Mr. Tolerton to suppress the sale and killing of woodducks. Late seizures of contraband shipments have put a quietus on the energies of the market hunter. Their method of evading the law was to ship the "woodies" with fish, one layer of ducks and ice, then a layer of fish and ice. It was really a pitiful sight to see these summer feathered ducks slaughtered by the thousands as they pitched to roost in the open water among the encircling growths of flag and sawgrass. One can hardly conceive the number in the swamp lands about the Little River duck grounds during the evening flight, as the outlying shallow bayous yielded to the steady suck of ardent summer days, the thousands reared in obscure places secure from molestation were driven to the open holes of water.

Caribou in Idaho?

Thirty years ago there were a few caribou in Northern Idaho, Northeastern Washington and Southern British Columbia, and at a still earlier date than this these animals were abundant there. We have seen camps of Kootenai Indians bring in to Sineaqueteen—the old crossing place of the Pend d'Oreille River—fresh skins which they said had been taken but a few miles north of there.

There seems to be more reason to think that a small herd of caribou still ranges over the Cabinet Mountain range north of Lake Pend d'Oreille. It is believed that the herd is small, not more than fifteen or twenty in number. These are perhaps now the only caribou found in the United States, since those formerly occurring in Maine are said to have wholly disappeared.

The Cache La Poudre Country in 1845

By A. J. WOODCOCK

IN the summer of the year above written the United States Government pushed a military reconnaissance under the command of Col. S. W. Kearney from Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas Territory, up the valley of the great Nebraska River to and through the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, returning by Ft. Laramie over the old trail of the fur traders and free trappers in the valleys of the Laramie, Chug Water, Crow Creek, Cache Le Poudre and South Platte rivers, and on over the divide some hundred miles north of the peaks of Wahtoyah (the Ute Indian name for the Spanish peaks) to Bent's Fort on the Arkansas, thence over the Santa Fe trail to Fort Leavenworth on the Missouri River —a military march of more than 2,400 miles.

It was a beautiful—to the hostile horse Indians of the higher plains—a most unwelcome sight, that mobile column of the old army, each war horse carrying himself so proudly, so gallantly, the dragoon astride him armed and equipped with a carbine, a saber, two Harper's Ferry pistols in scabbards at the right and left of his saddle pommel, two blankets and an overcoat strapped to the cantle, his ammunition, picket rope and an iron picket pin, the arms and accoutrements glittering, the horse's shoes gleaming and twinkling on the moving feet. Up the continental divide to the pass, fifty blacks leading, fifty grays following, then fifty bays, next fifty chestnuts and fifty more blacks. Behind them, strung out on the trail, rolled their wagons and howitzer, while the greater portion of their back track, certainly more than 1,000 miles of it, was dotted here and there with the white wagon covers of the 5,000 emigrants that Marcus Whitman of the long winter trail, one of the builders of the Greater America, him of the good, big, strong heart, had set in motion with their flocks and herds, bound for Oregon, "the land of their hearts' desire," which they had willed should be American.

On July 20, 1845 (on the return march), in his book, "Scenes and Adventures in the Army," Col. Philip St. George Cooke (at the time a captain commanding one of the squadrons), says:

"We marched again over flat, barren ground, and in view of the great mountain range, hid to the snow line or above, by the secondary but lofty Black Hills. Our course was still down Crow Creek for twelve miles. Before we left it we got water by digging, then after ascending, we came in pleasant view of the South Platte; but before us, apparently two or three miles, down a smooth gentle slope, was Cache La Poudre, but it proved to be seven. Very warm and dry we were when we arrived at the bank of that beautiful crystal stream, large as Laramie. Several elks scampered off at our approach, abandoning some luxuriant grass, the very sight of which was refreshing, but much more so was a bath which a number of us enjoyed, while the horses grazed with a most excusable avidity.

"Then we rode six more miles over a weary, dusty, level road to the Platte; forded it and encamped under some pleasant cottonwods with more green grass. Long's Peak, though about sixty miles off at the southwest, rises proudly above all the fine view of mountains; its outline here makes an angle at the apex of 120 degrees.

"July 21.—We marched south, following the river, here rapid and clear, a mountain stream running at the foot of the Black Hills. We were on a hard, level road, over prairies and river bottom, too, of great barrenness, the effect being heightened by ruins of several adobe trading forts. I only wondered that man could be tempted to tarry here where animals come not even for security.

"We have had a true prairie day with its incessant fierce south wind. As we approached our camp ground a black and threatening thunder storm was gathering unusually far down from the region of snow; they had seldom reached us, but now the first big drops, mingled with large hail, were falling as the wagons came trotting recklessly down the bluff to the low grounds which had been selected. With haste the well experienced men got out the tents, and just as the fourth corner pin of mine was in hand, and I could slip under its shelter, down came the hard rain, and it has continued for two hours. Some of my neighbors I suspect know more about it.

"The Snow Mountains looked grand to-day. We are so much lower than at the South Pass and on Sweet Water that their height comparatively is much greater than of the mountains there. Long's Peak, which from this view is sharpened to 60 degrees, is now almost behind us; while Pike's Mountain, which is more lofty, begins to rise. It looks blue, with the distance of ninety miles. It is at the southwest, and we pass near it. It is said that for about 400 miles we shall not cross a stream."

"This is the first good rain we have had since May. Some say this country has a soil, but that the difficulty lies in its dry climate. All effects have some cause. It is certainly a barren, desolate country. We came hundreds of miles and see scarcely an Indian or an animal; it is, in fact, a desert."

To every high plains wanderer of the old days this description of the plains, mountain-born, meandering, sand-choked South Platte River appeals most strongly. Noting the old abandoned adobe trading posts, the colonel wondered that man could be tempted to tarry where animals come not even for security. Security *per se* and accessibility to the lines of Indian travel governed the selection of the sites for the old fur traders' forts, a chain of which in the old days, "When Beaver Skins Were Money," was built on the South Platte River. The four papers under this caption, printed more than a year ago in Forest and Stream, were of the greatest possible interest and value to the history of our great Southwest, treating of Bent's Fort and the pioneer settlement of Colorado.

Taking the old free traders' posts in the order passed by Colonel Kearney's line of march, this chain of posts began with Fort St. Vrain at the confluence of the Cache La Poudre system of waters with the South Platte River. It was built in 1838, ten miles above Ft. St. Vrain, and of course on the South Platte River was Fort Lancaster. Fifteen miles above Ft. Lancaster was the ruin of an old post, the very name of which was forgotten—it may have been Robideau's. Five miles above Robideau's (?) post was Fort Sarpy, and five miles above the site of Fort Sarpy, Vasquez, the old free trader in the year 1832, built his trading post—Fort Vasquez, some five miles northeast of the present city of Denver, Colorado.

Beyond—over the divide between the two rivers—was "El Pueblo," "The Pueblo" or "Pueblo" on the bank of the Arkansas River seventy-five miles above Bent's Fort. It may be said to have been a fortified agricultural station or ranch whose people, mostly Mexicans, irrigated and tilled the soil and hunted and traded a little in season. In the old days many traders, trappers and prairie travelers stopped there. The Indians annually cleaned the green corn crop up when it was in the milk, per force by invitation, and generally left enough for the needs of the Pueblo. On the 3d, 4th and 5th of July, 1865, John Luman shoveled snow to get over the divide on the Brackinridge side of the main Summit Pass, and continuing on with his bull wagon outfit to Pueblo, loaded with corn and rolled for Denver.

COMPANIONS OF THE TRAIL.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Average Form.

There is more joy and satisfaction to the moderate shot in killing three or four doubles of snipe, flighting ducks or partridges than the same achievement gives to the crack. It has fallen to my lot to refcree a good many shooting matches in my time and, more especially at clay birds have I seen experts present break bird after bird away up in the forties and fifties and even higher without a miss. The performers showed no signs of exhilaration or pleasure; they took it all as a matter of course. Such uninterrupted monotony seemed to pall upon them in spite of the round after round of applause from the spectators. Naturally there is little excitement associated with a certainty. Given the moderate shot on the other hand, and anyone can see by the expression of his face how keenly he is enjoying his success if he is shooting well. After that last double rise so neatly taken, his state of mind is written in black type right across his smiling visage.

Average form may be said to be that degree of proficiency possessed by about eight out of every twelve shooters you come across. Average form in the field or at the traps introduces us to a vast number of shooters. Their name is legion. They represent the great bulk of gunners, and the comparatively few expert performers float above them in an atmosphere of their own. Most of those whose names are now figuring in the sportsmen's papers as lessees of such and such moors in Scotland are merely average form men, although the bags they and their parties make are enormous. This is just where it all comes in; because to miss, say two or three shots or more in a day's shoot will not influence the total bag to any great extent, but it will put the man who misses them out of the running as an expert performer.

Average form is always likely to remain the standard form. Let a man shoot consistently up to this standard and he may go anywhere as a game or trap shot. He enjoys his sport and looks the world in the face. He knows there is just the possibility of his missing the very next bird or beast that gets up before him, or he may miss the next two or three shots that offer, and this element of uncertainty gives a zest and interest to his pastime that some authorities contend the experts and cracks never enjoy.

Well, if so, all the better, the greatest good of the greatest number may be transposed for once into the greatest pleasure of the greatest number. The happiest evening parties I have ever attended have been fireside gatherings after hard work on moor or bog, when the day's doings and adventures came up for discussion. The jacksnipe that could not be got on wing the second time, the only woodcock seen all day and missed by the outside gun, the big flock of golden plover that rose just out of shot, and the brace of teal that a companion bagged with a smart right and left, all are gone over again. Such details might not interest cracks, because the jacksnipe would not have been seen a second time, and the woodcock would not have been missed. The plover probably would not appeal to cracks either in or out of range, and as for the teal, why they were shot in any case. But to men of average form all this applies and appeals, they enjoy themselves to the full, and if all men were like them, sport would be all the better for it. W. R. Gilbert.

Caribou Plentiful.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* No sooner is the angling over than the nimrods begin to arrive in the quest of the lordly caribou. There have been more licenses issued to date to American sportsmen than for the corresponding period last year. The train hands report that caribou are very plentiful near Howley and on the Gaff Topsails. They see herds of them nearly every day. Hunters this season will have no difficulty in getting their number of heads, and the weather now is ideal for hunting and camping. W. J. Carroll.

Canvasbacks.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Game Commissioner Miller denies that he ever said canvasback ducks could be raised or bred in Louisiana, but that he did say that he thought if the proper means are adopted this species of ducks could be induced to come to Louisiana. He says if foxtail grass and wild celery are planted in Cameron parish near Sweet Lake and Lake Miseric, he believes the canvasbacks will come there. He points out that in Plaquemines parish there is a game preserve of many thousands of acres, and sedge grass transplanted from Cameron to Plaquemines will attract thousands of black mallards, and the foxtail and wild celery will tempt the canvasback ducks to Cameron parish, which is near the Gulf coast. Mr. Miller cited a number of places where the canvasbacks breed, but they are not indigenous to Louisiana. He has decided to plant the seeds around the lakes referred to and expects the results to be gratifying. Cameron and Plaquemines parishes contain over 500 square miles of marsh lands, and they are, in his opinion, the finest duck ranges in the world, and he believes with the proper attention and care, more ducks can be attracted there than any place in the South.

The rains and heavy squalls have militated against very successful fishing as a rule, and the mosquitoes at several of the favorite fishing places have been particularly fierce during the last fortnight, and these pests drove the fishermen home.

Much interest is being taken in the opening of the hunting season, and many of the lovers of the gun are making preparations for this sport. The principal hunting in the vicinity of New Orleans is the killing of ducks, although many hunters go after deer and wild turkeys in the higher sections of the State. A large number of deer can be found in the parishes within a comparatively short distance from New Orleans. The game wardens report a very big increase in the numbers of quail and doves in the rice sections and the northern and central parts of Louisiana. Squirrels are also abundant. The best grounds for wild turkeys are from Alexandria north, or from the central part of the State to the northern portions. There will scarcely be any hunting of consequence in Louisiana before October on account of the hot weather. F. G. G.

Heavy Penalties.

Compared with the custom obtaining in this country, to fine a transgressor of the game laws on one or more counts of several returned, there is sharp contrast in a recent judgment in Ireland. It seems that a gunner found hunting was asked by an officer to show his license. He refused and also declined to give his name. He resisted arrest but finally gave his name and address. He was fined for gunning without a license, for refusing name and address, for trespass and for resisting arrest, a total of $550.

New Publications.

The Mississippi River and its Wonderful Valley, by Julius Chambers. Cloth, 308 pages, 80 illustrations, $3.50 net. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

In the Putnam series of "American Waterways" there is no other volume which appeals more strongly than this one to patriotic Americans. Other rivers are wider, deeper, more picturesque, yet none has been so potent in its influence on the country at large in time of peace or war as this one, which divides the East and the West while supporting on its shores vast numbers of people who know no other dividing line. They love the great waterway yet cannot say why they do; fear it in the season of the "June rise." Its legends and its romance, its place in history and in the commerce of the old days, and its inherent possibilities are very near and dear to them. To collect all the data drawn on to make this book required an immense amount of work, but the result is gratifying. Blended with historical and descriptive matter, with pictures old and new, are many tales of the old days, of the traditions of the Indians, the traders, the life on the lower river, and the Civil War.

The American Shotgun, by Charles Askins, cloth, illustrated, $2 net. New York, The Outing Company.

Although an interesting book, this is a more or less disappointing one, for the title indicates that it is a comprehensive treatise of a very large subject; a subject that is worthy of careful detailed treatment. But it shoots too high in that it contains very little information that the beginner can absorb with profit. And beginners are born every day.

With Gun and Guide, by Thomas Martindale. Decorated cloth, 337 pages, illustrated from photographs, $2 net. Philadelphia, George W. Jacobs & Co.

A companion of "Sport Indeed," Mr. Martindale's first book of hunting stories, and like it, overflowing with good stories of the woods and waters of America, and of the people who live there and go there for sport. Every big-game hunter should read it.

NATURAL HISTORY

Beaver Increasing Under Protection.

The passing of a law in Montana about three years ago putting beaver on the list of animals that are permanently protected has had the desired effect, and is certainly a practical demonstration of the efficacy of proper game protective laws. Before the law was passed, the beaver in this State had been all but exterminated, but to-day they are quite plentiful in some localities.

Sometimes the beavers cause considerable damage to farm property by constructing dams and backing water up over the land, cases where farmers have complained along this line being not uncommon during the past year. The animals seem to increase in numbers quite rapidly when they are not disturbed by trappers or hunters, and judging from the increase that has taken place since the law protecting them went into effect, it seems safe to say that within a few years they will become the most plentiful of any of the various species of fur-bearing anima s in the State.

Shortly before the passage of the law mentioned a pair of these animals took up their abode upon a small stream which flows through a ranch in the northwestern part of the State, and not far from a fair-sized town, where their operations could be easily watched by anyone interested.

At first they constructed a small dam across a narrow place in the stream and lived in a hole in the bank, but since then the family has increased to probably a dozen, and they have made a great change in their surroundings, for they are industrious workers.

They were not long satisfied with a hole in the bank for a dwelling place, but soon began the erection of a lodge on the bank of the stream a short distance above their dam. This lodge is about twelve feet long by eight in width, with an opening under the water at which the animals go out and in. While building the house they also put in some time on their dam, building it somewhat higher and strengthening it throughout. The dam was built of sticks and mud, as usual, and was constructed in a workmanlike manner, for no water went through it.

But work did not stop after the dam and the lodge were completed. Instead, operations were next started on another dam a short distance down the stream, although there did not seem to be any particular need for it, nor any reason for its construction. But they built it, anyway.

About this time some newcomers must have landed in the colony, or else some of the young beavers became old enough to shift for themselves and the old lodge became overcrowded. At any rate, work was started on another house only a short distance from the old one and about the same size.

Since this lodge was completed about a year ago, the animals have confined themselves to the work of building more dams, and have constructed not less than ten of them across the small stream, apparently for no particular reason, unless it be to protect the main dam below their lodges from freshets. This theory might explain the building of dams on the stream above their home, but they have built them below as well.

One of these dams, placed in just the right spot, has backed the water up over a tract of several acres of lowland in which are many willows and cottonwoods, and this is their main feeding ground. Their favorite food seems to be the tender sprouts from these trees and the bark from the larger timber. They have cut down cottonwood trees up to two feet in diameter in order to get at the tender top branches and the juicy green bark.

BEAVER HOUSE AND CUTTINGS.

They evidently like to cut down the trees by gnawing at them with their sharp teeth just for the fun of it, for they will do an immense amount of this sort of work when there is an abundance of their favorite food which could be obtained with much less labor. They seem to feel that they must keep busy. They work mostly at night and are seldom seen, although they sometimes come out during the day. They are very shy, however, and difficult to see.

Like the good housewife who cans fruit and pickles other delicacies for winter use, the beaver prepares for winter by "pickling" a supply of food. After the pond in which they live freezes over, they can no longer get out to get sprouts and bark, but they prepare for this emergency with the same precision that marks their other actions.

In front of their lodges, because of the dam, the water is about six feet deep, and here they store their winter's supply of provender. Early in the fall they begin the work of gathering the choicest sprouts and branches which they carry down into the water in front of the lodges and fasten them to the bottom by covering one end with mud. A large supply is gathered, more as a rule than they can eat. Then, when the cold weather comes and they cannot get out to their summer feeding grounds, they go to their storehouse for food, taking it into the lodge to be eaten.

The fall is the busiest season for the beavers, for then they must get their dams and lodges in good repair to last throughout the winter and must put in an ample amount of food. In summer they are not so active. E. A. Southwick.

Transferring Beavers.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A unique experiment is being tried by the game commission this year. Supervisor Pennell reported last season that beaver were very plentiful on the west coast. Years ago they were also to be found in great numbers on the eastern coast, but between the hunters, trappers and poachers they were virtually cleaned out.

The board decided to transfer some from the west to the east coast, and accordingly Supervisor Fennell started to capture some.

Up Sandy River and neighborhood there are several houses, but these are right on the track of anglers and hunters, and Americans especially take great pleasure in watching them, so it was decided to leave them unmolested.

Further up country he came to a house with a large family in it, and he captured four and staked them in, while he proceeded further to get more. He brought the four he had to Placentia Junction, where he let them loose. He had them for thirteen days in captivity and fed and cared for them during that time, and when they were released at the junction, they were in first class condition.

Supervisors Pennell and Crote report that the country on Avalon Peninsula is even better adapted for beaver than that of the west coast, so that the board has decided that next season a much larger number of those beautiful and valuable animals will be trans-shipped east.

W. J. Carroll.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Song of the Fisherman.

There's a sound that rings in my ears to-day,
And echoes in vague refrain;
The ripple of water o'er smooth-washed clay
Where the wall-eyed pike and black bass play,
That makes me yearn in a quiet way
For the old home haunts again.

Back to the old home haunts again,
Back where the clear lake lies;
Back through the wood where the blackbirds brood,
Back to my rod and flies.

I wish I could paddle my boat to-day
Through water-logged grass and reeds,
Where the muskrat swims and the cattails sway
And the air is cool and the mist is gray,
And the ripples dance in the same old way
Under the tangled weeds.

Back on the old oak log again,
Back by the crystal brook,
Back to the bait and the silent wait,
Back to my line and hook.

I wish I could wade to the water's edge,
Where the falling leaves drift by,
Just to see in the shadow of the ledge
Where dark forms glide like a woodman's wedge
Through drifted piles of dark marsh sedge,
And hear the bittern cry.

Back where the tadpoles shift and shirk,
Back where the bullfrogs sob,
Back just to float in my leaky boat,
Back to my dripping bob.

Oh, it's just like this on each rainy day;
Always the same old pain
That struggles and pulls in the same old way
To take me off for a little stay
By the water's edge, in the sticky clay,
To fish in the falling rain.

Back to my long, black rubber boots,
Back to my old patched coat,
Back to my rod and the breath of God,
Home and my leaky boat.

E. Burdett Widger.

Fish Culture in Germany.

Fish breeding in ponds is carried on in practically all parts of the German Empire, especially in Silesia, Brandenburg, Hanover, Schleswig-Holstein, Westphalia, Lorraine, the Rhine Palatinate, Bavaria, Saxony, Baden and Wurttemberg.

Consul-General A. M. Thackara, of Berlin, says it is estimated that the total area of fish ponds in the Empire is approximately 75,000 hectares (185,250 acres), which is about .14 per cent. of the total land area of Germany.

The sizes of the ponds and the average amounts invested vary greatly, depending upon the general lay and adaptability of the land on the one hand, and upon whether or not fish culture is carried on as a principal occupation or merely as a side line in connection with rural industries in which ponds are more or less necessary. The average area of the ponds ranges from 1.35 acres in Bavaria and 1.57 acres in Saxony, both of which Kingdoms are rather hilly and mountainous, to 12 acres in Silesia, where the land is comparatively level.

There are two general systems of fish culture in Germany, one for the propagation of carp and the other for the production of trout. Carp require warm water and are generally raised in large, shallow ponds with little inflow. The pike perch, American trout, perch, tench and eel are raised under similar conditions as carp, either in ponds together with the carp or separately.

The second general system of fish culture, the propagation of trout, is comparatively much less important in Germany. Among the 10,255 acres of ponds in Schleswig-Holstein only 294 acres were trout ponds, and in Westphalia there were fifty-seven acres of ponds for fattening trout and 391 acres for breeding stock trout. The proportion of trout fattening ponds in the other divisions of Germany is not known, but it is probably no larger than in the two mentioned. Unlike carp, brook and rainbow trout and similar fish require colder water and cannot stand a temperature over 64 degrees F. They are, therefore, grown in small, shaded cold water ponds, having considerable in and out flow. Special spawning and stock ponds are generally not maintained. The artificial foods that are fed to trout are cooked shellfish, fish and slaughter house refuse, meat of horses and other animals, and fish meal and specially prepared fish foods.

The gross and net income of fish culture varies on the one hand with the natural productiveness of the ponds, and whether or not this is supplemented by artificial feeding, fertilizing, etc., and, on the other hand, with the cost of stocking the ponds. The profits of fish culture are also increased if the growers can sell their product direct to the consumers. For this purpose fish growing associations are formed in all parts of Germany. Two recognized authorities estimate the average yield of 100 kilos (220.4 pounds) per hectare, and the total annual production in Germany at 7,500 metric tons (1 metric ton = 2,204.6 pounds). The average yield of trout is only about one-third to two-fifths that of carp, but on the other hand the average price per kilo (2.2 pounds) is proportionately larger. The average wholesale prices paid at the Central Market of Berlin during 1910 were 188 marks ($44.74) per 220.4 pounds for carp; 247 marks ($58.79) for tench, and 112 marks ($26 66) for bream. It is estimated that on an average German fish producers receive 1.20 marks (29 cents) per 2.2 pounds for carp and 3 marks (71 cents) for trout. It is conceded that by feeding and intensive fish culture the yield may be at least doubled or even trebled, and individual cases have been reported where yields as high as 5,512 pounds of fish per hectare were obtained. Stock trout cost 10 to 30 marks ($2.38 to $7.14) per 100 fish.

The Newfoundland Season.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It looks as if Newfoundland has at last been really and truly "discovered" by the Americans.

During the season just closing we have had probably thousands of "round-trippers" who came here in the Red Cross steamers, stayed a couple of days, enjoyed the bracing atmosphere, "did" the town and suburbs, and returned to New York.

The tourist traffic from the United States has trebled during the last year or so, and it looks now as if the steamship people will have to put on more ships to accommodate the increased demands of passengers applying. Several times during the season it was absolutely impossible to get a berth of any kind in either the Stephano or Florizel, as they were filled to overflowing, even the officers' berths being commandeered. Those ships are fitted up very luxuriously and passengers speak in high terms of their accommodation and the catering to the needs of the traveling public. Many of those round-trippers took out trout licenses and did some angling near the city. But the anglers, as a rule, came via Sydney, crossing the straits in the Invermore. There were more visitors via this route the past season than ever before.

About 254 anglers came for the salmon fishing. Some came from Britain, but probably 90 per cent. were Americans. The reports go to show that the salmon were very plentiful in all the rivers; in fact, more so than last year, which was considered the best yet, as the results of the extra care in wardening the rivers were apparent in the increase of fish, both in number and size.

While the record in weight of last season (41½ pounds) was not reached this year, still some fine fish were reported, several going over 30 pounds. The very dry season was a drawback to the best fishing.

While most of the American anglers visited the streams on the western coast, and in some cases, almost at times, over-crowded them, there were other rivers equally as good that had not a single visitor during the season.

We had over eighty rivers wardened, but not half of them were fished. Of course these are saving up and improving for some lucky anglers in the future. I think I am safe in saying that we could easily accommodate twenty times as many anglers as we have had this season and give them all good fishing.

Among our visitors this year we have had several prominent Americans, including congressmen, judges and leading business men. They all appeared to have enjoyed the trip and were loud in praise of the climate and scenery.

The need of hotel accommodation was greatly felt by visitors, but it is hoped that next year there will be a modern hotel capable of caring for over one hundred guests; in fact, the plans are completed, and the work is soon to start on the foundations laid some years ago in the eastern end of the town.

W. J. Carroll.

Asbury Park Fishing Club.

The long delayed report of the surf-casting tournament, held by this club last month at Asbury Park, N. J., follows:

Event 1, 3-ounce weights, five casts, average, feet:

Charles O. Perry, Jr	197⅕	A. Flavell	175⅕
D. A. McIntyre	181⅘	J. E. Newman	169⅗

Events 2, 4-ounce weights:

Frank P. Johnson	217⅕	C. O. Perry, Jr	194⅘
W. W. Scheffler	213⅖	E. E. Spencer	193⅘

Event 3, three casts for accuracy at 140 feet, best cast to count:

	Inches		Inches
Nelson Schoen	17	G. W. Fenimore	38
L. E. Marshall	27	W. W. Flavell	38

Event 5, four casts with 3 or 4-ounce bait:

J. E. Newman	226⅕	Nelson Schoen	204⅘
C. O. Perry, Jr	217⅖	H. G. Cole	199⅕

Event 6, longest cast in five, 3 or 4-ounce weight:

	Ft. In.		Ft. In.
C. M. Day	287 2	J. Clayton	275
R. H. Carson	279 10	E. E. Spencer	262 4

A large number of prizes were given for various averages, as well as to the winners of the events.

Saving Game Fish.

The water is being drawn from Kensico Lake, one of the reservoirs of New York city's water supply system, and last week a number of men removed the game fish from Kensico to Rye Lake. The work was done under the orders of the Conservation Commission, which placed County Protector George E. Sutton in charge. He had the assistance of the members of the Mount Kisco Gun Club, the White Plains Fishing Club and numerous sportsmen. A long seine was used and when the hauls were made the fish were placed in tanks and cans and hurried to Rye Lake, where they were turned out. Many thousands of bass, pickerel and perch were transferred to Rye during the week, and the coarse fish were put in other waters.

When the draining of the lake is completed, work will be started on the great dam which will increase enormously the size of this reservoir.

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are in receipt of the following letter from Secretary Dorchester, of the North Shore Casting Club, under date of Aug. 29:

"To still further increase the friendliness and good fellowship existing between the Illinois Casting Club and the North Shore Casting Club, we hereby challenge the Illinois Casting Club to a series of four casting events, the winners to be holders of a banner which the North Shore Club tenders. The conditions of the contest to be as follows: Two events are to be held on the grounds of the Illinois Casting Club, Sept. 23, 1911, to consist of accuracy fly and half-ounce accuracy bait. Two events on the grounds of the North Shore Casting Club, Sept. 30, 1911, to consist of light tackle dry fly, accuracy fly and quarter-ounce bait. The banner to be awarded to the club for one year making the highest grand average of all scores in all events. The N. A. S. A. C. tournament rules to govern the contest.

"It has been suggested that an informal supper be held at the Lincoln Park Refectory at the conclusion of the contest, to cost no more than one dollar for each guest."

This friendly challenge has been accepted, and Mr. Dorchester advised under date of Sept. 11 as follows, by Vice-President G. H. Asper:

"We are pleased to accept the challenge with a view of still further increasing the friendliness and good fellowship now existing between our respective clubs. We have taken the liberty of appointing a committee to confer with you with a view of arranging all details, and L. E. De Garmo, W. H. Ball and J. E. Amman have been appointed as this committee and who doubtless will get in touch with you at the earliest possible date to complete arrangements."

The committee appointed very courteously accepted the duties imposed and all arrangements have been made for the contests as indicated in the following letter from the committee under date of Sept. 14:

"Your committee of arrangements each personally request that every member who plays the events come to the Illinois grounds and enter the events he plays, as the purpose of these challenge contests is principally to get acquainted, widen the spirit of friendliness between the clubs and their membership and to have a good time all around, let the pennant go where it will. We also recommend that each member of the Illinois be a reception committee to see that all get acquainted, and further recommend that Illinois Club members see that the North Shore boys have platform space to practice."

It is the earnest wish of the executive committee that members be present at both the contests and enter all of the events at both.

Note the contest at the Illinois Casting Club grounds is on Saturday, Sept. 23, and the return engagement at the North Shore Casting Club grounds on Saturday, Sept. 30, the game to begin promptly at 2 o'clock.

As a measure of information to those not familiar with reaching the North Shore Casting Club pool, beg to state same can be most conveniently reached by taking any car marked Lincoln Park to Center street and walking due east to the pool at the bridge.

G. H. Asper, Vice-President.

"Uncle" George Savage.

He is the holder of the record Asbury Park striped bass, a 47-pounder, taken several years ago.

Interstate Casting Tournament.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fourth Interstate casting tournament will be held on Sept. 30 under the auspices of the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club at Weequahic Park, this city. The first event will be cast at 9 A. M. The list follows:

Half-ounce bait-casting, distance, two classes, 150-foot average and upward, and under 150 feet.

Trout fly-casting, unlimited, distance, three classes—100 feet and over, 85 to 100 feet, and under 85 feet.

Trout fly-casting, five-ounce rods, distance, two classes, 85 feet and over, and under 85 feet.

Eight minutes' time in each of the above events.

Miss-and-out, half-ounce weights, target at 80 feet. In the first round casts of 4 or better to count; second round, 3 or better; third round, 2 or better; fourth round, 1 or better; fifth round, perfect.

Accuracy bait, half-ounce, fifteen casts, 60 to 100 feet. Two classes, 97 per cent. and over, and under 97.

Trout fly-casting for accuracy at 50, 55 and 60 feet, fifteen casts in all.

Accuracy dry-fly casting.

In case of rain a postponement may be made to the next fair Saturday. Appropriate prizes will be given in each event. The affair will be open to all comers.

The scores made on Sept. 16 follow:

Accuracy, ¼-ounce, bait casting:

	Demerits		Demerits
Mapes	41	Champion	95
Muldoon	48	Neu	109
Sands	80	*Marsh	66
Eichlin	85		

Distance, ¼-ounce, bait casting:

	Average.	Best Cast, Feet.
Sands	87 4/5	102
Neu	76	110
Champion	73	113
Mapes	48 3/5	95
Muldoon	30	40
*Marsh	122 4/5	136

Distance dry fly-casting:

	Best Cast Feet.		Best Cast Feet.
Champion	71	Neu	40
Mercer	61	Muldoon	39
Mapes	54	*Marsh	61 6
Eichlin	50		

Dry fly accuracy, 20, 27½, 35, 42½, 50 feet:

	Demerits.	Per C't.
Mapes	19	98.11
Mercer	17	98.13
Neu	23	98.0
Champion	21	98.7
Muldoon	30	98.0
*Marsh	17	98.13

*Visitor.

Fred. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

The Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Scores made on Sept. 10 are as follows. No distance event was cast as rain interfered:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

Maloney	97.4	Kleinfeldt	99.1
Hokamp	98.9	Gray	97.2
Chatt	98.3	Linder (visitor)	99.0
Place	99.0	*Maloney	97.2
Town	98.3	*Hokamp	98.9
Gaenfile	96.7	*Chatt	99.0
Woernecke	97.9	*Johnson	99.0
Johnson	98.1	*Johnson	97.9
Lingenfelter	99.0	*Cooley	97.9
Cooley	98.3	*Cooley	98.3
T Nordholm	98.2		

This was a postponed event and was cast off to-day to catch up to schedule. Final entry day Sept. 24:

Half-ounce accuracy:

Town	99.0	Woernecke	98.0
Lingenfelter	97.9	*Woernecke	97.9
*Lingenfelter	97.6	Hokamp	98.0
Maloney	97.3	Place	98.8
Chatt	98.8	Gray	97.3

*Re-entry.

E. M. Town, Sec'y.

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

SHOT BY POACHERS.

ANOTHER game protector has been shot and seriously injured by alien gunners. Fred Titus, of Paterson, N. J., is the victim, and he lies in the General Hospital of that city sorely wounded from a charge of shot fired at a distance of a few feet.

Two men, said to be Italians, were gunning in the Preakness woods, in the mountains near Paterson last Sunday. Game Warden Henry J. Smith asked Fred Titus' assistance in arresting the men, and it was when they had approached the poachers and spoken to them that one of the men shot Titus, literally filling his body and arms with shot and destroying two of his fingers. Warden Smith then fired at the men as they ran away, but did not succeed in stopping them. So far as we have heard, the county detectives have not as yet found the poachers.

It was largely on account of such occurrences that Pennsylvania made it unlawful for an alien to own firearms. Wardens who were maimed by men who resisted arrest in this way were never properly taken care of by the State, and the families of those that were killed were in some cases left destitute, for lack of means to divert funds to their use.

On Sunday it is unlawful to take firearms abroad in New Jersey, and the season for upland game is not yet open. Probably the poachers knew all this, and facing severe punishment, employed European methods to get out of the predicament in which they found themselves.

The outcome of the case will be watched with anxiety by New Jersey sportsmen, each one of whom should hold himself ready to assist the game department in breaking up the lawless element that commits crimes like this one, if necessary, to save its own liberty.

A MONUMENT TO SENATOR CARTER.

THE newspapers of the last few days have told much concerning ex-Senator Thomas H. Carter, who died Sept. 17. He was a man of most kindly nature, full of patriotic feeling, an able statesman and a skillful handler of men. He was devoted to the great State that he so long represented in Congress and grudged no sacrifice made for it, and he and Mrs. Carter were untiringly active in charitable and other good works.

In the notices of Mr. Carter's death we have seen no mention made of one very great and enduring service which he performed for his State and his country by introducing in the Senate and pushing to a successful passage the bill establishing the Glacier National Park. Senator Carter was fully aware of the extraordinary attractions of that region and appreciated, perhaps as well as anyone, its future importance to the country. During his residence of nearly thirty years in Montana he had seen the astonishing changes which had taken place in the West and he realized that, as the years passed, the development of that great country would continue more and more rapidly and the needs for parks and playgrounds for the people of the United States would increase. His course in the matter of the Glacier National Park is one example of his care for his State and his country, and long after his name has passed out of public recollection, that beautiful region will remain a monument to the public spirit and clearness of vision of the man who was responsible for the legislation which caused its establishment.

Senator Carter was fond of outdoor life and was a firm believer in the best methods of sport. He was a member of the Boone and Crockett Club.

THE bare statement that the Chinese imported nearly 32,000,000 more sewing needles last year than is their custom might lead to the belief that the year's import of 335,000,000 needles indicated progress in the art of sewing in the Empire. The British consul at Chungking explains, however, that in many parts of Szechwan Province, needles are put to a use that is not, perhaps, generally known. It is customary to ornament the center of the roof ridge of a Chinese house with an elaborate plaster decoration—usually in the form of a design embodying the character fu, meaning "happiness." To prevent this being damaged by the depredations of crows, large numbers of needles are stuck point outward into the plaster while it is still soft.

THE testimony given on another page in relation to the increase of beavers where they are protected is in marked contrast with a wail that has come down from the Adirondacks. Owners of some of the beautiful country places there complain that their trees are being felled or mutilated by these busy wards of the State, which are also increasing under protection. The beavers cannot be shot or trapped, and they persist in following their natural bent. If it serves no other purpose, the situation shows the futility of attempting to so adjust men's and wild game's habits that they may live in close proximity and in peace. If the beavers are to be encouraged, the summer homes must go, or take the consequences. And where deer increase rapidly, the problem of protecting them and keeping land owners in good humor is equally difficult.

THE New York State Fair was held last week in Syracuse. Among the exhibits were several arranged by the Conservation Commission. One of these was a series of large colored pictures illustrating forestry work, a number of mounted specimens, and another was a miniature tree nursery. The State Game Farm at Sherburne had an exhibit of English and Mongolian pheasants and European partridges. From the farm about 13,000 pheasant eggs and 2,500 pheasants have already been sent to applicants this season. This is about twice as many eggs and birds as were sent out last year, although the superintendent claims that the laying season was short because of the late spring.

WHILE upward of a million acres of timber land have been offered the Forest Service in the Southeastern States for forest reserves, less than one-quarter of that number of acres have been examined by the service's agents in the New England States. William L. Hall, who has examined 130,000 acres in the Androscoggin and Connecticut River watersheds, says the prices asked range from $6 per acre for cut-over lands to $20 an acre for timbered tracts. During the present month, it is expected, the preliminary work will have been finished, giving the commission time to complete its work by the end of the year.

EDWARD WHYMPER, who died in France last Saturday, saw much of the world's surface from the lofty mountain peaks he climbed. Artist, author, traveler, scientist, the universe is richer because of the work he did. The British Museum has the results of his explorations in Greenland, in the Andes, in British Columbia. He climbed the highest mountain peaks in Europe and wrote three volumes on Alpine climbing. These and other books of travel he illustrated himself. His age was seventy-one.

THE New Jersey Attorney-General will oppose the appeal made by Peter Stevens, the Montclair bird killer, in the County Court. The negro is to be defended by the town attorney, as Stevens was an employe of the town. Other arrests are promised after this case is disposed of. So far the town official who is said to have given the negro a permit to violate the State game laws has not given an account of his action. Meanwhile it is claimed that Westfield, N. J., officials have resorted to shotguns to drive away roosting birds. An investigation of this case, also, should be made.

Two boys, twin sons of Henry Beauer, of Aberdeen, Wash., were found in the woods dead from bullet wounds. Near their bodies was that of a bear they had shot. An uncle, a hermit, who lived near the scene of their bear hunting, has disappeared. It is thought he was demented, and fancied the young hunters were trying to kill him, and shot them from ambush.

YACHTING

Yachting Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

23. Indian Harbor Y. C., championship race.

Mosquito Fleet Y. C. Race.

THE trophy originally offered by the City of Boston for the race to Bermuda was sailed for on Labor Day by yachts of the Inter-Club Association under the auspices of the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. There were thirty-seven starters, and they sailed over a 30-mile course around Boston Lightship. The race was won by Marie L., owned by Hollis Burgess, that boat defeating Arawak on corrected time by one second. Mr. Burgess announced that he would make the trophy a perpetual challenge one and has turned it over to the Quincy Y. C.

The yachts were started in five classes, A, B and C of the Inter-Club and P and I of the Y. R. A. For the principal prizes, the cup, and second, third and fourth in cash, the boats were rated as one class on corrected time. The handicap was based on the boats' regular measurements, the allowance between classes A and P being by regular Herreshoff allowance table and the others by the regular table plus 15m. This worked to perfection, as Marie L. on corrected time won out by one second from the catboat Arawak, which raced in class B. The times of the first four boats were: Marie L., 4:18:37; Arawak, 4:18:38; Sintram, 4:28:00; Nutmeg, 4:31:11.

The course for the yachts was as follows: Starting off the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. to Faun Bar bell buoy, then to and around buoy off Flip Rock, southerly of Nahant, to and around Boston Lightship, to the finish line off the club house. The yachts had a nice soft southeasterly air, which gave them a reach to Flip Rock, then an 8-mile beat to the lightship, and a reach and run to the finish.

Class I, which was sent off at 10:30, had only one starter, Moslem II., and when she went away there was nice reaching air, which gave her a fine getaway. The other classes, that started at five-minute intervals after the Bloomfield boat, got away in the southeasterly air, which made them beat part of the way down the harbor.

As the boats passed Faun Bar bell buoy, Moslem had a fine lead, with Sintram in second place. At the turn of Flip Rock Marie L. was leading boat, with Sintram in second place. The next leg, the beat of 8 miles, settled the race. In the good breeze and slight sea the deep-keel boats showed to an advantage. Marie L. kept out ahead; in fact, she gained on all the yachts in the race on this leg. Virginia and Nutmeg also did exceedingly good work, coming up into second and third places.

The leaders were timed around the lightship as follows: Marie L., 2:07:00; Virginia, 2:13:15; Nutmeg, 2:18:15; Onda II., 2:19:20; Novice, 2:20:15; H. Lindsay, 2:21:30; Flirt, 2:22:15; Arawak, 2:27:00; Sintram, 2:28:30; Moslem II., 2:31:30; Mignon IV., 2:32:20; I. O. U., 2:38:00; Pirate, 2:23:10; Violet, 2:38:20;

On the last leg of the race there was quite a difference of opinion on the part of many of the skippers as to which was the shortest course back to Pleasure Bay. Hollis Burgess used Hypocrite channel, between Green and Little Calf islands, claiming after the finish that that was what won the race. Marie L. was followed this way in by H. Lindsey, which finished second. The majority of the racers, however, came up the old main ship channel. Onda II. and Novice, on the other hand, after getting inside of Boston light, used the West way, where they found a little better breeze, and were enabled to improve their positions.

After Marie L. and H. Lindsay had finished, Virginia came along; then Onda II., Arawak, Novice, Nutmeg, Flirt and Sintram in order. In all, thirty-three yachts took part in the contest and 1 hour and 15 minutes after the first had finished the last was across the line. The closest racing of all was between Violet and Thialfi of Class C. After nearly 6¼ hours of sailing over a 30-mile course, of which 8 miles was to windward, only 16 seconds separated the two at the finish.

In addition to the four principal prizes given in each class, there was a prize for the boat making the best corrected time. The summary:

Bermuda Cup.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Marie L.	5 47 00	4 19 37
Arawak	6 14 14	4 19 38
Sintram	6 19 45	4 28 00
Nutmeg	5 58 44	4 31 11

Class A.

Marie L., H. Burgess	5 47 00	4 19 37
Nutmeg, A. C. Jones	5 58 44	4 31 11
Mignon IV., A. E. Coupal	6 10 00	4 35 57
Virginia, Jot and Patterson	5 56 12	4 36 12
Novice, H. Lundberg	5 58 20	4 37 53
Flirt, D. D. Henwood	6 04 55	4 41 31
Eleanor, W. L. Jefferson	6 24 22	4 59 10
Tiger, G. E. Carroll	6 21 55	4 59 10
Sho-Sho-Nee, A. Gibbs	Withdrew.	
Shiyessa, H. O. Currell	Withdrew.	

Class B.

Arawak, H. C. Nickerson	6 14 14	4 19 38
Sintram, O. L. Brambach	6 19 45	4 28 00
I O U, W. W. Phinney	6 31 11	4 33 38
Pirate, R. S. Landers	6 29 35	4 37 50
Barracouta, G. W. Glover	6 30 43	4 38 58
Beryle 156, B. A. Miller	6 31 30	4 41 24
Duchess, J. Marno	6 35 28	4 46 25
Quakeress, J. W. Dammerall, Jr.	6 45 31	4 57 01
Winona, Murphy Bros.	6 54 03	4 59 12
Sentinel, Munn Bros.	6 51 32	5 00 20
Waneta, F. South	7 02 03	5 13 15
Chey Chare, Walter Kelley	7 10 56	5 22 26
Carmen, J. F. Rich	Withdrew.	
Merlin, H. L. Wheater	Withdrew.	
Helen, W. Tracey	Withdrew.	

Class C.

H. Lindsay, Power & McCarthy	5 48 45	4 31 27
Violet, H. J. McKee	6 13 35	4 50 32
Thialfi, W. Soule	6 13 51	4 45 21
Annie B. II., J. Raymond	Withdrew.	
Sunward, Dr. Dalrymple	Withdrew.	

Class P.

Onda II., John Greenough	5 46 50	4 35 41
Alpha, A. F. Leary	6 11 40	4 52 55

Class I.

Moslem II., H. Bloomfield	6 36 15	4 35 15

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

THE regatta of the Manhasset Bay Y. C. last Saturday closed the open season on the Sound. The wind was very light from the southwest, and several were unable to finish. Not one of the 30-footers could complete the course. The times:

Sloops—Class P—Course, 15¾ Miles.

Joyant	4 42 59	Windward	d.n.f.
Corinthian	4 49 06		

Special Class—P and Q—Course, 15¾ Miles.

Joyant	4 42 59	Windward	d.n.f.
Corinthian	4 49 06	Essex	d.n.f.

New York 30-footers—Course, 15¾ Miles.

Rowdy	d.n.f	Ibis	d.n.f.
Alcra	d.n.f.	Carlita	d.n.f.
Juanita	d.n.f.	Asthore	d n.f.
Caprice	d.n.f.	Dahinda	d.n.f.

Handicap—First Div.—Course, 9 Miles.

Interim	4 06 22	Alert	3 38 55
Senora	3 56 45	Sally IX.	3 42 02
Crescent	3 56 44		

Handicap—Second Div.—Course, 9 Miles.

Amanda	3 50 55	Kenmuir	4 25 29
Red Wing	4 04 35	Naiad	4 05 20

Special Class—Course, 9 Miles.

Rascal III.	d.n.f.	Arethusa	3 45 35

Handicap—Third Div.—Course, 9 Miles.

Chinook	4 18 06

Handicap—Fourth Div.—Course, 9 Miles.

Robin Hood	4 19 28	Grace II.	d.n.f.

Sloops—Class R—Course, 9 Miles.

Hoyden	3 58 53	Ogecmah	4 10 18
Virginia	d.n.f.	Hamburg	d.n.f.

Sloops—Class S—Course, 9 Miles.

Nereid	4 18 04

Manhasset Bay Class (New)—Course, 9 Miles.

Mlle. Boss	4 16 26	Ardette	d.n.f.
Scylla	4 11 27		

Jewel Class—Course, 9 Miles.

Opal	4 01 07	Jade	d.n.f.
Brilliant	4 15 26	Sapphire	4 17 50

Star Class—Course, 6 Miles.

Little Dipper	2 24 25	Snake	2 33 09
Twinkle	2 23 55	Knot	d.n.f.
Vega	2 38 26	Star Faraway	2 28 02

Manhasset Bay Class (Old)—Course, 6 Miles.

Arizona	2 38 41	Chickioker	2 33 20
Avis	2 35 59	Pixy	2 30 11

Bug Class—Course, 6 Miles.

Wasp	3 05 26	Skeeter	2 41 47
Grasshopper	3 04 21	Mayfly	2 48 06
Hornet	3 05 15		

Bayside One-Design—Course, 6 Miles.

Edna	2 38 15	Kiddo	2 41 42
Adios	2 54 55	Mary Jane	2 47 45
Rowdy	d.n.f.	Sea Jay	2 42 46

Port Washington One-Design—Course, 6 Miles.

Cow Baby	2 46 42	Viva	2 45 26
Go Go	2 45 13		

Dory Class—Course, 6 Miles.

Tautog	2 52 43

Special Handicap—Course, 9 Miles.

Sue	3 17 36	Dorinda	3 45 31

Motor Boats—Cabin Cruiser Class—Course, 21¾ Miles.

Lady Jane	1 48 47	Express	2 11 09
Blue Peter V.	2 10 36	Sayonara	d.n.f.
Cara II.	2 36 20		

Italia Wins Lipton Cup.

THE last race of the series for the Lipton cup for 31-raters was sailed off Marblehead last Saturday. The wind was very light and variable and the race was disappointing. Italia took the lead at the start closely followed by Amoret, but soon afterward she drew away from Amoret and finally won easily, as these times will show: Italia 3:48:12; Amoret, 3:52:06; Timandra, 3:53:55.

The contest for the big prize was very close, and to win the cup Italia had to win and Amoret had to beat Timandra, and that is just what happened. This race makes the standing for the prize as follows:

	Starts.	Points.	Average.
Italia	18	13,533	751.83
Timandra	9	6,483	720.33
Amoret	17	10,933	643.12
Sayonara	8	5,050	561.11
Wianno	10	4,366	436.6

The racing in this class has been very close throughout the season, especially so between Amoret and Italia. Much of the fine showing of Timandra, a 1909 boat, was due to this fight between Italia and Amoret, for in a number of races the skippers of these two racers allowed Timandra to slip in while scrapping among themselves.

Not only does Italia take the 1911 leg in the Lipton cup, but also the Y. R. A., Corinthian and Boston Y C. championships.

This is the third year of the Lipton cup, the first leg in 1909 being won by John B. Fallon's Timandra and last season by C. B. & H. S. Wheelock's Amoret. To become the owner of the cup the same yachtsman must win the trophy three seasons. Each year the Corinthian Y. C. represents to the winner of the Lipton cup a silver trophy.

Atlantic Y. C.

THE last regatta of the season sailed on Gravesend Bay was very disappointing. It was under the auspices of the Atlantic Y. C. The wind was so light from north that only one class was able to make one round of the course. This was the Q class, and Alice was the winner. Suelew and Soya sailed lapped for half the course, and Soya crossed the line just a second in the lead and won second place. The times:

Sloops—Class Q—Course 6 Miles.

Alice	2 26 14	Soya	2 28 05
Suelew	2 28 06	Grayjacket	2 33 36

Larchmont Y. C.

THE yachts of the Inter-Club class sailed a race off Larchmont last Saturday in a light wind from north by west. The times:

Larchmont Interclub Class—9¾ Miles.

Festina	4 05 01	Babette	4 24 53
Wild Thyme	4 15 47	Bella	4 49 49
Como	4 17 11	Le Cygne	d.n.f.
Lewanna	4 20 49		

Cape May Race.

Wilson Marshall's three-masted schooner Atlantic won the race for the Cape May challenge cup, defeating Karina, owned by Robert E. Todd. The race was a very close and interesting one, and Atlantic won by so slight a margin that there is really very little difference between the two yachts. The start was made on Monday, Sept. 11, from a line between the Ambrose Channel Lightship and the flagship Diana. The regatta committee was H. de B. Parsons, Joseph M. Macdonough and Ernest E. Lorillard. The wind then was very light and from the west. The starting signal sounded at 10:10 o'clock, and each yacht had four minutes to get across the line. Karina was too soon at the line and had to put back, and this error proved costly. Atlantic crossed at 10:10:55, and Karina, working very slowly, was many minutes later. She was officially timed at 10:14:00, but her actual time of crossing the line was 10:20:49. The two yachts stood on the port tack down the coast and moved very slowly. They were in sight of the Highlands for several hours, and late in the afternoon, finding a freshening wind, they stood off shore.

Atlantic held her lead and drew away from Karina until at one time she had a lead of about three miles and was well to windward of her rival, but early in the evening the wind suddenly changed and changed the positions so that Atlantic, instead of being the leader, was astern of Karina. They sailed in this way for some time, making good progress in the fresher wind, and then in a sharp rain squall the wind made another sudden shift and again Atlantic was in the lead.

During the night the wind was quite fresh at times and then would die out and leave the yachts almost becalmed. There was some fog, too, and several hard rain squalls. The racers lost sight of each other. Atlantic turned the Five Fathom Shoal Lightship off Cape May at 7:11:23 on Tuesday morning, and Karina turned at 7:44:14. The wind was then southwest and they had a reach up the coast. Toward noon the wind freshened considerably and increased in strength until at the finish it was quite strong and the yachts sailed rails down.

Atlantic crossed the finishing line at 6:39:24 and Katrina at 7:06:14.

The figures of the race as furnished by Mr. Parsons show that it was one of the most stubbornly contested long distance races ever sailed. The summary:

	Start. Sept. 11, A.M.	Five Fathom Bank L.S. Sept. 12, A.M.	Finish. Sept. 12, P.M.
Atlantic	10 10 55	7 11 23	6 39 24
Katrina	10 14 00	7 44 14	7 06 14

Elapsed times: Atlantic, 32.28.29; Katrina, 32.52.14.

These figures show that to the outer mark, the Five Fathom Bank Lightship, Atlantic required 21h. 28s. and Karina 21h. 23m. 25s. (actual), a difference of 22m. 57s. in favor of Atlantic for the leg of 107 miles.

The figures also show that from the outer mark back to the starting line at Ambrose Channel Lightship, Atlantic required 11h. 28m. 1s. and Karina 11h. 22m., a difference of 6m. 1s. in favor of Karina.

So the elapsed figures of the race credit Atlantic with 32h. 28m. 29s. to cover the course of 214 miles, and credit the Karina with 32h. 52m. 14s., which gives 23m. 45s. as the official winning time of Atlantic. Take from the latter figures the 6m. 49s. that Karina lost at the start and there remains 16m. 56s. as the actual time Karina was beaten.

Wilson Marshall, the owner of the schooner yacht Atlantic, has announced that he will return the Cape May challenge cup to the New York Y. C. and not again defend it.

This will give the club the opportunity next year of making an open race for the cup, and the number of starters should be large, as there are many schooners on the club's list whose owners would like to test their seaworthy and speed qualities over the ocean course of 214 miles.

Atlantic won the cup in 1904 from the schooners Endymion and Vergmere. Nine races have now been sailed for the trophy.

Festina Wins Tournament Prize.

Early in the season A. Bryan Alley offered a prize for the Larchmont Inter-Club Class to be sailed for in tournament form. The series consisted of races between pairs of boats. The first series was sailed at Larchmont June 25, the second July 2, the semi-finals on July 16 and the final on July 23. Mr. Alley owns the Festina in this class. He did not care to compete in a tournament for his own prize, but in order to make the list of entries as large as possible he turned his yachts over to his son John G. Alley. As the son had never handled a yacht in a race, when the tournament began it was thought that he would be beaten, but the son is evidently "a chip of the old block," as he won four straight races and the cup. The Alleys are a family of racing yachtsmen and young Jack has not only been successful in this event, but has won other prizes with his own boat, Twinkle or the star class.

In the first series Yukan beat Babette, Salas won from Cygnet by default, Eleanor II. won from Lewana by default and Wild Thyme won from Triton by default. In the second series Festina defeated Dagmar, Salas defeated Yukan, Wild Thyme defeated Lewana and Hamburg II. defeated Como. In the semi-final Festina defeated Salas and Hamburg II. defeated Wild Thyme. In the final Festina defeated Hamburg II. and won the prize.

Winners in Massachusetts Races.

The season of the Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts Bay ended on Sunday, Sept. 10 with the review of the yachts at Hull. Secretary A. G. Bliss was then unable to announce the winners in the different classes, because some protests were not settled. These protests have now been all settled and the championship winners are as follows:

	Starts.	Total.	Average.
Class P—31 Rating.			
Italia	9	641.8	71.3
Amoret	9	608.3	67.5
Wianno	6	349.9	49.9
Timandra	2	200.0	28.5
Class D—Cape Catboats.			
Busy Bee	15	1091.8	72.7
Mudjekeewis	14	925.3	66.0
Dolly III.	11	748.9	62.4
Arawak	11	710.3	59.4
Iris	14	804.7	57.4
Dartwell	15	762.9	50.8
Emeline	15	536.4	35.7
Hush	5	164.3	13.6
Class I—18ft. Knockabouts.			
Moslem II.	15	1240.7	82.7
Kittywake V.	13	828.9	63.7
Reina	17	977.5	57.5
Bonitwo	16	909.0	56.8
Cheroot	16	865.6	54.0
Dorchen II.	17	855.8	50.3
Arrow	6	477.5	36.7
Aurora	8	455.5	35.0
Mirage II.	8	403.0	30.0
Aspinquid II.	9	340.6	26.2
Acanthus	11	225.7	17.3
Class X—Dories.			
Bessie A.	11	892.2	81.1
Barbara	11	792.2	72.0
Teaser	13	851.7	65.5
Elizabeth F.	11	570.9	51.9
Terror II.	7	449.1	44.9
Sunny Jim	8	444.2	44.4
Naiad	8	420.2	42.0
Pointer III.	2	97.7	9.7
Red Devil	1	90.9	9.0
Pioneer	4	79.9	7.9
Hattie A.	2	75.0	7.5
Spray	3	72.5	7.2
Question	3	32.5	3.2
Anemone	2	30.0	3.0
Class T—15-footers.			
Teazer II.	5	420.0	84.0
Tabasco, Jr.	5	400.0	80.0
Nisan II.	5	280.0	56.0
Swallow	3	180.0	45.0
Cigarette	4	160.0	40.0
Princess	4	140.0	35.0
Class H—Hull One-Design.			
Meave	17	1218.0	71.6
Nicknack II.	17	1126.4	66.2
Beta	17	1101.0	64.7
Eagle	17	915.4	53.8
Kid	17	895.4	52.6
Fanchon	11	707.5	50.5
Bonifor	16	782.0	48.8
Wa Wa	16	605.5	37.8
Toogles	7	140.2	10.0

Hull One Design Winners.

The fifth annual dinner of the Hull one-design class association was held at the Boston Y. C. house at Hull on Sept. 9, and the prizes won during the season were presented. E. W. Dutton, secretary-treasurer of the organization, acted as toastmaster. Speeches praising the seaworthiness and general sailing merits of the class were made by E. W. Dutton. J. J. Souther, known as the "father of the class," Walter P. Keyes, G. I. Edgerton, Francis B. Holmes, Adrian Wilson and John Killeen.

The winner in the seventeen races of the Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts was Meave, owned by E. W. Dutton, which also won the H. O. D. Association championship twelve races.

The championship of the Boston Y. C.'s five races was won by Nicknack, owned by F. B. Holmes, while the winners in the July 4 races were: Meave, owned by E. W. Dutton; Eagle, owned by G. H. Brazier, second, and Kid, owned by L. A. Mayberry, third.

E. W. Dutton, who for the past three years has acted as secretary-treasurer, handed in his resignation, but it was not accepted. He protested that he had served long enough, but it was argued that his services were absolutely indispensable and he was finally obliged to agree to continue in the double office.

The percentages of the boats in the H. O. D. Association are: Meave 72.8, Beta 70.2, Nicknack II. 62.6, Eagle 57.3, Kid 53.4, Bonifor 48.2, Wa Wa, 40.8, Fanchon 37.5, and Toogles 10.7. For the Boston Y. C. championship: Nicknack II. 75, Meave 68.6, Bonifor 60.3, Fanchon 60, Beta 51.7, Kid 50.8, Eagle 45.6, Wa Wa 31.4, Toogles 4.4.

Bermuda Cup a Challenge Trophy.

Hollis Burgess, who on Labor Day won the cup offered by the City of Boston for the race to Bermuda, has presented that trophy to the Quincy Y. C. Under the new deed of gift the Quincy Club is to be the trustee of the cup until next Labor Day, when that club is to hold an open race for the cup under the auspices of the Inter-Club Association. The club in which the winner next year is enrolled will hold it as trustee for the succeeding year, and so on continually.

The cup races are to be of cabin boats of the association over 18 feet and not exceeding 45 feet in length. It is to be known as the city of Boston Bermuda cup and each trustee shall have it and hold it. Each trustee shall, within a reasonable time of the race, transfer it to the succeeding trustee.

The cup shall never be held by a non-interclub organization, and in case of the dissolution of the Inter-Club Association or in case the number of clubs in the association becomes less than four, or in case of any violation of the forms of this trust by any trustee, said cup shall revert to and become the property of Hollis Burgess and legal representatives thereof, and the deed of gift shall be wholly void.

South Shore Y. C. Officers.

The South Shore Y. C. has elected the following officers: Charles H. Southard, Commodore; D. S. Mackay, Vice-Commodore; Thomas Forbes, Rear-Commodore; Louis J. Hall, recording secretary; James Dean, Treasurer; Clarence E. Jones, Financial-Secretary; A. Sidney Malcomson, Measurer. Board of Governors—Nicholas Cunningham, R. A. Mansfield Hobbs, J. H. Canalizo, H. L. Maxson, George B. Paterson, E. C. Southard, William Schumacher, C. J. Betzig, Dr. F. A. Myrick and William P. Miller.

The Hollis Burgess Yacht Agency has sold the 25-footer Chewink II., owned by Lester W. Millman, of Pawtuckett, R. I., to Wm. H. Frizzell, of East Boston, and the fast 33-foot motor boat Peggy, owned by E. E. Eaton, of Boston, to Francis B. Crowninshield, of Peach's Point, Marblehead, Mass.

Narragansett Bay Winners.

Secretary W. Louis Frost, of the Yacht Racing Association of Narragansett Bay, has announced the winners of the championship series in the classes sailed this season. Last year's winners, Iseulo and Mblem, are again at the head of their respective divisions. In the knockabout class the rivalry was very keen between the new boats, Wanderer VI. and Dorothy. Wanderer VI. is the winner and Dorothy was just beaten for second place by Answer. The following table shows the records of the fifty yachts competing in eight classes.

The season's championship percentages follow (only races duly scheduled as championship races are counted):

	Starts.	Places 1sts.	2ds.	3ds.	Total.	Average.
Iseulo	12	5	4	1	978.5	81.5
Idler	10	3	3	2	676.5	67.6
Gazelle	11	1	2	1	503.7	45.7
Molly	8	0	1	3	351.6	43.9
Little Rhody	4	2	1	1	341.7	42.7
Columbia	6	2	1	..	314.3	*39.2
Paloma	4	0	2	..	235.0	*29.3
Nimbus III.	5	0	0	0	164.4	*18.3
Kewayden III.	3	0	0	1	133.9	*16.7
Thelma	2	1	..	..	100.0	*12.5
Dorothy	1	..	..	1	66.7	*8.3
Oriana	1	..	..	1	66.7	*8.3
Flash	1	..	..	..	50.0	*6.5
Rambler	1	..	..	..	33.3	*4.1
Championship awarded to Iseulo.						
Class S.						
Gladys L.	3	3	3	0	300.0	100.0
Murmur	1	1	0	0	100.0	*50.0
Imp	1	0	1	0	50.0	*25.0
Nipper	1	0	1	0	50.0	*25.0
No championship awarded because no yacht competed in five races. Rule XIX., Section 10.						
Class F.						
Molly	1	1	0	0	100.0	100.0
No championship awarded because yacht did not compete in five races. Rule XIX., Section 10.						
Class D.						
Mblem	12	4	7	1	891.7	74.3
Gilt Edge	5	4	1	0	466.7	*58.3
Clara	7	2	2	1	433.4	*54.1
Marguerite	9	2	1	5	483.2	53.6
Omeme	3	0	0	2	125.0	*15.0
Chispom	1	0	1	0	50.0	*6.5
Championship awarded to Mblem.						
Class E.						
Gilt Edge	5	5	0	0	500.0	100.0
Bother	6	2	4	0	488.4	81.4
Netor	5	0	3	2	285.0	57.0
Trouble	2	0	0	1	73.3	*18.3
Trinket	4	0	0	1	70.0	17.5
Championship awarded to Gilt Edge.						
Class X.						
Scud	8	7	1	0	783.3	97.9
Alma	3	2	1	0	275.0	*45.8
Imp	4	0	0	1	100.0	*16.6
Zu Zu	1	0	1	0	80.0	*13.3
Hobo	3	0	0	1	66.7	*11.1
Polly II.	1	0	1	0	50.0	*8.3
The Crow	2	0	0	0	33.3	*5.5
Squeak	2	0	0	0	16.7	*2.7
Championship awarded to Scud.						
Class Z.						
Bud	9	7	1	1	783.3	87.0
Rube	6	3	3	0	500.1	83.3
Little Mother	4	1	0	1	133.3	*22.2
Puzzle	1	0	2	0	66.7	*11.1
Championship awarded to Bud.						
Class I.						
Wanderer VI.	13	6	2	1	1047.5	80.5
Answer	15	4	4	2	1047.9	69.8
Dorothy	16	3	4	4	1091.5	66.3
Arrow II.	9	1	1	2	455.8	*45.5
Bat	16	0	2	3	707.4	*44.2
Mouse	13	1	0	3	523.6	40.2
Question	9	0	0	0	236.3	*23.6
Mystery	3	3	0	0	54.4	*5.4
Betty	1	0	0	0	20.0	*2.0
Oriana	1	0	0	0	.....	....
Championship awarded to Wanderer VI.						

*This indicates that it is assumed that a yacht shall have started in at least two-thirds as many races as the yacht having the largest number of starts in her class, in accordance with Rule XIX., Section 6.

The 1911 race week plaques offered by the Narragansett Bay Yacht Racing Association to the yacht in each class making the best showing were won by Iseulo, Gilt Edge and Answer. No yacht in any of the other classes started in five races, as required.

The standing of the yachts for the race week trophies was as follows:

	Starts.	Total.	Average.
Class Q.			
Iseulo	5	361.8	72.9
Idler	5	356.5	71.3
Columbia	6	314.3	52.3
Nimbus III.	5	146.4	29.2
Class D.			
Gilt Edge	5	466.7	93.3
Mblem	6	375.0	62.5
Class I.			
Answer	5	372.2	74.5
Dorothy	5	357.8	71.5
Mouse	5	217.8	43.5
Bat	5	191.2	38.2
Question	5	171.0	35.2
Arrow II.	5	134.4	26.8

None of the other yachts qualified for the race week trophies by starting in at least five races as required.

DIXIE IV. WINNING SECOND INTERNATIONAL RACE.

Inter Club Pennant Winners.

Yachtsmen gathered in the club house of the South Boston Y. C. on Sept. 9 to hear the winners of pennants in the series races of the Inter-Club Yacht Racing Association, and to receive the prizes. Early in the season Lieut.-Gov. Frothingham offered a trophy for the yachts of Class A, and this was won by Nutmeg, owned by Allen C. Jones, of the Winthrop Y. C. Lieut.-Gov. Frothingham, in presenting the cup, spoke highly of the splendid sport of yachting and the constant growing interest in it throughout New England.

President Harland briefly review the season and then announced the points scored in the different classes. This is as follows:

Class A.	
Nutmeg, Allen C. Jones	123
Virginia, Joy and Patterson	122
Flirt, D. D. Henwood	121
Eleanor, W. L. Jefferson	92
Novice, H. Lundberg	78
Medric, Hammond and Breed	67
Marie L., Hollis Burgess	61
Tiger, George Carroll	60
Thordis, F. E. Dawes	47
Beryle 156, H. V. Dykman	29
Anita, H. B. Scates	20
Mirian III., R. C. Goudey	10
Class B.	
Winona, Murphy Bros.	115
Barracouta, George W. Glover	115
Quakeress, J. W. Damerall, Jr	110
Pirate, R. S. Landers	76
Sintram, O. L. Brambach	73
Sentinel, Munro Bros.	45
Spook, M. S. Smith	44
Chevy Chase, Walter Kelly	41
Beryle 156, B. A. Miller	23
Class C.	
Lindsay, Power and McCarthy	49
Violet, H. J. McKee	41
Thialfi, W. W. Soule	25
Class D.	
Mudjekeewis, E. M. Emery	90
Busy Bee, W. J. Coombs	88
Dolly III., W. W. Arnold	80
Dartwell, I. M. Whittemore	75
Iris, F. F. Crane	74
Arawak, H. C. Nickerson	59
Emeline, H. W. Rohhins	46
Hush, Hardwick and Tupper	27
Class S.	
Wawenock, Gearwar and Sargent	70
Zoe, F. J. Stewart	60
Winneahdin, James Spratt	57
Maritza, C. H. Porter	35
I X L., L. E. Smith	34
Cabin Launches.	
Beachcomber, Shepheard and Patterson	54
May S., C. S. Sargent	51
Gertrude, J. J. Tobin	48
Dream, A. D. Glover	37
Heatherbell, Robert Clark	32
C U Later, M. A. Shaffner	18
Open Power Boats.	
Annabel, James E. Farrell	28
Bessie H., John Harvey	24
Pergassus, L. Cogswell	18

In Class B, the Winona and Barracouta tie for first place is not settled yet. A protest against Winona was allowed, and then Winona appealed and the matter is to be taken to the executive Committee. Barracouta also claimed that it was not given the correct time in one of the races with the Corinthians and this has yet to be settled.

Fife Yards' 600th Yacht.

"Marathea, the graceful 8 which the Messrs. Fife turned out for Prince Philipp von Sachsen Coburg just prior to the international regatta, was the six hundredth boat designed by them since the founding of their yard at Fairlie, now considerably over 100 years ago," says the Yachtsman. "In recent years a fair number of the boats designed at Fairlie have been built in the south of England, on the continent of Europe, in Africa, Australia and India; while one bit of designing of the second William Fife was wrought into the famous big racing yawl Latona, at Cowes by Messrs. White.. It is safe to say, however, that 90 per cent. were built as well as designed at Fairlie.

"Strangely enough, the first Fairlie boat which stands out with any distinctness was not a yacht at all but a river steamer. This boat, Industry by name, was the seventh steamer to have been built on the Clyde, and so well did the first William Fife build her (with oak grown in his native Ayshire) that she held together till the proud, the pathetically proud, distinction was hers of being the oldest steamer in the world. This old William Fife had among his friends a few men of rare insight. They saw not only how well he hal built Industry, but they divined even then (ninety-seven years ago) what a great and wonderful part the steamer was to play in the economy of the Clyde, and they urged him to devote himself to the building of steamers rather than yachts. Further, they offered to provide him with the use of money on easy terms to develop his business—according to their ideas.

"It has often been said that the present head of the Fairlie yard is an artist expressing himself through the beautiful lines of his boats. Well, his grandfather had the artist's soul as well as eye, and he would dedicate his yard to

the building of sailing vessels and nothing else. What a price he had to pay, too, for the following of the dictates of the artistic in his temperament! Often in his earlier years there were times when there were no yachts to build. On these occasions he fell back on the putting together of fishing smacks and small trading boats. More than once, too, the output for the year consisted of a dozen smacks the aggregate price of which only amounted to £600—or not quite so much as one 8-meter boat comes to now. A good start has been made with the boats of the seventh hundred by the beginning of the preliminary work on an auxiliary cruiser of some 60 feet in length and another of 40 feet."

Motor Boating

Motor Boating Fixtures.

SEPTEMBER.

23. Farragut Sportsmen's Association.
23. Crescent A. C.
24. New York Motor Boat Club, Rockland Light race.

Buffalo Motor B. C.

The Buffalo Motor Boat Club had a three-day race meeting last week, and several speed boats of note were entered. Among these was Dixie IV. She went to Buffalo to get another leg on the E. R. Thomas $2,500 prize. The course over which the boats raced was a 5-mile triangle on the Niagara River. Such a course is much too short for high speed boats, and it may have been the sharp turn that caused the lamentable accident to Dixie on the last day when two boys were fatally hurt and a woman severely injured.

Dixie had started in the race for the Thomas trophy and had to go seven times around the triangle. She had made ten miles of the course and was leading by at least a mile, when at a turn her steering gear became deranged, and before those on board could stop the boat, she had driven ashore and was high and dry out of the water.

She hit the woman first and cut her severely. Then she struck a boy, causing a fracture of the pelvis and skull, and afterward fell over on another boy. This boy's leg had to be amputated and the physicians said he was fatally injured. F. K. Burnham, who was steering, and Engineer Knauber were thrown into the water and the other two men jumped. The hull of the boat was punched full of holes.

On the first day the race was for the Edward H. Butler trophy as first prize and the Donald McKay cup as second. Six boats were entered, but only three were ready to start. Disturber II. was one entered in the race, but her repairs have not yet been finished. The course was 30 miles and the race was won by Reliance IV., owned by J. J. Ryan, of Cincinnati. She is a 26-foot hydroplane equipped with a 90-horsepower motor. She covered the course in 55m. 54s., averaging 32.14 nautical miles or 37 statute miles an hour. La Truda II., owned by Harry T. Vars, of Buffalo, was second, just 1m. 1s. behind the Reliance IV. La Truda is 31 feet 6 inches long and has a 100-horsepower motor.

The summaries:

	Time.	Speed.
Reliance IV., J. J. Ryan, Cincinnati	0 55 54	32.14
La Truda II., H. T. Vars, Buffalo	0 56 55	31.58
Niagara II., Niagara M. B. C.	1 06 52	26.87

The second day's race was for the Chamber of Commerce $500 cup. Dixie started in this and had little difficulty in winning from Reliance. Dixie finished the course in 45m. 5s., which is at the rate of 40 miles and hour and not nearly the speed she can make. Reliance IV. with her 90-horsepower engine made the course in 49m. 59s., which is at the rate of 36 miles an hour. The summaries:

	Time.	Speed.
Dixie IV., F. K. Burnham	0 45 05	40.00
Reliance IV., J. J. Ryan	0 49 59	36.00
Courier III., W. J. Connors	Disabled.	
Gretchen II., J. J. Hubbard	Disabled.	
Disturber II., J. A. Pugh	Disabled.	

The third day's race was the event of the meeting. The course was 35 miles, and there were five starters. Dixie IV. started off well and was leading by a mile when the accident happened. Courier and Gretchen had a hard fight all the way. Gretchen led until the 23d mile, when Courier overtook her and held first place until within half a mile of the finish, when her engines stopped down. Gretchen then overtook Courier and finished the race first. It took Courier 3m. to limp in and she secured second place. Truda, of Buffalo was third, with U. U., of Buffalo, fourth. The summary:

	Time.	Speed.
Gretchen, J. J. Hubbard	1 02 08	33.96
Courier, W. J. Connors	1 05 59	32.14
La Truda II., H. T. Vars	1 17 34	27.07
UU II., T. W. Wickwire	1 18 33	26.67
Dixie IV., F. K. Burnham	Ran ashore.	

Hazel's Fine Run.

After the motor boat racing at Huntington, Frank J. Gould, owner of the steam yacht Helenita was somewhat skeptical about the reports of the remarkable speed made by the little hydroplane Hazel. That boat, only 16 feet long over all and with a 60-horsepower A. & B. motor, had won the series prize for Class A, having been first in two races over the 30-mile course and second in the other. She had shown a nautical mile, too, in 2m. 2s., which is at the rate of 29 nautical miles an hour. Mr. Gould talked about the boat with her owner, A. E. Smith, and then said he was willing to arrange a match, naming his yacht Helenita and the course to be from Huntington to New London, 68 nautical miles. Mr. Smith was willing to race and the match was arranged for the next day. They were at the line at 2 o'clock, Hazel jumping about in her own peculiar manner which has caused her to be named Jack Rabbit, and Helenita, a steamer 185 feet long, fitted with high-powered engines.

No one believed that Helenita was faster than the hydroplane, but many thought that the small craft would not be able to run for 68 miles. They were started, but Hazel broke her chain gear before she had gone 200 yards. Mr. Gould stopped his steamer at once. He said if they had gone ten or more miles he would have continued on, but as they had only just started, he would be willing to wait while Hazel was repaired.

The two boats were ready on Thursday afternoon and got away at 2 o'clock. Helenita was in fine shape for the run and had all the steam her boilers could carry. Hazel was just as fit. She looked more like one of the yacht's lifeboats than a boat going to race the big craft. On board Hazel were A. E. Smith, her owner, and Irwin Chase, her designer. They wore life preservers and oilskins, and as soon as the signal sounded the tiny craft jumped into the lead and at once drew away from the steamer.

At the start the wind was south, but later it hauled to the west and this change smoothed the water considerably. Hazel had Stratford Shoal abeam 40 minutes after the start, and then she kept well over to the Long Island shore until Plum Gut was reached, when she ran across the Sound to New London. She reached the New York Y. C. station at 4:53, having taken 2h. 53m. to make the run of 68 nautical, or 78 statute miles. After a short rest she got under way again and ran out to meet the Helenita and then escorted that yacht into the harbor. Helenita finished at 5:43:20, having taken 3h. 43m. 20s. She had made a good run, too, and Mr. Gould was pleased with the performance of his yacht.

He was pleased, too, with the record of the little craft and at once placed an order with the Electric Launch Company for a similar boat.

Hazel was built for Mr. Smith when it was found that the boat he had planned to have in the International races could not be finished. That boat is 40 feet long and is to have 600-horsepower Standard motors. On account of labor troubles the motors could not be finished in time. The Hazel is built on the same model as the larger boat. She is a hydroplane with reverse, but on an entirely different principle. She has reverse curves at the forward end and then her underbody is corrugated, which, it is said, enables the water to run aft more easily. Her planes are metal and attached to the sides of the hull. She is 15 feet on the waterline and has two cockpits, one forward and one aft. The larger boat is to be finished as soon as possible and will be sent next winter to race at Monaco.

Another Fast Hydroplane.

Another fast hydroplane has been built and tried. It is only a small craft and has a low powered motor, but it has shown some fast time over measured courses. This craft has been turned out by the Emerson Engine Company, of Alexandria, Va., for L. S. Paddock, of the Corinthian Y. C., and William Blair Motheral, the designer. The new boat is 26 feet long and is fitted with a 20-horsepower two-cycle motor, which weighs only 300 pounds.

The boat is fitted with 200 special siphons to draw air beneath the hull at high speed. It draws 3 inches of water, and when going at a rate of over 7 miles an hour draws no water, but runs on air, leaving few, if any, waves behind. The boat is pointed at the bow and 10 feet wide at the stern.

In the first trials the new boat, which is the only one of its kind in the world, created a big sensation as it made a speed of 18 miles an hour —a speed which no other boat of its size and with the same horsepower engine ever did before. Mr. Paddock and Mr. Motheral were greatly pleased with its performance. It is interesting to note that Mr. Motheral has worked on his boat for fifty years and has just realized his ambition of having the hydroplanes run on air. A name for the new craft will be selected this week.

Unlike all other racing boats, in which the stern sinks down in the water when going at a high rate of speed, the stern of this boat rises to a level with the bow. The air from the siphons can be seen in the water from the stern. The faster the boat travels the higher it rises from the water. Another interesting feature is that while going at a rapid rate of speed the boat is perfectly steady and does not rock like other racing boats.

Mr. Paddock said that if the hydroplane was 38 feet in length and about 7 feet wide at the stern it would make at least 10 miles an hour better time than it does at present. Mr. Paddock expects to reach a 20-mile gait some time in the near future. The two prominent Corinthians will probably build another hydroplane this winter for next season.

Columbia Y. C.

The Columbia Y. C. held a regatta for motor boats on the Hudson River last Saturday. The course for all except speed boats was a 5-mile triangle, starting from off the club house at the foot of West Eighty-sixth street.

In the speed class there were three starters, Gunfire II., Hazel and Tequila. They were sent over a 30-mile course to Ardsley and back. Gunfire was in trouble soon after the start. She has been very unlucky this year. Soon after she started, when leading, she hit a piece of wood. Mr. Brainard realized that she was not going properly and she stopped when off Ninety-seventh street. Since her last race she has had copper put on her underbody and this had simply peeled up and acted as a first class brake.

Hazel, winner of the race against Helenita, hit something soon after starting and did not plane as she usually does, after which she ran out of gasolene.

In the 70-mile race she used twenty gallons, and yesterday she had twenty-four gallons at the start, but it disappeared somewhere and she had to stop for more. Tequila, being the larger boat, had to allow 29m. 50s. time, and after getting her fuel Hazel ran over the course, beating Tequila on corrected time. But Hazel was disqualified because she was towed into the oil tank.

RACE COMMITTEE MOTOR BOAT CLUB OF AMERICA.

H. S. Shonnard. Henry R. Sutphen. Victor I. Cumnock.

In the race for cabin cruisers there were eight starters, and they went twice around the triangle. Margo, owned by Russel Dart, finished first, but she was beaten by Respite and Amorita on corrected time.

The semi-speed boats were sent three times around the triangle, or fifteen miles in all. H. C. Cushing, Jr.'s Adelaide, a very prettily running boat, did well. She kept very close to the Sispud, the larger boat, and won the race on corrected time, with Sispud second and Ink third. The Prodigy went around the course, but did not finish, keeping to the wrong side of the mark boat. The summaries:

Open Launches Under 14ft.—Course, 10 Miles.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Elise, Theophile Kick	1 06 05	1 05 10
Traveler, H. T. Dobelstein	1 18 06	1 18 06
Paula, E. S. Baeder	1 44 47	1 29 02

Speed Boats—Course, 30 Miles.

Tequila, David Dows	1 43 48	1 43 48
Hazel, A. E. Smith	1 56 00	1 26 10
Gunfire II., W. J. Brainerd	Disabled.	

Hazel was disqualified.

Cabin Cruisers—Course, 10 Miles.

Amorita, John Collins	1 17 17	1 10 36
Anna II., H. Van Dam	Did not finish.	
Graceida, H. B. Brinsmade	1 28 10	1 15 43
Respite, B. C. Pederson	1 18 37	1 07 21
Spark II., Walter Brinckerhoff	1 39 23	1 29 54
Margo, Russel Dart	1 17 12	1 15 33
Susan B., J. F. Fisher	1 21 31	1 20 12
Gadfly, A. J. McIntosh	1 24 23	1 24 23

Semi-Speed Boats—Course, 15 Miles.

Adelaide, H. C. Cushing, Jr	1 10 37	0 46 39
Sispud, J. B. Cousins	1 08 57	0 51 09
Prodigy, L. E. Warren	Did not finish.	
Ink, Victor J. Ridder	1 22 21	1 16 31

Kitty Hawk Defeats Sand Burr.

KITTY HAWK II., of Detroit, champion power boat of the West, defeated the Sand Burr II., of the Seaside Y. C., last Saturday in two of three heats, which were arranged between the victor of the West and the East off Atlantic City. Sand Burr II. in the first race of 12 miles made a false start, coming up to the line before the starting flag was dropped and was compelled to make a circle which lost her 17 seconds. The times were: Kitty Hawk II., 23m. 26 4-5 s.; Sand Burr II., 23m. 36s. Kitty Hawk won by 9 1-5 s.

In the second heat the engine of Sand Burr developed trouble, and there was no race.

Kitty Hawk is 26 feet long and Sand Burr is 19 feet 11 inches. The former has a 90-horsepower engine and the latter has but 60-horsepower.

It is expected that owing to the unsatisfactory race another will be arranged to settle the issue as to which is entitled to the championship of their class.

The Muffler Nuisance.

THERE has been considerable complaint made by property owners along the shore at various points on Long Island Sound that they are disturbed at nearly all hours of the night by the noise of the explosive engine launches and motor boats of various kinds that ply the waters of the harbors and bays.

A new law that went into effect Sept. 1 makes it a misdemeanor to operate such craft without mufflers, but in many sections the law has been almost entirely ignored, and the police and bay constables do not seem to be aware of the existence of such an enactment.

The principal complaint comes from Hammels and other points along the Jamaica Bay front of Rockaway Beach, where no pretense is made as to obeying the statute by the scores of motor boats plying on the bay.

At Glen Cove and Sea Cliff a few boats are equipped with mufflers, but enough are still "putputting" over the waters of Hempstead Harbor noisily enough to awaken anyone from a profound slumber and destroy a possible good night's rest.

These sleep destroyers are still at work in Patchogue, and at Freeport, although mufflers are being gradually introduced. The owners, it is said, had ample time to make the necessary change before the law took effect and should be prevented, it is claimed, from running their craft until the change is made.

During the National Motor Boat Carnival on Huntington Bay this week, when the bay was crowded with boats of every description, it was noticeable that practically every one of the engines was muffled. The high-speed boats, of course, were without mufflers, but among the ordinary craft there were few violations.

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FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Canoeing

Delaware A. C. C.

IN the final regatta of the Associated Canoe Clubs of the Delaware, the Lakanoo B. C. won the annual championship, defeating the Red Dragon C. C. by two points. The races were held at Wissinoming on Sept. 9. Ten clubs of canoeists along the Delaware between Philadelphia and Trenton have competed for the title and a huge silver shield trophy in a series of regattas during the summer, but the real contest early developed into a fight between the Lakanoo men, winners of last year's championship, and the Yapewi Aquatic Club, of Bordentown. Lakanoo cinched the prize by winning the two crew events in Saturday's regatta and made a good showing in the individual events.

The annual prize of the association is awarded on a basis of points made by men from the various clubs in the season's regattas, with 5 points for firsts, 3 for seconds and 1 for thirds.

A hard-fought contest of canoe polo followed the canoe paddling races in Saturday's regatta, being won by the Yapewi Club, with Lakanoo second and the Chippewa C. C., of Morrisville, third.

Summaries of the racing events follow:

Club fours, double blades, ¼-mile—Won by Lakanoo B. C., Page, Sholl, Sleeper, Chinn; second, Yapewi A. C., J. Reeder, Conard Horn; third, Chipewa C. C., Kimble, Margerum, Black, Fine.

Broom Paddling Race—Won by J. Reeder, Yapewi; Sholl, Lakanoo, second.

Tandem, single blades, ¼-mile—Won by Sleeper and Sholl, Lakanoo; second, Reeder Brothers, Yapewi; third, Koenig and Bowker, Chippewa.

Tail-end Paddling Race—Won by J. Reeder, Yapewi; second, Sholl, Lakanoo, third, Walker, Philadelphia C. C.

One Man, double blade—Won by Conard, Yapewi; second, Koenig, Chippewa; third, Cox, Yapewi.

Club Fours, single blades—Won by Lakanoo, Sleeper, Page, Simons, Sholl; second, Yapewi, Reeder, Horn, Reeder, Conard; third, Chippewa, Margerum, Kimble, Black, Fine.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Sept. 27-28.—Benton (Ill.) G. C. W. H. Foulk, Sec'y.
Sept. 27-28.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Sept. 28.—Mt. Kisco (N. Y.) G. C. A. Betti, Sec'y.
Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5.—Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 9.—Carlsbad (N. M.) G. C. W. E. Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-11.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 10-11.—Jacksonville, Ill.—Nichols Park G. C. Jas. A. Groves, Pres.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-20.—St. Louis, Mo.—The Interstate Association's second post season tournament, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club; $1000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 23-24.—Adams G. C. (Adams, Neb.). H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6—Mexico Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

One week earlier than originally scheduled will be held the tournament of the Scammon (Kans.) Gun Club Oct 10-11 instead of Oct. 17-18.

At Carlsbad, N. M., the Carlsbad Gun Club will hold a registered tournament on Oct. 9. Information from Secretary W. E. Smith.

A number of shooters have written about caribou shooting in Maine. There isn't any. Had no action been taken by the recent legislature, the season would have opened October, 1911, but breeding conditions are so good that the last legislature extended the closed season to 1917.

Ed. Banks relieved the office force at the Westy Hogans' shoot, of lots of question answering by getting out daily score and information cards. Each daily card, of a distinct color, gave space to fill in score and winner, as well as full particulars and rules governing each event. The rules governing the E. C. cup shoot were especially valuable, because of the recent change in conditions.

Harry W. Denny, who retires as secretary of the Trapshooters' League of Indiana, has made a host of friends among trapshooters and others interested in promoting trapshooting in America. Mr. Denny has served the Association honestly and courageously and always has seen to it that the sporting press received proper attention. We extend hearty thanks and good wishes to him and good wishes to his sucessor.

The big New Jersey event takes place next Wednesday, the 27th, when A. B. Brickner, of Newton, shoots Jim Wheaton, of Speedway Gun Club, of Newark, for the State championship. The passage at arms will be held at Newton. A team race at 50 birds also will be shot between Speedway and Newton. Trains leave New York on D., L. & W. R. R. at 8 A. M. and 11:45 A. M. This shoot will be well worth the half hour's trip entailed.

At the annual meeting of the Ossining Gun Club, held Sept. 11, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Franklin Brandreth; Vice-President, J. Curry Barlow; Recording Secretary, John T. Hyland; Financial Secretary, S. Arthur Kipp; Treasurer, Amos Bedell; Captain, Chas. G. Blandford. Master of Rifle Range, John F. Jenkins. Directors: J. H. Moran, I. T. Washburn. The report of the treasurer showed the club to be in a good financial condition. The bi-monthly shoots will be resumed Sept. 23.

J. S. Day, a Peters Cartridge Company shooting representative, has been spending a few weeks in the State of Colorado, giving the trapshooters of that section an idea of the kind of work he did in 1910, when he won the official high amateur average for the year with the record-breaking percentage of 97.28. From Aug. 16 to Sept. 6 he shot in seven tournaments, scoring 1208 out of 1250 singles and 181 out of 200 doubles. Included in this total is the score made Aug. 28 at Delta, Colo., 149 out of 150 singles and 49 out of 50 at doubles. This score of 198 out of 200 stands as a world's record, no previous amateur or professional having made such a score on 200 targets, which included 25 pairs.

The program is issued for the first annual tournament of the Mt. Kisco (N. Y.) Gun Club, which will be held Sept. 28. Merchandise prizes worth about $225 will be offered, among which are three prizes for low guns. The program comprises five events of 15 targets each, first prize, $5 gold piece. Merchandise event, 25 targets, entrance $2, optional sweeps $1. Handicap, 60 targets, first prize, $5 gold piece, with five other prizes. Shooting will start promptly at 9:45. Two sets of traps. Interstate rules to govern. The entire program will be shot rain or shine—platforms covered if necessary. Lunch will be served on the ground. Mt. Kisco is only thirty-seven miles from Grand Central Station on Harlem R. R. Trains leave Grand Central Terminal at 8:10, 8:49 and 10:15, arriving at Mt. Kisco 9:26, 9:58 and 11:30. Ship shells to A. Betti, Secretary, prepaid, and they will be delivered free on the ground. For further information address A. Betti, Secretary, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Next Tuesday brings the thirty-seventh annual shooting festival of the Zettler Rifle Club at Schuetzen Park, Union Hill, N. J. "All riflemen and lovers of the sport" are cardially invited. Officers: A. Begerow, President; Shooting Committee, Gus Zimmerman, Chairman; B. Zettler, Shooting Master; F. Hecking, Secretary. General Committee: F. C. Ross, M. Dorrler, H. M. Pope, L. P. Hansen, C. Zettler, O. C. Boyce, T. H. Keller, Wm. A. Tewes, Owen Smith, Geo. Schlicht, L. C. Buss, R. Busse, W. E. Reynolds, G. L. Armouroux, S. N. Murphy, F. L. Smith, J. Muzzio, A. P. Fegert, T. H. Keller, Jr., A. Hubalek, R. Gute, S. Buzzini, W. T. Hardenbrook, Arnold Moser, P. F. Schmitt, A. Kronsberg, T. R. Geisel, Geo. T. Zimmermann, F. C. F. Mehlig, F. M. Bund. G. W. Chesley, C. L. A. Gerken, J. W. Hessian, A. F. Laudensack, C. Oltmann, R. Schwanemann, H. von Minden, C. A. Schrag, Jac. Schmitt, R. Goldthwaite, J. H. Brown, I. Martin, F. Busch, Jr., A. B. Leavitt, E. F. Vacheron, L. P. Ittel, G. L. Marble, H. Allen, W. Dalton, H. D. Muller, L. Maurer, W. B. Martin, A. Rowland, G. Shorkley, H. A. Gildersleeve, G. P. Williams, E. C. Goddard, R. Loudon, D. Patterson, J. P. Delahanty.

BEECROFT.

Concordia (Kans.) Blue Ribbon Gun Club.

HEREWITH appended are the scores made at our monthly club shoot. The program was 100 targets for a F. E. Remington gun furnished by the club. Visiting shooters were Henry Rider, of Belleville, and A. W. Walker, of Glen Elder.

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Caldwell	100	96	Phillips	100	84
Myers	100	93	Clark	100	83
Wilder	100	91	Rider	100	82
McKee	100	90	A W Walker	100	70
Stewart	100	88	Armstrong	45	30
Empson	100	86	Barton	45	39
Snyder	100	85			

SECRETARY.

Charleston Gun Club.

CHARLESTON, Mo., Sept. 7.—High average for the two days' tournament, finished here to-day, was divided between W. H. Clay and Bart Lewis, each getting the same score each day, totaling 288 out of 300. Third high went to H. B. Bottinger with 285. First professional was W. R. Crosby with a score of 296, seconded by C. G. Spencer with two less. There were thirty-nine shooters, quite a showing for the late season.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
H B Pottinger	150	141	150	144
T H Miller	150	110	150	120
I C Davidson	150	140	150	136
W H Clay	150	143	150	145
Dr W S Spencer	150	140	150	144
Bart Lewis	150	143	150	145
Ed Massengale	150	136	150	133
R V Fletcher	150	130	150	133
D A Edwards	150	140	150	129
J A Hawlett	150	137	150	140
Dr R K Ogilvie	150	125	150	120
Luke Hewlett	150	109	150	84
B F Anderson	150	116	150	112
H A Smith	150	132	...	...
A B Hunter, Jr.	150	122	150	124
H Broughton	150	134	150	137
Dr R Hunter	150	137	150	131
F St Marys	150	112	150	112
W H Tanner	150	116	150	108
D E Sawyer	150	123	...	...
F L Grierson	150	97	150	98
Chas Rosche	150	104	150	118
C R Love	150	131	150	127
F L Russell	150	124	150	120
W V Mattingley	150	112	150	123
J C Stewart	150	110	150	126
H F Grundman	150	121	150	124
C E Kirkpatrick	150	118	150	125
W S Love	150	132	150	129
C Jackson	150	121	...	...
T M Ogilvie	120	81	...	...
Professionals:				
Tom Marshall	150	142	150	134
Fred Gilbert	150	146	150	141
Art Killam	150	143	150	144
C G Spencer	150	141	150	146
W R Crosby	150	146	150	148
G W Maxwell	150	142	150	144
H E Winans	150	121	150	126
Alex Mermod	150	140	150	143

Dorchester Gun Club.

DORCHESTER, Neb., Sept. 14.—The two days' shoot ended here to-day wasn't much for crowd, but it was voluminous in its enthusiasm. There were nineteen entrants, three of whom shot only three events all told. C. G. Gellatty took honors with 278 out of 300, followed by C. L. Richards, who made only one less, while John Gausman made 273 for third money. None of the professionals did shooting good enough to brag about. Geo. L. Carter made 272, beating C. L. Bates by one. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
J Freeouff	150	128	150	126
H Otkin	150	136	150	121
C L Richards	150	137	150	140
Geo Throops	150	123	150	134
C G Gellatty	150	144	150	134
T R Conner	150	139	150	115
Ed Gausman	150	127	150	121
Fred Danakas	150	134	150	133
J Gausman	150	141	150	132
Wm Kemper, Jr.	150	130	150	123
H Phelps	150	129	150	120
D W Boree	150	142	150	128
Ed Morrisey	...	...	150	107
A A Chat	...	...	45	40
N S Binger	...	...	45	28
Fred Gausman	...	...	45	38
Professionals:				
D D Gross	150	125	150	124
Geo L Carter	150	129	150	143
Chas L Baker	150	136	150	135

Berlin Rod and Gun Club.

NEW BERLIN, Pa., Sept. 13.—The first event in to-day's tournament was at 10 live birds, entrance $5. Graham got every one of his 10 and first money. There were six ties at 9, being Hoy, Siegfried, Maurer, Rishel, Byers and Summers.

Next event was at 75 clay targets, entrance $3.50. Rishel won this, breaking 70, two more than J. Hoy, who was two better than Peifer and Siegfried. Last event was at 15 birds, entrance $1, which went to J. Hoy on a straight, seconded by Rishel and Peifer, each of whom missed one target.

High average for the day was Rishel with 93 out of 100, with Hoy only one behind.

Event No. 1, 10 live birds, $5 entrance, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.: D. Hoy 9, Harris 6, Rangler 5, Higbee 7, Harner 7, Frock 2, Kleckner 7, Rynestine 7, Scott 6, Arbogast 4, Siegfried 9, Maurer 9, Romick 8, Hoop 4, Gould 7, Graham 10, Rishel 9, Byers 9, De Haas 7, Summers 9, J. Hoy 10, Spycer 10, Hawley 10, Howell 9, Martin 7, Taylor 4, Peifer 9, Housel 9, Cooner 8.

Seventy-five targets, entrance $3.50: Harner 56, Martin 57, Howell 58, Siegfried 66, Spicer 64, Hawley 60, Frock 40, Taylor 52, Kleckner 39, Higbee 33, Byers 51, Rishel 70, J. Hoy 68, D. Hoy 60, Peifer 66, Housel 57, Harris 41.

Event at 15 targets, $1 entrance, divided 50, 30 and 20: Housel 10, Kleckner 7, Peifer 14, Byers 12, Rishel 14, Rangler 13, Hawley 13, Howell 13, D. Hoy 13, Martin 12, J. Hoy 15.

Blue Wing Gun Club.

THE seventh annual registered tournament of the Blue Wing Gun Club, of St. Louis, held on Sept. 3 and 4 was well attended, and goes on record as one of the best shoots held at this place. The Squier money-back system was used and was an attraction for shooters that did not shoot in tournaments before.

Among the professionals, Charley Spencer was high for the two days, George Maxwell second and Mermod third.

Bart Lewis, of Auburn, Ill., and W. H. Clay, of St. Louis, tied for high amateur honors with I. C. Davidson, of Springfield, Ill., and H. B. Pottinger, of Charleston, Mo., tied for second place. Forty-two shooters took part in the special merchandise events.

Among the out-of-town shooters present were: E. S. Collier, of Shelbyville, Mo.; H. Boisilier and G. A. Muller, of St. James, Mo.; W. H. Foulk and McIntire, of Benton, Ill.

The officers and members of the Blue Wing Gun Club appreciate greatly the assistance of Louis Ebert, the popular local representative, who was cashier of the tournament, and had charge of the office for which this club extends him many thanks.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
W H Clay	150	143	150	148
W S Spencer	150	144	150	142
B Lewis	150	144	150	147
Boisilier	150	124	150	136
Muller	150	115	150	120
Fletcher	150	142	150	144
W Baggerman	150	142	150	140
Davidson	150	142	150	146
P Baggerman	150	145	150	142
Grundman	150	132	150	140
Pottinger	150	142	150	146
Collier	150	143	150	141
Foulk	150	134	150	131
McIntire	150	116	150	120
Williams	150	107	150	127
Grierson	150	117	150	108
Rosche	150	121	150	111
Huff	150	139	...	...
Vogt	150	136	...	...
Selzer	150	113	...	...
Victor	150	147	...	...
Crawford	150	143	...	...
Fenn	...	...	150	133
Mrs Burrows	75	68	60	47
Lauth	60	57	90	79
Wrisberg	45	16	60	36
Sosenheimer	45	39	...	...
Kunze	75	60	...	...
Kohler	75	42	...	...
Schiess	75	64	...	...
Locatell	75	73	...	...
Buehler	30	20	...	...
Eichhorn	90	74	...	...
Mest	90	71	...	...
Cotten	75	43	...	...
Professionals:				
C G Spencer	150	142	150	147
Geo Maxwell	150	140	150	145
Alex Mermod	150	143	150	142
Art Killam	150	133	150	146
T A Marshall	150	138	150	136
F Gilbert	...	...	150	147

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 9.—This was a beautiful day and deserving of a much larger attendance of trapshooters, who are missing some fine sport by not coming out oftener. Ed. Graham was going just about right to-day, as he broke 123 out of 125 singles and 21 out of 12 pairs. L. R. Keller shared first place honors in the practice event when both went straight, MacLachlan being next in line with 20.

Goode was high amateur in club event No. 1 with the good score of 48 out of 50, Fetherston pushing him close with 47, while Keller landed third place with 46. Graham made another 49 in the handicap event, which landed him in first place. Fetherston, who is now handicapped on the 24yd. line, made the most of them "sit up and take notice" when he smashed his 25 straight in the first half of the handicap event, but a had spill in the second half pulled his total down to 44. Dickerman was next in line with a score of 43, while Davis scored 41 from 21yds. MacLachlan and Graham each broke 21 out of 12 pairs, with Dickerman hot after them with a score of 20. Dickerman then finished up his day's work with a score of 24 out of 25 singles, Goode making a score of 22, while Mrs. Davis broke 18. This was Smith's first attempt at target shooting. Scores:

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	25	50	50	12p.	25	25
O P Goode, 17	18	48	39	9	22	21
C W May, 20	..	43	38	9	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	..	38	43	20	24	..
S Hoge, 21	..	45	..	17	..	..
L M Fetherston, 24	..	47	44	17	..	..
E S Graham, 16	25	49	49	21	..	..
W A Davis, 21	..	42	41	19	..	..
O L Tosetti, 23	..	38	37	17	..	..
L R Keller, 16	25	46	..	..	..	..
A F MacLachlan, 16	20	..	..	21	..	..
R J Smith, 16	7	24	..	..	15	..
Mrs Davis, 16	..	..	..	..	18	..

*Practice.

Sept. 10.—Although the weather was not very pleasant, it being dark and cloudy, with a drizzling rain falling part of the afternoon, eighteen shooters took their turn at the traps, and most all put up very good scores.

Seelig "copped" the honors of the day by going through with 92 per cent., scoring 24 out of 25 in the practice event, 48 out of 50 in club event No. 1, and 44 out of 50 from 20yds. in the handicap event.

L. Meisner, a young shooter whom we expect to enroll as a member in the near future, took first honors in the practice event when he broke his 25 straight. He also tied Riley for second place in event No. 1, each of them scoring 47 out of the 50. J. Gracely tied Seelig with a score of 48 in event No. 1, and started in fine in event No. 2, when he scored another 24 in the first half, but a bad session in his last frame brought his total down to 43 and sharing second honors with Dickerman, who finished his last frame with a 23. Bue and Thwaite tied for third place in event 1, each scoring 46, Broberg being next in line with 44.

Thwaite shared first place honors in the handicap event by breaking 44 from 21yds., Seelig making the same score from 20yds., while Riley broke his from the 19yd. mark. Dickerman and Gracely both scored 43 from 16yds., while Bue landed in third place with 42 from 18yds.

Thwaite and Broberg each broke 24 out of 25 in an extra event. O. M. George scored 21, while Dr. Thorson and Dr. Goodwin each broke 18.

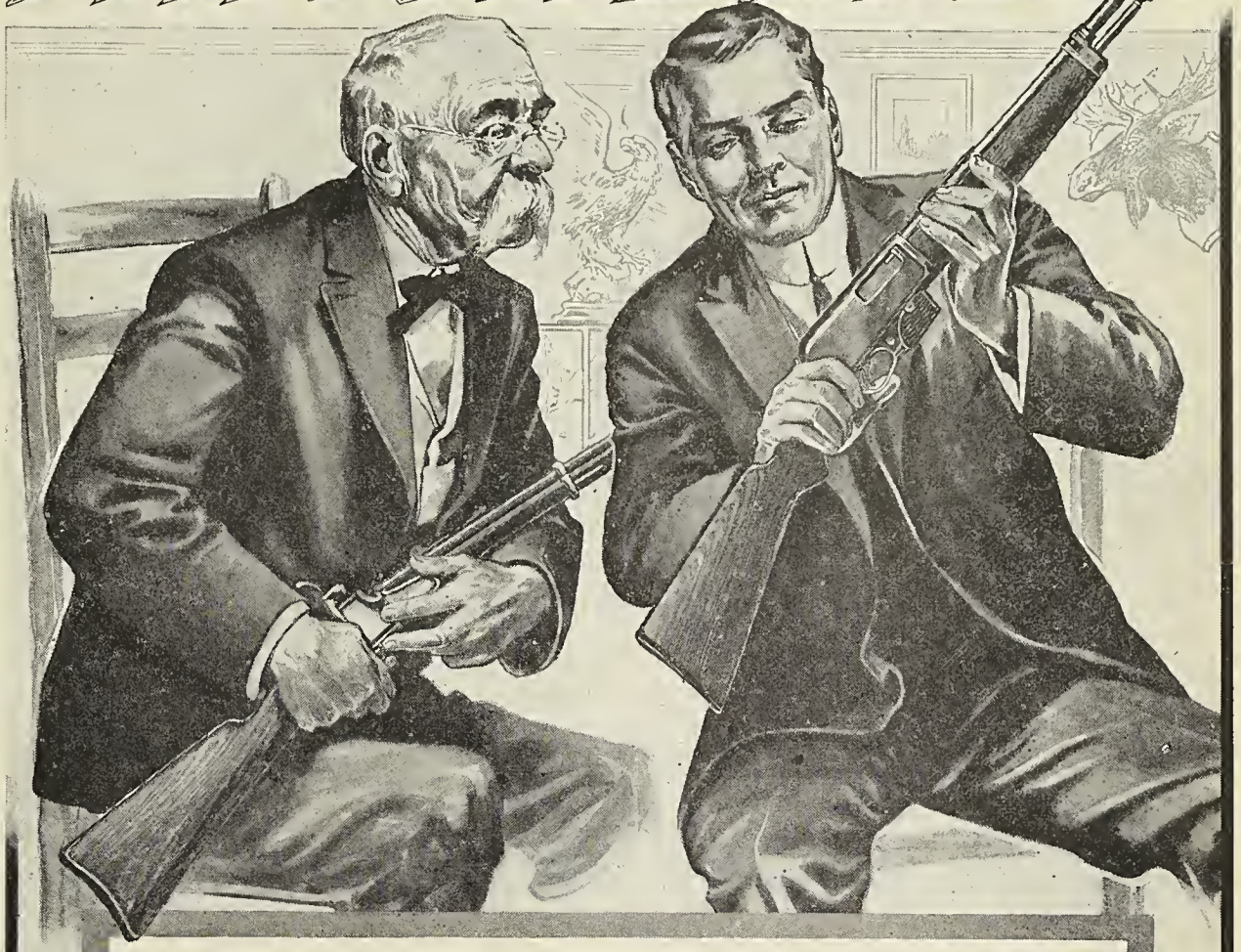
Mrs. Cutler put up her best score of the day in the last event, which was shot from 22yds. She shared first place with Thwaite, when each broke 20 out of 25, while Dickerman scored 19, and Bue 16.

Thorson, Goodwin and Loveday paid their first visit to our park to-day, and we expect them with us often in the near future.

Dr. Sanford's fifteen-year-old son Willard had his first try out at trapshooting to-day, breaking 15 out of 50 with a 20-gauge gun and thereby winning a membership in our club. The Doctor told him before he started that if he would break 15 targets out of the 50, he would buy him a membership in the club, and the boy tried hard for the prize and won out on his 48th shot.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	50	50	12p.	25	25	25
C R Seelig, 20	24	48	44	..	..	..	..
T P Bue, 18	21	46	42	..	..	16	..
H Thwaite, 21	23	46	44	..	24	20	..
W F Riley, 19	22	47	44	..	..	..	..
H E Dickerman, 16	19	41	43	14	..	19	..
W Mott, 17	..	32	38	15	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler, 18	15	34	25	..	..	20	..
J Gracely, 16	..	48	43	..	..	..	..
H A Broberg, 16	21	44	..	..	24	..	..
Dr W J Thorson, 16	14	34	..	..	18	..	..
Dr C G Goodwin, 16	20	40	..	..	18	..	..
H E Loveday, 16	18	38	42	..	..	..	..
O M George, 16	21	43	41	15	21	..	20

WINCHESTER



.401 Caliber Self-Loading Rifle.

This new Winchester five-shot repeater is the finest and latest example of progress in gun making. It is reloaded by recoil, the repeating as well as the firing mechanism being under control of the trigger finger. A bullet fired from it strikes a blow of 2038 pounds—force enough to topple over the biggest game—penetration enough to reach the innermost vital spot. Tho wonderful in operation and powerful in execution, this rifle is neither complicated in construction nor cumbersome to handle. From butt to muzzle it's a handsome, handy gun.

Don't fail to examine one of these rifles before taking your next hunting trip.

IT HITS LIKE THE HAMMER OF THOR.

Peters Cartridges

MAKE TWO NEW WORLD'S RECORDS

48 out of 50 at 1200 yards

Scored by Lieut. W. B. Short in the Nevada Trophy Match at Sea Girt, September, 1911.

The Severest Possible Test of Ammunition and the Greatest Score ever made at 1200 yards.

136 out of 150 on 50 yard Revolver Range

Scored by Dr. J. R. Hicks in the All-Comers Squadded Revolver Match at Sea Girt, September, 1911.

Excelling any Previous Match Score at 50 yards.

The Red P Cartridges won 12 firsts, 6 seconds, 13 thirds and 6 fourths at the matches of the N. J. State Rifle Association, Sea Girt, Sept. 1 to 9, 1911.

PETERS .30 Cal. Cartridges were used by 4 out of 8 members of the Ohio Team at Camp Perry, which won the Herrick Trophy by a score of 1732 out of 1800—A World's Record.

PETERS .38 Cal. Cartridges were used by Dr. J. H. Snook in winning the Revolver Aggregate at Camp Perry, and establishing a World's Record on the National Revolver Match Course, 477 out of 500.

Insist upon having PETERS AMMUNITION—No other is "as good."

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Dr C W Sanford, 16	15	32	38	..	17	.. 18
L Meisner, 16	25	47	..	..	..	.. ..
S A Bradbury, 16	..	27	..	..	..	.. ..
J H Shrigley, 16	22	..	..	..	..	.. ..
Willard Sanford, 16	..	15	..	..	..	.. ..

W. F. Merkle, Supt.

Buffalo Audubon Club.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Over 2000 targets were trapped this afternoon under splendid weather conditions. Only fair scores were made, however, not one breaking 90 per cent. Field Captain Wilson was throwing a swift target well over 50yds., and the boys were getting in just a little behind the speedy angles.

President Covert distinguished himself by turning in high score in the scratch events, closely followed by the secretary.

In the Lambert trophy event W. H. Smith showed a clean pair of heels to the rest of the boys with three wins to his credit.

The hunting season opened to-day, and as game is said to be fairly plentiful, no doubt the trapshooting game will suffer for a time. Scores for to-day follow:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Yds.	20 Tgts.
B V Covert	80	71	19	16
W C Wootton	80	71	20	16
F D Kelsey	80	69	20	15
Dr Wilson	80	69	16	16
E F Hammond	80	68	19	17
L Cannon	80	66	16	18
J Jenning	80	66	19	17
J Reed	80	65	17	17
C Beyers	80	65	17	17
W Lotrohoffer	80	64	17	19
Mr. Dickerman	80	64	19	13
Dr Burke	80	64	16	20
C F Lambert	80	62	19	18
A Troutman	80	61	16	16
W H Smith	80	56	20	11
J Ebberts	80	53	16	11
W Blackmer	80	50	16	11
G McArthur	20	13	..	..

W. C. Wootton.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

Plattsville, Wis., Sept. 10.—Fine weather brought out a nice bunch of shooters. E. Bellmeyer let his thirteenth bird get away in the 50-bird event. The scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B Dorscher	70	62	C Burg	40	30
T Bridges	60	40	F Gahart	40	28
E Bellmeyer	50	49	W Rose	30	13
J David	50	43	E Jones	30	27
E McKown	50	41	J Bronson	25	18
J Kamman	50	34	C Brown	25	10
J Forester	50	34	H Bronson	20	15
W Kamman	40	30			

T. J. Bbidges, Scc'y.

Egyptian Gun Club.

The annual tournament of the Egyptian Gun Club was held at New Athens, Ill., Sept. 9 and 10. The first day's program was registered with the Interstate Association, which brought out a good attendance, but Sunday's program, shot under the Jack Rabbitt system, did not draw as many entries. This is due also to the weather, it being very threatening in the morning, and a hard rain just about noon kept away many of the local shooters that wanted to shoot a portion of the program.

Bart Lewis was high amateur for the two days, with N. R. Huff, of East St. Louis, Ill., second. Mr. Louis Ebert, of St. Louis, was in charge of the office both days, for which the New Athens boys thank him.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
B Lewis	150	146	J A Howlett	150	131
N R Huff	150	143	H F Dressler	150	131
W H Clay	150	142	J H Koch	150	130
W H Sleeper	150	138	G Erhardt	150	130
C Krebs	150	133	F Gerhold	150	124
I C Davidson	150	132	H A Dressler	150	119
Professionals:					
Crosby	150	148	Killam	150	137
Gilbert	150	147	Winans	150	125
Maxwell	150	146			
Scores of Sept. 10, Jack Rabbit system:					
Huff	150	143	Lewis	150	147
Sleeper	150	134	Davidson	150	142
Koch	150	143	Baggerman	150	149
Krebs	150	127	Wiget	45	38
Clay	150	140			
Professionals:					
Gilbert	150	148	Maxwell	150	139
Killam	150	141	Winans	150	116

J. H. Koch, Sec'y.

Massachusetts Gunners' Association.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 14.—The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Gunners' Association will be held on Thursday, Sept. 28, beginning at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at Wellington, Mass., on the grounds of the Paleface Shooting Association. The business meeting for the election of officers and the disposition of other matters, will be called promptly at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

Following out the many suggestions received, the executive committee has extended the time of the meeting to include the afternoon and evening. The afternoon will be given over to old-fashioned gunner's fun, in getting acquainted, in exchanging views on questions of interest and all the delights of a day afield—including the finest opportunities for trapshooting. Bring your gun and get the kinks out of your eyesight before the season opens. There is also a range on which to target your gun. Find out how it patterns at given distances; it will improve your shooting. Twelve-gauge shells and targets for sale on the grounds.

Between 6 and 7:30 a caterer will serve supper at 50 cents a plate. The use of a big tent in addition to the club house insures the comfort of every one, rain or shine.

Wellington, reached by the Boston & Maine Railroad, is four miles from Boston. Trains leave North Station at 1:47, 2:47, 3:10: 4:10, 5:06, 5:24, 5:50, 6:14, 6:48 and 7:51. Return at 9:04 and 10:59. Electric cars running near the grounds, leave Sullivan Square every fifteen minutes, returning on same schedule.

Come and bring your friends. Here is a chance for a half day of pleasure which should appeal to all who shoot. Moreover, every gunner who believes in preserving recreative gunning in this commonwealth should attend and give his support to the valuable work which this Association is doing. Wm. C. Adams, Sec'y.

Holland Gun Club.

Batavia, N. Y., Sept. 12.—In the special match to-day for the permanent ownership of the present Watts L. Richmond trophy (western New York amateur championship), the cup was won by Jay D. Green with 85 out of 100, Wright 83, Conley 77, Cox 67. A strong northwest wind made the shooting very difficult, as is evident by the scores, the following well-known shooters scoring the regular program of 100 targets: Sim Glover 89, R. C. Kershner 85, Geo. N. Fish 82, F. D. Kelsey 76.

The first four only—Cox, Conley, Wright and Green—were eligible to compete for the cup, each having won one leg on the cup.

Instead of holding to the regular conditions of some one winning it three times we have terminated the present cup, and Mr. Richmond and the club will put up a new cup under the regular conditions at our 1912 tournament. The scores follow:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Edward Cox	150	108	C W Gardiner	100	76
A E Conley	150	119	Wm Heaman	100	79
F S Wright	150	130	F T Wilcox	60	35
Jay D Green	100	85	E L Woodward	100	71
F D Kelsey	150	120	Sim Glover	100	89
Dr J L Weller	100	72	R C Kershner	100	85
D Tomlinson, Jr	120	95	J H Barrows	20	3
Geo N Fish	150	125	H T Walls	75	55
E S Watson	100	73			

Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.

Higgins (Texas) Gun Club.

At our shoot Tuesday, Sept. 12, no very high scores were made, as there was considerable wind, but we had quite a few shooters out and had a fine time. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
E M Congdon	80	71	J Bland	55	40
Ed Hoyt	80	59	Ellis	55	35
E Williams	75	54	J W Capps	25	20
D Cooper	55	47	B Robinson	30	21
J Linn	55	41	O Balderston	25	9

Scores at 5 pairs: E. M. Congdon 8, Ed. Hoyt 5 J. Bland 5, J. Linn 2.

Secretary.

Trapshooters' League of Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 13.—The sixteenth annual tournament of the Trapshooters' League of Indiana was held on the grounds of the Indianapolis Gun Club yesterday and to-day. The weather on both days was ideal. Most of the contestants came with the expectation of getting into a real shooting match—and in this they were not disappointed. The high gun, at any and all stages of the tournament, always had a competitor or two jogging along at his heels so closely that he had to shoot his best if he stayed in the race.

J. R. Graham, of Chicago, won out in the two days' program, with an exceedingly consistent, high-class record to his credit. He broke all but 10 of the 300 targets in the regular program of the two days, broke 48 out of 50 in the preliminary of the first day, and 49 out of 50 in the warm-up of the second day; or, in other words, 13 down in 400.

W. L. Straughan, of Waveland, Ind., was second high gun among the amateurs for the two days' regular program, with a total of 287 out of 300—three targets less than Graham's score. With this sort of shooting he won the highly coveted honor of the State championship for the current year, which also means one lap in the race for the permanent ownership of the large sterling silver loving cup that was donated as a championship emblem by T. H. Parry, retiring president of the League. The conditions of the contest require that it shall be won twice by an Indiana amateur at two separate annual tournaments of the League before it shall become his property.

Next in order for high individual honors in the regular program came Lon Fisher, of Columbus, O., with 284; W. N. Wise, of Noblesville, Ind., with 281; O. F. Britton, of Indianapolis, with 279; T. H. Parry, of Indianapolis, with 278; C. L. Nickle, of Marion, Ind., with 277, and J. B. Barto, of Chicago; J. E. Cain, of Dayton, O., and G. G. Williamson, of Muncie, Ind., each with 276. These contestants carried off the bulk of the surplus, amounting to $262, remaining in the special fund after the losses had been paid, according to the Squier money-back system.

The two-man team race, open to Indiana amateurs, was won by team No. 3—W. N. Wise and T. H. Parry, who scored 559 out of 600. Teams No. 5 and 10, respectively, Moller and Britton, and Hickman and Williamson, were tied for second place, each with 543 out of 600. Nickle and Jewett, comprising team No. 7, were third with 540 out of 600. The trophies for this race, two pairs of quart size thermos bottles in sole leather cases, were presented by the Indianapolis Gun Club.

George Miller, of Hamilton, Ind., in scoring 49 out of 50 targets in events 1 and 3 of the preliminary, and event 2 of the warm-up, won the Indian's trophy, a silver-bound cut-glass decanter, presented by Col. E. H. Tripp, former president of the League.

The secretary's trophy, a sterling silver syrup pitcher, was won by Dr. C. C. Hickman, of Yeoman, Ind., who scored 48 out of 50 in event 2 of the preliminary and events 1 and 3 of the warm-up.

The purses in the preliminary, a 50-target special preceding the regular program of the first day, and in the warm-up, a 50-target special preceding the program of the second day, were divided, 25, 25, 25 and 25, class shooting. Graham, Britton, Edmondson, Hickman, Straughan, Andrews and Barto found profit in the distribution. A tabulation of the scores made in these specials, by events, follows:

Preliminary: No. 1 was for Indian's trophy; No. 2, the secretary's trophy; No. 3 the Indian's trophy.

Warm-up: No. 1 was for the secretary's trophy; No. 2, the Indian's trophy; No. 3 the secretary's trophy.

	PRELIMINARY. First Day.				WARM-UP. Second Day.			
Events:	1	2	3		1	2	3	
Targets:	15	20	15	Tl.	15	20	15	Tl.
Moller	13	15	13	—41	12	18	13	—43
Gephart	10	17	13	—40	10	17	13	—40
Britton	12	16	15	—43	14	17	14	—45
Heyman	15	16	12	—43	13	18	14	—45
Dixon	15	17	13	—45	11	16	12	—39
Graham	15	18	15	—48	14	20	15	—49
Fetherston	14	17	13	—44	11	17	13	—41
Barto	13	19	12	—44	13	20	14	—47
Loring	13	19	12	—44	14	18	12	—44
Wise	13	17	13	—43	12	18	12	—42
Cain	13	19	15	—47	13	18	12	—44
Geo Miller	14	14	15	—43	10	20	13	—43
Nickle	14	19	14	—47	13	16	15	—44
Parry	14	19	12	—45	11	18	13	—42
*Young	13	17	15	—45	15	20	14	—49
*Stannard	15	14	5	—34	14	17	14	—45
Beard	12	17	13	—42	14	17	12	—43
A Miller	13	15	15	—43	10	16	12	—38
Huddy	10	16	11	—37	11	19	10	—40
Greene	11	15	8	—34	11	18	10	—39
Andrews	13	18	12	—43	12	19	12	—43
Campbell	12	17	10	—39	10	15	11	—36
Jewett	12	17	11	—40	..	..	..	..
*Roll	11	14	11	—36	..	..	..	..
Denny	13	16	11	—40	13	18	14	—45
Fisher	15	17	13	—45	..	..	..	..
Erickson	11	16	14	—41	..	..	..	..
Bruns	12	16	13	—41	..	..	..	..
Haws	14	16	12	—42	12	16	13	—41
Wilcox	13	17	13	—43	12	14	12	—38
Hillis	14	15	10	—39	12	15	10	—37
Lawyer	14	17	13	—44	12	18	13	—43
Hickman	14	18	14	—46	15	15	15	—45
Straughan	14	15	13	—42	15	20	14	—49
Voris	14	18	11	—43	13	18	10	—41
*Taylor	12	19	12	—43	15	20	13	—48
*Marshall	15	17	15	—47	11	19	15	—45
Tripp	11	13	12	—36	12	17	14	—43
Wagner	13	17	14	—44	12	20	10	—42
Kitsmiller	11	14	13	—38	..	..	..	..
*Heikes	12	19	15	—46	15	19	15	—49
Creviston	13	18	14	—45	13	14	10	—37
Edmonson	14	17	14	—45	13	19	15	—47
George	13	14	13	—40	..	..	..	..
Williamson	13	18	12	—43	14	20	13	—47
Spickermon	8	16	10	—34	..	..	..	..
Hedgepeth	12	18	10	—40	..	..	..	..
Lewis	..	..	..	..	12	18	14	—44

*Professionals.

Among the professionals who shot through the regular program, Young was high with 288; Heikes second with 287; Taylor third with 286; Stannard fourth with 278, and Marshall fifth with 265. Roll was unable to finish the events of the first day. During the first day's shooting Stannard gave exhibitions, between events, of how to take the hammers out of another fellow's gun and put them in his own. He demonstrated that he had skill as a mechanic, as well as that of a professional shooter, but it made him sweat to do it.

The annual business meeting of the League was about as hot a contest as the shooting. The delegates who were present at the meeting called for Tuesday evening at headquarters hotel thought they had their affairs arranged about right when adjournment came, but the discussion on the shooting grounds the next day led them into a special called meeting for the purpose of reconsidering some actions that were had the evening before. The results of the two meetings, in short, were that Evansville, Ind., was chosen as the place for holding the next annual tournament. Mr. G. A. Beard, of Evansville, was elected president for the ensuing year, and Mr. Frank P. Fuchs, 130 Main street, Evansville, was elected secretary. These two gentlemen, ex-officio, together with Messrs. H. E. Wilcox, W. N. Wise, G. W. Wagner and G. G. Williamson, constitute the executive committee of the League. The executive committee was instructed to hold the annual tournament at such time of the year and arrange such program for the occasion, as in its judgment might seem best for the interests of the sport in the State. Resolutions were passed expressing the appreciation of the meeting to Messrs. Parry, Tripp and Denny, and to the Indianapolis Gun Club, for their respective donations of trophies.

This annual tournament was a better one in every respect than the one that was held last year, and if the zeal that was manifested by the delegates in the annual meeting indicated anything at all, it forecasts a larger and even more successful tournament next year at Evansville.

The scores of the regular program follow:

	First Day. Shot at.	Broke.	Second Day. Shot at.	Broke.
T L Andrews	150	136	150	131
J B Barto	150	145	150	131
G A Beard	150	138	150	137
W Bell	150	127	...	...
O F Britton	150	145	150	134
R H Bruns	150	133	150	140
J E Cain	150	142	150	134
J A Campbell	150	131	150	119
H M Creviston	150	120	150	119
H W Denny	150	122	150	129
J C Dixon	150	129	150	134
C A Edmonson	150	137	150	130
Edw Erickson	150	133	150	134
L M Fetherston	150	133	150	131
Lon Fisher	150	145	150	139
F C George	135	96	...	...
Bert Gephart	150	141	150	131
J R Graham	150	146	150	144
A Greene	150	121	150	123
W H Haws	150	121	150	116
V W B Hedgepeth	135	117	...	...
J M Hershey	150	116	150	118
A E Heyman	150	130	45	41
C C Hickman	150	134	150	133
F B Hillis	150	133	150	116
W Huddy	150	117	150	109
K L Jewett	150	137	150	126
W A Kitsmiller	150	122	150	114
W E Lawyer	150	131	150	127
Ray Loring	150	134	150	132
A I Miller	150	124	150	117
Geo Miller	150	141	150	134
Gustav Moller	150	138	150	126
J H Neighbors	150	112	150	115
C L Nickle	150	140	150	137
J T Park	150	127	150	127
T H Parry	150	139	150	139
W E Rice	150	123	150	118
H R Spickermon	150	114	150	116
W L Straughan	150	147	150	140
E H Tripp	60	48	120	81
Ed Voris	105	87	150	129
Geo W Wagner	150	138	150	137
H E Wilcox	150	129	150	128
G G Williamson	150	137	150	139
W N Wise	150	139	150	142
J L Dietrich	45	31	...	...
F W Lewis	...	...	150	120
Professionals:				
R O Heikes	150	141	150	146
T A Marshall	150	135	150	130
Ad R Roll	135	93	...	...
W D Stannard	150	135	150	143
John R Taylor	150	146	150	140
C A Young	150	144	150	144

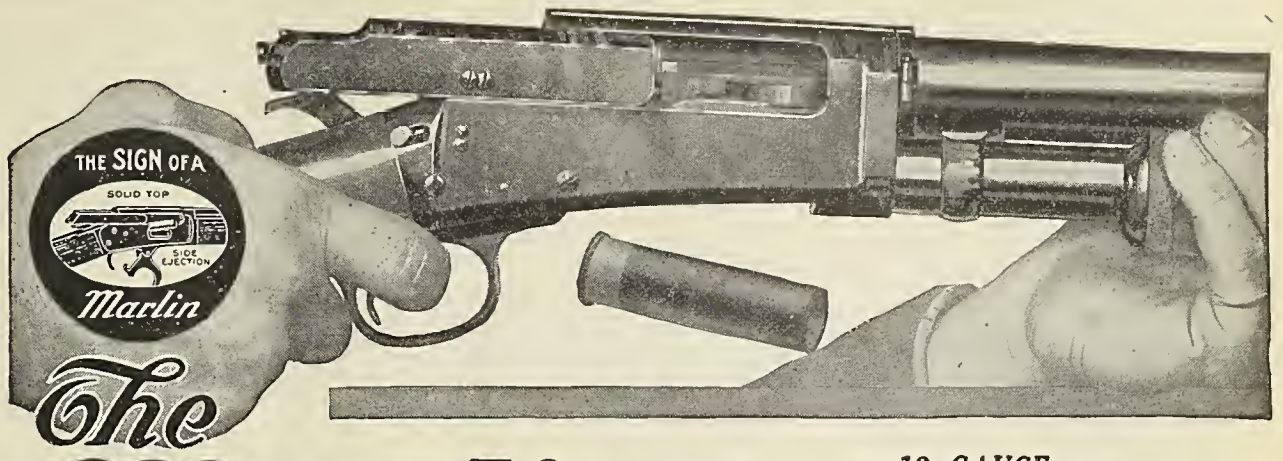
HARRY W. DENNY,
Retiring Secretary of the T. S. L. of Indiana.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THE attendance at the regular shoot of the club on Sept. 17 was very small, most of the members having had their fill of shooting during the past week, and the visitors having left the city, on their way to the Westy Hogan shoot at Atlantic City. This was the date for the start of the series of contests for the Barker & Friesens cup, but only two scores were recorded, Dameron getting a good start with 48 and Gould breaking 35. The next shoot will be held on Sept. 23 and 24.

The conditions governing this cup are as follows: Contestants must shoot ten 50-target events between Sept. 17 and Dec. 31, both dates included, so that there are fifteen shooting days remaining on which to compete. Only one event can be shot on the same day, and the contestant must announce his intention to shoot for the trophy before beginning his score. If there is a tie it will be shot off from the mark at which the contestants shot their last score in the match. The match is open to all amateurs. No entrance fee is charged, contestants paying one cent apiece for targets. Contestants handicap themselves. Starting in their first event at 16yds, and breaking 40 to 41 targets, they shoot their second event at the same distance; 42 to 43, go to 17yds.; 44 to 45, 18yds.; 46 to 50, 19yds.; 48 to 50, 20yds.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Dameron	50	48	Gould	50	35
White	100	80	Sampson	25	24



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27 Willow Street, - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Cincinnati Gun Club.

The annual tournament was held on Sept. 14 and 15. The affair was a success so far as it was possible for the committee to make it so, but the weather conditions could hardly have been worse, and of course this had a bad effect on the attendance, even the local men refusing to enthuse to the point of standing on the firing line clad in rain coats, and shooting at targets in a downpour. Messrs. H. S. Connely, E. Hammerschmidt, Dr. R. Lee Bird and J. A. Payne, the tournament committee, deserve credit for the excellent manner in which every detail of the shoot was carried out, and for their efforts to provide entertainment for the visitors. The field force was experienced in their work, and as a consequence everything moved smoothly, and there were no complaints from the contestants. John Braunagel, former ground superintendent at Bernard, acted as referee and scorer, giving perfect satisfaction. Luther J. Squier had charge of the office work; in fact, he attended to all the details of this end of the tournament, writing squad sheets, compiling scores, etc. It is scarcely necessary to mention that the work was kept up to the minute, and that no shooter had to leave the grounds without settling, as happens in too many cases. Promptness in paying winnings is one of the things that keeps the shooters good-natured. Everybody goes away happy when Luther handles the cash. He knows the game from A to Z, and is competent to settle any question arising under the rules.

The club grounds are located at Rosedale, Ky., on the banks of the Licking River, amid beautiful natural surroundings, and in pleasant weather it is altogether a delightful place to enjoy a day's sport. It is easy of access, being only 35 minutes' ride from Fountain Square, Cincinnati, with good car service.

The trade was represented by some of the best known experts in the country, viz.: Rolla O. Heikes, J. R. Taylor, C. O. Le Compte, T. A. Marshall and Woolfolk Henderson. L. T. Spinks was also present a part of the first day. Among the visiting amateurs were L. M. White, Detroit, Mich.; T. J. Donald and T. E. Donald, Felicity, O.; R. H. Bruns, Brookville, Ind.; J. A. Penn and Ed. Cain, Dayton, O.; Lon Fisher, Columbus, O.; W. N. Wise, Noblesville, Ind.; O. H. Nutt, Beaver, O.; Wm. Shattuck, Coal Grove, O.; J. N. Shropshire, Cynthiana, Ky., and W. E. Gordon, Mobile, Ala.

The tournament was given under the money-back system, registered with the Interstate Association. The program on each day was the usual one of ten 15-target events, with total entrance of $14, and $1 extra for the money-back purse, to which the Association added $100. Special events were provided each day. The optional sweeps did not prove popular with the shooters and had no entries.

Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 13, the visitors and locals were given a chance to polish up a bit before getting into the fight for the prizes. The day was cool and pleasant, with a light, incoming wind, which ocasionally made the targets soar, to the discomfiture of the unlucky shooter. Five 20-target events were shot, W. Henderson making high score of 95, and J. A. Payne getting in second place on 90. The entrance was $2, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., class shooting. Scores:

*Le Compte	85	*Henderson	95
White	83	Hammerschmidt	87
Payne	90	*Finkelmeier	42
Connelly	86	Voige	75
*Lawrence	79	Dr Bird	77
Irwin	82	W E Gordon	1[illegible]
Johnson	85		

First Day.

Thursday, the opening day of the tournament, dawned fairly pleasant, though somewhat cloudy, and with a decidedly lower temperature than for several days. But just about the time when intending shooters should have taken the cars for the grounds, it began to rain, and for nearly two hours there was a heavy downpour, which kept many of the local men from starting. The rain then let up, but heavy clouds still covered the sky, and made a poor light for shooting. About noon a bank of black clouds appeared in the north and soon spread over the entire sky, forming a background against which the targets showed up with startling distinctness, looking like white disks painted on jet canvas. The wind also began to rise, squad 1 in event 6 getting the benefit of the perfect background without being bothered much by the wind. Squad 2 in this event got the first of the approaching storm, the wind increasing, blowing directly toward the shooters, and causing the targets to soar, and some rain falling. It was also so dark as to make the targets almost impossible to see. Just as squad 2 finished the event, the storm burst in its full fury, and drove everyone to cover, delaying the shooting for half an hour. It cleared up the latter part of the afternoon, and at night the prospects were good for a fine finish day.

Squier started the ball rolling at 9:50, and at 3:30 the regular events were finished. At the close of the fifth event, Cain and Nutt led the amateurs with 71 each. W. N. Wise and T. J. Donald were next with 70 each, and Dameron had 5 down. The finish found these positions changed a little, Nutt having secured a lead of one target over Cain, T. J. Donald doing the same trick with Wise, and Dameron tying with the latter, while R. H. Bruns, who was 7 down in the first half, climbed into third place for the day. The professionals did fine work, that of J. R. Taylor being especially worthy of mention. He missed his third target and then went straight, scoring 149, with a run of 147. Pop Heikes missed only 6 during the day, giving him second place, and Henderson, who was tied with him in the first half of the program, finished third, two targets behind.

The special event for the day was for a Stevens trap gun, 25 targets, $1.25 entrance, handicaps 16 to 21yds. The handicaps were based on the scores made in the regular events, and were placed by Dr. R. Lee Bird, J. A. Payne and E. Hammerschmidt. The event had twenty-five entries and resulted in a tie on 24 between M. J. Welch, 18yds., and Ed. Cain, 20yds. The shoot-off was close, and the result was in doubt up to the last shot. Cain led off, and dropped his third target, Welch obligingly did likewise; then Cain scored to the tenth bird, which he missed, and Welch followed suit. The thirteenth target escaped Cain's load, and Welch refused to take any advantage of his opponent, so he also missed. After this Cain smashed 'em until the twenty-first and was one target to the good, as Welch had lost his fifteenth and eighteenth birds. Welch still had a chance to tie, but failed to connect with his twenty-fourth target, which gave Cain a lead of two, and the latter dropped his last target, winning the gun by one target. The event was finished at 4:30, and the shooters hastily packed up and left for the city. It was a very pleasant surprise to the local shooters to have Pop Heikes, John Taylor and T. A. Marshall present. They were unexpected guests, and most welcome ones. The Honorable Tom seemed to have troubles of his own to-day, and was not quite so generous a contributor to the hilarity of the occasion as usual, even the charms of "crack-a-loo" failed to arouse much enthusiasm in his breast.

Charlie Le Compte was most consistent in his work at the traps, seven 12s in succession, looked like some one had doctored his loads.

The dinner served in the club house was a feature that everyone enjoyed, and they all did ample justice to the good things.

Arthur Gambell came over for a short call, to see the boys and greet his old friends. Time was when Arthur used to get on the firing line and make them all go some to beat him; but he's quit the game, and poses as a spectator.

Woolfolk Henderson was a little off to-day; that is, for him; most of us would be tickled to get through with only 8 misses, but he is generally good for a higher score.

Second Day.

Friday proved to be the limit for bad weather. During the night the mercury climbed 20 degrees, and the air was full of moisture, making any exertion most uncomfortable. Early in the day the prospects seemed good for pleasant weather, in accordance with the Weather Clerk's prediction, but rain began to fall about 10 o'clock and showers were frequent during the morning. About 12:30 a heavy wind and downpour of rain, accompanied by the most severe electrical display which has been had in this section for years, drove everyone into the club house, and kept them prisoners for over half an hour. It rained continuously until late in the afternoon, so that shooting was very disagreeable work instead of a pleasant sport. Squier got things started at 9:30, and the regular program was finished at 3:20. The shooting dragged somewhat, as it was hard work to get the squads started to the firing line in the rain. There were a few new men entered to-day, among them J. G. Francis, A. M. Turrell and O. D. Maddox, of Harrison, O., and J. S. Day, a professional, of Midland, Tex. The Harrison bunch shot in only a few events owing to the rain. The scores were not quite so good as on Thursday, although a few of the shooters did better. At the half-way post, Johnson, Hammerschmidt and "Grump" were tied with 4 down each, Cain being second with 5 misses. Bruns was down 7, and Fisher, Nutt, Bird and Shropshire each had 8 misses. In the last half of the program some changes in leadership were made: Fisher, from fourth place, forged to the front, tying with Bruns, who climbed out of third place, for high amateur score on 139. Grump finished in second place, with Shropshire, who was in the fourth class. Johnson dropped from his place with the leaders and finished third. Hammerschmidt, one of the first flight, divided fourth place honors with Wise and Nutt on 136.

The professionals did not show up quite so well as on Thursday, though they occupied the four high places for the day. Taylor spoiled his chance of adding materially to his run of Thursday, when he dropped two targets in his first event, and the best he could do was to finish fourth. W. Henderson was high man with 145, including a run of 86, made in the first six events. J. S. Day was close after him and got second with 144. Then came Pop Heikes with 143, his hard luck in the first event spoiling his chances for first place. The special events had only eleven entries, as most of the shooters were anxious to get back to the city between showers. In the first event Cain and Bird divided first on 25 straight, and in the second, Shattuck, Nutt and Connely tied on 24.

Luther Squier had all moneys paid out within thirty minutes of the close of the regular events.

On the first day 4620 targets were trapped, including those in the special, and on Friday, 4890, a total of 9510.

The money-back purse was made up as follows: Targets first day, $39.45; extra entrance, $21; targets second day, $43.65; extra entrance, $22; added money $100; total $226.10. Total losses $89.45; surplus, $136.64, divided among the nine high guns. Twelve of the shooters failed to win their entrance, and were reimbursed in sums ranging from $1.35 to $16.40.

J. R. Taylor was high professional for the two days with 291. R. O. Heikes and W. Henderson tied for second on 287. C. O. Le Compte third with 257.

The amateurs were headed by O. H. Nutt with 276. R. H. Bruns 275, E. Cain 273, and Lon Fisher 271.

The moving pictures of the 1911 Grand American will be shown in Cincinnati next month at McFee's Theater on Vine street. Mac was formerly superintendent of the club, and has a host of friends among the shooters, all of whom will be on hand when he runs the G. A. H. film.

	First Day.	Second Day.	Total.
O H Nutt	140	136	276
R H Bruns	136	139	275
E Cain	139	134	273
Lon Fisher	132	139	271
E Hammerschmidt	134	136	270
W N Wise	134	136	270
M H Johnson	133	137	270
T Donald	134	132	266
G Dameron	134	128	262
J Shropshire	121	138	259
J A Payne	129	128	257
Wm Shattuck	124	132	256
H S Connely	120	135	255
T J Donald	135	120	255
M J Welsh	129	121	250
R Lee Bird	125	124	249
J A Penn	124	124	248
L M White	123	115	238
H R Irwin	120	113	233
J Schreck	104	125	229
A Voige	104	121	225
J G Francis	...	37	...
A M Turrell	...	36	...
O D Maddox	...	67	...
Professionals:			
J R Taylor	149	142	291
R O Heikes	144	143	287
W Henderson	142	145	287
C O Le Compte	121	136	257
T A Marshall	126	129	255
L T Spinks	44	...	...

The special event on the first day was for a trap gun, and was at 25 targets, handicap 16 to 21yds., entrance $1.25:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Cain	20	24	Bird	17	19
Fisher	19	22	Welsh	18	24
Nutt	20	22	Penn	17	20
E Barker	18	21	Irwin	17	23
Payne	18	20	Shattuck	17	20
Dameron	19	18	White	17	21
Johnson	19	22	Wise	19	23
Connely	16	16	Hammerschmidt	19	21
Voige	16	20	T J Donald	19	18
Shropshire	16	21	T E Donald	19	22
Schreck	16	21			
Profcssionals:					
Heikes	20	24	Le Compte	18	21
Taylor	20	19	Spinks	20	22
Shoot-off, 25 targets:					
Cain	20	20	Welsh	18	19

On the second day two specials were shot, 25 targets each, $2.50 entrance each, four moneys, divided 25, 25, 25, 25 per cent., class shooting:

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Voige	22	22	Payne	23	22
Shattuck	18	24	Cain	25	..
Nutt	24	24	Bird	25	20
Schreck	20	22	Welch	23	22
Connely	20	24	White	21	21
Shropshire	23	22			

The Du Pont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 17.—Yesterday was a banner day at the Du Pont Gun Club. Edward Banks made the excellent score of 148 out of 150, missing on the 9th and 127th targets, thus also making the phenomenal straight run of 117. This splendid exhibition which broke the club's record, was thoroughly enjoyed by the great crowd present.

L. D. Willis also did good work with a score of 186 out of 200. J. W. Hessian gave a fine exhibition of fancy rifle shooting which interested the many spectators. With the shotgun he also did well, breaking 92 out of 100.

W. Appleby broke the record over the pistol range with a score of 91 out of 95. S. S. Scholl, a Du Pont representative from Roanoke, Va., was a visitor and also shot well. The best crowd of the season was present.

In the T. Coleman du Pont merchandise event, Eugene E. du Pont and Stanley Touchton were tied in Class 1 with a break of 22. Dr. S. C. Rumford captured Class 2 with 23 breaks. There was a tie at 23 in Class 3 between N. K. Smith and R. L. Conner, and Class 4 was won by R. S. Wood, breaking 19.

In the two-man team race the following scores were made:

Dr Betts	37	L Turner	44
J W Anderson	37—74	W Mathewson	40—84
W A Joslyn	43	N K Smith	38
Wm Coyne	40—83	Thorpe Martin	42—80

The scores for the day were:

J W Hessian	23	W J Highfield	16
N K Smith	23	D J Dougherty	20
Thorpe Martin	19	T W Keithley	19
W A Joslyn	16	J W Anderson, Jr.	15
T E Doremus	22	W A Casey,	21
L M Lowe	11	H W Mathewson	8
G Frank Lord	20	Edward Banks	24
S J Newman	22	E E du Pont	22
Isaac Turner	20	A J Dickerson	18
J A McMullen	14	Dr H Betts	16
Dr Bullock	17	R S Wood	17
C D Evans	16	William G Foord	17
Clyde Leedem	18	William Coyne	25
S S Scholl	23	C R Kenworthy	17
J W Mathews	18	Dr S C Rumford	23
L D Willis	21	W T Jensen	17
Isaac Turner	21	A M L du Pont	11
S J Newman	15	H P Carlon	21
Victor du Pont	18	R L Conner	23
H Frist	16	J T Roberson	21
Dr C R Jefferis, Jr.	9	William Foord	24
H S McComb	14	R B Robinson	6
J A Campbell	18	S Tuchton	22
T W Mathewson	17	H Winchester	21
Charles DeFeo	20	W Edmunson	23
S G David	17		

Cainsville Gun Club.

CAINSVILLE, Mo., Sept. 14.—To-day finished one of the best shoots ever held in these parts, when twenty-nine shooters worked through a two days' tournament with pleasure and satisfaction to all. First place was divided between W. S. Hoon and W. L. Eaton, each getting identical scores each day, tying at 284 finally. Third went to a tie between Nate Newman and R. Thompson at 274. Geo. Maxwell took high professional honors with 289, beating Fred Gilbert and C. G. Spencer by two targets. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
M Gentry	150	134	150	135
G W Landers	150	132	150	113
E W Stacy	150	126	150	126
M J Glover	150	127	150	133
J O McGuire	150	127	...	...
M Shoop	150	141	150	127
I Novinger	150	132	150	128
D L Oliphant	150	127	150	132
G D Davis	150	93	150	92
H A Willis	150	130	150	125
H Ormsby	150	140	150	132
J E Graham	150	137	150	124
C I Bain	150	125	150	131
Sam Medlin	75	47	...	...
N Newman	150	135	150	139
H M Hoadly	150	115	150	111
R Thompson	150	134	150	140
M Thompson	150	127	150	134
L S Lithacum	150	122	...	...
W S Hoon	150	138	150	146
W L Mulford	150	131	150	135
Brick Mossburg	150	124	150	126
S Frazier	150	103	150	103
W L Eaton	150	138	150	146
Professionals:				
F Gilbert	150	140	150	147
C G Spencer	150	144	150	143
Art Killam	150	133	150	128
Geo Maxwell	150	145	150	144
H E Winans	150	118	150	112

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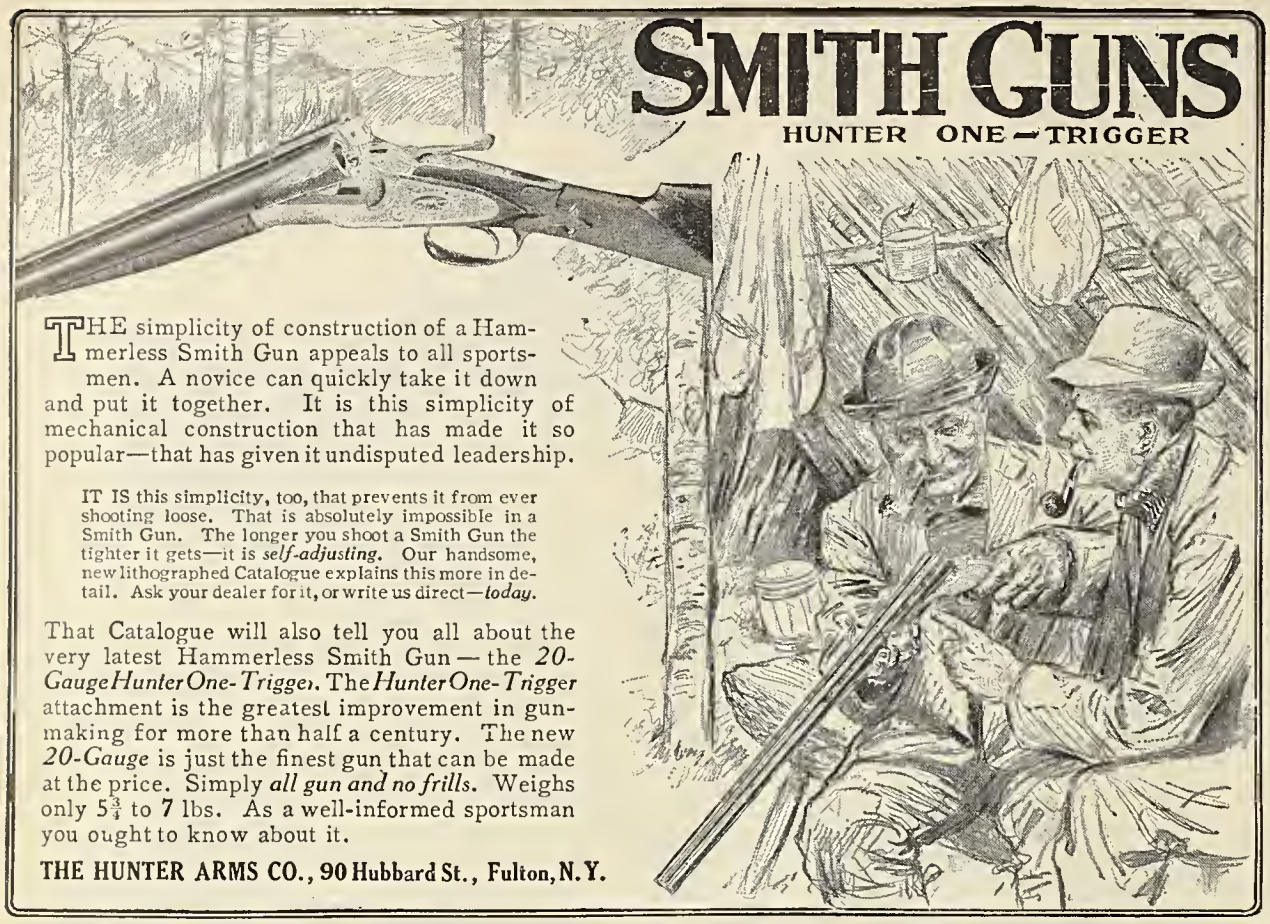

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Ohl—Day—Brickner.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 16.—"White hopes" in the prize ring aren't a circumstance to the contenders for the State trapshooting championship over Jersey way. Even the shooters in Delaware look greeningly at the activity among Jersey championship hopes. To-day—yes, to Day—comes the championship, wrested from the old—yes, the Ohl—champion. In other words, yesterday, Chas. T. Day, Jr., defeated Geo. A. Ohl, Jr., the then holder of the title. Immediately, or as soon thereafter as seemed polite, in trapshooting circles, A. B. Brickner stealthily removed the trophy from the premises of said Day, and now guards it with his trusty 12-gauge shotgun, although he is menaced by one Jim Wheaton, of Newark. The Day-Ohl match was very one-sided, Day winning by 47 to 40 out of 50. The match with Brickner was a delightful piece of shooting, and is all the score indicates.

In the first string of 25 Day lost his twelfth bird, a hard straightaway. Brickner broke straight. In the second 25 each man broke straight, the final score being: Brickner 50, Day 49. Mr. Brickner represented the Newton Gun Club, of Newton, N. J.

Fifty shooters enjoyed the regular Saturday afternoon practice, and exceptionally high average scores were recorded. Brickner was high average gun with 122 out of 125, while Cahrs made 121. Scores:

F B Cornine	22	24	24	24	25	..	..
A P Kenney	24	24	21	24	24	..	..
S Mars	18	19	15	..	..	..	..
A Cahrs	25	24	24	24	24	..	..
A B Brickner	25	24	25	25	23	..	..
L Morford	19	21	22	21	..	..	..
S S Wills	22	25	22	17	16	..	..
W Hassenger	21	24	24	20	24	20	..
J Weiler	18	20	21	19	17	21	..
W Kussmaul	24	24	24	23	..	..	..
B M Shanley, Jr.	21	24	21	25	..	..	..
L Colquitt	23	25	23	25	25	25	..
Dr Moeller	18	17	21	23	23	21	18
H Keller	21	21	23	24	..	..	..
F Hall	24	23	23	24	25	22	..
P M Kling	24	25	24	24	25	25	..
C W Billings	24	25	25	23	..	..	..
J Wheaton	22	21	20	16	20	20	..
W Drake	20	19	23	21	..	..	..
F R Wicks	23	24	22	20	20	20	..
D D Engle	24	24	22	21	..	..	..
George Ohl, Jr.	22	20	18	20	19	..	..
Bellingrath	19	20	23	23	..	..	..
J Jacobs	21	24	22	22	..	..	..
P Coffin	24	21	22	23	22	22	..
A L Perkins	25	24	..	..	..	..	..
Charles T Day, Jr.	22	24	..	..	..	..	..
T Dukes	23	24	23	..	..	..	..
R Bercaugh	24	22	..	..	..	..	..
J Williamson	22	21	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	22	25	..	..	..	..	..
A Wheaton	21	..	..	..	..	..	..

Hyde Park Gun Club.

THE club started its weekly shoots again on Sept. 16, and there will be something doing every Saturday afternoon from now on. Quite a number of members were at the grounds, but only nine of those present took part in the shooting. W. Henderson the well-known professional, did fine work, breaking 97 out of 100. J. S. Day, of Midland, Tex., one of the crackerjacks in the professional ranks, broke 90 out of 95. Dr. Leighner has done no shooting for a long time, but he still points about right, and promises to come regularly after this. E. W. Rugg can't get the shooting microbe entirely out of his system, but his lack of practice was evidenced by the number of his lost birds. DeMar left his gun at home, and had to shoot a strange one, as the boys would not let him leave the grounds without shooting. Ed. Frohliger scored most of the time, but got a chance in a couple of events, after loaning his gun to some of the others. H. R. Irwin did nice work, getting 89 out of 100. He is an enthusiastic shooter and will stick to it until he gets up with the big ones. Smith has not forgotten how entirely, but will do better with his own gun and a little more practice. Dr. Phillips came out to see if anyone was shooting. Of course, he got in, but a borrowed gun queered his chances. Shooting at doubles, Day broke 41 out of 23 pairs; Henderson 26 out of 16 pairs, and Smith 6 out of 8 pairs.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Targets:	15	15	15	20	15	15	25	25	Total
J Day	15	15	13	18	15	14	..	..	90
W Henderson	15	13	19	15	15	20	..	..	97
Irwin	15	13	..	18	..	..	24	19	89
Dr Leighner	14	14	14	..	15	12	..	..	69
Rugg	11	12	..	18	..	..	20	..	61
Smith	12	..	..	15	..	..	..	..	27
Phillips	..	..	..	..	..	..	20	..	20
De Mar	..	..	..	..	15	..	..	..	15
Frohliger	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	18	32

London (Ohio) Gun Club.

THE first registered tournament of the London Gun Club was held on Thursday, Sept. 7. This tournament was for the encouragement and pleasure of trapshooters and was assisted by the Interstate Association. The weather was ideal and many shooters were present and also visitors, and we had the best shooting ever done on these grounds. Those participating showed great skill as the following score bears evidence:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
*Heikes	150	148	Penn	150	137
*Taylor	150	147	F J Coburn	150	136
J A Smith	150	146	J H Smith	150	134
H N Smith	150	146	Cartmell	150	132
H E Smith	150	145	Kilgore	150	132
Stout	150	144	Baughn	150	132
Edwards	150	143	Brown	150	131
Wells	150	143	Johnson	150	130
Fisher	150	143	Bay	150	130
Webster	150	143	W S Guy	150	125
C D Coburn	150	142	Kelley	150	124
Koch	150	141	Slagle	150	124
R B Guy	150	139	Hildinger	150	122
Cain	150	141	Corder	150	122
Armstrong	150	138	Hall	150	110
*Chamberlain	150	139	Snyder	150	109
*Squier	150	137			

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H. L. HILDINGER, Sec'y.

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Roanoke Gun Club.

ALTHOUGH the 1911 shooting season is rapidly approaching its close, the same ending on Saturday, Oct. 29, interest nevertheless is by no means waning. A large and representative gathering attended the shoot on Saturday afternoon, the 16th. Among those present were a number of visitors whom the club was glad to welcome. The club is always glad to have visitors, and it is hoped that more will come out and witness the shooting. No admission fee whatever is charged.

The weekly medals and trophies offered by the club were won by the following members:

Class A medal: Tie, Dr. E. C. Watson and A. M. Shepherd.

Class B medal: Tie, Hooper, McLain and Battle.

Class C medal: W. S. Jones.

Class D medal: Blair J. Fishburne.

Hunter Arms trophy: A. W. Howard.

Du Pont trophy: J. B. Cumbie.

The scores made by the respective shooters shooting from the yard line shown below in both the regular and special events were as follows:

	Regular. Shot at.	Brk.	Per Cent.	Special. Shot at.	Brk.	Per Cent.
Watson, 16	50	47	94	25	23	92
Shepherd, 17	50	47	94	25	19	76
Price, 16	50	46	92	25	24	96
Hooper, 19	50	44	88	25	21	82
McLain, 16	50	44	88	25	23	92
Battle, 16	50	44	88	25	22	88
Jones, 16	50	43	86	25	22	88
Jamison, 16	50	41	82	25	23	92
Fisher, 16	50	41	82	25	21	84
E W Poindexter, 16	50	41	82	25	21	84
Howard, 16	50	39	78	25	24	96
Couch, 16	50	38	76	25	20	80
Fishburne, 17	50	38	76	..	..	..
D W Richards, 16	50	37	74	25	13	52
Wilkinson, 19	50	37	74	25	22	88
Elliott, 16	50	37	74	25	20	80
Winter, 16	50	37	74	25	23	92
Moore, 16	50	35	70	..	..	..
Bloxton, 17	50	35	70	25	23	92
MacFerrin, 16	30	34	68	25	17	68
Boyd, 16	50	34	68	25	19	76
J W Poindexter, 18	50	33	66	..	..	..
Dalby, 17	50	32	64	25	21	84
Cumbie, 16	50	32	64	25	23	92
Smith, 16	75	46	61	25	21	82
Martin, 16	25	11	44	..	..	..
Bodow, 16	50	13	26	..	..	..

Bushong was official referee.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

The passenger pigeon has been immortalized by the Ithaca Gun Co. in the issuance of a handsome calendar showing a fine reproduction of an accurate drawing of a female passenger pigeon by Louis Agassiz Fuertes, who with Lynn Bogue Hunt, ranks as the greatest present day live bird depictor. Ten thousand of these calendars have been mailed to the trade, and there is one for you for the asking.

The J. Stevens Arms & Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass., came in strong around home, and had excellent Stevens repeating shotgun performances to its credit Labor Day. Mr. W. D. Blood was high gun at Springfield, Mass., breaking 190 out of 200 targets, with Mr. George S. Lewis and Mr. Ernest R. Sawin second and third high professionals. At Waterbury, Conn., Mr. C. W. Van Stone, of Bridgeport, Conn., won the Du Pont amateur trophy with a Stevens repeater. Mr. Walter Snow was high professional at Holyoke, Mass., with a Stevens repeater.

Speaking of the efficiency of Peters factory-loaded shells, note the following performances: At Sedalia, Mo., Aug. 25-26, Harvey Dixon won high amateur average, 287 ex 300. C. A. Young put up four scores of 100 straight during the month of August: Fairview Gun Club, Cincinnati; the Knoxville (Tenn.) Gun Club; Osborn (O.) Gun Club, and Muncie (Ind.) Gun Club. On Sept. 3 at the Northern Kentucky Gun Club, Dayton, Mr. Young won high general average, 144 ex 150. J. S. Day, breaking 145 ex 150, won high general average at Hotchkiss, Colo., Aug. 29, and R. A. King won high amateur average, 142 ex 150. At Sandusky, O., Sept. 1, Gus Madison, of Elmore, O., won high amateur average, 143 ex 150; and W. R. Chamberlain second professional, 142, and L. J. Squier third professional, 140. George L. Carter won high general average at Long Pine, Nebraska, Aug. 30-31, 275 out of 300. At West Toledo, O., Aug. 24, A. Madison, of Elmore, O., won high amateur average, and W. R. Chamberlain, of Columbus, tied for high professional average, both scoring 142 ex 150. At Dayton, O., Aug 26, there was a race between teams of ten men, representing Springfield, O., and Dayton, O., with the result that Springfield won by a score of 871 ex 1000. The high score for the day was made by H. C. Downey, of Springfield, with 93 ex 100. He and six other members of the winning team used Peters shells. At Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 27, the Muncie, Ind., team of five men defeated the Fort Wayne team by a score of 211 ex 250. At Victor, Colo., Aug. 20-23, J. S. Day won high professional average, 429 ex 450; Thos. Daily, second amateur average, 439 ex 450, and Wm. Veach third, 434. At Batavia, N. Y., Aug. 16, F. S. Wright won high general average, 203 ex 215. He also tied for the Western New York championship with 48 ex 50, and 49 ex 50 in the shoot-off. At Garrett, Ind., Aug. 29, C. A. Young, won high general average, 98 ex 100. At Delta, Colo., Aug. 28, J. S. Day scored 149 ex 150 single targets, and 49 ex 50 doubles, making a total of 198 ex 200. At Longmont, Colo., Sept. 4, high general average was won by J. S. Day, with 146 ex 150 and a run of 125 straight, and 74 ex 75 in the extra events, making a total of 195 ex 200. At Houston, Tex., Sept. 4, H. A. Murrelle, won high general average, 192 ex 200. H. J. Borden tied for sec-

ond general average, 190. H. N. Smith, of Morrow, O., won high amateur average at London, O., Sept. 7, scoring 146 ex 150; H. E. Smith was second, 145 and Lon Fisher, Wm. Webster and J. Wells tied for third, 143. C. A. Young broke 170 ex 175 with an unfinished run of 130 at Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 10. At Walnut Springs, Tex., Sept. 9, E. F. Forsgard broke the entire program, 75 straight, and Master Sam Forsgard, 74 ex 75. J. E. Cole was high amateur, winning also high general average at Temple, Tex., Sept. 4—217 ex 225. At Shepard, O., Sept. 9, Woolfolk Henderson won high general average with 98 out of 100.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 16.—Smoke broke the first 40 straight, but thereafter could not find them regularly. Parry led Moller by one in the regular practice at 100 targets, but including the extras, the latter was 2 to the good. Attendance was small, due, no doubt, to the State League shoot the same week.

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Moller	145	135	Smoke	100	90
Parry	145	133	Denny	100	84
Edmonson	145	131	Stitle	105	78
Lewis	100	90	Neighbors	80	48

Rifle and Revolver

At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Sept. 12.—The tenth anniversary prize shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club was completed yesterday, and although no records were broken the scores were well above the average. James E. Gorman, champion revolver shot of the world, was defeated by H. A. Harris, who made a score 482 against Gorman's 479. C. W. Linder and W. C. Pritchard were tied for third place with scores of 465.

In the rifle competition Capt. J. D. Heise was first with a total of 473, and A. Strecker, who shot with the California team at the Centennial festival at Philadelphia in 1876, was second, one point behind the winner. Strecker was first on the honorary target with a score of 73.

The results of the prize shoot and other competitions at the Shell Mound targets yesterday follow:

Pistol and revolver: H. A. Harris 482, James E. Gorman 479, C. W. Linder 465, W. C. Pritchard 465, W. A. Siebe 460, W. H. Christie 459, Oscar Lillemo 448, R. S. Wixon 443, Frank Poulter 441, Capt. Geo. Larson 430. Most entries, J. Applegard, 94.

Honorary target: Capt. Geo. Larson 131, A. M. Poulson 132, C. W. Whaley 170, J. Applegard 209, W. A. Siebe 234, M. W. Housner 254, H. A. Harris 313, H. H. Fleischer 427, W. H. Christie 475, R. S. Wixon 494, W. C. Pritchard 551, J. E. Gorman 566, W. F. Blasse 654.

Rifle competition: Capt. J. D. Heise won first prize with 73 out of a possible 75.

Irish Volunteers, Company A, medal shoot: Capt. Thos. McNabe 35, Frank Cronin 29, J. King 31, Lieut. J. F. Waters 38, W. J. Hudson 35, F. Dougan 41, J. McCarthy 40, P. Kelly 30, M. O'Neil 30, J. B. Walsh 37, T. Moynihan 38, Sergt P. J. Reilly 40, Dan Harnedy 24, T. L. Mahoney 36.

San Francisco Turner Schuetzen, monthly medal shoot: F. Acker 158, 172; M. Nagle 154, 157; Lieut. A. Furth 192, 195; H. Enge 191, 211; Capt. F. Attinger 198, 175; Capt. J. Straub 204, 189; J. J. Mahr 166, 129; Otto Burmeister 171, 188; Carl Abraham 198, 159.

San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, bullseye shoot: F. C. Rust 64, Ed Goetze 112, Lieut. Aug. Westphal 222, Sergt. Aug. Studer 308, W. Dressler 503, Otto Bremer 632, O. Lemcke 820, H. Bornholdt 922, H. Huber 1094, A. Pape 1299, F. P. Schuster 1399, N. Ahrens 1340, E. Hoffman 1425, L. Bendel 1435, D. Dunker 1454, C. A. Pattberg 1704, H. Luneburg 1885, H. Bierbaum 2100, Capt. J. D. Heise 2090, Lieut. H. Intemann 2222.

Independent rifles, monthly medal shoot: J. H. Kuhlke 54, F. Draheim 25, Sergt. C. Iverson 52, F. Meyer 24, C. Edel 21, T. Eagan 12, Sergt. P. Volkman 43, G. Kester 24, H. Marzolf 43, F. Rippe 68, E. Person 23, B. D. Hilken 46, N. M. Hansen 35, P. S. Miller 40, Corp. R. H. Hilken 54, A. Dean 32, E. E. Carrie 33, W. Toomey 12, T. Person 12, George Suhr 20, W. B. Cook 31, M. C. Schlichtmann 13, Corp. A. B. Dietrich 32, Charles Schlichtmann 13, F. L. Sopsie 23, J. F. Wolf 23, H. Reinhardt 38.

Germania Schuetzen Club medal shoot, expert class: W. F. Blasse 225, H. Huber 208, F. P. Schuster 206, O. A. Bremer 202, F. E. Mason 203.

Champion class: Capt. J. E. Klein 196, 174; Louis Bendel 192. First class, E. Hoffman 183, 182. Second class, F. Klatz 152, 148.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 16.—The weekly competitions of this association were shot to-day on the Arling on range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa. There was a good attendance, Messrs. Dill, Schnering, Dubbs, Palmer, Davis, Brinton, Thomas, Glicher and Williamson. Geo. Schnering made two 48s in succession on the military target, and one in the Brockmeyer match. Dr. Dubbs made a 92 with a revolver on the Brockmeyer.

O. H. match—J. Geo. Schnering, 223, 223, 213, 212, 212; Williamson, 206, 205, 202.

Honor target, 3 shots—J. Geo. Schnering, 71; Williamson, 5.

Military match—J. Geo. Schnering, 48, 48, 46, 44; H. A. Dill, 45, 43, 53, 42; Dr. Davis, 43, 41; Williamson, 43, 40, 40,

Revolver match, 50yds.—Dr. Dubbs, 92, 92.

Pistol match, 50yds.—Dr. Palmer, 92, 92, 92, 88, 86;

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 16.—Scores of the rifle shooting section of the club were as follows:

Rifle (.22 caliber), 50yds., practice: J. W. Anderson 45, J. A. MacMullen 43, W. A. Schafer 64; W. L. Forsyth 41, C. T. Martin 37, N. K. Smith 24.

Revolver and Pistol, 50yds., practice: D. Appleby, 91, 95, 85, 73, 88; L. C. S. Dorsey, 83, 72.

Revolver and Pistol qualification scores, 50 yds.: E. G. Ackart, 86, 77; J. W. Hessian.

TRADE NOTES.

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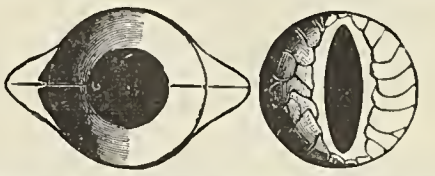

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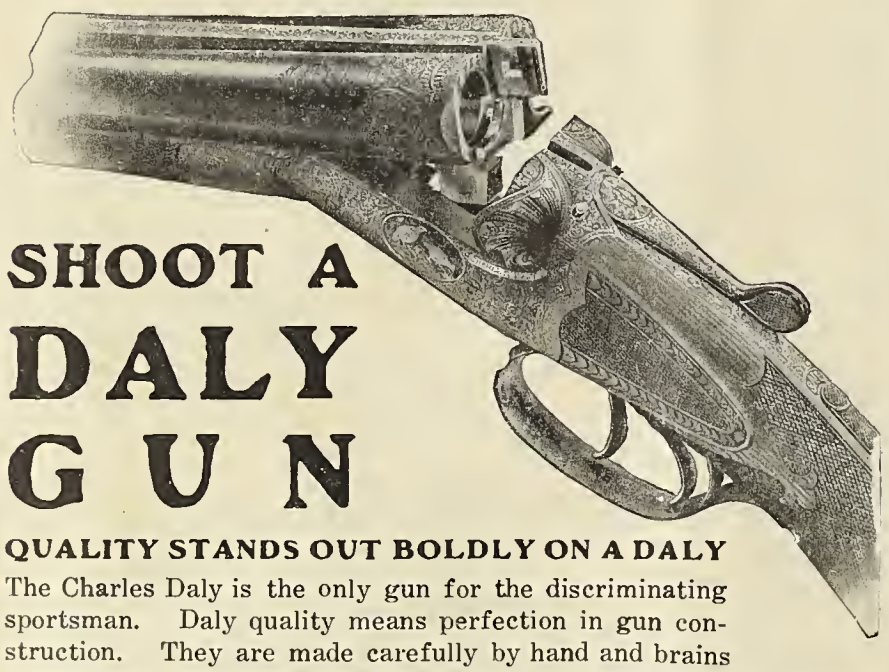

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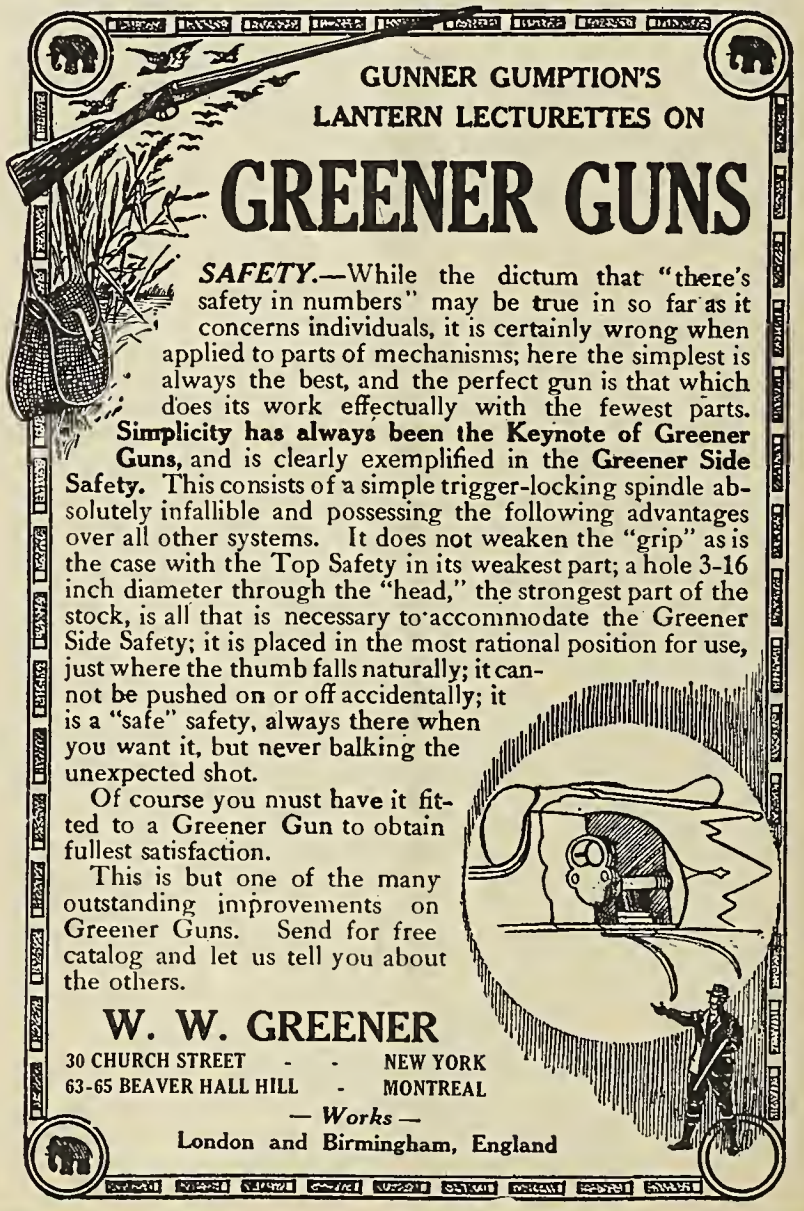

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THE INDIAN PARADISE FLYCATCHER.

This pretty little bird with its many names and several changes of tints and plumage (at the different stages of its existence) is found all over Indian and Ceylon, as well as further north—in Turkistan and Afghanistan.

The male bird of this species is a particularly beautiful little creature, and, as is generally the way in the kingdom of the birds, the lady bird is quite a sober little person, comparatively, and wears her quiet colored brown frock all through life. But her partner changes his, partially or entirely, quite remarkably often. They begin by being dressed alike. The tail, wings, and upper plumage are a rich chestnut color, then, with the top of the head and crest, black with just a suspicion of blue. The sides of the head and throat, in fact the neck all round, are ashy brown, which becomes paler on the breast and still paler lower down, until it is quite white on the under portions of the body. These colors the hen bird retains, as I said before, but the male bird only keeps them till nearly a year old, till just before his second autumn as a matter of fact, when he grows darker about the throat and sides of the head, occasionally quite black, though the breast still keeps a little of the ash shade. After moulting the second time—in the next autumn—his head and crest are a shining black, but he remains a brilliant beautiful chestnut otherwise, and begins now to grow his long tail feathers. These grow to a remarkable length for so small a bird.

When he decks himself out the third autumn, he again keeps the chestnut coat, but is white from the throat downward, the latter remaining black. Then he starts gradually to don his white plumage, beginning with tail and wings, but the change is not complete till he has finished his fourth moult in his fourth autumn. This white costume he retains henceforth. White all over except for the head, crest and throat, with just the quills, or stems, of the feathers of the wings and tail black. Now his beak and the margin line of the eye are a beautiful blue, the beak shading darker to the tip; the feet a metallic blue with the claws of a darker shade, and the eye dark brown. His tail feathers may grow to a length of sixteen or seventeen inches, giving him an entire length of perhaps twenty-one inches. He is found in the Himalayas, and Cashmere, of course, but only in the warmer months, after which he retreats to warmer quarters. The eggs are laid just before the rains and are four, sometimes five in number, and pale pink in color, with spots of a reddish brown tinge. They are about four-fifths of an inch long. The nest is, of course, small and rather deep, being lined with grass or moss where moss is to be had.

Well, in "Olden Times," so the story goes, the Paradise Flycatcher Rocket bird, Shah Bulbul, Doodhraj or Sultana Bulbul, whichever you choose to call him (though he has still a few more names—Tirpsiphone Paradise being the grandest sounding and most scientific) was admitted to be one of the most beautiful birds of paradise in which he dwelt. He was now white all over and white always. He had twelve long drooping white feathers in his tail, and owned a sweetly melodious voice, besides all of which he was declared to be a special favorite with Allah. But he was a discontented little fellow for all his beauty and charm, and was not satisfied with being only "one of the most beautiful" birds in paradise. He laid claim to be first the most beautiful, and as the justice of the other inhabitants would not yield him so great a tribute, he spent his time grumbling and fretting until to prove himself wrong in his estimate of his own beauty, he was introduced to the real bird of paradise. But he was not humbled as he was expected to be, only more discontented, and began to wonder why Allah, under whose special patronage he was, could not, or would not, give him an appearance more charming than that possessed by his now very much-hated rival. So he made up his mind to try and alter the state of affairs and went before the Ruler of Paradise with his petition—demand rather. But instead of the beauty he inordinately desired, he had, for his greed, everlasting punishment measured out to him and his descendants for evermore. The favor of his Allah was lost to him for all the years to come, he was forcibly expelled from paradise, and it was further ordained that he and his would in the endless ages of the future have to live the greater part of their existence in a modest suit of brown, but after a certain period of humility, the male birds should regain their white plumage, to remind them of what they had lost, only the heads remaining black. This, to the oriental mind, is a certain sign of disgrace, the blackening of heads and faces, and as the legend is an Indian one, the point is indispensable. Furthermore his delightful voice was taken from him, and the call that he was given instead was harsh and discordant, and to crown even this terrible disaster the twelve snowy plumes of his tail were reduced to two. Hard indeed was his sentence! and now, shorn of much of his old-time beauty, and with no hope of regaining paradise, he flits about India and the neighboring countries, striving to be contented with what a kind Providence has spared him; verily! a sadder and a wiser bird.—The Asian.

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The statement published in the Natal Mercury to the effect that a Durban concern had discontinued the use of whale oil glycerin in the manufacture of high explosives because it was found unsatisfactory was incorrect. The plant was dismantled, as stated, but for reasons other than assigned by the Mercury. A letter from the manager of the firm contains the following statements:

Glycerin of commence is obtained from animal and vegetable oils, without any distinction, consequently the buyer is ignorant of its source—so that a statement that glycerin obtained from an animal oil, such as whale oil, cannot be produced suitable for explosive purposes is incorrect. The further statement that the glycerin made from whale oil at the Bluff is unsuitable for nitration purposes is opposed to the results we have obtained from, and to our researches on, this product, which have conclusively shown us that it gives as good and even better results on stability tests made of the nitration products than ordinary imported dynamite glycerins.—Consular and Trade Reports.

FISH DESTRUCTION.

The laudable efforts of the State fish commissioners to stock the rivers with trout are largely defeated by the destruction of the young spawn from the use of the water of the main rivers for irrigation.

The writer has just had occasion to notice that nearly every irrigation ditch along the upper course of the Provo, for example, fairly teems with the very small fish but recently hatched from the eggs.

The young fish, as is well known, prefer the shallow water. They are, therefore, caught in great numbers by every canal or ditch that gets its water from the sides of rivers. They drift along with the water that finally finds its way upon the fields where the young fish perish in countless numbers.

One has but to stand by any large stream taken from any of our rivers in the cañons to see the vast numbers of young spawn thus being carried to speedy destruction.

Though the writer is not given to fishing, yet it is plain that large numbers of our citizens are. Most of them fish, however, without much result, chiefly because many of the streams contain comparatively few fish, which can be taken by expert anglers only. Judging from the large numbers who attempt to fish we should say that to provide an abundance of trout in the streams would be a public benefaction.

We therefore favor the work of the State Fish and Game Commission, but this work must remain largely ineffective unless some means of saving the spawn can be devised. We think the young fish should be screened out of irrigating ditches by fine meshed wire placed somewhere along these artificial water courses. It seems to us, moreover, that the expense of the screens should be borne by the State, and perhaps that part of the expense of keeping the screens in order should be borne by the main users of the irrigating water, the owners of the canals. Only thus, it is probable, can the screens be kept in order, for many users of water have been known to tear them out simply because they somewhat hinder the flow of their streams.—Deseret Evening News.

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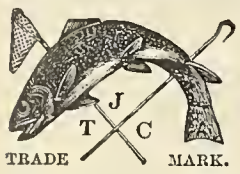

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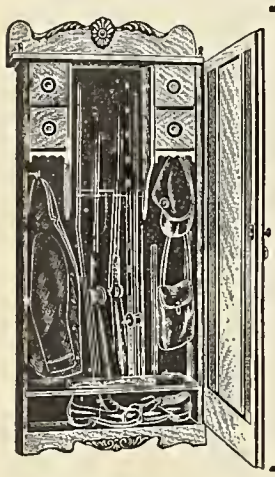

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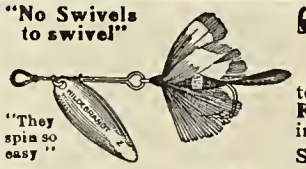

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No 14
No. 127 Franklin St., New York

POINT MORGAN, ON THE TEXAS COAST.
From a photograph by G. S. Flitcroft, Jr.

"Yaller-Leg" and Anse

By FREDERICK ARTHUR DOMINY

"YALLER-LEG," Anse called them, and I aeeepted his pronunciation, for there are times when it is wisest to remain silent. Yaller or yellow is a matter of small moment eompared with the suecessful outcome of a shooting expedition, and if Anse found me bickering with him upon such trifles I had good reasons to believe that I would return to the mainland with my barrels unfouled. The higher edueation is an exeellent thing to possess, but it will not bring the snipe hovering the decoys, and there is no man along the south shore of Long Island who ean whistle a better snipe eall than Anse. Consequently when he called them "yaller-leg," I called them "yaller-leg," and added that it "'peared like a mighty good morning for them."

There's nothing like establishing yourself upon terms of equality with your guide. Somehow he will always work more earnestly for your success if you eliminate all the fancy touches and make a eompanion of him, rather than a servant. Anse is one of those independent ones who will work might and main with you but not for you. You are either a "good feller" in his estimation, or a "darned dude." If the former, he will get you good shooting if it is possible, but, if not, the decoys will be put out almost anywhere and your chanee of bagging a few birds is small. So I agreed with him when he took his pipe out of his mouth, and, after carefully knoeking out the burnt tobacco over the leeward rising, remarked, "We stand a likely ehance of killin' some yallerleg on the medders 'round Gilgo today. Tide's pretty high, an' that's the time to keteh 'em on the medders."

"And this sou'wester 'll keep 'em moving, too, won't it?" I said.

"Yep. Sou'wester blowin' hard, like 'tis today, makes good snipin' weather. I dunno, though, but what I'd jest as lieve have an' easter an' rainin'. I've seed the time when I had some mighty pretty shootin' in a rainstorm."

"Pretty wet shooting, I should think, Anse," I objeeted. "They would eertainly have to be eoming fast to keep me in a blind in such weather."

"Sho! You won't melt, will you?" he replied scornfully. "What's a little water when you've got dry elothes in the cabin an' your gun barrels is so hot they 'most burn your han's?

"Yes siree," Anse reiterated, when a vicious puff that had eut the old Louise down had blown itself out. "Yes siree. We'll sure get shootin' to-day. On the medders for yaller-leg at high water, and when the tide falls off, we'll rig out on a sandbar I knows of an' likely kill a few plover. How'll that suit you?"

I always did have a great degree of eonfidence in his prognostieations, both upon the weather and shooting conditions, and when he stated so positively that we would have shooting—well, I'm not a betting man, but I would have risked a dollar or two upon the confirmation of his prophecy. At times it seems almost uncanny, that ability of his to look into the future, six, twelve, or twenty-four hours ahead, and to deelare that "the wind's goin' to haul 'round to the east'ard by mornin' an' the snipe 'll be tendin' to P'int o' Beach," or some other point or pond-hole in the radius of his operations. Certainly eight times out of ten, the wind would ehange as he said, then the sloop would be pointed toward the chosen plaee, and if anyone had shooting that day you can depend upon it that Anse and I were getting just as good.

Safely we navigated the tortuous turns and narrow channel of Fox Creek under the impetus given us by the gasolene motor that Anse, in common with other progressive baymen, had installed in his boat. And for that motor I rendered thanks. I had a vivid reeolleetion of the last time I had passed through that same creek in the Louise, and, as well as I like shooting, I hardly think that even Anse's promise of the greatest bag we had ever made would have induced me to work my passage as I did before.

That was before the days of gasolene power, and when we reached the mouth of the creek,

the sou'wester was blowing directly through its narrow length, making it impossible to work a boat down it, and Anse had asked me if I knew what a "yaller-pine breeze" was. I did not at the time, but before the next hour had passed I could describe it with variations. Those meadow creeks have bottoms of the softest, stickiest mud, and when you shove a good-sized boat through one a mi'e and a half long, using a heavy, twenty-foot pole, none too carefully dressed, either, so that when you are not pulling sharp-pointed splinters out of your blistering palms you are wondering whether the pole is coming out of the mud or you are going overboard with it, it means hard back-breaking work. But on this occasion I sat at ease upon a locker, comfortably puffing at my pipe and listening to the put-put-put of the engine. Anse must have known what was passing through my mind, for suddenly he turned and asked, grinning craftily, "Durn sight easier 'n polin', ain't it?"

We left the Louise moored to the meadow bank three hundred yards from the little pond over which Anse had predicted "they would be flyin'," and tramped to it through the long grass, burdened with guns, ammunition and the baskets of decoys. Then, acting under instructions, I labored to construct a blind at the water's edge with bushes and drift wood. He would not allow me to assist in putting out the decoys, however. "'Tain't everybody's got the knack of settin' out stool so's they look natural," he explained. "An', whether you believe it or not, that's jest the reason I has shootin' sometimes when the other fellers can't get 'em 'thin gunshot. Wait 'll I stick up them two or three, an' then tell me if they don't make a good showin'."

When the last decoy had been put out he stepped back to view his work, and after a change here and there, the better to suit his critical taste, he grunted approval. For the life of me I could not see just what difference it made whether the yellow-leg or plover stool were placed to leeward, or why he put the half-dozen larger decoys, intended to represent wi let and jacksnipe, off to one side a bit, and a trifle nearer the grassy border of the pond.

"Why do I put them yaller-leg at the tail of the rig? If you'd only stop an' think a minit you wouldn't have to ask. What kind of snipe does we mostly kill on the medders? Yaller-leg, you say. Well, now you jest figger it out. Birds all stool from lu'ard, sure, an' the first stool they see close by is the tail-enders. Now, ain't it plain why I put them yaller-leg stool there? They'll come in, whistlin' an' cluckin' to each other, an' won't it make 'em feel a darn sight more to home like if, the first thing they sees is a dozen or so more of their kind standin' 'round in the water. Sure it will. An' them big stool. Oh, I jest sticks them up close under the grass 'cause that's where you'd nachcrlly find a willet or a jacksnipe standin'. They likes the edges of the pond an' ain't no great han's to go galivantin' 'round in the open."

Which goes to show that Anse had studied snipe habits until it was instinctive for him to do these little things as they should be done, and especially if a man shoots for market and birds represent dollars and cents, are his wits sharpened.

"Yes, siree. Them little tricks all used to help 'th the size of the checks," he was saying. "Why, I 'member one mornin' brother Sol an' me was—git down, git down," he admonished sharply, and puckering his lips he whistled, "Pheu-pheu, pheu, pheu." One long shrill note and then three others following it in close succession, and from over the meadows, like an echo, came an answer.

"Yellow-leg, Anse?" I whispered, and he nodded affirmatively. I gripped the gun a trifle harder and peered out through the concealing bushes. Then Anse whistled again, this time more softly and with a persuasive quality in the notes, and the reply was just as prompt and clear.

"They're coming from back of us. Be ready. Never mind lookin' 'round. Now they're settin' their wings. Right over the edge of the pond. Jest a minit. Wait. Wait, I tell yer. There they are. Right over the stool. Now! Give it to 'em! Quick!"

It is natural to admire proficiency in anything, and to watch Anse in action with that old double-barrel of his, its antiquated hammers showing far above the line of sight, makes you secretly wish that you were one-half as adept in handling your more modern weapon. And he does it so easily. With the precision of a machine the gun is swung to his shoulder, the trigger pressed, and whether it be snipe or duck, flying low or flying high, before him or behind him, just settling into the decoys or flying by with the speed of the wind, let that unfortunate bird be within the requisite forty yards and he drops.

"How do you do it, Anse?" I asked, after he had just made a double that I would have declared absolutely impossible.

"I dunno, do you?" he replied, a grin wrinkling his face. "I jest points this ol' bunch of pot-metal where I think it 'll do the most good an' lets her go."

"But you miss sometimes, don't you?".

"Mebbe I do, but not them things," he declared, with a contemptuous wave in the direction of the two snipe he had just killed, now floating on the waters of the pond. "Anybody oughter kill 'em. Why, they're——. Say, speakin' of missin', though, I'll tell you when I did make a show of myself, 'fore I got onter the game.

"'Twas 'long back in the seventies, an' I had been gunnin' long enough to give folks an idea I could shoot. Ducks all fall an' winter an' snipe springs an' summers. Game laws didn't 'mount to much them days. Well, anyhow, some of the boys got a notion to have a pigeon shoot an' of course I joined in 'th the rest an' paid my money for a chance. Ten dollars it was an' all to go to buy a gun for the winner, lessen expenses for birds an' sech. Fifteen come in, so you can see there was money 'nough to get a pretty fair sort of a gun. We was to shoot at twenty-five birds each in strings of five, an' after three or four fellers had shot, it comes my turn.

"'Course I was feelin' that my chances was good's anybody's, an' mebbe a leetle bit better, so I walks up, hollers 'pull,' an', by gosh, missed him clean. An' then I missed the nex' one an' was 'bout ready to quit. Say. That was in the fall an' I'd been killin' duck so reg'lar that the feller who was tendin' me used to count my shots an' figger on pickin' up that many birds—an' I didn't disappoint him much, either. If I hadn't got the nex' three birds, I think I'd left Amityville for that winter anyhow, but somehow I scrags 'em down, not clean, you understand, jest more by luck than good shootin' an' then, while I'm waitin' for my turn to come 'round, I scratches my head an' tries to work out what's the matter 'th me.

"By-an'-by I hits it, an' when I goes up to shoot again, whatcher think I do? Couldn't guess in a hundred years, could you? Well, I'll tell yer. I walks up to the mark where we was 'spected to stand, but, 'stead of standin', I sets down. 'Ready,' I sings out, but the man what pulled the string that lets the birds loose don't answer. 'Ready,' I says again, an' then he hollers, 'What's the matter 'th you, Anse Saxon? Git up on your feet an' shoot.' 'If there ain't no law 'gainst settin' down, Bill James,' I says, 'I'm goin' to try 'em settin'.' Well, they argued a spell, but fin'lly decides that if I'm fool enough to want to shoot settin' I can go ahead an' do it, so I asks once more, 'Ready?' Bill answers 'Ready,' an' then I yells 'Pull,' an' say! I killed that bird cleaner'n a whistle an' several more jest as easy. That's all there is to it. Jest a matter of gettin' used to shootin' one way. You see, I was doin' all mine lyin' in a battery or a snipe blind, an' when you put me to shootin' standin' up I handles my gun like a cow. Yep. Get into the habit of doin' a thing one way, an' to be 'cessful you've gotter keep on jest the same." And Anse craned his neck above the blind and whistled invitingly to a flock of little ox-eyes.

"But how did it end, Anse? Is that all?"

"Sure it's all. Wa'nt you askin' if I ever missed?"

"That was what I did ask you, but now I want to know who got that gun."

"Oh, that's what's worryin' you, eh? Well, seein' that I can relieve your mind so easy, I'll tell. The winnin' score was twenty-two birds killed an' here's the gun was won by killin' 'em." And Anse chuckled as he held the gun out for my closer inspection.

With the falling of the tide the flight of snipe slackened over the meadows. Across the channel we could see them flying along, sometimes high and sometimes barely clearing the crests of the little waves, but never a one came over our decoys, now that the sandbars were uncovering.

"'Taint no use," Anse declared, after whistling in response to my repeated urging until his lips were dry, "they're bound to feed on the bars 'til the nex' high water an' either we want to rig out over there or give up the idea of shootin' 'til late in the afternoon. But, say, speakin' of feedin', 'spose we has a snack ourselves. From four to 'leven's a longish time."

So we adjourned to the cabin of the Louise, and Anse began the preparation of the 'snack,' while I sat on a locker idly wondering just why I had missed that last yellow-leg. Then it occurred to me that now was an excellent time for photographing, and as Anse intimated that it would be a quarter hour or so before the meal would be ready, I pulled the camera from its case and set out in quest of local color.

Five minutes afterward I would have traded an excellent 3¼x5½ camera with six unexposed films for almost any kind of a gun and two shells, loaded with No. 9 shot. Concealed by

the high meadow grass, I came, most unexpectedly, upon a little sandy point, and there they sat, four of 'em, and I crouched down hastily and thought hard thoughts about a man who goes snipe-shooting and leaves his gun in the boat. Four plover and nothing to shoot them with but a camera. But the sun was right and the distance fair, so I made the best of it and squeezed the bulb after a rather prolonged period of anxious focusing. If I couldn't have the birds I wanted the picture, if for nothing more than a reminder of the foolishness of going gunning without a gun, and I got it, which of itself is something remarkable in view of the countless films I spoil.

Five or six hours before it would be high water again; too long a time to waste in good sniping weather, and Anse agreed with me when I said as much. Over across the channel there was a long narrow sandbar projecting from the beach, and I had a feeling that a dozen decoys stuck out upon it would bring more or less snipe in range of a seaweed blind. That's another advantage of snipe shooting. You can change about from place to place with a minimum of exertion, and to me, constitutionally lazy, that particularly appeals. Blinds are easily made and you do not even have to be particular in their construction, provided you can keep half-way motionless while the birds are decoying.

It took the old sloop ten minutes to cross the channel, and after the anchor was dropped, we set the decoys up on the sandbar and pulled together a few bushes and seaweed for a blind. Then, almost before we were ready for them, two plover swung by within gunshot and I and my little twelve made just as neat a double as you ever saw.

Mostly plover, but just enough other snipe, willet, jack, creakers, and a fair sprinkling of yellow-legs, came in to our decoys and gave variety to the shooting.

Anse had suggested returning to the meadow pond-hole in the hope of getting shooting during the sundown flight, and sure enough, we were getting it, when, without the least warning, the sou'wester stopped blowing, the snipe stopped flying and the mosquitoes, kept down in the grass before by the wind, arose in clouds.

"Don't it beat the ol' Harry," Anse exclaimed, "that the dratted wind should all peter out. They was jest comin' nice an' we would 'a slatted 'em if there'd been breeze 'nough to kept 'em flyin'. Darn these pesky mosquiters."

And he threw the basket into the Louise's cockpit without regard for its contents and began brushing away the buzzing pests with both hands.

"Cast her off forred an' we'll get outen this." Two or three irregular explosions, then the little motor settled down to its work and with the bowsprit pointed up the creek and toward the mainland the Louise carried us away from the meadows and the hosts that swarmed just above its swaying grasses.

From Rossignol to Tusket—V.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

IT was with a supreme sense of satisfaction that we woke up under Heman's roof, warm and comfortable, with the good-hearted, story-telling Heman on hand to help while away a disagreeable, drizzling morning. It was agreed to go slowly until after dinner and we busied ourselves with letters telling of our safe arrival. Gurney in particular was anxious to get in touch with home over the wire, as his little boy, who had been out of sorts when we had left, had since developed typhoid fever, and while the accumulated letters of three weeks recorded nothing beyond the normal course of the disease—which by that time was nearly over—he naturally wanted to get the latest definite news before even thinking of going on to the sea. This could be done by sending a message four miles by team to Kemptville, where it could be telephoned to Brazil Lake on the Dominion Atlantic and thence go out by telegraph. George and I decided, in light of this unfortunate illness, to forego the rest of the trip unless the expected reply was reassuring, and to go home by rail without delay. As we could get the answer ourselves at Kemptville, we concluded to devote the afternoon to going down the river that far.

The important despatch, our letters, and two duffle bags were gotten off, and after a good dinner which included the great treat of one of Mrs. Crowell's incomparable rhubarb pies, all hands started up the road to the canoes on Big Meadow Brook. We had invited Heman to spend the afternoon on the river with us, and as the weather had partly cleared, he accepted. We had to slow the pace somewhat to accommodate ourselves to poor Heman's lameness, and it hurt me to see the crippling effects of rheumatism upon him. Our things were just as we had left them, but despite the shelter of the ponchos and the overturned canoes, some of our belongings had gotten wet in the driving rain. However, there was no chance then to dry them, so we loaded and got off.

The run down to Kemptville was pleasantly varied by the excitement of frequent rapids, a variation which never seemed to pall with constant repetition. There was fair fishing all along, but the trout were small compared to those we had caught in the waters less often fished. However, Gurney captured six, I got fifteen, and Heman himself, who was fishing with George's rod, took ten—all of which made a nice mess and were sent back to Mrs. Crowell with our compliments. All afternoon we paddled or ran rapids, Heman palpably enjoying every minute, and we all delighted to see the good old fellow's pleasure. At one place we had a trifling carry where the water sharply fell over falls twelve or fifteen feet high, but otherwise we stayed aboard throughout the run. We stirred up a number of mother ducks—blacks and sheldrakes—and watched them pretend to be desperately wounded while the young ones scooted for cover, there to disappear as by magic. One sheldrake had fifteen pretty red-headed ducklings in her train, an exceptionally large brood.

Speaking of ducks and ducklings, I am reminded of one of Heman's stories. It vividly describes a novel experience which happened to a widely known angler whom Heman was

UPPER BIG FALLS OF THE TUSKET RIVER.

guiding over these waters. They were running a rapid and in coming through made a quick turn into the pool below. The speed of the boat as well as their sudden appearance served to carry them right among a brood of ducklings and the old duck. Immediately the little fellows scurried for the banks and the old lady started the usual flapping, splashing exhibition. However, in her surprise and anxiety she failed to move away to a safe distance. The fisherman, probably with no definite purpose in mind but merely because he had the rod in hand and most certainly without the slightest anticipation of the startling result, laid over that duck a clean, accurate cast which, on the instant recover, hooked a fly into one of those churning wings close up to the body. As Heman always says at this point—"My! oh, my! boys, then there was fun!" From the days of old Izaak down it is likely that such a performance as followed was never before seen. Angling was carried into the third dimension, since the battle waged not only under the water but on it and over it. And oh, the sounds that went up from frightened duck and excited men! But tackle held and skill counted even under such astonishing stress and circumstance until finally—after hours had elapsed according to Heman—a bedraggled and dreadfully tired duck was released at the boat side.

It was interesting to note how the known distance by road was lengthened when the water route was followed. From Big Meadow Brook to Kemptville Corners was six miles, but the kinks and turns of the river doubled that distance. Part of the time we were near scattered houses and clearings, but mostly we were still in the unbroken wilderness as far as all appearances went. The granite rocks, which had been such constant features of the landscape since we had left Rossignol, had disappeared and were supplanted by a hard, grayish-green or grayish black shale. This occurred in ledges which, when tip-tilted across the river, formed rather precipitous falls, but the stream and the lakes had none of the great, imperishable gray boulders rising sheer from the water as did the granite section through which we had passed. From here on down to the sea this geological formation obtained and the effect on the scenery below was in striking contrast to the harsh, bare uplands, since with the passing of the harder granite came not only a softening of the outlines of stream and lake far and near but also a more abundant and luxuriant tree growth which still further heightened this effect.

Just before reaching Kemptville we passed the junction of our little river with the Barrio branch, or the Long Tusket, as it is often called. It was quite as large, if not larger, than the Oakland stream. Under a threatening sky we landed at the Corners. Up the hill we trudged, with the guides carrying duffle bags, past the white church, past the store where they wouldn't sell tobacco because they were opposed to it, up to the modest but comfortable hostelry, where we proposed to stop for the night. Here the guides left us to return to the water's edge to make their own camp and we said good-by to Heman. The answering telegram entirely cleared Gurney's mind of worry and we all felt happier over it and over the thought that we could, after all, complete our trip as planned.

The supper that night was made notable by the first fresh beef we had eaten for many days. Then came a sharp thunder storm with such a heavy downpour that we were concerned over the welfare of the guides and proposed to move them up with us, but the emissary we sent out reported that they were dry and needed nothing. Somewhat later there came to our ears a curious chug-chugging noise which sounded familiar. In a moment there came in sight, mirabile dictu, an automobile of such an old design that it was difficult to approximate its epoch. Nor was that all, for we presently learned that its owner was a trapper who had on board a load of bear traps which he was taking as far up the road as the car would go, and from there go into the woods. Until bedtime we talked fish and fishing with mine host Walton and our only fellow guests, two visiting anglers from Connecticut.

In one of the lower rooms at the hotel there was a large map which we closely inspected to see if it gave any idea of the country through which we had been traveling. It was not satisfactory—none of the Nova Scotian maps are of the inland wilder portions of the province—but Mr. Walton, noticing our outspoken disappointment, got out an excellent outline map which was somewhat amateurish but still valuable to us since it was at once recognized as accurate. It showed clearly and correctly the lakes and streams of the Tusket watershed. It is a curious fact that while the sea coast and the land for a few miles inland are well known and the published maps portray it satisfactorily, yet there is a large part of the interior which is either not put down at all or so incorrectly drawn as to be worthless. We were much handicapped by this deficiency and repeatedly wished for something in Nova Scotia comparable to the excellent maps furnished by the United States Geological Survey. Mr. Thomas had a large blue print of his own section, but it was faulty with respect to the Shelburne River portions and showed nothing beyond Dunbar Lake. However, we had a copy of it, and with Mr. Walton's map of the Tusket, and with our own drawings of the country which intervened along the Upper Shelburne and the Sissyboo, and still further supplemented by some of the printed maps, we were able to make a chart of our route from start to finish which fairly represented the waterways.

Whenever we met people on our way to the sea there was always considerable interest manifested in us and our little flotilla, and this was generally augmented when they were told of the extent of the pilgrimage. Here at Kemptvillle the camp of the guides, on the point at the foot of the village, was the center of an admiring group all evening despite the rain and hints to go home from the victims. While our friendly acquaintances from Connecticut felt it incumbent upon them to get up early to see our little craft and to witness the departure. Horace restocked the larder at the store, and we paddled out on Pearl Lake, a large and very attractive body of water which had invisible portions beyond the further headlands. Our course took us southwest along the shore toward the outlet. Here Gurney unlimbered his salmon rod, the only one in the party, and started casting over the pool just above the outlet rapids. We were now on the part of the trip where we hoped to get salmon and could only by the merest chance pick up a trout or two. Nothing happened but it was a pretty sight to watch the fine clean action of the long, two-handed rod and the long accurate placing of the Jock Scott as every portion of the pool was carefully covered.

From Pearl Lake we continued down the main river, mostly south with plenty of water to run the rapids. Indeed, it was free running everywhere and the guides resorted to the skillful tactics we had observed on the Keejeemacoojee except they seldom used the pole, mainly relying on the paddle in the swift water. It was highly exhilarating to coast down the dark, curling, uneven hills of water, swept by a quick turn of the paddle from the hidden rocks, occasionally taking in a few drops over the bow at some unusually sharp declivity, but always getting through the rushing, roaring water unscathed. Charlie had driven logs on the river and knew the bad places, but our Milford guides had never seen any part of it. However, there was little to choose between them when it came to quickness of eye in determining the nature of the falls and sureness of hand in avoiding dangers. Of course, running free through the white water solely with the paddle increased the chance of capsizing very considerably if anything went wrong or judgment was faulty, which was not the case with the slower method of dropping down bit by bit under the control of the setting pole, but with the good volume of water which we had the paddle was the only means thought of by our high-spirited, excitement-loving guides. And what cared we for a dash of peril now and then? At one place called the Five Branches we three men were put ashore to soberly walk while the guides ran the lightened canoes down a long, steep chute made by the lumbermen for the logs. Each man came through at a terrific rate which was thrilling to watch, each man took in some water half way down where a heavy wave broke, but all came out triumphant. In going down stream in shallower, smaller waters, the bow paddle can often aid the progress of the canoe by occasionally lifting his end or by pushing the prow past the rocks and so keep it in the current, but in the powerful, heavy rapids of the larger rivers he had better—if he has a family—sit tight and leave the matter wholly in the hands of the Lord and the expert at the stern.

At Bad Falls, made by a long succession of jutting ledges, we made a carry and boiled the kettle. Even here the intrepid Lawrence showed some inclination to attempt the clearly dangerous feat of running through in the canoe, but he was effectually curbed when the rest of us threatened to tie him down hand and foot. As the day wore on the low gray clouds broke away and the evening came on cool. There was not quite as much pitch to the falls below the Bad Falls as there had been further up but nevertheless there was enough to make us take notice. Once in awhile we would idly cast a fly over some particularly attractive patch of water, but we caught practically nothing save a few little salmon which showed in miniature the splendid characteristics of their larger relatives by repeatedly going out of the water in the most enlivening fashion. In the middle of the afternoon we crossed a large pond which Charlie said was Third Lake and shortly beyond it we came out on Durkess Lake, also called Gilfillan Lake, a long, narrow, very beautiful lake with a single

picturesque island near its lower end. On both of these two lakes we saw a salmon net, which roused us to wrathful indignation. Wholly apart from any sportsmanlike feeiing over such ignoble practices as applied to noble fish, we knew they were illegal as the law is clear upon the subject and specifically forbids the setting of salmon nets above the tide. We visited each in turn, pulled them up to see if any fish had been captured, disarrayed them thoroughly, but hardly dared to visit the proper penalty upon the miscreant owner by destroying them.

Approaching the lower end of Durkess Lake, where it debouches toward its outlet on the west, we saw a green canvas canoe drawn up on the rocks, and nearby a white tent gleaming amid the trees on a pretty grassy knoll just opposite the rapid commencement of the Indian Falls. We all went ashore and were cordially greeted by C. C. Richards, of Yarmouth, and his friend, Mr. Suttie. They were camped there for a turn at the June run of salmon. Our attention was immediately drawn to a little low gig nearby. It was fitted with a couple of light iron cradles lined with carpet and the purpose of this ingenious vehicle was to carry the green canoe. Mr. Richards told us that he had purchased the pretty knoll and two or three acres of adjacent land from the Indian owner and thereby had secured the top salmon pool on the river. Whenever the spirit moved him—and I fancy from the gleam in his eyes that the movements came with sufficient frequency—he would get out his automobile, load on it his camping outfit and a similarly minded friend, and towing the gig with the canoe lashed fast, run the twenty-four miles up from Yarmouth. He could bring his car within a mile or so of his camp and leave it in a barn. Could anything have been more ideal?

Mr. Richards' tent was neatness itself and its perfect appointments were admirable. The light folding cots, the little table with a cribbage board upon it, the tiny camp stools, and particularly the collapsible sheet iron stove with its telescoping stove pipe extending through an asbestos-protected opening in the roof of the tent, all indicated a tent dwelling style quite superior to our own.

Mr. Richards gave us some useful hints as to where we might fish for salmon, indeed, wanted us to stay and try our luck on his pool—but the shadows were lengthening across the water, so we pushed on. We were in the current of Indian Falls as soon as we moved away from the shore, but we had no trouble and wasted no time in running through the half-mile of rough water. Then came a stretch of gentler current, another falls of short length but considerable momentum where a picturesque old man was dipping for gaspereau, still another reach followed by some boisterous water, and we swung around a bend to haul ashore at Tusket Forks. Through the field we walked to the only store, interviewed the pretty dark-eyed girl in charge, whose tongue was just as nimble in French as in English, listened to the soft dialect of the local "habitants", telephoned to Yarmouth and arranged for teams to meet us two days later at Tusket, and then paddled across the river to the island opposite.

Here we pitched camp on the most delightful spot imaginable—a high slope, the blue river sweeping in a generous curve in front, the ground level and clothed with fine grass, and the whole sheltered by a magnificent grove of spruce and pine and fir. Under the trees stretched away long cathedral-like aisles carpeted with pine needles, while in the open spaces the newly spread fronds of ferns were gently waving in the soft breezes. Across the swiftly flowing river was the scattered village of Quinan, or Tusket Forks, populated entirely by picturesque French Canadians, soft spoken descendents of the primitive Arcadians. Evidently the camp site was a favorite picnic ground, for there was all ready for us a substantial rough board table, carved with the initials and queer French names of rustic swains and maidens. But no bottles or empty cans marred the lovely prospect. A stone's throw away was a salmon pool and just before dusk a lone fisherman came out and cast leisurely over it for awhile.

After the dishes were washed and the tents arranged for the night, the guides got out from some mysterious place in their tiny kits, clean collars and neckties and paddled across to the village. We didn't ask them where they were going—maybe it would't have done us any good if we had—possibly, after all, that pretty girl wasn't so uncommunicative after business hours.

The Experimental Farmer

By HARTIE I. PHILLIPS

MANY years ago there resided in Monmouth county, New Jersey, a farmer who was of an ambitious and experimental nature; he had frequently heard that great profit was derived from the fishing industry, so accordingly, he determined to investigate further. Now, this farmer had two sons, and to the youngest son, Tom, he one day said: "Tom, hie thee to Asbury Park, and there get the necessary up-to-date paraphernalia for the purpose of fishing." Tom, being a dutiful son, did as his father requested, and the next morning at 5 A. M. the father thus addressed them: to Bill, the eldest, he said, "Bill, go thee to the barn, there take the reaper and see what thou canst accomplish in the garnering of the wheat." To Tom, the younger, he said, "Tom, hie thee to the beach and see what thou canst accomplish in the way of profit in catching fish."

Accordingly Bill took the reaping machine, worked all day in the fields, gathered in about forty-five bushels of wheat, and when night time came he ate his dinner, read his newspaper and went to bed. Tom hitched up the old gray mare to the lumber wagon, and after a long, weary ride, reached the sea-shore, where he tied the horse in the shade of some trees; he then proceeded to the beach, and being of an economical frame of mind, he determined to try to get some sea clams for bait; accordingly he took off his shoes and stockings, rolled up his trousers and waded into the water, and, after an hour's persistent effort, he did not succeed in getting one clam. He then purchased the necessary shedder crabs with which to capture the piscatorial prey; he cut the shedders in pieces, and, attaching a piece to his hook, cast far, far, out to sea. At last, after waiting patiently for fifteen minutes and not perceiving any activity at the other end of his line, he reeled in, and much to his surprise, the hook was as bare as a new born babe. He again baited his hook, with a similar result, and was greatly puzzled, until, after four or five occurrences of this character, he succeeded in bringing in his line with a sea crab gleefully feasting on the last remnant of his bait.

Tom then found a cork, which he attached to his leader. This somewhat improved conditions, but still no bite. After posing in the sun as a statue for many weary hours, he at last felt a slight sensation at the other end of his line, and when pulling in, something kicked like a piece of paper in the undertow, which proved when brought upon the sand to be a flounder, which weighed 1¼ pounds.

Further endeavors seemed to be useless, and toward sunset he determined it was time to quit. The sun had been doing some quiet but nevertheless effective work, and the back of Tom's neck was a mass of blisters, and when he gazed at his arms they were as if he had on terra-cotta gloves, and, to cap the climax, after standing in the surf all day, when he went to put on his shoes he found that they were much too small, and he had to split them down in the middle in order to get them on. On the way home he suffered untold agonies from his sunburned arms, neck and feet, and when he arrived at the farm house, it was neccessary to send for a doctor, and he was laid up two weeks for repairs.

The farmer's ledger for that day appears somewhat as follows:

BILL'S DAILY ACCOUNT.

Dr.		Cr.	
Aug. 1.		Aug. 1.	
Horse feed	$0.50	45 bushels of wheat at $1 a bushel	$45.00
Bill's wages	2.50		
Wear and tear	1.00		
	$4.00		
Profit for day			$41.00

TOM'S DAILY ACCOUNT.

Dr.		Cr.	
Aug. 1.		Aug. 1.	
Horse feed	$0.50	1¼lbs. of flounders at retail price of 15c. per pound	$0.19
Fishing tackle	14.55		
Shedder crabs	.50		
Cigars	.50		
Tom's wages, 10 days.	25.00		
New pr. of shoes	3.00		
Doctor's bill	22.00		
	$66.05		
Loss for day			$65.86

Underneath in the farmer's hand writing, was the following remark, "to blazes with fishing."

Now the question arises, which is the hardest work—farming or fishing? If any of my readers were to be asked, as Bill was, to go out in the field for a day's farming, you would say, as the o'd man did about fishing, "To blazes with farming." On the other hand, if any of the boys were to say, "Come on, Tom, let's get up at five to-morrow and take a try for the stripers," you would answer, "All right, old man, I'll be there." And now the question, "Why is it?" Well, all that I can say is, "I don't know. I love it—that's all."

A New Game Protective Association

JOHN B. BURNHAM has resigned his position of Deputy Commissioner of the Department of Fish and Game of the New York Conservation Commission to take effect Oct. 1. On the same day he becomes president of the American Game Protective and Propagation Association. This association is to administer the contributions of $25,000 a year, promised for at least five years by certain arms and ammunition companies, to be used for game protective purposes. It is the fund which last spring was offered to the National Association of Audubon Societies, and by them accepted, and then declined. The founders and directors of this association are: H. S. Leonard, New Haven, Conn.; George W. Jenkins, Morristown, N. J.; E. C. Fink, Chicopee Falls, Mass.; Mahlon H. Marlin, New Haven, Conn.; James T. Skelly, Wilmington, Del.; Murray Ballou, Concord, Mass.; Charles W. Dimick, Boston, Mass.; W. E. Keplinger, Cincinnati, Ohio; Evans McCarty, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Edward Brush, New York city; F. W. Olin, East Alton, Ill. These founders and directors represent the following companies: Winchester Repeating Arms Company, Remington Arms Company and U. M. C. Company, J. Stevens Arms and Tool Company, Marlin Fire Arms Company, E. I. Du Pont de Nemours Powder Company, American Powder Mills, United States Cartridge Company, Peters Cartridge Company, United Lead Company, Selby Smelting and Lead Company and The Western Cartridge Company.

The objects of this association are:

(a) To preserve and propagate game and fish.

(b) To urge the enactment of proper laws for the preservation and propagation of game and fish.

(c) To co-operate with and assist the proper authorities, regularly organized societies, clubs and individuals in enforcing the laws for the protection and propagation of game and fish.

(d) To establish and maintain preserves and reserves where game may be propagated.

(e) To awaken interest among individuals, societies, clubs and organizations in the protection and propagation of game and fish, and to demonstrate to them that propagation is feasible and can be made commercially successful.

(f) To buy and sell game and fish and eggs of game birds, as permitted by law, for purposes of propagation of game.

(g) To own or lease any and all property, real and personal, necessary, convenient or useful for the purposes of the corporation.

The membership of the association is divided into two classes, active members, who are the original incorporators or persons who shall subscribe and pay a fixed sum annually for a period of at least five years and who shall be elected as such by the board of directors; and associate members, similarly elected and classified as yearly members by the annual payment of one dollar; as life members by the payment of $100 at one time; as patrons by the payment of $1,000; as founders by the payment of $5,000, or as benefactors by the payment of $25,000. Officials of the Biological Survey and of the Department of Agriculture may become members without the payment of any sum, and game commissioners and officers of the game protective departments of the several national and State organizations and representatives of publications may likewise become members without the payment of any dues. There is also provision made for honorary membership. All members are entitled to receive the reports of the association as they are issued. The control and conduct of the property and business of the association is vested in a board of directors not to exceed eleven in number.

The work of the association will largely be shaped and directed by an advisory board of not less than ten nor more than thirty members, of which board the president of the association is ex-officio a member and at whose meetings he presides.

The association has been incorporated under the laws of New York State.

The following officers have been selected: President, John B. Burnham; Treasurer and Counsel, William S. Haskell; Secretary, George M. Fayles.

This association is national in its scope. Its field of activity takes in not only the United States, but also Canada and Mexico. There is no part of the continent where there is not need of game conservation.

The association wishes to work in harmony with existing organizations. It has several main lines of endeavor, ranging from the propagation of game to the practical enforcement of the game laws. It believes in simpler laws and a better enforcement, in limiting the bag that can be taken at one time and in national legislation for the protection of migratory game birds.

It has been intimated that the contributors to this fund expect to derive from it some trade advantages and advertisement, but this is denied. At a meeting held recently, at which most of the manufacturers were present, it was declared that nothing of this kind is contemplated, and that any member who tries to secure any direct trade advantage from the association shall cease to be a member. The object of the manufacturers in contributing to finance the association is to secure better game protection, which is essential to the continuance of their business activities. Many of the best known sportsmen of the country are enthusiastic over the good that can be done by such an association. Col. Roosevelt has written Mr. Burnham a cordial letter, heartily approving the plans and purposes of the association. Among other things he says:

"The experience of Maine has shown that even beasts like moose and deer can be protected with entire success, and that to the inhabitants of the neighborhood a live moose or deer in the woods is in mere money return worth many hundred times the value of the dead carcass. Not only from altruistic motives, from motives of real patriotism, but from motives of self-interest our people ought at once to put a stop to the destruction of wild life, and especially to the process of exterminating game birds and beasts in our country. The arms and ammunition men are bound to see their manufactures diminish if there are no game birds and animals to attract the sportsman afield, and their interests and his are identical. The supply must be conserved.

"The manufacturers are showing sound public spirit as well as farsighted recognition of their own interests in starting this movement. They should be backed up by every sportsman worthy of the name, and by every lover of nature, and every good citizen. The purpose of the association is to focus popular attention on the immediate need of conserving the remnant of American wild game. It is imperatively necessary to create a popular sentiment favorable to the increase of game by propagation, and with this purpose, not only to work for better game laws, but for the better enforcement of the game laws. The bag that can be taken in a day by any sportsman should be limited by law, and there should be national legislation to protect migratory game birds. Probably every man fit to pass judgment on the subject at all already believes in these purposes, but in order to secure their being put into practical operation, it is necessary to have co-operative effort. Your association provides the necessary working organization. I bespeak for it the hearty support of all good citizens."

It is quite obvious that the success of the association depends on the man who is to run it. Its executive head must be earnest, honest and able. That man has been found in John B. Burnham. He is a thorough woodsman, with an experience covering a large part of North America. He did hunting in the West in 1886; after graduating from college he was for six years on the staff of FOREST AND STREAM, when he went to Alaska to share in the gold excitement of the Klondike, and there he showed himself an able outdoor man. In the course of his travels he shot the Miles Cañon and White Horse Rapids alone in a twelve-foot folding canvas boat—a feat that remains perhaps still unique. With a companion he made a long trip to the coast in January, the men hauling their own supplies, without tent or stove, and sleeping in the open with no fire at 65 degrees below zero.

In this new position it will be his executive experience that will count for most. In 1906 Commissioner Whipple appointed Mr. Burnham chief game protector of New York State, no doubt because of the efforts that he had made earlier to see that the anti-hounding law was enforced in western Essex county. Mr. Burnham took hold of the force of game protectors, organized, built it up, and made it what it is today, a real cohesive force, full of *esprit de corps* and enthusiasm for its work, a force that has been taught and schooled and weeded out, until it consists almost wholly of effective men who are earnest in their work, and who perform it effectively, yet withal tactfully. It was Mr. Burnham who inaugurated the division system in New York, dividing the State into districts, each with a chief at its head. These division chiefs are enabled to keep close track of the work of their men, and, consulting with the chief protector at frequent intervals, know just what is being done by each member of the force.

With this experience behind him, with his earnestness and his integrity, Mr. Burnham may be expected to handle this new association in a most effective way. We believe that he will do so, and he and his association should have the encouragement and help of every sportsman and every conservator in the country.

GAME BAG AND GUN

The Sullivan Law.

TUCKAHOE, N. Y., Sept. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have seen no reference in your paper to the clause in the new "Sullivan Pistol Law" making any alien who carries a shotgun in a case liable to arrest as a felon. I am a member of three gun clubs in the vicinity of New York, and have been trapshooting for about three years, though I do not hunt at all. Kindly let me know what you think about this law, which is aimed at the evil doer and which hits an innocent person, who, though not an American citizen, is a law-abiding and respectable man. It looks as if I would have to give up my favorite sport. There must be many others similarly affected. D.

[Under the Sullivan law it is clear that your right to carry a firearm—even a trap gun, taken apart and in its case—is denied. But there is comfort for you in the fact that the New York county Grand Jury has on several occasions refused to hold aliens who were arrested while carrying shotguns in cases. The Becker case is one of these. Its history was given in the Times by Oakes & Schurz, counsel for the German Consulate in New York city, as follows:

Mr. Becker, who is a German subject, arrived in New York at the station of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Dey street early on the morning of Sept. 7. He had sent his trunk in advance, and had with him a bag and a leather case containing a shotgun. With the intention of proceeding to the express office to claim his trunk, he came out of the station carrying his bag in his hand, and with his shotgun in the case slung over his shoulder. As soon as he got into the street he was arrested, taken to the police station, where the gun was taken from him; a patrol wagon was then called, in which he was placed in custody of an officer, and taken to the Tombs. Later he was arraigned before a Magistrate, held without bail, and returned to the Tombs. The Grand Jury was not in a position to take up cases of this kind until Monday morning, Sept. 11.

During the interval we busied ourselves with the legal aspect of the case, and consulted with the District Attorney's office. On Monday morning, Sept. 11, the matter was presented to the Grand Jury and the prisoner was discharged.

In the Tombs Mr. Becker was placed in a cell in company with a common criminal accused of petty theft.

It remains to be said that Mr. Becker is a young man subject to military service in Germany, and that his leave of absence expires on Sept. 25. If Mr. Becker had not been discharged in time to sail on Sept. 12 he would not have been able to reach his home and to report to the military authorities before the expiration of his leave. In this event he would have been listed as a deserter and would have had to clear himself from this charge. Any one having any knowledge of the severity of military discipline in Germany will understand that this would have been a very serious matter.

Thus Mr. Becker, without any wrongdoing on his part, was kept in an ordinary prison with common criminals for four days; he missed the steamer on which he was originally to have sailed; he ran the risk of serious complications with the military authorities in Germany, and all this in a civilized community.

It is quite apparent that there is something radically wrong with a law which makes ocurrences of this character possible. If this law is not to succumb to its own shortcomings it must be promptly amended.

In an opinion made public last week, G. V. S. Williams, counsel for the Conservation Commission at Albany, said that the Sullivan law does not affect the carrying or having in possession by a citizen over the age of sixteen of shotguns or rifles of such size that they are incapable of being concealed upon the person, unless the weapons are carried or possessed with intent to use the same unlawfully against another.—EDITOR.]

IN view of the general confusion as to the terms of the Sullivan law, it is given below:

Section 1896. Making and Disposing of Dangerous Weapons.—A person who manufactures, or causes to be manufactured, or sells or keeps for sale, or offers, or gives, or disposes of any instrument or weapon of the kind usually known as a blackjack, slungshot, billy, sandclub, sandbag, bludgeon, or metal knuckles, to any person; or a person who offers, sells, loans, leases, or gives any gun, revolver, pistol or other firearm or any airgun, spring-gun or other instrument or weapon in which the propelling force is a spring or air or any instrument or weapon commonly known as a toy pistol or in or upon which any loaded or blank cartridges are used, or may be used, or any loaded or blank cartridges or ammunition therefor, to any person under the age of sixteen years, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

Section 1897. Carrying and Use of Dangerous Weapons.—A person who attempts to use against another, or who carries, or possesses, any instrument or weapon of the kind commonly known as a blackjack, slungshot, billy, sandclub, sandbag, metal knuckles or bludgeon, or who, with intent to use the same unlawfully against another, carries or possesses a dagger, dirk, dangerous knife, razor, stiletto, or any other dangerous or deadly instrument or weapon, is guilty of a felony.

Any person under the age of sixteen years, who shall have, carry, or have in his possession, any of the articles named or described in the last section, which it is forbidden therein to offer, sell, loan, lease or give to him, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Any person over the age of sixteen years, who shall have in his possession in any city, village or town of this State, any pistol, revolver or other firearm of a size which may be concealed upon the person, without a written license therefor, issued to him by a police magistrate of such city or village, or by a justice of the peace of such town, or in such manner as may be *prescribel by ordinance in such city, village or town, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Any person over the age of sixteen years, who shall have or carry concealed upon his person in any city, village, or town of this State, any pistol, revolver, or other firearm without a written license therefor, theretofore issued to him by a police magistrate of such city or village, or by a justice of the peace of such town, or in such manner as may be prescribed by ordinance of such city, village or town, shall be guilty of a felony.

Any person not a citizen of the United States, who shall have or carry firearms, or any dangerous or deadly weapons in any public place, at any time, shall be guilty of a felony. This section shall not apply to the regular and ordinary transportation of firearms as merchandise, nor to sheriffs, policemen, or to other duly appointed peace officers, nor to duly authorized military or civil organizations, when parading, nor to the members thereof when going to and from the places of meeting of their respective organizations.

[Section 1899 relates to destruction of dangerous weapons.]

Section 1914. Sale of Pistols, Revolvers and Other Firearms.—Every person selling a pistol, revolver or other firearm of a size which may be concealed upon the person, whether such seller is a retail dealer, pawnbroker or otherwise, shall keep a register in which shall be entered at the time of sale, the date of sale, name, age, occupation and residence of every purchaser of such a pistol, revolver or other firearm, together with the caliber, make, model, manufacturer's number or other mark of identification on such pistol, revolver or other firearm. Such person shall also, before delivering the same to the purchaser, require such purchaser to produce a permit for possessing or carrying the same as required by law, and shall also enter in such register the date of such permit, the number thereon, if any, and the name of the magistrate or other officer by whom the same was issued. Every person who shall fail to keep a register and to enter therein the facts required by this section, or who shall fail to exact the production of a permit to possess or carry such pistol, revolver or other firearm, if such permit is required by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Such register shall be open at all reasonable hours for the inspection of any peace officer. Every person becoming the lawful possessor of such a pistol, revolver or other firearm, who shall sell, give or transfer the same to another person without first notifying the police authorities, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. This section shall not apply to wholesale dealers.

*So in original.

Biltmore Forest School.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Sept. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The work of the school for the past month has been of the most wonderful value and interest. We are in the Coos Bay country. With such phenomenal second growth, arguments are all in favor of reforestation. On the cut-over land the débris is burned and one to three trees per acre of the unmerchantable ones are left for seed trees. The wisdom of this natural seed regeneration is apparent, not only for the production of timber, but as a fire protective measure. "Barren wastes are fire traps; a second growth protects itself as well as its neighbors." E. T. Allen, formerly district forester in the Forest Service, and now the executive of the Western Forestry and Conservation Association at Portland, gave us an outline of Western conditions with special reference to Western ownership of timber and Western forest fire protection.

We leave Marshfield on Sept. 16 and shall, after traversing various National Forests and private operations in the Northwest, embark in the S. S. New Amsterdam at Hoboken, on Oct. 3, for our winter quarters in the German forests at Darmstadt. GEO. T. MCCASKIE, JR.

Caribou.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The train hands and travelers on the railway line have been reporting during the last two weeks that caribou are very plentiful at the Topsails and Howley. They can be seen in large herds crossing the track or feeding in the marshes from the train.

Many American hunters are on the grounds and they have experienced no difficulty in getting their legal number of heads. Captain Power of the Log Cabin Spruce Brook is reported to have shot a beauty, the head displaying forty-six excellent points.

Partridges are also reported very plentiful this year. Last season they were seen in larger numbers than for many years, but it is expected that after the 20th there will be more and better sport than ever. Certainly the increase in the coveys on various grounds has been marvelous. At the Topsails, Tickle Harbor Barrens and on the Cape Shore they have been reported as being more numerous than ever.

The papers report lately that Dr. Grenfell's reindeer have increased to thousands, and that he has shipped away a large number to the northwest of Canada for use there in the mail service. Dr. Grenfell applied lately for a small strip of territory in the extreme north of the great northern peninsula in Newfoundland. The game commission referred the request to the Government with the recommendation that it be granted. A motion will be made, the coming season, to have the peninsula of Avalon set aside as a deer preserve. This is in the extreme southeast of the island near the principal towns, and so situated that it would be very easy to protect the game within its boundaries. Many years ago the peninsula was well stocked with deer, but as it was so easily accessible, they were nearly cleaned out.

Of late they have been increasing again, and it has been suggested that a few more be captured and placed there, so that in a few years there may be enough on the peninsula for shooting, stocking and other purposes.

There already exists a large preserve near Howley, but it is very difficult to protect it from wandering sportsmen who stray unwittingly within its boundaries as well as from poachers and pot-hunters who are out for "easy" meat and heads.

The Game Commission that has already done such good work toward the protection of the salmon will probably devote its serious attention to the preservation of our noble caribou during the coming winter. W. J. Carroll.

Samples of Connecticut Justice.

Milford, Conn., Sept. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Yesterday Constable H. C. Hammond with David Kennedy arrested an Italian—one of three who were apparently loafing in the sunshine in a fence corner near a piece of wood. The officer had been attracted by the sound of shooting, but the men seemed to have no game and no guns, and were allowed to go away. After they had gone a search revealed a number of twelve-gauge cartridges and six gray squirrels, a robin and a crow, all freshly killed. The cartridges and the game were carefully hidden under dead leaves or boards.

When this discovery was made the Italians were followed, and one of them was captured, taken to Milford and put in the lockup. Today he was tried before Judge Baldwin and fined $10 and costs.

The sportsmen of the town are hotly indignant at this inadequate penalty. The shooting season does not open until after Oct. 1. Gray squirrels are protected until that time, and robins at all times. A hunting license is required, which this Italian did not have. An alien's license costs $15.25.

According to our figuring, this Italian might have been fined $25 for breaking the statute with regard to gray squirrel shooting and $10 for each of six squirrels, a total of $85. For violating the statute with regard to song birds he might have been fined $50 and $10 for the robin. For the failure to possess a license the law provides a fine of not less than $7 nor more than $50. When Judge Baldwin fined the offender $10 the direct fine was less than what the man's license would have cost him if he had taken one out.

We feel that such light penalties for infractions of the game laws are likely to attract to us here law breakers from all over the State. The Milford Gun Club will have to bestir itself or else all its past work will go for nothing.

In Stratford in the adjoining county of Fairfield, Judge Peck not long ago is reported to have dealt out to another Italian medicine of a very different kind from the weak decoction that Judge Baldwin carries in his little bottle. The prisoner brought before Judge Peck was proved to have had a meadow lark in possession. He said he had found the bird. It is understood that the fine and costs imposed by Judge Peck amounted to $85.

These are two different brands of Connecticut justice. A. B. C.

Genesee County Kennel Club.

Batavia, N. Y., Sept. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our seventh annual show closed today. We had 143 dogs catalogued and only ten absentees. The feature display was great danes, Guardian Kennels, Batavia, N. Y., having ten dogs benched, so large an exhibit in this breed not being usual even in the large shows. Hillcote Kennels, Pittsford, N. Y., had nine collies benched, several champions among them exhibited for specials only and attracted much interest. Ch. Imna special won best collie, best non-sporting and best any breed in the show. Thor of Grafran (dane) won the President's cup for best any breed in Genesee county. Tick Merrylegs (pointer) won best sporting dog special. The cut glass prizes in the several breeds and general specials made very pleasant and also useful remembrances of the show. Objections to awards were conspicuous by their absence and everybody seemed to have a good time. Chas. W. Gardiner.

Wireless Inspection.

The Danish line steamship United States, which arrived recently from Copenhagen, reports that recently while east of Nantucket, a large fish-hawk came on board and perched on the wireless apparatus near the foremast. All efforts proved fruitless to get the bird to come nearer the deck. It remained there all night and at 7 o'clock in the morning it took its departure, heading for the Long Island shore.—Evening Sun.

California Convention.

Capitola, Cal., Sept. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The eleventh annual convention of the California Game and Fish Protective Association was held here on the 15th and 16th, and yesterday the Santa Cruz County Fish, Game and Forest Protective Association entertained the visitors at Glen Beulah Park with a barbecue and fish breakfast.

The business meetings were presided over by Vice-President H. A. Greene. Henry Hall, of the executive committee reported on the game protective legislation that had been secured and the friendly attitude of the lawmakers toward the association and its work.

W. W. Richards spoke at length on the non-sale and bag limit laws now in force. A long step had been made in reducing the bag limit on ducks to fifty per week, which offset the effects of the sale of ducks, which it was desired to stop. Under the old law a man could kill 275 ducks a week. Quail should have a limit of fifteen a day instead of twenty, as at present, and snipe must have better protection. The sportsman, he said, is the best game protector. He advocated the division of the State into districts, each with delegates, these to confer with the game commissioners, all to agree on matters to be brought before the Legislature.

Other speakers were Dr. Barker, of San Jose; Frank V. Bell, of San Francisco, and Warden Koppel, of San Jose.

In the election of officers the following members were chosen: President, A. N. Barker, of San Jose; Vice-Presidents, H. A. Green, of Monterey; Henry Hall, of Costa Madera; Frank V. Bell and W. W. Richards, of San Francisco, and W. S. Forester, of Hanford; Secretary-Treasurer, E. A. Mocker, of Capitola.

On Sunday about twelve hundred people attended the barbecue and fish breakfast and all were very enthusiastic and loud in their praise for the manner in which that affair was conducted.

It required two fat beeves, six lambs, ten sacks of mussels, ten sacks of corn, two hundred loaves of bread, eight dozen crabs, five dozen watermelons, five gallons of cabbage and celery salad, five gallons of Spanish salsa sauce, fifty gallons of coffee, fifty gallons of lemonade, besides boxes of fruit, rolls of butter, dozens of heads of celery and gallons of pickles and olives to make up the bill of fare.

The spirit of good fellowship and game and fish protection seemed to prevail throughout the crowd, and not one single incident occurred to mar the pleasure of any one individual who attended.

As this is a non-legislative year in California, the business transacted by State association and delegates from county associations was confined mostly to outlining the association's work for the ensuing year.

A committee composed of the vice-presidents of the State association was appointed to confer with the State fish and game commissioners in hopes that a plan may be determined upon whereby county fish and game protective associations may be organized in every county in the State.

This committee will confer with the commissioners in the very near future, and after that conference a special meeting of the State association will be held. Member.

Egrets and Aigrettes.

THE enforcement of the provisions of the Shea-White plumage bill, which went into effect the first of July last, is awaiting a decision by the courts on the constitutionality of the law which has been questioned. A woman who advertised aigrettes for sale was arrested and held in bail for selling the plumes. The counsel for the feather importers' association says that it will carry the law to the U. S. Supreme Court.

It is well known that the aigrettes, which have been so generally worn in women's hats, are the special breeding plumage of certain herons. Being worn only in the breeding season, the birds must be shot at that time in order to obtain the plumes, and being killed when they have young ones, the young necessarily starve to death. At this season no fear of man and his firearms will keep the old birds from bringing food to their young, and is only necessary for a plume hunter to find a rookery and to wait there and kill the birds as they come in.

There are two American species of egrets from which these plumes come, but in other parts of the world there are certain similar white herons which bear a like breeding plumage. Two of these are found in Australia, and a Melbourne ornithologist, A. H. E. Mattingley, has written to the Emu an account of what he saw at a rookery which had been visited by plume hunters and from which a large proportion of the old birds had been killed. He says:

"Notwithstanding the extreme heat and myriads of mosquitoes, I determined to revisit the locality during my Christmas holidays in order to obtain one picture only—namely, that of a white crane, or egret, feeding its young. When near the place I could see some large patches of white, either floating in the water or reclining on the fallen trees in the vicinity of the egret's rookery. This set me speculating as to the cause of the unusual sight. As I drew nearer, what a spectacle met my gaze, a sight that made my blood fairly boil with indignation. There, strewn on the floating waterweed and also on adjacent logs, were at least fifty carcasses of large white and smaller plumed egrets, nearly one-third of the rookery, perhaps more, the birds having been shot off their nests containing young.

"About 200 of the young were left to die of starvation. This last fact was betokened by at least seventy carcasses of the nestlings, which had become so weak that their legs had refused to support them, and they had fallen from the nests into the water below and had been miserably drowned, while in the trees above the remainder of the parentless young ones could be seen staggering in the nests, some of them falling with a splash into the water as their waning strength left them too exhausted to hold up any longer, while others simply stretched themselves out on the nest and so expired. Others, again, were seen trying in vain to attract the attention of passing egrets, which were flying with food in their bills to feed their own young, and it was a pitiful sight indeed to see these starvelings with outstretched necks and gaping bills imploring the passing birds to feed them."

The Bureau of Biological Survey, of which Henry W. Henshaw is chief, has just issued a circular telling of the "Distribution of the American Egrets." It is illustrated by two maps of North America, which show by black dots where birds have been found. Persecution by plume hunters has driven these birds from much of the area over which they were once found in great abundance.

The great white heron (*Herodias egretta*) was formerly one of the most widely distributed of the whole family of herons. It occurred over the whole United States, and even sometimes in Southern Canada, south to Patagonia. It was enormously abundant along the Gulf Coast from Louisiana to Florida, and also along the larger rivers of the Mississippi Valley through Wisconsin and Indiana. It often occurred in New England and bred in numbers in California. Almost everywhere it has been exterminated.

The snowy egret (*Egretta candidissima*) had almost the same range as its larger relative, but did not go quite so far south, only to Chili and Argentina. The Southern United States, especially the swamps of the Gulf coast, were favorite breeding grounds for this bird, but it was also found in great abundance in swamps of the lower Ohio, and formerly there were extensive rookeries in Southern New Jersey.

It is only by rigid protection that these beautiful birds may be saved, and such protection surely should be given them.

Little Chief Hare.

ON the 16th of August, 1911, at a point near a little lake known as Grass Lake, about six miles due south of Lake Tahoe, at an elevation of approximately 8,000 feet, I saw a little chief hare.

He was about thirty feet away from me on some slide rock below a little snow bank. He had a long straw in his mouth, doubtless meant for his treasury of winter supplies, and stopped nearly a minute to examine his visitor. The large round ears, the color, the shape of the animal were unmistakable.

I do not know what the range limit of these animals is, but I was interested in meeting a specimen so much further south than any which I had previously seen. G. H. GOULD.

[The little chief hare, formerly known as *Lagomys princeps*, has now been put in another genus, *Ochotona*. This is divided into a number of well marked forms, some of which are called races and others—separated from their relatives by considerable distances — are regarded as species.

The northern range of *Ochotona princeps* is given by field naturalists as being in the Jaspar House region of Western Alberta and adjacent portions of British Columbia. Over Central British Columbia the little chief hare is not reported, but in extreme Northern British Columbia it appears in one of its forms (*O. collaris*) and extends over much of the mountain region of Yukon and Alaska, near the base of the Alaska peninsula and the Cook Inlet region, and about the upper waters of the Stewart, White, Tanana, Kantishna, Macmillan and other rivers.

We have seen the little chief hare in the mountains which separate the Frazer River watershed from that of the Smilkameen in Southern British Columbia.

A form of the little chief hare is found in the mountains of Oregon and California south of the region of Mt. Whitney; and in the main Rocky Mountains another form is found from the United States boundary south to the Beaver Mountains in Utah and in most of the mountains in Colorado south to the Silverton region.—EDITOR.]

Red Squirrels in the Water.

TROY HILLS, N. J., Sept. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your Sept. 16 issue a correspondent, Mr. William M. Foord, mentions seeing a red squirrel swimming in a lake at some distance from the shore, and asks if squirrels habitually take to the water of their own accord in order to go from place to place.

On Moosehead Lake in Maine I have often seen red squirrels swimming from the shore to an island or vice versa, between islands, or even between two points along the shore. They are strong swimmers, and must certainly use this means of going from place to place voluntarily.

I think some of them must come to grief, however, while out on the lake where the ever-watchful gulls can discover them, for on Hogback Island, where there is a large nesting colony of herring gulls, one can almost always find the remains of squirrels, which look as if they had been brought there by the gulls.

I have never seen any other species of squirrel swimming. It would be interesting to know whether any of them do, like their little red cousin, take voluntarily to the water and swim from place to place. BENJ. F. HOWELL, 3D.

A Gorilla in America.

THERE has recently been received at the New York Zoological Society's park in the Borough of the Bronx in this city a little female gorilla. She was brought here by Prof. R. L. Garner, who secured her in Ninge Sika in equatorial west Africa, where she was in the possession of a native. The little animal is believed to be about a year old, and is about two feet in height.

Gorillas have been extraordinarily rare in captivity. They bear confinement with difficulty, and it is a hard matter to discover the proper sort of food for them. At least two efforts have previously been made to secure gorillas for the New York Zoological Society, one having been bought in London for $1,000, which died on shipboard on the way here, and another having been purchased from the animal dealer, Hagenbeck, at Hamburg. This one died before it left Germany.

The present specimen is extremely shy, but it is doubtful whether it will live long. She seems to be fairly strong, and did not apparently suffer from the sea voyage. On her arrival at the Bronx she seemed ill and refused to eat, but the latest advices are that she had somewhat recovered and was eating. New Yorkers who wish to see this little animal will do well to pay an early visit to the Zoological Park.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Ancient Fish Bait.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Dr. Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithonian Institution, at Washington, is the author of a recently published paper on the fossil worms of British Columbia, based upon specimens collected during investigations commenced in that part of Canada years ago. The paper is entitled, "Middle Cambrian Annelids"—which in plain English means the worms of both the earth and the sea from one of the oldest periods of geologic time. Not all worms resemble the plain homely angle worm or "rain worm," but many of them living in the sea are covered with long and beautiful iridescent hairs, some with scales like fishes and still others live concealed in tubes from which protrude long frills of brilliantly-colored tentacles.

While the average reader may imagine worms not especially useful except as aids to the gardener in loosening the soil, as bait for the disciples of Izaak Walton, or to enable the early bird to break his fast; in geology they have an important part and enable the scientific student to estimate time and to study the conditions of life in the past ages. In the paper Dr. Walcott makes his first report on the annelids of British Columbia.

As a rule, these worms have been known only by their trails and borings in the mud and sand deposited in the various periods of geologic time. Very few of the actual animals have ever been preserved, the most noted discoveries being those in Bavaria and Monte Bolca. In fact, Dr. Walcott searched for several years for such fossils in the shales of British Columbia, but not one of these animals was found until the summer of 1910, when he came across them in a form of mudstone called by geologists, Burgess shale. These worms and other fossils are pressed flat, so that the animal is represented by only a thin film which is fortunately darker than the shale or rock, and being unusually shiny, is thus distinguishable. Even the fine details of structure are shown, and often the contents of these animals appears as a glistening silvery substance.

Despite the fact that these animals are all worms or leeches, the forms vary greatly; some are truly worm-like with varying rings or segments, others have nearly the appearance of tadpoles with heads, tails and fins, some have a tubular construction and tentacles, while others with feathery spines or scales as exposed in the rocks, present a petal-like appearance of a chrysanthemum. The different forms of the annelids, as well as their external and internal characteristics, are clearly shown by six plates made from photographs of the actual fossils taken by a system of reflected light. The description includes several new families and genera, together with eighteen new species covering a most exhaustive list of specimens taken from points along the Canadian Pacific Railroad, near Burgess Pass and Field, British Columbia. Nearly all the specimens come from the Burgess shale, 3,800 feet above Field, or about 7,800 feet above sea level.

Dr. Walcott's researches relate to paleontology, which is the historical branch of geology and covers the collection and study of animals and plants found fossilized in rock. The object of this science is to unfold the past history of our world, as it is thus revealed to us by the remains of ancient life imbedded in the layers of the earth's crust. Dr. Walcott shows where a new point of view is opened by the study of annelids or fossil-worms; the fact that from one locality eleven genera belonging to widely different families were found, indicates that the fundamental characteristics of all the classes were developed prior to the Middle Cambrian period, which is the oldest of the Paleozoic era and is known to scientists as the age of invertebrates.

It is absurd to venture a statement of the age of these animals, but knowing that they belonged to the Middle Cambrian period, we can estimate an age of many million years—a great age for any specimen, but nature has preserved them so well that biologists are now able to compare them with the life prevailing to-day.

In the annelid paper the scientific names, descriptions and life histories of these ancient worms are given, and those interested in such a technical treatise will find much desirable information in this pamphlet, which is publication No. 2014 of the Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections.

B. A. Bean.

Australian Casting.

North Sydney, N. S. W., Australia, Aug. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice that you have published my account of Dr. Maitland's record cast of 118 feet 4½ inches and inclose an account of a further fine achievement of Dr. Maitland's—129 feet 1¾ inches with the wet fly:

The New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club held a wet-fly distance casting competition on Saturday afternoon in cold, windy weather, in spite of which nearly all the contestants improved on their previous performances. The wind was blowing nearly straight from behind the competitors, and while it was practically impossible to straighten out a long line behind, the wind acted as a cushion, holding the line suspended in the air and of course assisted the competitors in the forward stroke. The wind blew with added velocity at times, some of the contestants faring worse than others in this respect, and the conditions throughout were very unpleasant, in spite of which there were twelve entries, and a number of highly interested spectators watched the proceedings. Dr. H. L. Maitland made the remarkable cast of 129 feet 1¾ inches, establishing another world's record,* easily beating his own figures by over 8 feet 3 inches. When it is considered that in this style of casting no weight of any kind is used, the line being propelled by the spring of the rod skillfully manipulated, with accurate timing to determine the precise moment at which the forward cast must be made, this is a truly wonderful performance. It is only a few years ago at the first fly-casting competition ever held in Australia that the longest cast made was only 79 feet. True, the casting was done with ordinary fishing rods, such as are used on the rivers, but even so, this was a very poor performance, the lowest score made at Centennial Park on Saturday afternoon beating it by six feet. C. H. Gorrick, who has been spending a lot of time lately coaching members in distance casting, has earned the hearty thanks of his pupils, enabling them all to considerably improve on their former performances. He cast in his usually fine style, reaching 120 feet—an advance of five or six feet on his previous record. C. H. Gorrick will not compete in the championship, which commences on Sept. 2 this year, as, having won the Usher challenge cup three years in succession, he has presented a challenge cup of similar value. Judging by the improvement shown there should be some very close work in the championship this year. The result of the contest was: A. D. Pedley cast 105 feet 8 inches (received 38 feet), 143 feet 8 inches, 1. W. E. Wilson cast 104 feet 7 inches (received 31 feet), 135 feet 7 inches, 2. H. O. Chidgey cast 117 feet (received 17 feet), 134 feet, 3. C. H. Gorrick cast 120 feet (received 13 feet), 133 feet, 4. Dr. S. H. Hughes cast 85 feet 10 inches (received 45 feet), 130 feet 10 inches, 5.

Up to the present I hold the Australian record for half-ounce distance casting with single-handed American overhead rod.

H. K. Anderson.

[*Not a record.—Editor.]

Channel Bass Fishing.

Asbury Park, N. J., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The channel bass fishing season this fall thus far has been a record breaker and the members of the Asbury Park Fishing Club and others on their annual sojourn to Barnegat City declare it to be the best ever experienced.

The channel bass as a general rule do not come in close to the shore in that vicinity until the early part of September and usually depart about the middle of October. They seem to like to gather near the inlet to Barnegat Bay, but excellent fishing has also been experienced at Seaside Park, which is located about eleven miles north of the inlet.

The first captured this year was taken at Seaside Park on Sept. 13 by Bernard Wisenfeld, which weighed twenty-four pounds six ounces, since which time there have been in the neighborhood of fifty fish taken at Seaside Park. At Barnegat City over one hundred have been captured, the record number for one day being twenty fish.

The fish range from eighteen pounds, the smallest, to one caught by Robert Wiechert which weighed forty-one pounds eleven ounces, which is the largest to date. The average weight is in the neighborhood of thirty pounds.

The record fish for Barnegat and vicinity is forty-nine pounds, but Joe Cawthorn, the well-known actor, captured one at Corson's Inlet two years ago which weighed sixty-three pounds.

It is unnecessary to dwell on the sport attached to this kind of fishing, but ask any fisherman who has ever caught one and he will tell you that for gameness no fish caught from the beach gives a longer or more desperate fight. It ordi-

narily takes from one-half to an hour from the time of hooking until the fish is beached.

H. I. Phillips.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Scores cast yesterday and to-day in fair weather on Stow Lake:

SATURDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	120	J. F. Burgin	85
T. C. Kierulff	98	*J. F. Burgin	86

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	98.56	Geo. C. Edwards	98.16
F. A. Webster	98.20	C. G. Young	99.12
T. C. Kierulff	98.00	F. H. Reed	98.00
J. F. Burgin	97.36	*F. H. Reed	98.4

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
J. B. Kenniff	98.32	99.20	98.56
F. A. Webster	98.56	99.40	99.18
T. C. Kierulff	97.44	99.20	98.32
J. F. Burgin	96.00	97.00	96.30
Geo. C. Edwards	98.16	100.00	99.8
C. G. Young	99.00	98.50	98.55
F. H. Reed	98.00	98.20	98.10

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

J. B. Kenniff	98.8	Geo. C. Edwards	95.5
F. A. Webster	96.4	C. G. Young	98.1
T. C. Kierulff	96.5	F. H. Reed	92.5
J. F. Burns	95.3		

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	187.4	J. F. Burgin	121

SUNDAY.

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

J. B. Kenniff	120	T. C. Kierulff	96

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

F. J. Cooper	97.00	J. B. Kenniff	99.24
Dr. W. E. Brooks	99.24	T. C. Kierulff	99.8
F. H. Reed	98.16	*J. B. Kenniff	98.44
C. G. Young	99.00	*F. J. Cooper	99.12
J. F. Burgin	98.28	*F. H. Reed	98.40
James Watt	97.28		

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
F. J. Cooper	96.28	96.30	96.29
Dr. W. E. Brooks	98.16	99.00	98.38
F. H. Reed	99.4	99.40	99.22
C. G. Young	98.52	99.10	99.1
J. F. Burgin	97.12	94.50	96.1
James Watt	96.36	96.10	96.23
J. B. Kenniff	99.00	99.40	99.20
T. C. Kierulff	98.44	99.20	99.2
*J. B. Kenniff	98.44	98.50	98.47
*F. H. Reed	98.44	99.50	99.17
*T. C. Kierulff	99.20	100.00	99.40

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

F. J. Cooper	93.7	J. B. Kenniff	98.6
Dr. W. E. Brooks	95.2	T. C. Kierulff	97.5
F. H. Reed	89.4	*J. B. Kenniff	97.9
C. G. Young	97.7	*F. H. Reed	95.4
J. F. Burgin	86.1	*T. C. Kierulff	98.0
James Watt	93.6		

Event No. 5, lure casting, average, feet:

Dr. W. E. Brooks	105	T. C. Kierulff	104.0
J. F. Burgin	91.6	*J. B. Kenniff	195.0
James Watt	87.0	*T. C. Kierulff	136.6
J. B. Kenniff	190.4		

*Re-entries.

E. O. Ritter, Clerk.

Tarred Road Fish Destroyer.

I am very glad to see that anglers in different parts of the country are waking up to the danger from road tarring. For instance, J. H. Hirst, in his angling notes in the Yorkshire Daily Observer, says:

"In Westmorland, a recent flood has provided one more distressing instance of the baneful effect of tarred roads. That grand river, the Eden, in the Kirby Stephen district, has been poisoned, and large numbers of fine trout have been found dead or dying in its waters. This mortality is thought to be due to the washings of tar entering the river from some newly-tarred roads. It is very sad to hear of these cases of tar-poisoning in various parts of the country. The tar treatment is becoming commoner every year, and with the first heavy downpour on a road which has been so treated a considerable quantity of the tar, in the form of a black, poisonous liquid, is washed off the 'waterproof' road, and, getting into the river, produces fatal results. Probably the existence of British fresh-water fish has never been threatened with such a widespread danger before. The roads near London were the first to be tarred, and the River Darenth, in Kent, which was once a famous and beautiful trout stream, has been utterly ruined by the washings from tarred roads. Not only have the fish been killed, but also the water-weeds. In other rivers, where the amount of the influx of tar has not been so great, an insidious effect has been produced. The weeds have gradually declined in numbers, and the fish have become lean and diseased. The fact that it is the tar which works this mischief has been clearly

PORPOISES.

From a photograph by G. S. Flitcroft, Jr..

demonstrated by recent experiments with trout placed in tanks containing water in which a measured quantity of crude tar has been dissolved. It is stated by an eminent scientist that not only the rivers but the trees near the roads are affected to their topmost branches, and that the dust from the tarred roads is very dangerous to the eyes. As the use of tar has become more popular, the evil has increased. It has been found possible, by special treatment of the tar, to eliminate the poisonous qualities, and the product known as 'Tarco' has been recommended by the Editor of the Fishing Gazette as being quite harmless. Anglers in all districts should therefore urge on their local authorities the importance of using this preparation if they are bent on tarring the roads. As roads traverse the whole of the country the danger is far greater than that of manufacturers' effluents, and it would be a national shame and disaster if for the sake of a little care the rivers of England were all tainted with the black peril of the tar."

Referring to the poisoning of the Eden, "Peter," in the Bolton Evening Chronicle of June 30, says: "In the district of Kirkby Stephen, Westmorland, a considerable area of the main road has recently been tarred to settle the dust, and the drenching rain of the past few days has washed the tar off the roads into the River Eden, where numbers of trout have been found poisoned. Great concern is felt by the farmers who live on the riverside lest their cattle should also be poisoned. The Westmorland County Council, which is the authority for preventing the pollution of rivers, thus finds itself in the curious position of being chargeable with this offence within their own area.—London Fishing Gazette.

Porpoises.

Houston, Texas, Sept. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Two pictures accompany this. The little water scene was taken between here and Galveston at a place called Point Morgan. The one of the porpoises was taken from the bow of the San Jacinto of the Mallory Line.

G. S. Flitcroft, Jr.

Cincinnati Casting Club.

Five members were at the pool on Sept. 23 for the regular scheduled events. The weather conditions were as nearly perfect as possible, good light and absence of wind. In the quarter- good light and absence of wind. Scores:

Quarter-ounce accuracy, ten casts at each distance, 60, 65, 70, 80, 90 feet:

	Demerits.	
James	11	98.9
Liston	15	98.5
T. Groesbeck	19	98.1
Greene	26	97.4
Murphy	44	95.6

Half-ounce accuracy, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100 feet, ten casts at each distance:

T. Groesbeck	17	98.3
James	18	98.2
Liston	23	97.7
Murphy	24	97.6
Greene	43	95.7

Salmon Casting.

At the open tournament of the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club, to be held to-day at Weequahic Park, Newark, N. J., a salmon casting contest, in addition to those given in our last issue, will be held.

Take Elizabeth trolley car on Broad street, Newark, and leave it at the park, then walk west to the lake. The first event will be called at 9 o'clock A. M. This will be distance bait-casting, half-ounce.

Preferred a Few Fish.

"You'll be a man like one of us some day," said the patronizing sportsman to a lad who was throwing his line into the same stream. "Yes, sir," he answered, "I s'pose I will some day, but I b'lieve I'd rather stay small and ketch a few fish."—Fishing Gazette.

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

HARD ON CURRITUCK GUNNERS.

THE New York Bayne law, which forbids the sale of game within the State, has struck consternation to the wildfowl gunners of the Southern seaboard. The great inland waters which extend all along the Atlantic Coast from New Jersey to Florida, are the winter home of millions of waterfowl, from which the local market gunners take their annual toll. Of the residents of the seaboard counties of North Carolina, many are poor people who make a living by farming in summer, by fishing in the late spring and early autumn and by wildfowl shooting through the winter. Currituck county includes the famous sound of that name—one of the most famous of winter wildfowl resorts. It is said that the fowl sold in Currituck county bring in to its gunning population from $50 000 to $100,000 each year.

Of the ducks killed on Back Bay, Currituck Sound and other waters to the southward, by far the greater number are sent to New York and consumed there. The gunners of Currituck county are indignant over the situation—and very naturally so. They declare that the Bayne law takes the bread from their mouths and regard its passage and enforcement as a great hardship. The Currituck men are not the only ones to whom the law causes hardship. Many New York gunners who—so long as the winter was open season in that State—were in the habit of going South in the winter and sending back to their homes—under bond or otherwise—the game they killed, are now unable to do this after the season closes, Jan. 15. Such men feel that the law bears hardly on them. On the other hand, there are many Northern gunners whose interest in game protection is so strong that they would welcome a North Carolina law which absolutely forbade any killing of wildfowl in that State.

For communities whose actual income is so to be reduced, much sympathy must be felt. Yet since the object of all legislation is to secure the greatest good for the greatest number, this condition must be faced. Laws which work for the general good often seem to cause local or individual hardship. This is one of those laws.

The passage of the Bayne law will not tend to make the Audubon Societies or the residents of New York popular in North Carolina. The people of Currituck county hold New York gunners responsible for the existence of the law, and are talking about some means by which they can avenge themselves on the Northern sportsmen. In years gone by, the efforts of the shooting clubs in Currituck Sound to protect their property from poachers have given rise to some ill feeling. It is to be hoped that the present situation will not bring about a return of the conditions which formerly existed, but which of late years have been much less felt.

SEPTEMBER DAYS.

IT is good to be abroad these glorious September days. In some respects they are quite different from the September days of other years, when the foliage was yellowing through long lack of moisture and the dust lay heavy on every roadside leaf and flower.

To-day the foliage is as fresh as in late June, save here and there where an early frost touched lightly those leaves which are always first to change color.

Among these are the huckleberries of the swamp, whose leaf-edges are tinged with red; the delicate serrated leaves of the red gum, whose twisted, rugged bark is but poor indication of the sensitiveness of its foliage to low temperatures and the cold dews, almost frosty, of early morning; the flaming ivy, most beautiful of all our autumn climbers, yet to be avoided as a deadly thing, lying in wait for those who are susceptible to its influence.

In early morn the homely junipers of the rocky pastures glisten under their burdens of dewdrops, and other myriads of nature's jewels bedeck the spider webs that are suspended from weed to weed and here and there among the smaller popples and old field birches. It is a pretty tradition which has it that these spider works are put out when fair weather is probable, and that on a morning when the fields and thickets are dotted with them, it will not rain.

Fields of green corn of a few days ago are disappearing, and in their stead are serried ranks of shocks stored against the coming of husking days. Exposed to view are luscious pumpkins, even now yellowing in the sun—mute but eloquent reminders of the pumpkin pies of Thanksgiving and other festal days. These fields hold much of promise for the lovers of good dogs and brown barrels, for they are beloved also by bobwhite and brer rabbit.

The flocking of the birds attracts the attention of those that haunt country roads and tempt them to turn aside where a trail indicates a better point for observation in the woods. These pathways, used but little in summer, are quiet places to walk, carpeted as they are with mosses and creeping dewberry vines, with here and there the bright red fruit of the wintergreen. Stop for a moment beneath the rugged limbs of a veteran scrub pine and note how softly and craftily the crows pass back and forth in their mischief making, and listen to the plaintive note of the mourning doves which brought forth a brood among the crowded red maples in the thicket hard by.

Robins flit by in pairs and dozens, intent on the half play, half work that follows their season of anxiety in rearing young and precedes their leave-taking ere they pass on toward warmer climes. Noisy jays appear and disappear in their jerky, aimless way, and now and then a hawk passes far overhead, intent on making hay while times are good. Red squirrels frisk about suddenly in unexpected places, and seeking safety in their favorite hemlocks, scold the intruder furiously until he quits the trail and wends his way along the country road.

Once again the ancient spring appeals to the wayfarer, who from force of habit seeks its place of concealment 'neath a limestone ledge. To-day the fount seems purer than ever, garnished as it is in freshly fallen leaves, and it tinkles merrily down the rain-washed stones to the old brook. The song of the brook is of abundant water and safety for its children, the trout, for the rains have been generous and there is water to spare for the reservoirs that lie far down in the valley.

Here and there in the woods and along the sunny sides of old orchards there is an illusion of spring time. After the long drouth and the warm rains, certain trees have put forth new shoots and tender leaf-branches that are ill prepared for the frosty nights to come. Now and then a myrtle blossom peeps out of the somber runners, and a rare find is a wood violet. White millers flit about in scores, and dragon flies improve each sunny hour along the stream side, devastating the work of the thrifty mosquito.

Brown rabbits pause beside the road as the wayfarer returns homeward at eventide, and if he is fortunate, he may hear, even flush, the old cock grouse that haunts the needle-strewn ground under the hemlocks hard by.

On the meadows the hordes of grackles rise and fall, rise and fall, in their curious flight ere they seek lodging among the flags, where just now the rail are congregating, and where the glint of sunlight on gun barrels tells the old story of the coming of the hunters' season, with its fascinating searches, its full bags and its blank days, all a part of recreation in the open which is so beneficial to busy men.

THE opening day of the small game shooting season in New York State this year falls on Sunday, Oct. 1, but Saturday, Sept. 30, becomes the legal opening day under the new law. This law provides that, when opening or closing day falls on a Sunday, the season shall open or close, as the case may be, on the Saturday next preceding such Sunday. To-day, therefore, sportsmen may hunt grouse, woodcock, hares, and rabbits, except in certain counties; and of course deer and wildfowl.

YACHTING

The America's Cup.

As soon as the regular racing season ends each year there are rumors of a challenge for a race for the America's Cup. Sir Thomas Lipton has been the prospective challenger since the last race was sailed in 1903, and he has again announced that he is willing to challenge and ready to build a yacht at once if the New York Y. C. will accept a challenge under the present rules of the club. Sir Thomas says he will never challenge again for a race under the old rule. He says, "If my challenge under the present rule should be accepted, the defending club would still have the advantage because no yacht has yet been built by a British designer to conform to the American rule. I only ask for a sporting chance when the gun is fired at Sandy Hook. I want no favors. I merely say that the rule adopted by the American club is good enough for me. If you stick to the old conditions you may just as well send the cup to some museum as an ancient relic. The old rule permits of an extreme freak boat being built to race, which is only fit for the scrap heap when the racing is finished. The cup conditions expressly state that the rules can be altered by mutual consent. The New York Y. C. refuses to alter them, although the rules under which they wish me to race are prohibited and barred in every regatta in America. The universal rule, enforced by every yacht club in the United States, is the rule I wish to challenge under. The America's Cup under present conditions does not represent sport."

Yachtsmen here, except some in the New York Y. C., are heartily in favor of a race under the present rules. Some clubs have gone so far as to express their opinions on the action of the New York Y. C. in declining a challenge and a well-defined movement has been started to get expressions of opinion from yachtsmen all over the country. It is not at all improbable that the matter may be brought up in the New York Y. C. by some of the members who are opposed to the present attitude of the club.

The club is dominated by owners of steam yachts. They are in a majority in the club, and the real yachtsman, the owner of the sailing yacht, is always outvoted. If the matter were left to the racing yachtsmen in the club, a challenge would be accepted very quickly and the size of the boat would be moderate, so that several defenders would be built. Under the present rules $100,000 would build and maintain a cup defender, while under the old rules ten times that amount was needed. Under the old rule it required a syndicate of the wealthiest men in the country to furnish the funds necessary for a defender such as Relianee.

While the club has decided that the present rules do not apply to the America's Cup, it is an open secret that should some other yachtsman challenge the club would agree to almost any rules in order to have a race, but there are some members who think that Sir Thomas Lipton has tried often enough. These members seem to forget that when the cup was in bad odor after the Dunraven incident, Sir Thomas Lipton sent a challenge and accepted the same conditions as those which governed the races with the Valkyries. He was beaten and announced that he had been treated most fairly and had been squarely beaten. The members of the club then could not do enough for Sir Thomas and in their eyes he was a hero.

The argument that the cup stands for speed on a given waterline length does not agree with the history of the cup. Originally boats of sane model and seaworthy raced for the trophy. Some were ocean cruisers and not at all like the racing machine of modern years. The rules of the New York Y. C. have been changed five times since the America won the cup in 1851, and each time there has been a race the rules of the club were applied to the cup yachts. Once, when a challenger wanted a modification of the measurement rule, the matter was referred to Philip Schuyler, one of the donors, and he ruled that the races must be sailed under the rules of the club holding the trophy, and in spite of these precedents, the New York Y. C. insists that it shall name the measurement rule under which the yachts shall be built.

Sir Thomas Lipton will not challenge under the old rule. No other British yachtsman will challenge under that rule, and unless the club modifies its action, the cup will stand for nothing.

Handicap Yachts Race.

The yachts of the handicap class wound up the season last Saturday with one of the best regattas of the season. The wind was fresh from the northeast, and as one could see whitecaps rolled in. It was a day such as a racing yachtsman loves, and the racers, with lee rails awash, spray flying high into their sails and decks wet fore and aft, sailed in fast time over the course and made exciting finishes. All who watched the races agreed that it was the best regatta of the season, which has been marred by lack of fresh winds.

The races were started from the motor boat Muskegat, owned by Charles W. Volts, which was anchored off Hicks Ledge buoy in Echo Bay. The officials were Theodore Granbery, the handicapper; A. E. Williams and J. D. Wright. The course was to Parsonage Point, then across the Sound to Motts Point and then home. This gave the yachts a thrash of five miles on the first leg, a broad reach to the second and a run with spinnakers home. On the last leg the wind came from southeast.

The first division was sent away at 2:25 o'clock. In this were Sally IX., Alert, Senora and Crescent. Five minutes later Amada, Naiad, Kenmuir and Red Wing followed. The third division started at 2:35, and in this were Chinok and Maryola, and at 2:30 the fourth division, Victory, Sybilla, Robin Hood, Grace II. and Insurgent, crossed the line.

Naiad early in the race split her jib and withdrew. All the others, except Insurgent, finished the course. Senora was the first to finish and she won the first division prize. Amada finished first in the second division, but she was beaten on corrected time by Red Wing. In the third division, Chinook finished first and defeated Maryola, and in the fourth division Tillicum II. finished first, but on corrected time was beaten by Robin Hood.

Red Wing wins the officers' cup, and Sybilla wins the handicappers' prize.

The winners of the season's championships are: First division, Sally IX.; second division, Scud II.; third division, Busy Bee; fourth division, Robin Hood.

After the races the members dined together in the New Rochelle Y. C. house, where the winners of the races received their prizes. The times:

First Division—Course, 11½ Miles.

Sally IX.	2 26 03	Senora	2 16 42
Sue	2 31 23	Crescent	2 29 38
Alert	2 21 12		

Corrected times: Senora, 2.15.20; Sally IX., 2.17.52; Alert, 2.21.12; Crescent, 2.21.48; Sue, 2.23.12.

Second Division—Course, 11½ Miles.

Amada	2 22 23	Kenmuir	2 49 20
Naiad	Disabled	Red Wing	2 25 32

Corrected times: Red Wing, 2.19.08; Amada, 2.22.23; Kenmuir, 2.40.47.

Third Division—Course, 11½ Miles.

Chinook	2 25 38	Maryola	2 43 29

Corrected times: Chinook, 2.24.11; Maryola, 2.42.02.

Fourth Division—Course, 11½ Miles.

Victory	2 42 17	Grace II.	2 46 17
Sybilla	2 39 37	Insurgent	Not timed
Robinhood	2 40 50	Tillicum II.	2 36 07

Corrected times: Robinhood, 2.35.22; Tillicum II., 2.36.07; Sybilla, 2.38.03; Grace II., 2.40.49; Victory, 2.42.17.

Joyant's Corinthian Cup.

The Indian Harbor Y. C. arranged a race to wind up the season's sport for the Corinthian cup. It was to bring together in one class the best yachts of classes P and below. They were to sail with full time allowances based on their actual rating. Eleven yachts started in this race last Saturday and the weather conditions were ideal. The wind was strong from northeast and the water was rough. Toward the close of the race the wind hauled to southeast. The prize was won by Commodore William H. Childs' 31-rater Joyant, sailed by Frank Bowne Jones and Richard Outwater. The race was an exciting one from start to finish and it was particularly close between Joyant and Windward. Windward was sailed by R. A. and Jerome Monks, and she had to allow Joyant 3s. On corrected time, Joyant beat Windward 1m. 7s. The course selected gave the yaehts windward work in a rough sea on the first leg, whieh was to the Cows buoy, then a reaeh across the Sound to Center Island buoy, and then, as the wind had shifted to southeast, a run with spinnakers home. The start and finish was off Great Captain's Island.

Seven of the New York 30-footers raced for a special prize, which was won by Dahinda. Phryne was second, beaten 1m. 34s. At the start Phryne was forced about by Joyant, and this forced Phryne across the line too soon. It took a minute and a half to return and cross again. The summaries:

Corinthian Cup—Course, 15 Miles—Start, 12:10.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Joyant, W. H. Childs	2 32 45	2 22 45	2 22 42
Windward, R. A. Monks	2 33 49	2 23 49	2 23 49
Dahinda, G. E. Roosevelt	2 39 56	2 29 56	2 24 37
Phryne, J. P. Morgan, Jr.	2 41 30	2 31 30	2 26 11
Juanita, S. C. Hunter	2 42 42	2 32 42	2 27 23
Rowdy, H. S. Duell	2 43 49	2 33 49	2 28 30
Alera, J. W. Alker	2 47 12	2 37 42	2 32 23
Carlita, G. B. Kulenkampff	2 48 55	2 38 55	2 33 36
Asthore, E. W. Crow	2 50 22	2 40 22	2 35 03
Hoyden, B. S Litchfield	3 09 57	2 59 57	2 36 52
Nereid, J. B. Shethar	3 26 27	3 16 27	2 42 27

Joyant wins the Corinthian cup and Dahinda wins a special cup as well as a first prize in the championship series.

Stamford Y. C.

The last race in the series for the Stamford Y. C. championship was sailed by the one-design class last Saturday, and was won by Killie, owned by Bartholomew Jacobs. The race was sailed in a northeast wind, which shifted to the southeast after the start. A 6½-mile triangular course was sailed, the first leg being a run, the second a beat, and the final leg, owing to the shift in the wind, another run. The times: Killie, 1.27.00; Fiddler, 1.29.00; Kittiwake, 1.30.15; Osprey, 1.42.30.

Eight races were sailed during the summer, and the score by points was: Killie, B. Jacob, 47½; Osprey, Douglas Elliman, 38½; Dart, R. E. Gillespie (now deceased), 29; Fiddler, Weber and Weed, 28; Curlew, Gayer Dominick, 19; Snapper, Edward Corning, 18; Kittiwake, H. C. Fleitman, 16; Kelpie, E. S. Barlow, 11. Killie wins the ehampionship cup.

The tournament cup was sailed for last Sunday and was won by Gayer Dominick's Curlew. She defeated Fiddler by 35s. in a very closely contested race. The course was three miles to windward and return and the wind was light from southwest.

The boats started at 3:15. Curlew's elapsed time was 1.26.55, and Fiddler's was 1.27.30. Three sets of races were sailed during the summer for this cup. In the first Edward Corning's Snapper won by default from H. C. Fleitman's Kitty Wake. Fiddler beat E. S. Barlow's Kelpie; Douglas Elliman's Osprey beat Bartholomew Jacob's Killie, and Curlew beat R. H. Gillespie's Dart. In the semi-finals Fiddler beat Snapper, and Curlew beat Osprey. The final was sailed to-day.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Eastern 31-Raters.

Five yachts sailed in the 31-rater class in eastern waters this season. The last race was sailed on Sept. 16, and by winning that event the Lipton cup this year goes to Italia, owned by George Lee. This, however, was brought about through Amoret being able to defeat Timandra for second place.

During the past three years of racing, to qualify for the cup a yacht only has to take part in one-half as many races as the yacht making the greatest number of starts. This has worked to the disadvantage of some of the racers and has produced hard feeling in the class. Thus probably before next season the rule will be changed to two-thirds or three-quarters of the races.

All five of the sloops are from the designs of George Owen, and all were built by Hodgdon Bros., at East Boothbay, Me. Timandra and Wianno in 1909, Amoret in 1910, and Italia this year. So little improvement in the speed of the boats has been accomplished from year to year, that the older boats always have had a good chance of winning. This has been the salvation of the class, for in no race during the season could the winner be picked at the start.

The standing for the Lipton cup follows:

	Starts.	Total Points.	Per C't.
Italia	18	13,533	.752
Timandra	9	6,483	.720
Amoret	17	10,933	.687
Sayonara	8	5,050	.561
Wianno	12	5,499	.458

The racing throughout the summer, including the open races and the club events of the Corinthian and Boston yacht clubs, the showing is almost the same. Every one of the five boats with the exception of Timandra, show an improvement in their percentages, from .001 for Amoret to .045 for Italia. Timandra on the other hand dropped .032.

The full season's record is:

Date.	Amoret.	Italia.	Sayonara.	Timandra.	Wianno.
May 30....	1.000	.500	.....	.....	.....
June 3....	1.000	.500	.....	.....	.....
June 10....	.500	1.000	.....	.750	.250
June 17....	.250	.750	.....	1.000	.500
July 1....	.400	1.000	.800	.600	.200
July 4....	....	1.000	.....	.....	.....
July 4....	....	1.000	.....	.....	.....
July 8....	....	.....	.....	.....	1.000
July 15....	....	.....	.....	.....	1.000
July 22....	.666	1.000	.....	.333	.....
July 29....	.667	1.000	.333	.....	.....
Aug. 5....	1.000	.750	.250	.....	.500
Aug. 9....	.800	1.000	.600	.400	.200
Aug. 10....	.500	.250	1.000	.750	.....
Aug. 10....	.250	.500	.750	1.000	.....
Aug. 11....	.500	.750	.250	1.000	.....
Aug. 11....	.400	1.000	.800	.600	.200
Aug. 12....	1.000	.200	.600	.800	.400
Aug. 17....	....	.....	.....	.....	1.000
Aug. 25....	1.000	.667	.....	.....	.333
Aug. 26....	.500	1.000	.....	.....	.....
Aug. 29....	.333	.666	.....	.....	1.000
Aug. 30....	.667	1.000	.....	.....	.333
Sept. 2....	.666	1.000	.....	.....	.333
Sept. 16....	.666	1.000	.....	.333	.....
Totals..	12.766	17.533	5.383	7.566	7.749
Per C't..	.638	.797	.508	.688	.516

Bristol Y. C.

The annual meeting of the Bristol Y. C. was held Tuesday, Sept. 19. The officers elected were: Commodore, William L. McKee; Vice-Commodore, Edward F. Ely; Rear-Commodore, John F. Palmer, 2d; Secretary-Treasurer, Frank A. Ingraham; Measurer, Charles H. Douglas; Executive Committee, Dr. W. Fred Williams, Henry W. Hayes, J. Winthrop De Wolff; Walter S. Almy and the Commodore and Treasurer; Regatta Committee, Walter S. Almy, William B. M. Miller and Dr. Howard W. Church.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

The last series race for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian 15-footers was sailed last Saturday at Oyster Bay in a stiff northeasterly wind. The yachts sailed over the inside course, and Hen, owned by George Nichols, was the winner, beating E. Roosevelt's Grilse by 10s. The times: Hen, 1.35.50; Grilse, 1.35.36; Thelema, 1.38.55; Chipmunk, 1.40.30; Flicker, did not finish.

Motor Boating

Rockland Light Race.

The New York Motor Boat Club had a race last Sunday from off 147th street and Hudson River to Rockland Light and return, 40 miles. Twenty boats started, and Louisa D., owned by H. Van Ness, was the winner. She covered the course in 5h. 16m. 55s.

Each boat's handicap was based on her actual performance in previous races during the season just closing. The boats were sent away from the club float at their allotted intervals from a standing start. When the signal was given by the committee, C. F. Chapman, W. E. Little, J. P. Ackerman and C. A. Leonard—the boat's engine was "dead" and the time consumed in starting it was deducted from the running time. H. Dill's Wayward, starting at 9:30, led the fleet in the up-river contest. H. J. Leek's Ariel got away at 12:51:20. The boats had a fair tide both going and returning. The first boat to round the Rockland Light was Wayward at 2:42:20. The summary:

	Start.	Finish.
Louisa D., H. Van Ness	10 28 50	3 44 55
Anna V., W. B. Young	11 29 20	3 57 12
Rex, H. S. Allen	10 00 00	3 58 26
Genevieve A., W. D. Adams	10 12 00	4 00 35
Crescent, H. L. Kessler	10 22 00	4 02 06
Twin Kid, P. A. Vallance	10 52 00	4 04 43
Ariel, H. J. Leek	12 51 20	4 05 37
Respite, V. C. Pedersen	11 32 40	4 10 56
Royal Arc, Robert Haire	11 10 40	4 12 16
Alma, R. Swase	10 28 40	4 13 35
Corinne, C. B. Wilkes	10 36 40	4 22 14
Peggy, W. B. Selden	11 22 00	4 23 21
Monreve, E. G. Barney	11 36 00	4 24 46
Non Plasir, W. M. Latimer	11 13 20	4 28 40
Arlington II., J. Klipper	11 10 00	4 34 21
Eastern Star, E. R. Finch	11 16 40	4 35 35
Pilot, C. Scherer	11 06 40	4 36 14
Rita, William Perry	11 09 20	4 36 48
Consort, C. F. Chapman	11 00 00	4 39 15
Wayward, H. Dill	9 03 20	4 40 10
Mabel F., John S. Flynn	Not timed.	

These times were taken at Rockland Light when the boats rounded the lighthouse: Wayward, 12:42:20; Rex, 12:54:50; Genevieve A., 1:06:35; Crescent, 1:16:25; Louisa D., 1:10:02; Alma, 1:27:41; Corinne, 1:38:70; Twin Kid, 1:37:25, and Consort, 2:02:30.

Chelwood Wins Trophy.

The motor boat Chelwood, owned by R. Lennig, won the 63-mile race from the Wilmington Y. C. to Ship John Light, on the Delaware, and return, Friday, Sept. 22. Chelwood and Pickaninny made the last 30 miles of the course in close company and Chelwood won by ten seconds. The trophy won will be held by the Yachtsmen's Club of Philadelphia for a year.

The race, which was held under the auspices of the Wilmington Y. C., and the first sanctioned by the new Delaware River Yacht Racing Association, a branch of the American Power Boat Association, successfully launched this new body which will control the sport of motor boat racing in this section of the country.

Owing to the tide the race was not started until noon, which caused a late finish, and the beauty of the contest between Chelwood and Pickaninny was lost in the darkness, much to the disappointment of the spectators.

Little Araba, of Woodbury, was the first boat sent away, two minutes after 12 o'clock, and it was almost a half hour before Eugenia, a new boat, started. As all the boats started on their handicaps they were gotten away in excellent shape. The starting of the field of nineteen ranged from noon until eight minutes after 2 o'clock, when Rainbow, the scratch boat, was sent away.

Although they were two hours getting off, the finish brought them back bunched within an hour with the exception of Budd and Phantom II. The latter, with Dick Young at the helm, broke down a few miles from Ship John Light and will probably lay there until morning.

Four of the starters were disqualified and three of the original entries failed to start. Tillie A., from Wissinoming, could not compete for the prizes because she was not entered from an American power boat club, but she went over the course and finished fourth.

Rosalie, a glass cabin boat, was not eligible because she has neither a self-bailing cockpit nor a flush deck. Elk and Vixen were disqualified because their beam at the load waterline is not 1-5 of the load waterline length.

Mariada, Mary C. and Spit Fire were the boats which failed to start.

Five of the finest speed boats in this section entered the contest, which was four times over a three-knot course, thus keeping the boats constantly in view of the spectators. The starters in this race were: Zip III., owned by Thomas Hutchinson, Camden; Elmaja, James H. Glenn, Holly Beach; Cyram, Senator J. J. Coyle, Sea Isle City Y. C.; Carolina II., E. J. Dumee, Ocean City Y. C., and Alfred II., Colonel A. L. Ainscow, Wilmington.

At the end of the first lap Zip III. had opened up a gap of 37s. on Cyram with Elmaja third, Alfred II. fourth and Carolina last, but running in grand style.

On the second lap Elmaja developed carburetor trouble and was forced to stop twice on this lap. Alfred had engine trouble and was also forced to lay to. At the end of the second lap Zip was 1m. 20s. ahead of Cyram, with Carolina in third place.

Zip increased her lead to 2.45 on the third lap and though she finished nearly four minutes ahead of Cyram and almost seven in front of Carolina, she was set back to third after the time allowance was deducted. This gave first prize to Carolina II. with Cyram third. Carolina made 20.05 miles in this race. The summary:

Cruiser Race—63 Miles.

	Rating.	Start.	Finish.
Chelwood, R. Lennig	39.06	12 57 06	8 10 00
Pickaninny, J. V. Bell	39.51	12 41 26	8 10 10
Ben Riley, G. Bilyou	39.06	12 37 06	8 17 18
Arab, A. S. Smith	40.68	12 02 07	8 47 22
Eugenia, Dr. Swain	38.34	12 30 00	8 48 19
Adois, C. Isenberg	40.00	12 46 07	8 39 08
Rosalie, W. H. Ewing	41.85	1 02 39	8 27 24
Clare II., J. Drexler	43.74	1 18 11	8 33 28
Ibbie Jane, B. V. Cutshall	44.64	1 25 05	8 56 00
Casino, Wm. Erb	44.64	1 25 05	8 35 12
Haji, H. J. Dulley	45.00	1 27 47	8 25 20
Budd, J. P. Nelson	48.96	1 54 45	. .. ..
57, J. S. Sheppard	49.22	1 56 21	8 45 55
Vixen, G. C. King	52.06	2 15 53	8 52 37
Elk, E. Moore, Jr	45.90	1 34 19	9 20 02
Isabella, B. Hav	50.04	2.03.31	8 58 30
Phantom, F. Biddle	42.31	1 06 31	. .. ..
Rainbow, G. A. Latta	51.30	2.08.43	9 12 00

Speed Boat Race.

	Handicap.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Carolina II.	20.13	0 35 15	0 15 01
Cyram	11.38	0.32.06	0.20.05
Zipp III.	1.58	0.28.43	0.26.45
Elmaja II.	3.21	0 36 51½	0 33 30½
Alfred II.	Did not finish.		

Rosalie, Vixen and Elk were disqualified.

New Motor Boats.

Two cruising motor boats are now nearly completed at the yards of the Gas Engine & Power Company and will be used by their owners for cruises in Florida waters this winter. They are for Carl G. Fisher and Stoughton A. Fletcher, both of Indianapolis. The two boats are identical in size and model and are 55 feet over all, 54 feet 6 inches on the waterline, 10 feet 6 inches beam and 3 feet draft. The keel and frames are of oak, the planking of cedar, copper fastened and riveted, and all the joiner work is of hardwood. The crew's quarters are forward, and aft of these in each boat is the engine space. Then there is a good sized galley, cabin with extension berths, bath and toilet room and the owner's stateroom. There is an observation seat aft of the steering wheel. A raised house provides a sun deck, and there is ample deck room aft.

The machinery consists of a six-cylinder, 6x6 inches, Speedway motor of 50 to 60 horsepower, which will drive the yacht 12 miles an hour. The tanks will carry 300 gallons of fuel. The yachts will be lighted by electricity.

This firm is also building a 46-foot boat for A. H. Morris, which will be fitted with a motor of the same dimensions and power as the two Florida cruisers. This boat is for day service on the Sound.

Crescent A. C.

THE Crescent A. C., of Brooklyn, is to go more extensively into motor boat racing. This club held a regatta last Saturday which was very successful, although the fleet was a small one. The members were pleased and there will be more races next season.

It was expected that Hazel and several other fast boats would be on hand to race for a special cup. Hazel was injured in her race on the Hudson the previous Saturday, and in spite of all, A. E. Smith, her owner, could do, it was impossible to make repairs in time. The other boats were being specially prepared for the long distance race to Poughkeepsie and return, and their owners did not care to run the risk of injuring them when this important event is so near at hand.

As Hazel could not race, Mr. Smith sent his other speed boat, Edith II., to Bay Ridge, and in charge of the captain, she gave an exhibition of what a tiny hydroplane can do. She went four times around the four nautical mile course, starting off the club house, and performed consistently. She made the first round in 12:23, the second in 12:24, the third in 12:24 and the last, when she had to go out of her course to avoid a tow, in 12:39. She made the sixteen nautical miles in 49m. 43s. and planed beautifully.

In the first division of schooners there were four entries, but only two started. These were Vice-Commodore Cochran's Eronel, the last Bermuda race winner, and Commodore Edgar F. Luckenback's Empire. The cruisers were sent over a course twenty nautical miles long, going to the West Bank light, Old Orchard Shoal, Southwest Spit and home. They made a very close race, and on actual time, Empire beat Eronel 2s. On corrected time, Empire won handily. Eronel is better suited to rough going. She was built for racing over outside courses. Commodore Cochran entered his yacht to boom the sport.

In the second class two started out of four entered. H. E. Boucher started Chin Chin, and James Craig his well named Classic. These covered the same course as the larger boats and again kept in close company. Chin Chin finished 6s. ahead of Classic, but on corrected time Classic won. The cruisers were racing for prizes offered by Vice-Commodore Charles Lembcke.

Seven launches were entered in the owners' handicap, but all but three were unable to start because of engine trouble. These boats were handicapped on the owner's statement of speed, with the understanding that any boat exceeding the stated speed would be disqualified. They went twice around the short course off the club house, or eight nautical miles in all.

Bee, owned by Commodore George L. Le Sauvage, started off well and led all the way, but she could not get far enough ahead to win the race. At the end of the first round the times were: Bee, 3:57:05; Cyric, 4.02.28; Malolo, 4:03:33.

On the second round Malolo did better. She overhauled Cyric at Fort Lafayette, and at the next turning mark she was a minute ahead of the latter, but when about half a mile from the finish her motor stopped and she was out of the race. Bee finished first, but on corrected time, Cyric won. The races were handled by Charles A. Kelly and Dr. J. E. De Mund. The summary:

Cruisers—Class D—20 Nautical Miles—Start, 2:55.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Eronel, Samuel Cochrane	5 12 56	2 17 56
Empire, E. F. Luckenback	5 12 54	2 17 54

Corrected times: Empire, 2.07.47; Eronel, 2.17.56.

Cruisers—Class H—20 Miles—Start, 2:55.

Chin Chin, H. E. Boucher	5 40 06	2 45 06
Classic, James Craig	5 40 12	2 45 12

Corrected times: Classic 2.26.39; Chin Chin, 2.45.06.

Speed Boats—16 Nautical Miles—Start, 3:05.

Edith II., A. E. Smith	3 54 43	0 49 43

Open Launches—Owners' Handicap—8 Miles— Start 3:15.

Bee, Le Sauvage & Geer	4 38 40	1 23 40
Cyric, Dr. C. L. Atkinson	4 51 16	1 36 16
Malolo, A. F. Aldridge	Disabled.	

Corrected times: Cyric, 1.20.16; Bee, 1.23.40.

KITTY HAWK II.—FASTEST IN HER CLASS.

Detroit M. B. Races.

IN the regatta of the Solvay Motor Boat Club at Detroit last Saturday, Gretchen II. and Intruder II., both owned by J. M. Hubbard, of Pittsburgh, carried off the honors. In the free for all, Gretchen II. did the 15 miles in 26m. 33s. Can't Tell, a new hydroplane, had to withdraw from the race because of clutch trouble. The times:

Free-for-All—Course, 15 Miles.

Gretchen II., Pittsburgh, Hubbard	0 26 53
Echo, Scott	0 40 44
Can't Tell, Van Blerck	Disabled.

Class A—Handicap—Course, 15 Miles.

Echo, Scott	0 39 30
Stuart, Stuart	0 44 28
Lucille, Patterson	0 42 09
Commodore, Greening	0 37 46

Class B—Handicap—Course, 7½ Miles.

Lady B, Crumhorn	0 38 04
Tickle, Tasch	0 50 17
New Member, Norton	0 29 37
Julia, S., Sloat	0 37 26

Novelty race: Won by Leyes; Procrastination second; Fern D. third.

G. C. Thomas, Jr's Houseboat.

GEORGE C. THOMAS, JR., of Philadelphia, has had a houseboat built at the Mathis yard which is a most up-to-date craft. She looks more like a cruising steamer than a house boat. The new boat is named Ednada III., and she is 90 feet over all, 17 feet 6 inches beam, 3 feet 3 inches draft, and is built for cruising all along the Atlantic Coast. In order that she may be able to travel by the inside route through canals and rivers her height has been kept down. The yacht is equipped with two 60-horsepower motors, which will drive her at the rate of 12 miles an hour. The boat was ordered early in the season and was ready for delivery according to contract in ninety days.

The quarters for a crew of six are located forward. Next comes the galley, which is the full width of the boat; next is the pantry, which circles one side of the engine room, and the engine room is located just forward of the main saloon and living room; and after this are located four staterooms, two bathrooms and a separate toilet. The owner's room is located aft, the full width of the boat, and at the same time allows him the private use of the after deck. All the other staterooms are fitted with double berths, with a Pullman berth over same. The main saloon and living room is finished in African mahogany and ivory and enamel panel work. Hardwood floors are fitted throughout the owner's quarters and Turkish rugs used on same. The small deck house to be used as a smoking room and general lounging room, and the height of which is made to suit the bridges of the canal, is located directly over the galley, and is about the only place on the boat that a double height room could be used. Arrangement is made to allow the crew to use the forward deck. This leaves a large deck space for the owner's use. The boat is equipped with a separate electric plant and hot water heating system. This boat took the trip up the coast in rough water, continuing up the Hudson through the canal, and is now on the St. Lawrence, where the owner expects to spend the balance of the season.

The Monaco Meeting.

THE dates for next year's Monaco meeting have been set for April 1 to 15, and will, as usual, commence with an exhibition of competing yachts. Already it is certain that the entries will outnumber those received last year, and seven new fast boats are reported to be building on the other side for the racing. Among these will be the new first class racer for the Baron de Caters, the Belgian aviator. An innovation in the shape of special class for auxiliary yachts will be introduced next year. The rules for the meeting will be published shortly.

It is very probable that this country will be represented. Dixie IV., winner of the International trophy, it is said, will be sent abroad, and the new boat building for A. E. Smith, which is an enlarged Hazel and equipped with motors of 600 horsepower, is also to be sent. It is possible, too, that Rear-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton's new boat may be sent.

Delaware River Club.

EIGHT fast motor boats started in the race of the Delaware River Club last Saturday. The course was twice around a triangle, 18 nautical miles in length. Sand Burr II. hit a log after having gone a quarter of a mile and was put out of the race. Caroline II. hit a log on the second round and bent her propeller and Zip III. had engine trouble and had to withdraw. Cyram finished first, but she was disqualified for having turned a wrong mark. The times:

	Rating.	Start.	1st lap.	Finish.
Caroline II.	57.06	2 30 00	3 25 05	. . . .
Delphia	66.56	2 52 31	4 17 42	6 03 00
V. S. C.	68.85	2 57 01	3 51 19	4 45 35
Cyram	70.02	2 59 31	3 44 57	4 34 03
W. S. Vare	75.09	3 09 10	4 00 05	4 50 56
Sand Burr II.	84.18	3 20 49	. . . .	. . . .
Elmaja II.	90.19	3 27 57	4 24 55	5 11 40
Zipp III.	94.66	3 32 39	4 11 42	. . . .

Oil Marine Engines.

A PAPER on "Crude Oil Marine Engines," by Mr. James H. Rosenthal, which was read at the recent British Association meeting, was confined to engines which might be suitable for large craft to work entirely with crude oil of a high flash-point. The author believed that such engines were possible generally in the larger powers only if they were reversible, and the paper therefore referred to two types which were representative of their kind—viz.: (1) Those in which the engines were single-acting and the oil was ignited by means of a heated chamber or hot pot; and (2) those in which the Diesel cycle of combustion was used, and the burning or combustion of the fuel was effected by air compressed in the cylinder to a temperature at which the spray of crude oil would ignite and burn. Sir William White said that there would seem to be an opening in marine service for en-

gines of the type described in the paper. He noted that the largest power in a single cylinder appeared to be 350 horsepower. Professor J. H. Biles said he had made a comparison of an oil engine installation with an oil fired turbine equipment in a torpedo-boat destroyer. In such a ship of from 700 to 800 tons displacement and from 12,000 to 15,000 horsepower it would be necessary on the basis of the figures in the paper to have forty-five cylinders of 19 inches diameter by 25.6-inch stroke. That raised the question of noise, and it was interesting to inquire what life would be like on a ship with forty-five cylinders. Mr. Rosenthal, in replying on the discussion, said he did not believe that any internal combustion engine would ever supplant the steam engine on large warships or liners.

The Diesel Oil Engine.

In a paper on "The Diesel Oil Engine," read before the British Association at its recent meeting, C. Day argued against the selection of an engine being made on makers' guarantees of fuel consumption. As such guarantees could not possibly cover all working conditions, it was quite possible for the engine which gave the best results on tests to give inferior results over a long period in normal service, when items such as wages, repairs and maintenance were included.

It was urged that the judgment must be based on records of actual working results which included all items of expenditure, and it was pointed out that as the power costs of electricity supply stations were kept on a uniform basis, and the great majority of them were published or obtainable, they formed the best available data on which to judge the working results obtained with different types of plant.

A table was given comparing the results of steam, gas and Diesel engine plant in stations where the capacity did not exceed 1,000 kw., the figures indicating that with the Diesel engine the total works cost per B. T. U. sold was barely more than half that with gas or steam. Constructional features were then dealt with and reasons given in favor of the multi-crank vertical engine, particularly for dynamo driving. For high-speed engines forced lubrication and very complete inclosing were strongly advised. Advantages resulting with Diesel engines were briefly stated as no sparking apparatus, lamp or burner; no carburetor or vaporizer; no back-firing or pre-ignition; no warming up required before starting; very smooth running owing to no explosion or sudden rise of pressure; cheap crude oils used; very little water used; and no ashes or offensive effluents. In regard to the question of continuous running, a case was quoted where during four years the average running time worked out at twenty-three and three-quarter hours out of each twenty-four, or about one and one-half hour stoppage per week.

Dixie IV. Being Repaired.

The motor boat Dixie IV., which was damaged at the races at Buffalo, has been lifted from the rocks where she ran ashore and sent to her builders, the Staten Island Shipbuilding Company. It was found on examination that the boat was not damaged as much as was feared, and she is to be put in shape again as fast as possible and be ready for shipment abroad.

Canoeing

Camp Dues.

At the next annual meeting of the A. C. A. an amendment will be considered to increase camp dues. The notice is as follows:

To the Members of the A. C. A.:

Notice is hereby given proposing an amendment, to be voted on at the next annual meeting, changing Chapter I., Section 5, to read as follows:

Section 5. Camp Dues.—Every member attending a camp shall pay for camp expenses; for General Camp, three dollars, and for a Division Camp such sum as may be determined upon by the Executive Committee of the Division, provided such sum does not exceed one dollar. Associate members attending a General Camp shall pay for camp expenses three ($3) dollars. Members visiting a General Camp and leaving the same day shall pay for camp expenses one ($1) dollar; but a second visit shall make the member so visiting liable to pay an additional two ($2) dollars.

The balance of this section to remain unchanged.

Payne L. Kretzmer,
Chairman Camp Site Committee.
Louis Reichert, A. C. A. No. 4632.

In proposing this amendment, I wish to call attention to the increased cost of running a general camp, due through the increased cost of labor, and through the gradual increase in the number of comforts which are being steadily added to, and which we have come to look upon as necessities; if we are to continue them, we can only do so by added revenue.

The expenses of the camp this year will most likely make a small deficit to be paid out of the reserve fund.

We will need more money next year. There should be a launch for the use of the regatta committee, and to follow the races; that no accidents have happened in the past has indeed been fortunate, but I do not feel that we should take such chances in future.

We are obliged to spend more money for repairs and improvements, and I feel that the members enjoying them should pay the major portion of the expense.

Payne L. Kretzmer,
Chairman Camp Site Committee.

New Jersey C. C.

Canoeists from five clubs in the New Jersey C. C. competed in the race meet held last Saturday on the waters of Weequahic Park Lake, Newark. There were three open events and four closed races. Honors in the open races went to the paddlers of the Winona C. C., of Bayonne, who outclassed the others and won two of the three contests and received places in the others. Their victories were in the club fours and tandem, both close races. In the fours the Ulhigh club teams of Cranford, picked as the favorites, upset at the start and spoiled their chances.

Eric G. Anderson, of the Ulhigh Club, the New Jersey individual champion, won the open single in commanding fashion. Paul C. Rowe was the highest point winner among the Weequahic boys in the closed races.

The summary:

Quarter Mile Novice—Won by Allan Zabriskie, Weequahic C. C.; Charles Markley, Weequahic C. C., second; Paul C. Rowe, Weequahic C. C., third; William F. McNeary, Weequahic C. C., fourth.

Quarter Mile Singles—Won by Eric G. Anderson, Ulhigh Club; Samuel Merrywed, Tuscarora C. C., second; C. S. Edgcombe, Winona C. C., third; Fred Walker, Seneca C. C., fourth.

Quarter Mile Tandems—Won by Edgecombe and Stevenson, Winona C. C.; Chapman and Lyons, Winona C. C., second; Anderson and Jeanby, Ulhigh C. C., third; Ward and Marshall, Weequahic C. C., fourth.

Quarter Mile Singles—Open to Weequahic C. C. members—Won by Cornelius Zabriskie; Jule Marshall, second; Ray Ward, third; Paul C. Rowe, fourth.

Tailend Race—Closed to Weequahic C. C. members—Won by Jule Marshall; Paul C. Rowe, second; Frank Read, third; Joe Bauduman, third.

Quarter Mile Tandem Race—Closed to Weequahic members—Won by Marshall and Ward; Zabriskie and Zabriskie, second; Rowe and McNeary, third; Brice and Read, fourth.

Quarter Mile Club Fours—Open to members of the New Jersey Canoe Association—Won by Winona C. C., with Stevenson, Edgecombe, Chapman and Lyons; Weequahic C. C., second, with J. Marshall, A. Zabriskie, C. Zabriskie and R. Ward; Seneca C. C., third, with Walker, Palmer, Klein and Riggs; Tuscarora C. C., fourth, with C. F. Frazee, E. Frazee, Stephens and Merrywed.

Wenonah C. C.

The canoe racing last Saturday at Bayonne, N. J., under the direction of the Wenonah C. C., furnished some exciting finishes. The meet was won by the Albigh C. C., of Cranford, N. J. The Wenonah club was second and the Weequahic C. C., of Newark, third. One point separated the first and second clubs. The summary:

Quarter-Mile, Singles.—Won by Erie G. Anderson, Albigh C. C.; Charles S. Edgcumb, Wenonah C. C., second; Harold S. Chapman, Wenonah C. C., third. Time, 3m. 2 2-5s.

Half-Mile Tandem (Single Blades).—Won by Charles S. Edgcumb and Ludlow Stevenson, Wenonah C. C.; Erie G. Anderson and Albert Jeanby, Albigh C. C., second; Paul C. Rowe and William F. McNeary, Weequahic C. C., third. Time, 4m. 2-5s.

Half-Mile Club Fours.—Won by Wenonah C. C., with O. S. Edgcumb, Chapman, E. S. Edgcumb and Stevenson; Albigh C. C., second, with E. G. Anderson, Jeanby, Burley and E. C. Anderson. Time, 3m. 30 2-5s.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division—Cornelius Zabriskie, 1201 Broad street, Newark, N. J., by Jule Marshall.

Western Division—John Neal Deneau, 388 New York street, Aurora, Ill., by J. G. Roberts.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Central Division—6311, Donald G. Fullman, 5222 Atherton avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; 6312, Alfred D. Becker, 6706 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Western Division—6313, B. F. Davis, Dixon, Ill.; 6314, Oscar S. Tyson, 905 Fullerton avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Oct. 4-5.—Columbus (O.) G C. L Fisher, Sec'y.
Oct. 5.—Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) G. C. E. L. Klipple, Sec'y.
Oct. 6-7.—Roswell (N. M.) G. C. R. B. House, Sec'y.
Oct. 9.—Carlsbad (N. M.) G. C. W. E. Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-11.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 10-11.—Jacksonville, Ill.—Nichols Park G. C. Jas. A. Groves, Pres.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec'y.
Oct. 17-20.—St. Louis, Mo.—The Interstate Association's second post season tournament, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club; $1000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6—Mexico Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The registered tournament of the Blue Ribbon Gun Club, Concordia, Kans., will be held Dec. 13. Write Secretary J. F. Caldwell.

A postponement of one week has been made in the date of Adams Gun Club, Adams, Neb. Elmer E. Shaner advises that it will be shot Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.

The sixth annual tournament of the Red Hook Gun Club will be held at Red Hook, N. Y., on Thursday, Oct. 19. There will be a large merchandise event, prizes for the longest straight run, and a contest between the Danbury team, of Connecticut, and other New York State teams for special trophies.

There are only nineteen registered tournaments scheduled to be shot this year. The next will be Oct. 4 at Columbus (O.) G. C., and the last Dec. 20, at Syracuse, N. Y. (Onondaga County G. C.). Dates and information concerning intermediate shoots will be found at the head of this page under "Fixtures."

If ideas bring business, the Du Pont Powder Co. is entitled to the full measure of success. They are out with another "Shooters' Help," this time in the shape of an envelope in which to write home to tell your wife that you won an ornament, in the shape of a handsome silver cup, to decorate the mantelpiece in the den. The envelope has a pretty lithograph of shooters in the attitude of "Fire when you're ready, Gridley." Of course, if you don't win the cup, the envelope has been made large enough to hold all your excuses. The lettering on the envelope would indicate that the only reason you didn't win was because your shells weren't loaded with Infallible or Ballistite powders. Send for some trapshooting envelopes. They're free.

Amateur riflemen will do well to write the National Rifle Academy, Boston and Philadelphia, for information on their new course in familiarizing the sportsman with his rifle before entering the woods. This course will enable the novice to avoid shooting off somebody's head, and will also tell him how to get the best results from his rifle. There is no charge for the catalogue.

One of the last of the gun club shoots in the vicinity of New York city will be the fifth annual Cosmopolitan Amateur Championship at the Bergen Gun Club, Brooklyn, on Columbus Day, Oct. 12, beginning at 9:30 A. M.; $100 added money and many trophies are inducements calculated to bring out the crowd. To get there take Subway to Flatbush and Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, then Flatbush avenue trolley car; or from New York, City Hall—Brooklyn Bridge—direct, or will transfer to shooting grounds, Avenue N and East Seventy-first street, Bergen Beach, Brooklyn.

From Herbert L. Jillson, Secretary Pinehurst Gun Club, comes the following: "The sucess of the annual midwinter handicap trapshooting tournaments at Pinehurst, N. C., the fifth of which is scheduled for Jan. 24, 25, 26 and 27, was assured just five years ago. Every prophesy concerning its future has been fulfilled, and mainly because Pinehurst has conducted the shoot on the same broad, comprehensive and distinctive lines which have given the village world-wide fame. To-day the handicap, ranking as it does with many Old World meetings, may best be styled "a classic," claiming representative experts from all sections. Here the quail shot of the South and the partridge hunter of New England swap yarns with sportsmen from Western plains and Northern forests. And it is not strange, when one considers the superb equipment of the village in this particular, its ideally located traps, its wide range of hotel accommodations, and the delightful situation." BEECROFT.

$1,000 ADDED MONEY

The Interstate Association will hold its

Post Season Tournament

October 16-20, 1911, on the grounds of

THE SUNSET HILL COUNTRY CLUB, Near St. Louis, Mo.

Open Only To All Amateurs

Who, up to October 1 next, have shot at 600 or more single targets in registered tournaments held during 1911. If you are already eligible to compete at this **classiest of all tournaments**, you will have received a notice to that effect, and also a program of the tournament. Should you have failed to receive them, write to Elmer E. Shaner, secretary-treasurer The Interstate Association, 219 Coltart Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROFESSIONALS who have shot in two or more of the Interstate Association's Handicap Tournaments during 1911, and made an average of 90 per cent or better, may shoot for **targets only.**

Westy Hogans.

ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 23.—This week has been the most strenuous of the year among trapshooters, and everybody who was anybody in the who's who among trapshooters was on hand here the past four days. The big event was the shoot for the E. C. cup, which carries with it the inanimate target championship of the world. The conditions called for 100 singles—50 targets expert rules, shot one-man-up, and 25 pairs doubles. There were fifteen contestants, and every one was in the running to the finish. There was unfortunately a marring incident in the misfire of one of the cartridges in Lyon's gun on the twelfth pair (see explanation in another column by one of the judges).

When the championship event started with the 100 singles being shot at first, a high wind was blowing directly in the faces of the fifteen shooters, eight amateurs and seven professionals, who entered in this classic event. Wm. Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia., an amateur who won the 1911 Western Handicap, succeeded in breaking his quota—100 straight—phenomenal work, indeed, considering the hard conditions prevailing. Two professionals, George E. Lyon, of Durham, and Lester German, of Aberdeen, Md., the 1911 national professional champion, tied for second honors, each with two down in their respective century of targets.

The second stage of the event was the hardest shooting, 50 targets, expert rules governing, one man up to shoot. In this style of shooting W. S. Colfax, Jr., of Pompton Plains, N. J., and German, tied on 39 each out of their respective 50 targets, and this portion of the event was shot in a drizzling rain, which made it anything but pleasant.

In the 25 pairs of double targets the remaining pair of the event, Lyon finished high with 46 targets broken out of his half century, and suceeded by a great uphill fight in tying German for the high gun honors, the pair finishing their respective double century of targets each 179 each, with Colfax second with 172, while James R. Graham, of Chicago, amateur, tied John R. Taylor, a professional from Atlanta, Ga., each with 170 targets scored.

The shoot-off of the existing tie between Lyon and German was exciting, a battle royal from start to finish, with German taking the lead at the start and holding same to within six shots of the finish, when the "Dixie Land" professional tied German, and by good pointing landed the honors by the narrowest of margins, one target. The conditions governing the shoot-off called for 25 singles, 25 expert, and 10 pair. In the singles the men had their "eagle eye" working, and both succeeded in smashing straight. The crowd of spectators, numbering close to 500, which was present, despite the rain, gave the men an ovation, and in the 25 targets expert rules, German led by 2 targets, but Lyon's long suit is double-target shooting, and the Durham professional not only outshot his opponent, but defeated the ex-baseball player hy one target, and pandemonium broke loose. The friends of Lyon made a rush for the new champion, who was forced to hold a reception for several minutes. German challenged the winner.

Opening Day.

H. Linn Worthington, with 98 targets broken, was high gun in the 100 singles. Lester German was second with 97. Jerome de Bee, of Utica, N. Y.; Wm. Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia.; Geo. L. Lynn and E. M. Funk had 96 breaks cach.

J. R. Graham, of Ingleside, Ill., who won last year's Westy Hogan championship, and C. de Quillfeldt, of Amityville, L. I., each broke 95; Jesse S. Young, of Chicago; George E. Painter, of Pittsburgh, present Pennsylvania State champion, and H. B. Cook, of Atlantic City, broke 94.

In the 10 pairs of doubles, E. S. Rogers, president of the Cleveland Gun Club, of Cleveland, was high with 19 breaks. Scores:

Five events at 20 singles and one event at 10 pairs were shot Sept. 19, practice day:

	100 Singles.	10 Prs.
J R Graham	95	16
J S Young	94	12
Ray Loring	83	12
P E Osborne	90	..
*F Lawrence	92	14
T E Sheldon	88	..
T C Montgomery	69	..
J D Owen	86	..
R H Owen	74	..
*S S Scholl	91	10
*G L Lyon	96	17
G E Painter	94	16
I S Speer	89	15
R L Scoville	87	14
N Johnson	93	14
J G Martin	74	17
L B Worden	93	16
A Ledgett	86	14
Brewster	90	14
S B Reed	63	9
C G Westcott	93	..
T C Donald	81	8
T E Donald	91	16
F M Edwards	88	12
F Guinzburg	55	..
W F Smith	91	15
H B Cook	94	..
J H Drehr	32	10
F D Kelsey	90	13
B Donnelly	71	12
C T Grove	82	12
A P Davey	65	10
C O La Mott	82	13
W W Vanderhoof	83	..
C B Platt	84	15
H D Smart	85	14
C de Quillfeldt	95	16
J De Bee	96	13
F S Wright	94	17
*N Apgar	94	..
F A Parker	87	9
Joe Jennings	92	18
*H H Stevens	93	15
I Andrews	66	14
C C Irwin	92	11
*O R Dickey	92	15
*H C Kirkwood	92	18
G J Elliott	88	..
J D Elliott	94	..
*J S Day	90	20
*E H Storr	89	16
*O S Sked	92	17
Dr W Barnes	79	..
*L S German	97	18
H B Blanks	84	12
*J T Skelly	91	16
*W E Keplinger	74	16
C H Newcomb	86	12
W A Wiedebusch	88	14
E W Kelly	86	..
E A Edwards	83	..
*H S Welles	92	14
W E Daut	86	14
C A Hill	52	..
*A E Sibley	90	..
C Beideman	81	..
H E Buckwalter	93	16
*H Worthington	98	16
R Goble	81	..
*J M Hawkins	93	15
A Heil	89	14
H Schlicher	89	14
H O Hornbaker	77	..
E H Adams	87	16
Harry Ball	86	..
F M Ziegler	87	..

	100 Singles.	10 Prs.
E A Gunther	83	16
W E Skidmore	65	..
*I R Taylor	90	17
H E Smith	92	17
J A Flick	92	13
E S Rogers	85	19
C B Haycox	90	12
S H Loomis	80	10
J Ebberts	71	..
C R Seelig	90	17
C F Seelig	81	15
C B Hawley	82	14
R H Bruns	90	18
W S Gladney, Jr	83	..
H W Zeamer	81	..
S S Hoffman	76	..
J B McHugh	91	..
H Brown	87	..
*J A Anderson	86	17
V Hechler	73	..
J H Moss	91	..
L D Willis	89	15
G W Hooker	91	..
P T Jamison	89	..
J A Depew	80	..
R O Artz	74	..
*E M Funk	96	15
W E Hookway	81	13
Mrs Vogel	84	13
H Powers	92	..
J C Griffith	88	..
N G Firth	56	..
G M Howell	74	9
C C Farnum	80	..
A W Vernon	82	..
Geo Kistler	89	..
E L Klipple	61	..
G E Baughman	83	..
R Young	78	..
L G Richards	90	..
*J F Pratt	73	9
R J Budd	87	..
J Clark, Jr.	89	15
Wm Ridley	96	16
G McDermott	88	12
R W Ewalt	94	..
Wm Hopkins	88	..
Fred Plum	90	13
W H Denman	82	..
John Donley	79	..
Wm Wakeman	85	..
R Lamb	87	..
W H Smith	87	15
J E Eyler	93	..
Wm Foord	98	..
A F Kuhn	78	..
E D Schwen	85	..
J T Cecil	79	16
B Teat	77	14
J T Morrison	92	8
N D Ullery	69	..
R Gerstell	94	14
J W Schoffstall	78	11
P M Kling	88	..
A B Brickner	80	..
C A Hartman	86	16
L B Stephenson	90	..
G F Hamlin	94	15
W B Watson	75	12
E L Korner	83	13
F J Kennedy	78	..
L E Mallory, Jr.	96	..
Miles Taylor	88	..
J A Brown	83	..
A B Stine	84	..
W H Matthews	79	..
W Stewart	94	18
E Schubert	83	8
B M Shanley	83	..
A L Ivins	91	..
E Ford	85	..
W H Clegg	83	..
J W Bain	51	..
C B Hoffman	45	..
L Fisher	98	19
L Grubb	85	15
W F Lawson	80	..
J W Du Rand	26	..
W D Monroe	90	..
S A Luttrell	67	..
Doc Welling	36	..
Thorey Doc	86	..
Marrow	76	..
J Morris	76	..
C D Manning	29	..
T Scott	31	..
R I Randolph	24	..
W E Corfield	38	..
C M Beer	31	..
P J Steuhner	87	..
C S Wilson	81	..
Dr Culver	87	18
A B Richardson	90	..
H L Williams	90	..
W B Severn	..	15
C W Hobbie	..	14

First Day.

Jesse S. Young, of Chicago, and Joe Jennings, of Montreal, Canada, led the representative field of trapshooters which competed here to-day in the opening events of the Westy Hogan shoot. Each broke 147 of the 150 singles, which with the first half of the championship in the doubles, comprised to-day's program.

Howard J. Schlicher, of Allentown, Pa., led in the latter event, breaking 46 in his 25 pairs. J. M. Hawkins, a professional, equalled Schlicher's score, but is ineligible for the prize.

G. E. Painter, of Pittsburg, was third in the singles with a score of 146. H. L. Worthington, and Lester German, professionals, also broke 146. Henry Powers broke 145. Scores:

The First day, Sept. 20, besides the regular program of 150 singles, had one event at 25 pairs:

	150 Singles.	25 Prs.
Dr Culver	141	42
A B Brickner	124	..
S W Hobbie	125	42
T E Donald	123	34
T J Donald	139	..
J T Anthony	124	36
P E Osborne	131	..
S H Loomis	130	..
C C Bates	129	43
J E Crayton	135	36
H J Schlicher	142	46
Fred Ziegler	123	..
A Heil	136	44
J Betterling	117	..
W Barnes	105	37
W E Crane	122	..
E A Cordery	103	..
W H Clegg	121	..
A Ledgett	133	37
G W Lindley	127	..
W A Hammond	113	36
H Brown	124	34
V Hechler	119	..
E L Moss	137	42
L D Willis	140	43
W E Hookway	119	36
H W Smith	135	39
T E Clay	130	39
W E Corfield	139	38
B B Pfleger	133	35
J R Graham	145	41
L Fisher	136	37
J S Young	147	44
Ray Loring	134	29
B Donnelly	128	27
W Hopkins	131	..
C B Haycox	138	40
J W Schoffstall	126	36
Cochran	134	..
A Davy	111	28
H D Smart	27	34
C A Hartman	134	..
D Herrold	132	..
W H Denman	104	..
G McDermott	123	..
W H Smith	129	38
F S Wright	142	41
F D Kelsey	137	35
*N Apgar	144	36
*T H Keller, Jr.	123	..
*Sim Glover	143	..
*H H Stevens	142	41
H W Zeamer	112	..
S S Hoffman	110	..
H B Blanks	124	29
C C Farnum	132	..
J A Depew	119	..
Mrs Vogel	132	31
F J Hineline	133	..
Geo Kistler	140	..
R W Ewalt	137	..
C De Quillfeldt	138	44
Dr A L Westcott	99	31
H Overbaugh	131	..
H B Cook	139	..
W T Smith	133	38
W B Watson	129	28
*J A Anderson	130	42
*J F Pratt	122	..
*S S Scholl	138	..
*E M Funk	139	..
*F Lawrence	135	..
*J M Hawkins	143	46
*H S Welles	142	34
*E H Storr	135	..
*O S Sked	136	..
*H C Kirkwood	139	..
Ed Scheem	127	..
F Guinzburg	137	..
A F Kuhn	123	..
E W Kelley	125	..
J S Spear	134	..
W H Schuyler	114	..
E L Klipple	92	..
R O Artz	118	..
Wm Wakeman	114	..
P M Kling	128	..
*F E Sheldon	128	..
*T C Montgomery	94	..
*O R Dickey	137	..
*G F Hamlin	137	..
*A E Sibley	141	..
J H Drehr	122	36
J H Morris	112	24
F B Stephenson	144	..
A L Ivens	144	..

	150 Singles.	25 Prs.
J Jennings	147	37
C L Frantz	135	31
W A Wiedebusch	143	45
G E Painter	146	35
N Johnson	140	34
R L Scoville	131	34
C C Irwin	141	29
Wm Foord	137	35
C H Newcomb	137	32
H Buckwalter	142	44
J C Griffith	136	..
A B Richardson	131	41
Richards	127	..
J D Owen	120	..
P J Jamison	138	..
G W Hooper	130	..
R A Owen	110	..
J G Martin	118	30
L B Worden	144	..
W H Wilson	121	33
H B Shoop	136	..
J N Keller	136	..
L Grubb	130	..
H E Smith	138	27
W B Severn	136	40
F M Edwards	137	32
C G Westcott	145	..
H L David	135	..
C O Williams	133	31
Tom Tansey	134	..
E F Slear	125	..
H W Kahler	142	42
B Teats	113	..
F A Parker	127	..
Dr Shorey	126	..
H Powers	145	..
Dr Welling	100	..
A W Vernon	132	..
F J Kennedy	130	..
E L Korner	124	..
L E Mallory, Jr.	143	..
C W Billings	133	37
J A Brown	107	..
W D Monroe	128	..
Miles Taylor	134	..
A B Stine	121	..
S Luttrull	106	..
G M Howell	125	33
B M Shanley, Jr.	122	..
B E Moritz	121	26
E S Rogers	127	45
J A Flick	135	..
*W E Keplinger	132	40
*J T Skelly	142	42
*G L Lyon	134	45
*J R Taylor	142	33
*H Worthington	146	40
J T Morrison	133	28
H O Hornbaker	118	..
Wm Ridley	145	40
A J Mengel	131	28
M D Ullery	90	..
J Martin	129	..
E A Guenther	128	39
R Gerstell	143	25
A V Suydam	125	..
J E Eyler	138	..
*J S Day	138	41
W E Daub	131	38
G E Reed	97	..
F L Morrow	127	33
W H Stewart	136	33
E Schubert	129	36
J W Du Rand	108	..
E Ford	126	..
C T Grove	133	..
R H Bruns	141	43
C O La Motte	124	..
C B Platt	127	39
C R Seelig	118	31
C F Seelig	114	24
J McHugh	139	..
C B Hawley	104	..
W Vanderhoof	132	..
E H Adams	142	41
Harry Ball	126	..
J De Bee	142	..
Robt Gable	123	31
R J Budd	139	38
J Ebberts	100	..
J Clark, Jr.	135	40
C M Beer	128	..
Fred Plum	141	35
B Hamilton	126	..
G J Elliott	128	42
J D Elliott	130	41
A H Sheppard	136	40
W S Gladney	125	..
C Biedman	125	..
R Young	119	..
H L Williams	137	31
I Andrews	124	38
J T Cecil	126	34
W J Firth	105	..
W H Matthews	136	..
M L Wise	128	..
C D Manning	112	..
R F Randolph	124	..
C C Randolph	108	..
J W Bain	132	..
C B Hoffman	111	..
D R Rishel	137	..
W N Rice	141	..
A Chamberlain	136	..
W T Lawson	121	..
C S Wilson	107	..
P J Steubener	142	29
A L Aumack	105	35
R S Terry	124	..
*L S German	146	48
*J S Fanning	135	40
*C A North	130	..
*J Garland	58	..
*J R Lewis	59	..
F S Rader	65	..
O D Williams	132	..
B B McCreight	122	..
Wm Kussmaul	126	..
C T Day, Jr	132	..
C Moore	106	..
W T Van Sant	57	..
*L Z Lawrence	137	..
*W S Colfax, Jr.	145	43
Wm Edmonds	134	..
C M Brownell	58	..
J P Cope	59	..

Second Day.

Harry E. Buckwalter, of Philadelphia, won the Westy Hogan amateur target championship here to-day, breaking 88 out of the 100 targets. E. S. Rogers, of Cleveland, was second, with a score of 87. Charles de Quillfeldt, of Amityville, L. I., broke 86; Edward Adams, of Reading, Pa.; Allen S. Heil, of Allentown, Pa., and Frank S. Wright, of South Wales, N. Y., each broke 85.

In the Westy Hogan amateur championship, 100 targets, Buckwalter tied with Ridley, of What Cheer, Ia.; C. B. Frantz, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., and J. A. Flick, the one-armed shot of Cleveland, O., with a score of 98 each. Heil, Richard Gerstell, Jr., of Grafton, W. Va., and John Martin, of Brooklyn, scored 97. Scores of the day follow:

The program to-day consisted of five 10-target events and five 20-target events:

	Regular. Program.	Westy Hogan Champ.	25 Pairs.
D L Culver	135	90	30
A B Brickner	130	88	..
C W Hobbie	137	92	40
T J Donald	137	89	31
T E Donald	137	94	..
J T Anthony	137	91	..
S H Loomis	137	93	..
P E Osborne	130	90	..
C C Bates	136	91	41
J E Crayton	132	91	..
H J Schlicher	142	95	26
Fred Ziegler	129	92	..
Al Heil	142	97	41
John Bitterling	133	88	..
W Barnes	98	64	..
*W S Colfax, Jr.	147	98	35
W H Clegg	120	80	..
A Ledgett	143	94	36
G W Lindley	117	82	..
W A Hammond	136	89	..
H Brown	136	89	..
V Hechler	125	84	..
E L Moss	144	96	37
L D Willis	138	94	40
W E Hookway	116	78	39
H W Smith	134	88	..
T E Clay	136	90	38
W E Corfield	144	96	31
P B Pfleger	138	92	38
J R Graham	142	94	42
Lon Fisher	141	93	39
J S Young	140	92	37
Ray Loring	123	85	36

B Donnelly	134	90	..
Wm Hopkins	132	88	..
C B Haycox	127	83	31
Geo Cochran	137	88	..
A P Davy	120	80	29
H D Smart	125	78	32
C A Hartman	127	81	..
D A Herrold	143	94	..
W H Denman	111	70	..
Geo McDermott	139	91	..
W H Smith	127	86	26
F S Wright	138	92	44
F D Kelsey	135	93	34
Joe Jennings	144	95	43
C L Frantz	144	98	..
W A Wiedcbusch	141	96	34
G E Painter	141	92	34
N Johnson	139	90	36
R L Scoville	140	95	33
C C Irwin	138	91	33
Wm M Foord	141	94	39
C H Newcomb	135	91	..
H E Buckwalter	147	98	44
A B Richardson	135	89	34
J S Griffith	143	95	..
L G Richards	140	92	..
J D Owen	132	89	..
P T Jamison	129	86	..
G W Hooper	120	79	..
R A Owen	121	83	..
J G Martin	125	85	..
L B Worden	138	93	..
H W Wilson	118	73	31
H B Shoop	136	90	..
J N Keller	121	77	..
Lank Grubb	141	93	..
H E Smith	139	94	..
Wm B Severn	132	85	41
F M Edwards	140	94	..
C G Westcott	141	94	..
H L Davy	133	89	..
C O Williams	140	92	..
Tom Tansey	127	79	..
E F Slear	130	86	..
H W Kahler	141	92	38
Brian Teats	120	76	..
F A Parker	131	89	..
J L Shorey	124	82	..
Henry Powers	141	95	..
Doc Welling	111	74	..
A W Vernon	124	81	..
F J Kennedy	126	86	..
E L Korner	122	81	..
L E Mallory, Jr	144	94	..
*C W Billings	131	88	34
J A Brown	128	90	..
W D Monroe	133	88	..
Miles Taylor	133	87	..
A B Stine	128	88	..
*S A Luttrell	121	79	..
G M Howell	129	84	38
B M Shanley, Jr	117	73	..
B E Mortz	129	92	..
E S Rogers	116	83	42
J A Flick	144	98	..
W E Keplinger	127	90	42
J T Skelly	143	97	31
G L Lyon	144	95	47
J R Taylor	145	96	42
H L Worthington	144	97	40
J L Morrison	112	72	..
H O Hornbake	111	70	..
Wm Ridley	145	98	42
A J Mengle	137	92	..
*M D Ullery	...	62	..
John Martin	144	97	..
E A Guenther	130	87	31
R Gerstell	142	97	30
A V Suydam	136	90	..
*J E Eyler	135	89	..
J S Day	142	97	43
Neaf Apgar	141	92	..
T H Keller, Jr	117	76	..
Sim Glover	143	95	..
*H H Stevens	141	93	42
H W Zeamer	123	80	..
S S Hoffman	127	85	..
C C Farnum	134	90	..
*J A de Bro	127	81	..
Mrs Vogel	140	95	..
F J Hineline	140	93	..
Geo Kistler	138	94	..
K B Ewalt	142	94	..
C de Quillfeldt	138	94	42
A L Westcott	132	90	..
H Overbaugh	138	93	..
H B Cook	131	85	..
W T Smith	135	89	33
W B Watson	120	79	29
*J A Anderson	122	81	39
J F Pratt	112	74	..
S S Scholl	134	92	..
E M Funk	135	92	..
F Lawrence	129	85	..
*J M Hawkins	143	96	37
H S Welles	143	98	40
E H Storr	143	96	..
O S Sked	140	93	..
H C Kirkwood	147	98	..
Ed Schwem	123	81	..
F Guinzburg	125	83	..
A F Kuhn	117	77	..
E W Kelly	138	90	..
J S Speer	128	85	..
W H Schuyler	121	82	..
E L Klipple	115	75	..
R O Arty	122	79	..
Wm Wakeman	114	78	..
P M Kling	139	93	..
F E H Sheldon	119	81	..
L S German	144	95	42
O R Dickey	131	87	..

$1,000 ADDED MONEY

The Interstate Association will hold its

Post Season Tournament

October 16-20, 1911, on the grounds of

THE SUNSET HILL COUNTRY CLUB

Near St. Louis, Mo.

Open Only To All Amateurs

Who, up to October 1 next, have shot at 600 or more single targets in registered tournaments held during 1911. If you are already eligible to compete at this CLASSIEST OF ALL TOURNAMENTS, you will have received a notice to that effect, and also a program of the tournament. Should you have failed to receive them, write to Elmer E. Shaner, secretary-treasurer The Interstate Association, 219 Coltart Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROFESSIONALS who have shot in two or more of the Interstate Association's Handicap Tournaments during 1911, and made an average of 90 per cent or better, may shoot for TARGETS ONLY.

G F Hamlin	138	89	..	R J Budd	137	92	..				
A E Sibley	133	89	..	John Ebbets	111	72	..				
J H Dreher	130	82	38	J Clark, Jr.	137	91	41				
J H Morris	128	82	36	C M Beer	129	82	..				
F B Stephenson	141	96	..	Fred Plumm	132	89	40				
A L Ivins	142	96	..	Terry	133	88	..				
W E Daub	132	87	..	Geo J Elliott	138	92	38				
S E Reed	67	47	..	J D Elliott	137	92	38				
F L Morrow	131	89	..	A H Sheppard	138	93	34				
W H Steward	133	88	34	W S Gladney	114	81	..				
E Schubert	124	80	29	C Biedeman	131	85	..				
J W Du Rand	106	71	..	R Glynn	...	69	..				
E Ford	129	84	..	H L Williams	127	84	..				
C T Grove	120	82	..	J Andrews	114	72	30				
R H Bruns	145	97	39	Jas T Cecil	131	91	..				
E Emmens	108	68	..	W T Firth	120	78	..				
C B Platt	129	81	31	W H Matthews	125	85	..				
C R Seelig	135	91	28	M L Wise	120	87	..				
C F Seelig	98	67	..	C D Manning	111	77	..				
J B McHugh	138	92	..	R F Randolph	127	85	..				
E B Hawley	116	77	..	C C Randolph	118	75	..				
W W Vanderhoof	138	92	..	C M Brownell	71	71	..				
E H Adams	138	90	44	Dr Richell	135	90	..				
Harry Ball	127	83	..	W W Rice	134	87	..				
J de Bee	144	98	..	A L Chamberlain	132	90	..				
Robt Gable	121	79	..	Wm T Lawson	129	83	..				

Peters Cartridges

MAKE TWO NEW WORLD'S RECORDS

48 out of 50 at 1200 yards

Scored by Lieut. W. B. Short in the Nevada Trophy Match at Sea Girt, September, 1911.

The Severest Possible Test of Ammunition and the Greatest Score ever made at 1200 yards.

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Excelling any Previous Match Score at 50 yards.

The Red P Cartridges won 12 firsts, 6 seconds, 13 thirds and 6 fourths at the matches of the N. J. State Rifle Association, Sea Girt, Sept. 1 to 9, 1911.

PETERS .30 Cal. Cartridges were used by 4 out of 8 members of the Ohio Team at Camp Perry, which won the Herrick Trophy by a score of 1732 out of 1800—A World's Record.

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	150 Singles	10 Prs.
C S Wilson	120	79 ..
P J Steubener	135	91 ..
O D Williams	129	86 ..
Schowyer	78	55 29
J S Fanning	132	85 ..
Wm Kussmaul	126	83 ..
C T Day	137	92 ..
Clarence Moore	101	65 ..
Aumack	129	84 ..
Wm B Uffett	125	84 ..
F Sidebotham	137	92 ..
G E Baughman	128	85 ..
Hackett	117	79 ..
Frank	120	79 ..
North	120	77 ..
Cross	117	79 ..
Stockton	119	80 ..
Springer	42	.. ..
R M Dever	115	74 26

Third Day.

The program for to-day (Sept. 22) was the regular ten 15-target events and one event at 10 pairs. Scores:

	150 Singles	10 Prs.
D L Culver	142	..
A B Brickner	132	..
C W Hobbie	133	14
T J Donald	138	..
T E Donald	132	..
J T Anthony	135	..
D R Richel	136	..
P E Osborne	130	..
E C Bates	133	14
J E Craylon	135	..
H J Schlicher	140	..
F Ziegler	133	..
A Hill	141	18
J Bitterling	109	..
W Barnes	111	..
P J Steubener	140	12
Geo McCarty	143	16
W H Clegg	116	..
A Ledgett	140	..
G W Lindley	119	..
W A Hammond	129	..
H Brown	129	..
V Heckler	128	..
E L Moss	144	19
L D Willis	135	17
W E Hookway	117	14
H W Smith	116	..
T E Clay	137	..
W E Corfield	135	..
P B Pfligcr	140	14
J R Graham	142	17
Lon Fisher	133	..
J S Young	144	..
Ray Loring	129	..
B Donnelly	125	..
Wm Hopkins	127	..
E B Haycox	132	..
J W Schoffstall	127	..
Geo Cochran	136	..
*Neaf Apgar	140	..
*T H Keller, Jr.	62	..
*Sim Glover	143	..
*H H Stevens	135	15
H W Beamer	114	..
S S Hoffman	129	..
H B Blanks	111	..
C C Farnum	124	..
J A De Pew	118	..
F J Hineline	141	..
Mrs. Vogel	133	16
Geo Kistler	138	..
R W Ewalt	137	..
C De Quillfeldt.	143	15
Dr A L Westcott	129	16
H Overbaugh	133	..
H B Cook	135	10
T W Smith	136	15
W B Watson	116	15
*J A Anderson	131	..
*J F Pratt	115	..
*S S Sholl	126	..
*E M Funk	137	..
*F Lawrence	127	..
*J M Hawkins	145	15
*H S Welles	144	..
*E H Storr	138	..
*O S Skid	133	..
*H C Kirkwood	137	19
Ed Schwem	128	..
F Guinzburg	132	..
A F Kuhn	118	..
E W Kelly	122	..
J S Speer	137	..
W H Schuyler	126	..
E L Klipple	98	..
R O Artz	129	..
Wm Wakeman	124	..
P M Kling	133	12
C M Beer	133	..
H S Smart	116	..
C A Hartman	139	..
D A Herold	133	15
W H Denman	113	..
Geo McDermott	120	..
W H Smith	132	12
F S Wright	145	..
F D Kelsey	135	..
F Jennings	143	15
E L Frantz	131	..
W A Weidebusch	136	14
G E Painter	142	15
M Johnson	138	14
R L Scoville	141	14
C C Irwin	131	16
Wm Foord	141	..
C H Newcomb	136	..
H E Buckwalter	144	..
A B Richardson	134	..
J C Griffith	134	..
L G Richards	145	..
J D Owen	119	..
P J Jamison	134	..
G W Hooper	115	..
R A Owen	109	..
J G Martin	134	13
L B Worden	141	..
W H Wilson	136	..
H B Shoop	125	..
J N Keller	127	..
Lank Grubb	132	..
H E Smith	139	16
W B Severn	132	15
F M Edwards	137	..
C G Westcott	144	..
Landis	142	..
C C Williams	129	15
Tom Tansey	127	..
E F Slear	136	..
H W Kahler	142	18
B Teats	130	..
F A Parker	132	..
J L Shorey	108	..
Henry Powers	136	..
M L Welling	127	..
A W Vernon	138	..
F J Kennedy	116	..
E L Korner	130	..
L E Moller, Jr.	138	..
C W Billings	132	15
J A Brown	128	11
W D Monroe	119	15
Miles Taylor	132	..
A B Stine	113	..
S A Lutrell	111	..
G M Howell	133	..
B M Shanley, Jr.	126	..
B E Moritz	120	..
E S Rogers	130	14
J A Flick	138	..
*W E Keplinger	121	14
*J T Skelley	139	11
*G L Lyon	141	14
*J R Taylor	143	18
*H L Worthingt'n	145	16
F E H Sheldon	121	..
T C Montgomery	115	..
O R Dickey	138	..
G F Hamlin	141	..
A E Sibley	138	..
J H Drehet	126	17
J H Morris	123	13
F B Stephenson	136	..
A L Ivins	145	..
W E Daub	135	16
S E Reed	89	..
F L Morrow	122	..
W H Steward	128	14
E Schubert	125	..
J W Du Rand	123	..
E Ford	132	..
R H Bruns	142	16
C B Hoffman	120	..
C Moore	89	..
C B Platt	129	14
C R Seelig	127	..
C F Seelig	116	..
J B McHugh	138	..
E B Hawley	111	..
W W Vanderhoof	139	..
E H Adams	141	14
H Ball	120	14
J De Bee	136	..
R Gable	122	..
R J Budd	141	..
J E Ebberts	112	..
J Clark, Jr.	123	..
B Hamilton	120	17
F Plum	139	12
R S Terry	127	15
G J Elliott	140	..
J D Elliott	140	..
A H Sheppard	142	..
W S Gladney	112	..
C Biedeman	109	..
A Rumack	128	..
H L Williams	121	..
I Andrews	122	..
J P Cecil	129	13
W T Firth	96	15
W H Matthews	133	..
M L Wise	126	..
C D Manning	103	..
R F Randolph	122	..
C C Randolph	49	..
W S Colfax, Jr.	142	13
F B Ziegler	134	..
J Chalmers	137	..
W W Rice	135	..
A L Chamberlain	126	..
Wm T Lawson	125	..
C S Wilson	121	..
Wm Abbott	104	..
O D Williams	136	..
J G Klinger	89	..
J S Fanning	141	17
Wm Kussmaul	117	..
C T Day, Jr.	134	..
R L Shepard	123	..
J G Elliott	107	..
G E Baughman	124	..
J T Morrison	126	12
H O Hornbake	109	..
Wm Ridley	142	..
*L S German	145	17
M D Ullery	84	..
John Martin	133	..
E A Guenther	137	14
R Gerstell	142	14
A V Suydam	114	..
J E Eyler	129	..
*J S Day	143	14
W E Crane	119	..
H H Sloan	125	16
E A W Everitt	134	15
S F Tuchton	121	..
S Steel	53	..
J H Gaskill	129	..
C L Yeomans	67	..
C Dresser	58	..
W G Wood	59	..
J F Davis	16	..
R S Wood	20	..

Fourth Day.

On Sept. 23 was shot the Westy Hogan special at 100 targets. Scores:

Dr D L Culver	87	16
W A Wiedebusch	77	..
L E Mallory, Jr.	92	..
E J Steubner	91	14
P E Osborne	87	..
W M Foord	89	..
C H Newcomb	93	..
C B Haycock	90	..
R Gerstell	90	..
A B Brickner	91	14
J Clark, Jr.	92	14
C W Hobbie	88	..
R L Shepard	82	..
J C Griffith	91	..
N Johnson	91	..
O D Williams	86	17
C O Williams	78	12
W W Rice	95	15
R L Scoville	87	..
F D Kelsey	87	..
W H Soley	72	..
J Emmerson	72	..
H E Smith	81	..
H Powers	90	..
D A Herrold	91	..
G S McCarty	93	..
H B Cook	86	13
W T Smith	93	15
F L Marrow	82	..
T J Donald	85	..
E L Moss	92	..
R H Bruns	80	..
F Plum	85	..
*J T Skelly	89	..
F S Wright	91	13
Geo Kistler	91	..
W H Steward	78	..
W E Corfield	89	..
C C Irwin	76	..
A H Sheppard	87	..
G A Clark	71	..
Dr Parson	83	..
I Andrews	66	..
W B Watson	85	..
Jos J Elliott	68	17
C B Platt	85	..
Dr L G Richards	89	..
J D Owen	76	..
R A Owen	77	..
E H Adams	95	..
J A Brown	81	..
J W Schoffstall	89	..
J I Morrison	72	..
H D Smart	76	..
E S Rogers	78	..
R Loring	83	..
J G Martin	85	..
E Schwem	84	..
A F Kuhn	81	..
B B McCreight	54	..
C R Seelig	85	..
C F Seelig	64	..
O L Yeomans	80	..
J Ebberts	65	..
B Donnelly	86	..
H W Zeamer	70	..
S S Hoffman	70	..
Wm Wakeman	57	..
J D Owen	84	..
R A Owen	73	..
W L Hoffman	79	..
F A Parker	80	..
Wm Hopkins	79	..
J G Klinger	56	..
D B Brickner	85	..
H Brown	84	..
G W Hooper	78	..
P T Jamison	79	..
J H Depew	76	..
R C Artz	89	..
C S Wilson	73	..
Geo McDermott	87	..
A J Curley	63	..
J N Keller	84	..
N H Wilson	87	..
M L Wise	85	..
R S Wood	76	..
H P Carlon	72	..
W H Matthews	84	..
W D Monroe	69	..
S A Luttrell	61	..
D J Daugherty	82	..
Wm Kussmaul	82	..
E Emmers	77	..
C Bideman	78	..
E Schubert	83	..
B M Shanley	83	..
A B Stine	78	..
*C B Haycox	82	..
W B Watson	80	..

B M Shanley, Jr	81
W Wakeman	84
L Zanes	83
J Betterling	81
H W Smith	91
O L Chamberlain	91
L D Willis	95
C A North	77
P Denman	16
E Ford	88
W H Clegg	84
G W Lindley	69
W G Wood	67
J S Speer	91
A W Vernon	80
C K Dresser	73
F J Kennedy	75
V Hechler	74
C A Hartman	76
J F Donley	70
J C Bitterling	77
F M Ziegler	78
W H Denman	83
W H Schuyler	76
J H Morris	89
C B Platt	75
N L Williams	80
J T Cecil	72
T Andrews	79
W B Abbott	84
W T Firth	65
G M Howell	82
J W Bain	77
C B Hoffman	81
H L Westcott	77
C C Farnum	79
E A Guenther	82
W E Hookway	81
C H F Keene	58
A I Chamberlain	88
H J Renner	85
V V Dorp	69
J Davis	76
*F Plum	84
S Tuchton	77
*F Holloway	85
* J F Pratt	71
H O Hornbake	82
J H Dreher	84
W S Gladney	76
W H Smith	86
S Steele	75
*G F Hamlin	85
W T Lawson	81
C M Beer	84
D Paul	57
L Zanes	78
*H Powers	54
*H B Cook	84
*W T Smith	90
*Skelly	86
G F Peyer	75
E A Cordery	81
Hammond	82
S C Rumford	77
W Coyne	39
J T Roberson	79
*Parsons	70
*E H Storr	95
*Neaf Apgar	95
*S S Sholl	75
*J A Anderson	82
*H H Stevens	92
*O S Sked	94

The E. C. championship was also shot on this day with the following result:

	Singles 100	50	25	
	Unknown.	Expert.	Pairs.	Total.
*H L Worthington	91	30	30	151
*L S German	98	39	42	179
*J R Taylor	96	35	39	170
*H W Kahler	93	35	36	164
*G L Lyon	98	35	46	179
*J S Day	89	33	39	161
J R Graham	95	38	37	170
J E Jennings	90	30	34	154
J S Young	98	29	42	169
W Ridley	100	33	35	168
*H S Welles	90	29	40	159
H E Buckwalter	93	37	37	167
A Heil	95	30	38	163
*J M Hawkins	93	38	38	169
*W S Colfax, Jr	94	39	39	172
Shoot-off:				
L S German	25	21	16	62
G L Lyon	25	19	19	63

Roanoke Gun Club.

ANOTHER large and enthusiastic crowd of shooters was present at the weekly shoot held by the club on Saturday afternoon, the 23d, interest in weekly shoots seeming to increase as the season wanes. The day was an ideal one for good shooting, it being slightly cloudy, and as a result some good scores were made, as can be seen from the tabulated statement shown below.

The weekly medals and trophies offered by the club were won by the following members, shooting from the yard line indicated: Class A medal, W. A. Bloxton; Class B medal, T. C. Fisher; Class C medal, H. F. Wilkinson; Class D medal, tie between W. K. Mansfield and B. J. Fishburne. Hunter Arms trophy, Capt. M. S. Battle. Du Pont trophy, T. La M. Couch.

The scores are as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per C't.
Bloxton, 18	50	47	94
Shepherd, 17	50	46	92
Howard, 16	50	46	92
Price, 16	50	46	92
Fisher, 16	50	44	88
Wilkinson, 19	50	44	88
McLain, 16	50	43	86
Watson, 16	50	42	84
Thurman, 16	25	21	84
Fishburne, 17	50	41	82
W K Mansfield, 16	50	41	82
E W Poindexter, 16	50	41	82
Jones, 18	50	40	80
Couch, 16	50	40	80
Battle, 16	50	40	80
Winter, 16	50	40	80
Morgan, 16	50	38	76
D W Richards, 16	50	37	74
Cumbie, 16	50	35	70
Schenck, 16	50	34	68
Boyd, 16	50	34	68
Dalby, 17	50	31	62
H L Mansfield, 16	50	31	62
MacFerrin, 16	50	31	62
Rives, 16	25	15	60
Martin, 16	50	23	46
Hines, 16	50	23	46

Bushong, official referee.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Sept. 23.—The following scores were made to-day:

	Shot at.	Brk.		Shot at.	Brk.
Moller	180	161	Dixon	120	98
Edmonson	180	155	Crawford	100	88
Parry	140	121	Appel	60	44
Lewis	140	113	Wands	60	41
Britton	140	106	Hunt	60	40

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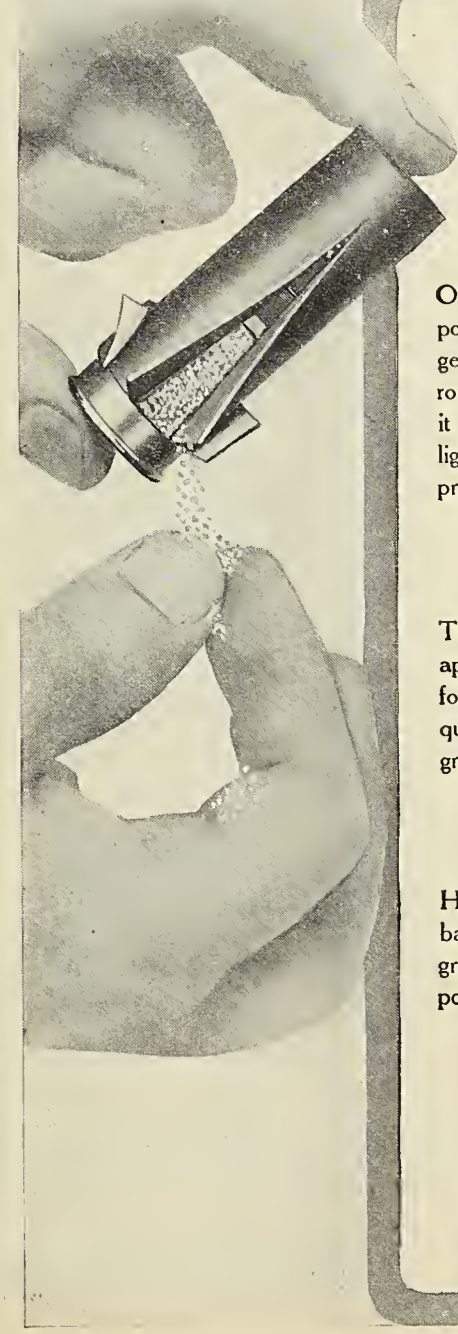

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Open a shell and roll powder between fingers. Note how porous, tough and elastic it is. This means lightening ignition and progressive burning.

This is the way shot appears when deformed by the unequal burning of hard grain powder.

How shot leaves the barrel if porous grained moist burning powder is used.

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Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

A LIVE bird shoot was held at the grounds on Sept. 20, and it is probable that monthly events of this kind will be given during the winter. The weather was perfect, and the sport was enjoyed by half a dozen members The birds were better than the average, with not many "sitters," and a few exceptionally fast ones. Harry Rowe, who won the first leg for the Ryland (Ky.) trophy recently, was high man, killing 44 straight in the regular and practice events. Dr. Gould (Luverne) missed only 3 birds in the regular events, getting the best of Walker by one bird. The latter has been suffering from rheumatism for several months and is only just getting back into shape. The last miss-and-out was shot under the rules of many years ago, the gun being held at the hip and not raised to the shoulder until the bird was on the wing, use of one barrel only. It was a new proposition to all but Koch (Stone), and they enjoyed the novelty. The event was brought to a close by the supply of birds giving out, with four in a tie.

The next match for the Ryland (Ky.) trophy will be held on Oct. 12, and Rowe is a favorite. If he keeps up his gait he's likely to bring the series to a sudden close by winning three straight.

Event No. 1, 10 birds, $5 entrance, 60 and 40 per cent., 30yds.:

Luverne	2222222222—10	Rowe	1111222112—10
Walker	1212122122—10	Stone	1101111120— 8

Event No. 2, 5 birds, $2 entrance, one barrel, 30yds:

Rowe	11111—5	Luverne	11001—3
Payne	10111—4	Walker	11010—3
Robbins	11011—4	Stone	01010—2

Event No. 3, 12 birds, 30yds., $5 entrance, 60 and 40 per cent.:

Rowe	121211122111—12
Luverne	112112222222—12
Robbins	122210212122—11
Stone	112111101111—11
Payne	101112222211—11
Walker	001122212211—10

Event No. 4, 12 birds, $5 entrance, 60 and 40 per cent.:

Rowe, 32yds.	222221112112—12
Walker, 31	122221112222—12
Luverne, 32	2121122221*2—11
Robbins, 30	2211221*2201—10
Payne, 31	122221111022—10
Stone, 30	20210112121*— 9

Event No. 5, miss-and-out, $2, 32yds., back one yard after each shot:

Robbins	221122—6	Luverne	2110 —3
*Rowe	211112—6	Stone	110 —2
Payne	12111*—5		

Event No. 6, miss-and-out, $2, 28yds., one barrel, gun at hip:

Robbins	11—2	*Rowe	11—2
Payne	10—1	*Luverne	11—2
Stone	11—2		

*Re-entry.

THE trophy event, which was started last week, is arousing a little interest among the shooters, and seven faced the traps on Sept. 24, among them being Wm. Link, E. Shaffer and E. L. Walker, of Hamilton, Ohio. The weather conditions were good, which can hardly be said of most of the scores. This leg on the trophy was won by Link with a score of 45, his nearest competitor being H. R. Irwin, a local shot, with 43. Both these men stood at 16yds., as this was their first time in the series, their scores will put them back a yard or two in their next contest. Dameron, who won the first of the series last week on 48, could not keep up that gait, 20yds. being a little too much of a handicap, and he tied with Walker, one of the visitors. H. Ertel got in third place to-day. The next match will be shot on Oct. 1, at the monthly money-back shoot, and many new contestants will be added to the list. The club will be represented at the Ryland (Ky.) live-bird trophy shoot on Oct. 5, the date having been changed from the 12th, as the latter conflicted with the Kentucky State live-bird tournament at Louisville.

Trophy event, 50 targets, handicap:

Irwin, 16	43	E Shaffer, 16	33
L Finkelmier, 16	16	E L Walker, 16	35
M Dameron, 20	35	H Ertel, 16	40
W Link, 16	45		

The E. C. Cup Race Tie.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you kindly permit me to occupy some space in your next issue, for the purpose of offering an explanation in connection with an incident that occurred in the shoot-off of the tie in the E. C. cup race, between Messrs. George Lyon and Lester German, yesterday afternoon during the Westy Hogan tournament at Atlantic City, N. J.

As to the incident itself. While watching the finish of the shoot-off, namely, the third section of it at 10 pairs, I was sitting where I could not see the contestants at the score, but could see the targets being smashed with wonderful regularity, considering the conditions of wind and weather. Each man had shot at either his sixth or seventh pair, when, on a pair being thrown, only one shot was fired, and neither target was broken. Leaning forward, I saw that it was Mr. Lyon who was in trouble, but what the nature of that trouble was I did not know. Being called up to give a decision in the case, I found that he had had only a misfire with the second shell (not the second barrel)—he shoots a Remington pump.

The question being put to me as to what should be done, and taking it for granted that he complied with Rule 16, Section 3 of the Interstate Association's trapshooting rules, there was nothing to say but that it was "no targets," and Mr. Lyon should accordingly shoot at another pair. This he did and broke both targets.

To judge better the importance of the fact as to whether my decision was correct or not, it must be remembered that Mr. Lyon only won out by one target, and that he had actually missed the first of the pair declared to he "no targets." This, and the fact that there seemed to be—even among the more experienced trapshooters—a question of doubt as to the correctness of my decision, must he my excuse for asking you to let me not only quote the rules as they bear on the subject, but also give my understanding as to the reason for the rules being as shown.

Those parts of the rules referred to and which relate to this incident are given below:

RULE 16.

Double Targets; Misfire; Magazine Gun.

Sec. 3. If the contestant has a misfire, or apparent misfire, he, without removing the cartridge or cartridges, shall forthwith hand his gun to the referee for decision. (See Rule 9b and Rule 12c.)

Sec. 4. The referee shall declare "no targets"— (e) When there is a misfire with either barrel (except as provided in Rule 9b and Rule 12c.) (See Section 3 of this rule.)

Sec. 8. When the referee declares "no targets," the contestant shall have a new inning with the use of two shots.

Rule 9 covers what is a lost target, and so far as referred to above, reads: "Except in the cases otherwise provided in these rules, the referee shall declare the target "lost" respectively—(b) When the contestant fails to shoot because his gun was unloaded or uncocked, or because the safety was faultily adjusted or jarred back, whether from his own oversight or not; or because of any other cause chargeable to his own oversight or neglect. (See Rule 12c.)

Rule 12, Guns and Loads, says: "A contestant shall not use—(c) A reloaded cartridge or a gun or cartridge after it has once misfired in the competition. The contestant must thereafter abide by the result, if he uses such. (See Rule 9b.)

It will he seen that Rule 16, Section 4 (e) is very positive: "When there is a misfire with either barrel. * * *" Then take Section 8 of the same rule: "* * *The contestant shall have a new inning with the use of two shots."

There cannot be any question that the term "either barrel" should be interpreted to mean "either cartridge" in the case of a magazine gun, so that I take it for granted that my case has been proved.

Now, as to what I claim to be the reasons for changing the old rule, which provided for the use in the "first barrel" of a shell with the shot removed from it:

Extracting the charge of shot from the shell loosens the crimp, and does not give that close confinement of the load of powder so necessary to produce proper results when smokeless shotgun powders are used. The result is a "squib," or faulty discharge. With a "squib" load there is always a chance of a wad being left in the barrel of the gun, and in the case of a "pump" gun such a wad might (and probably would) have a disastrous effect when a second shot was fired. Such a shell, so prepared with the shot removed, was also never certain to be ejected properly. The rule, as it originally stood was, therefore, felt to be an unfair handicap imposed upon the "pump gun" users as compared with those who used double guns.

Then again a "squib" load necessarily throws a shooter off his balance, and acts as a severe handicap if the second shot is to be placed correctly. Under the old rule, as I recollect it, the shooter who had a misfire with the second shell, and who might have either broken or missed the first target shot at, had to use a shell with no shot in it "in the first barrel, pointing his gun in the direction the target was thrown," and then try to break the second target with a good shell. Old-timers will remember well what a handicap that was to them, and will also recollect how very liberally some shooters interpreted that injunction to "point his gun in the direction the target was thrown."

The "new rule" is, I think, at least seven years old, and when the committee appointed by the Interstate Association in 1909 (Messrs. Elmer E. Shaner and the late Bernard Waters), revised the rules then in force, making them more explicit, that committee saw no reason to change the rule in question, other than to make it even more positive.

I might add that the same ruling applies in live-bird shooting, and for the same reasons.

The important bearing which the incident referred to apparently had upon the result of the shoot-off of the tie must be, as previously stated, my excuse for trespassing upon your courtesy to such an extent.

EDWARD BANKS.

Wilmington, Del., Sept. 24.

Hell Gate Gun Club.

SEPT. 19.—Clear weather conditions, favorable birds, fair to good marked the distance and point handicap of the Hell Gate Gun Club at 30 live birds:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
C Lange	29	23	P Brennan	28	19
F Dietzer	30	29	J Wellbrock	31	21
J Selg	26	16	E Forster	29	24
L Schortemeicr.	31	27	E Meckel	30	22
J Schlicht	28	24	R Baudendistel.	28	20
J H Voss	29	25			

Ten-bird sweep:

Lange, 29	1221111212—10
Dietzel, 30	2021221221— 9
Selg, 26	1121100120— 7
Schorty, 31	1221211212—10
Schlicht, 28	021110*101— 7
Voss, 29	1100221212— 8
Brennan, 28	2221122002— 8
Wellbrock, 31	2010121220— 7
Forster, 29	1211112011— 9
Meckel, 30	1122102012— 8
Baudy, 28	1021101121— 8

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Perry Gun Club.

PERRY, Okla., Sept. 15.—Yesterday and to-day found us with twenty-eight shooters banging away happily in our registered tournament, and, while the attendance was below par, the interest was pitched above the staff, and the general average in scores was good. W. R. Walker had the real good eye, making 275 out of 300, enough to assure him first by a margin of two over W. R. Campell and A. W. Clark, who tied for second place. Next in line was C. T. Rankin with 270. Billy Heer, untired with his long and successful season, kept up his average by making 282 for first place, nosing out W. R. Crosby by one break. Ed. O'Brien took third place with 284. To a shooter, all agreed upon a return engagement next year at the State shoot, to be held here.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
W P Walker	150	138	150	137
W R Compell	150	134	150	139
A W Clark	150	134	150	139
C T Rankin	150	133	150	137
F Houston	150	132	150	135
F Gillespie	150	134	150	131
T B Newton	150	128	150	131
J W Appleman	150	129	150	130
O O Mentzer	150	128	150	130
C M Brown	150	127	150	130
C L Zutavern	150	130	150	125
D B Herriman	150	120	150	127
F Charles	150	119	150	117
John Moncravie	150	119	150	114
W W Haller	150	112	150	116
Tom Ray	150	129	...	...
Joe Bell	...	...	150	121
J W Kaeting	...	...	150	124
J Minton	...	...	60	53
D Carpenter	...	...	60	45
J B Carpenter	...	...	60	42
J L Carpenter	...	...	60	46
S D Carpenter	...	...	60	45
Professionals:				
W H Heer	150	146	150	146
W R Crosby	150	144	150	147
Ed O'Brien	150	142	150	142
H J Donnely	150	121	150	138
K L Eagan	150	130	150	128

B. H. BOWMAN, Sec'y.

Post Season Tournament.

THE great big shoot of the year is about to happen. All the men who have made big averages throughout the year, working toward one end, are about to realize their ambition. The second Post Season tournament will be shot Oct. 17, 18, 19, 20, at St. Louis, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club.

The Post Season tournament in 1910 was in the nature of an experiment. To restrict the number of entries to any tournament, making certain qualifications requisite for the eligibility of a contestant, was something new in the annals of trapshooting tournaments. The experience gained at Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 18-21, 1910, was sufficient for the members of the Interstate Association, and the second annual Post Season tournament of the Association has now been arranged for.

As last year's tournament at Indianapolis marked a new departure in the line of tournament giving, so this year's Post Season tournament will register the recognition by the Interstate Association of a trapshooting center, which, by virtue of its enthusiasm in the sport, warrants the selection of St. Louis, Mo., as the point at which the second annual Post Season tournament shall be held.

Amateur Trophy.—The Interstate Association will present a $100 diamond watch fob to the amateur who makes the highest general average, shooting in all scheduled events for the four days of the tournament, the double target events included. In addition, the winner of the amateur trophy is guaranteed that his general average winnings will amount to $100. If his general average winnings fall below $100, the difference will be made good by the Interstate Association.

Professional Trophy.—The Interstate Association will present a $100 diamond watch fob to the professional who makes the highest general average, shooting in all scheduled events for the four days of the tournament, the double target events included.

Daily Average Money.—The Interstate Association will divide $100 each day ($400 for the four days) among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all single target events scheduled for any day, a total of 200 targets. This $100 per day will be divided as follows: $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10.

General Average Money for Single Targets.—The Interstate Association will divide $300 among the ten high gun amateurs who shoot in all single target events scheduled for the four days of the tournament, a total of 800 targets. This $300 will be divided as follows: $70, $60, $50, $40, $30, $20, $10, $8, $7, and $5.

General Average Money for Double Targets.—The Interstate Association will divide $100 among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all double target events scheduled for the four days of the tournament, a total of 100 double targets. This $100 will be divided as follows: $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10.

Oct. 16, Practice Day, 1 P.M.—Mr. August A. Busch, a member of the Sunset Hill Country Club, and to whose generous enthusiasm and good taste the club owes its attractive building and grounds, will donate a trophy to be competed for under the following conditions: 100 single targets, 16yds. rise, open to both amateurs and professionals, entrance, price of targets only. In case of a tie, the tie will be shot off at 20 targets per man. The Busch trophy event will be shot in five strings of 20 targets each, and an optional sweepstakes will be conducted on each event. The optional sweepstakes will be open to amateurs only, and the entrance fee will be $2 per event. The purses will be divided in acordance with the Rose system, ratio points 4, 3, 2, 1.

First Day, Tuesday, Oct. 17.—Eight events of 25 targets each, entrance $2.50 each event; No. 9 is at 25 double targets entrance $3, Rose system, four moneys, 4, 3, 2, 1. Open to amateurs only. Manufacturers' agents, paid representatives, etc., may shoot in the above events for targets only. Average money, $100, will be divided $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10, among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all single target events this day; total 200 targets.

Oct. 18, 19 and 20, same program and division.

Armstrong Gun Club.

ARMSTRONG, Mo., Sept. 22.—We, being from Missouri, tried to show 'em how we do it, but somehow they—meaning trapshooters in general—would not come out in very large numbers. Those who came, however, enjoyed two days' good shooting and good fellowship, as might be expected. Harvey E. Dixon got first coin with 291 out of 300. It looks as though Harvey had been saving for this "show me" event. C. B. Eaton, Old Reliable, got second with 287. Third prize unannounced. He was too far away to be seen. Old Sure Shot Fred Gilbert tied for first professional honors with H. Clark, the scores being 290. Third went to G. W. Maxwell, with one arm and two good eyes. He made one less.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Harvey Dixon	150	144	150	147
C B Eaton	150	147	150	140
W E Hulett	150	120	150	113
J J Evans, Jr.	150	118	150	119
L R Robertson	150	121	150	137
E W Brown	150	125	150	137
T M Ehler	150	137	150	140
A J Brown	150	115	150	109
Fred Brown	150	124	150	133
John Muff	...	...	150	114
W H Clay	150	137	150	131
Professionals:				
H Clark	150	146	150	144
F Gilbert	150	146	150	144
A Killam	150	134	150	132
G W Maxwell	150	145	150	144
W E Grubb	150	139	150	142

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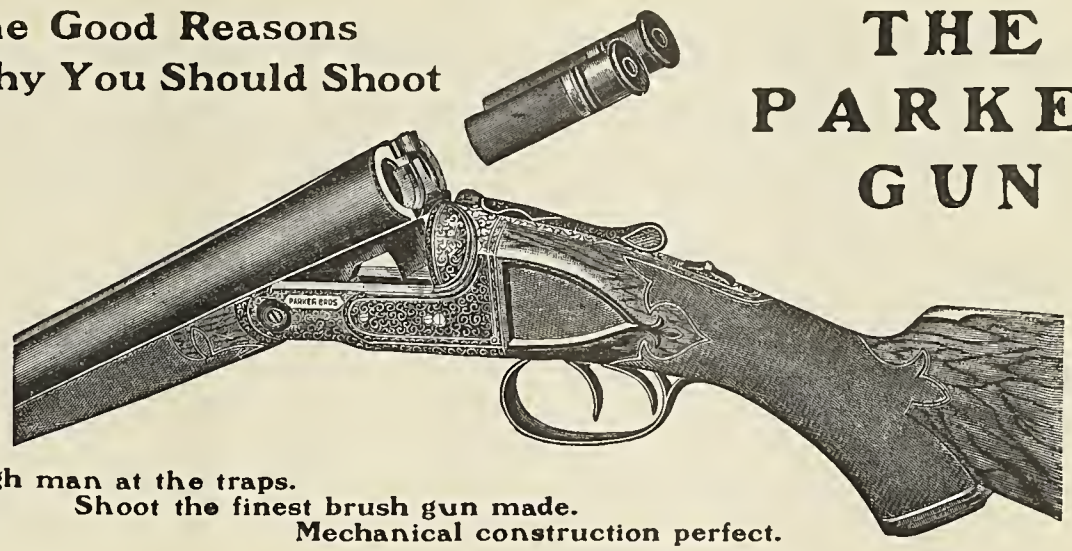

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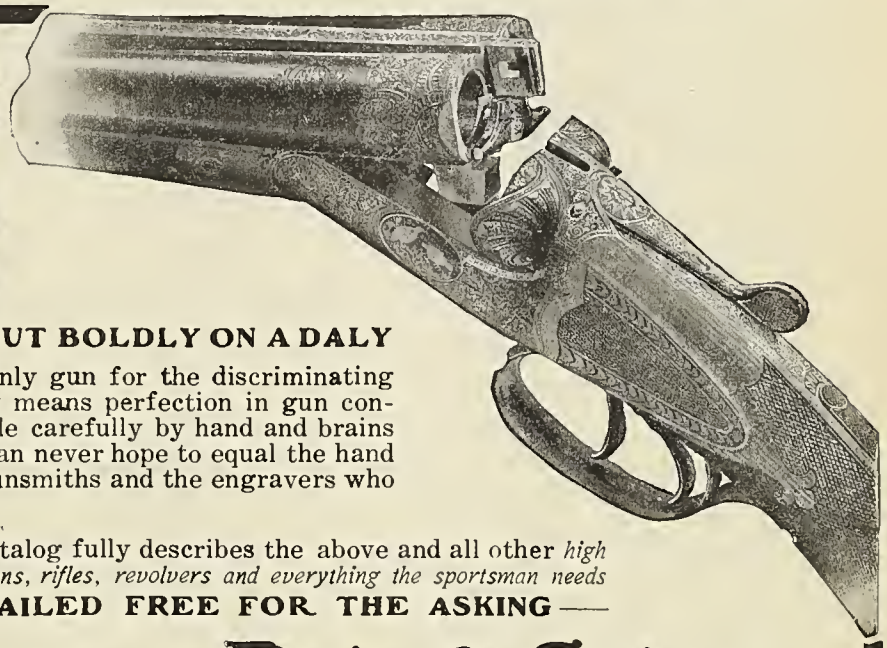

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Cincinnati Gun Club.

THE exhibition of fancy rifle and revolver shooting given by Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Topperwein on Sept. 21, attracted a crowd of between three and four hundred people to the club grounds, and for nearly an hour the spectators were entertained with the most marvelous display of skill in the use of these weapons which has ever been seen in Cincinnati. The work of Mrs. Topperwein was especially interesting, and her skill in successfully accomplishing many difficult feats with the rifle, revolver and shotgun was highly appreciated and warmly applauded. Mr. Topperwein also received his full share of applause, but the unusual spectacle of a woman showing the combination of endurance, nerve and skill displayed by Mrs. Topperwein, with no diminution of her naturally womanly grace and charm, was what captured the crowd. There was a large number of ladies among the spectators, and they showed their appreciation of the wonderful work of the exhibitors.

Mr. Ralph Trimble, the local representative of the Winchester Company, had charge of the affair, and his arrangement of preliminaries did much to make the occasion a success. This was the first visit of the Topperweins to Cincinnati, but we hope not their last, and they can be assured of a much larger audience the next time they come.

From here they went to Maysville, Ky., where they will repeat the exhibition. The club officers arranged a trapshooting program for the afternoon, and although it was not fully carried out, twenty shooters faced the traps. Mrs. Topperwein was easily first, starting out with a straight in the first event, and finishing with 94. Among the old-timers present was Lou Ahlers, who demonstrated that he had not forgotten how by breaking 48 out of the first 50. Ralph Trimble also shot a 94 per cent. gait in two events.

There is a movement on foot to hold a tournament next month, at which a special effort will be made to bring out the old-timers, and as Arthur Gambell and R. Davies are working up the scheme, it is bound to be a big success.

The Topperweins are known to the shooting fraternity, east, west, north and south, and any detailed account of the various stunts they did with revolver and rifle is unnecessary. Suffice it to say, the feats require a high degree of skill, many of them are decidedly spectacular, and in no instance did either of them fail to acomplish their purpose. Mr. Topperwein announced that the credit belonged to the guns and ammunition. Perhaps so, but the spectators gave the credit to the man and little woman behind them.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	Total.
Mrs. Topperwein	25	23	23	23	94
Dr Bird	22	21	..	..	43
J A Paine	21	22	23	..	66
H S Connelly	21	18	24	..	63
R L Trimble	23	24	..	..	47
F A Pape	21	21	..	..	42
H R Irwin	23	22	..	..	45
G R Worth	12	..	..	..	12
Willie	15	15	16	..	46
Voige	17	17	22	22	78
Brown	15	16	20	16	67
Ahlers	25	23	17	..	65
Stone	17	18	..	..	35
Hessler	22	22	..	..	44
Webber	15	20	..	..	35
Bird, Jr.	15	..	..	..	15
O E Pape	21	..	..	..	21
Hammerschmidt	21	22	..	..	43
Ward	16	..	..	..	16

Hyde Park Gun Club.

A FEW members were at the grounds on Sept. 23, and kept the boys busy a short while. The attendance was not good, when the number of those interested in trapshooting is considered, but in view of the way the sport has been neglected the past year or so, nine shooters is a good big crowd. Irwin is still in the 90 per cent. class, and was high to-day with 45. Eustis made his debut for the fall season, and has not forgotten how to point a gun, even if it does make his shoulder a little lame. He got second place with 43. Richards can shoot all right, when he attends to business, and cuts out all experiments. John Stevenson stopped over for a few minutes to see the boys, and broke 80 per cent. in one event. It was his first try at the traps for over a year. Dr. Matlock was on the firing line for the first time since last year's tournament. Several other members were out, but did not shoot, promising to come next week prepared to clean up. Scores:

Targets:	15	15	20	Total.
Irwin	14	14	17	45
Eustis	13	15	15	43
Richards	13	12	15	40
Frohliger	12	15	12	39
Schaefer	10	13	13	36
Matlock	10	8	15	33
Ward	4	13	11	28
Stevenson	..	..	15	15
Smith	..	..	10	10

Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Sept. 24.—As the summer vacation season is about at an end, the boys are commencing to get around again, and we expect to draw good crowds at the club shoots this fall, as we had several visitors that got the fever this morning, and got in the game for the first time. They seemed to like the sport, and we expect to see them become regular attendants at our traps in the future, as the scores that they put up were very creditable for beginners.

Billy O'Brien "blew" in this morning, his first appearance since last April, and just to show us that he has not forgotten how to hold his old pot stick, he cleaned up with an average of 84 per cent., and was high gun for the day, with Dave Engle and Doc. Groll pressing him pretty close for the honor. A 23 by Engle was the best individual score made in any of the events shot this morning. Our next shoot will be held on Oct. 8. Everybody is welcome to attend, so come out and spend the morning at the Hudson Gun Club grounds, see the aeroplanes soaring in the sky, and listen to the hot-air merchants handing out the "rough stuff" to the "bunch." Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
C von Lengerke	17	23	17	18	17	18	17
J Williams	19	19	20	15	14	19	..
F Pfannstihl	15	10	16	10	14	15	..
G Vetter	11	15	15	18	10	13	15
T Kelly	18	19	18	18	22	18	..
D Engle	23	21	17	19	22	22	..
R Jacobson	14	19	14	18	19	19	..
F McCollum	12	11	15	16	16	..	..
R Higgs	21	16	16	17	20	..	..
Dr Groll	22	20	22	16	22	..	..
W O'Brien	22	21	20	22	22	..	..
S Moran	13	14	16	10	..	..	..
U Benjamin	10	14	15	14	11	..	..
T Delaney	14	14	14	14	14	..	..

SECRETARY.

Interurban Gun Club.

WICHITA, Kans., Sept. 21.—Thirty-four shooters in Kansas at this late season, speaks well for the popularity of the sport in the West, and that's the number we had here for two days. C. B. Wells did some classy shooting, getting first money with 277 out of 300. Next in line was a dead heat between J. T. Downs and Frank Gray, each breaking one less than the winner. Three special jack rabbit events were shot, one each day, but the secretary overlooked sending us the scores.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
H C Jordan	150	131	150	135
J T Downs	150	136	150	140
C B Wells	150	135	150	142
E W Arnold	150	129	150	139
C G Yowell	150	132	150	141
F Luther	150	127	150	136
K Campbell	15	9	...	...
P J Cairns	150	128	150	140
V Vilvern	150	135	150	135
Geo Mackie	150	128	150	136
M E Lane	150	116	...	...
L C Cheatum	150	130	150	124
W F Welk	150	124	150	113
W R Campbell	150	128	150	137
F A Gillespie	150	125	150	132
H E Snyder	60	56	150	148
C T Rankin	150	139	150	134
J T Holdridge	150	65	...	...
C V Berryman	150	94	150	100
F Gray	150	136	150	140
H Whitney	150	139	150	136
W F Scott	150	117	150	116
J A Jones	150	111	150	124
N Pettit	150	122	150	137
W F Dick	45	35	...	...
G C Tredick	...	...	150	119
F W Hunt	150	86	150	104
L F Duggan	...	...	150	90
E H Wing	30	23	...	...
Professionals:				
W H Heer	150	147	150	149
W R Crosby	150	141	150	150
Ed O'Brien	150	136	150	146
D D Gross	150	134	150	133
Geo Lewis	150	129	150	140

Pennsylvania State Sporstmen's Association.

THE twentieth annual tournament will be held at Harrisburg, Pa., under auspices of Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association on Oct. 11 and 12. All information from Secretary Karl Steward, 1405 North Front street, Harrisburg.

Special Wednesday program, six events 15 targets, two events 20 targets—10 singles, 5 pairs, both barrels, 19yds. rise; entrance $15, money divided 40, 35 and 25.

State event No. 1, for Pennsylvania State sportsmen shooters only, Thursday, Oct. 12, at 9:30 A. M., for the Williamsport diamond badge, emblematic of individual championship of Pennsylvania at live birds, 15 birds per man, entrance $10, 28yds. rise, Pennsylvania State rules. Money will be divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Class shooting. Williamsport trophy and 40 per cent. of purse to first; 30 per cent. to second; 20 per cent. to third; 10 per cent. to fourth. The trophy is to be held in trust for one year. A bond in the sum of $250 must be given by the winner for the return of trophy to the club under whose auspices the next association meeting shall be given.

State event No. 2, open to all, Thursday, Oct. 12, at 9:30 A. M., will be the Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association event. This event is No. 2 and begins promptly at 9:30 A. M. Fifteen live pigeons per man, $10 entrance, 28yds. rise for all, except experts, who stand at 33yds. Pennsylvania State rules. Money divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. High guns win.

State event No. 3, for Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association shooters only. L. C. Hunt trophy, emblematic of team championship of Pennsylvania, 3-man teams, 15 birds per man, entrance per team $18. Money divided 40, 35 and 25. Class shooting. The trophy and 40 per cent.; 35 and 25 to second and third.

Entries close Oct. 7. Cars marked "L" leave every 45 minutes from Market square for the grounds.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—The beautiful weather to-day was enjoyed by all those present, and consequently most of the shooters hung up good scores, even the low scores pleasing those that made them, as they are beginners and are learning fast.

Ed Graham and Ammann had a very even race of it, as both finished up with 122 out of 125 in the practice and two extra events.

Fetherston and Cutler each broke 47 out of 50 in event No. 1. May and Morehouse each scored 44, while Davis hung up 43.

Davis was high amateur in the handicap event with a score of 45 out of 50 from 21yds. May came in for second place with 44, Sharp and Fetherston each breaking 42. Sharp stood at 20yds., while Fetherston was back at 24yds.

In the event at doubles, Graham broke 22 out of 12 pairs, Davis 18, and Sharp 16. Graham then finished up his work with 24 out of 25 at singles, Sharp and Cutler pushing him along with scores of 23, while Fetherston broke 22.

This was Dr. Kiley's first attempt at trapshooting.

Master Willard Sanford's second trial netted him four more targets than his last week's score.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4
Targets:	25	50	50	12p.	25
W A Davis, 21	...	43	45	18	..
L M Fetherston, 24	...	47	42	..	22
W S Cutler, 21	24	47	40	..	23
C W May, 20	..	44	44	..	..
J R Sharp, 20	..	41	42	16	23
M J Morehouse, 16	21	44	40	..	..
E S Graham, 16	24	49	49	22	24
C B Barnes, 16	20	44	34	..	..
A H Ammann, 16	25	48	49	..	..
Dr W H Falker, 16	..	24	..	..	..
Dr W C Sanford, 16	14	30	..	..	.
O M George, 16	19	30	..	..	..
Willard Sanford, 16	..	19	..	..	..
Dr J A Kilcy, 16	..	7	..	..	..
Miss J V Sullivan, 16	12	25	50	..	17
Miss Spaulding, 16	..	22	23	..	..

Sept. 17.—The cloudy weather of the morning, which finally developed into a rain about noon, had the effect of keeping quite a number of shooters away who undoubtedly would have come had it been a pleasant day. Still, it turned out nice later on in the afternoon, and the twenty-nine shooters who came out enjoyed some good shooting, some of them making excellent scores. In a practice event at 25 targets, Holtz, Killer and Graham each went straight, while Thwaite and Bills scored 24 each.

First honors in event No. 1 were won by Dave Thomas, breaking 49 out of 50, after which he again won first place in the handicap event by putting up the record score of 48 out of 50 from 24yds., breaking the last 37 straight. Cutler landed in second place in event No. 1 with a score of 45, Mrs. Cutler and Bue each scoring 42, while A. B. Tucker was next in line with 41.

Tom Bue also put up a good score in the handicap when he took second place with 46 out of 50 from 18yds Cutler broke 40 from 21yds., while Mrs. Cutler smashed 33 from 20yds.

Bills was first in an extra event of 25 targets, scoring 24, while Ed. Graham was a close second with 23 and Mrs. Cutler 22. Graham then followed with breaking his next 50 straight, while Cutler scored 40.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	25	50	50	25	25	25	25	25	20
D E Thomas, 24	19	49	48	..	..	..	..	..	..
W S Cutler, 21	20	45	40	20	19	21	16	..	..
Mrs Cutler, 20	16	42	33	22	19	..	14	12	..
A B Tucker, 19	22	41	38	..	..	..	..	..	..
T P Bue, 18	22	42	46	..	*	20	20	19	..
H Thwaite, 16	24	..	..	21	..	..	..	..	..
J B Barto, 16	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L R Keller, 16	25	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F G Bills, 16	24	..	..	24	..	..	..	..	19
G J Rundquist, 16	..	26	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F J Quinlan, 16	..	31	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Meisner, 16	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F M Meisner, 16	19	34	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J M Wilcoxen, 16	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W B Fenstermaker, 16	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W F Rilcy, 16	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W F Holtz, 16	25	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E S Graham, 16	25	..	..	23	25	25	..	..	19
J L Loveday, 16	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Stork, 16	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dr G H Mundt, 15	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Irene Cutler, 16	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

In a 100-target race Dave Thomas and Joe Barto tied for high amateur with scores of 94, and in the shoot-off for the high amateur prize trophy they had quite an interesting race, shooting out three frames of 25 targets each before the winner was decided. It was nip-and-tuck all the way, as both are steady shots in a tight place, and the result was closely watched by all those present. Scores:

F G Bills	96	H B Tucker	84
E S Graham	95	L Meisner	84
D E Thomas	94	J H Shrigler	83
J B Barto	94	H Thwaite	83
Geo Eck	92	H S Hanson	81
C E Shaw	92	W S Cutler	77
J M Wilcoxen	91	F Stork	76
L R Keller	90	H Loveday	76
H A Broberg	90	W B Fenstermaker	75
T P Bue	87	O Kausche	65
W F Holtz	85	Mrs Cutler	62
W D Stannard	85	Dr Thorson	62
W F Riley	84	J Lovedal	39
Shoot-off:			
Thomas	58	Barto	57

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Rifle and Revolver

Colonial Revolver Club.

THE following unofficial scores were made on the range of the Colonial Revolver Club, St. Louis, Mo., in the annual championship matches of the United States Revolver Association. All scores subject to official checking by Secretary Crabtree:

Revolver championship, match A:

C C Crossman	432	W C Ayer	410
Ed Krondl	431	Thirty-Eight	402
Dr Moore	430	L M Rumsey	389
Geo C Olcott	429	Louis Ebert	283
R J Russell	429		

Pistol championship, match B:

C C Crossman	438	Dr Moore	419
Ed Krondl	433	W L Schrader	416
W C Ayer	429	L M Rumsey, Jr.	389
Geo C Olcott	422	Louis Ebert	306

Military revolver, rapid fire, match C:

W H Spencer	522	C C Crossman	495
W C Ayer	511	Geo C Olcott	469

Military revolver, rapid fire, match D:

C C Crossman	169	Geo C Olcott	151
W C Ayer	169	Louis Ebert	54
F G Ingalls	151		

Revolver team match, rapid fire, match E:

Ayer	162	Orr	217
Crossman	161	Olcott	154

Team total, 694.

Pocket revolver, rapid fire, match F:

W C Ayer	189	Olcott	184
Dr Moore	188	Thirty-Eight	149
Crossman	184	Ebert	100

In the outdoor championship matches of the U. S. R. A., Mr. C. E. Orr, of East Alton, Ill., shooting on range of the Colonial Revolver Club, made the following unofficial scores:

Match A	90 86 90 87 82—435
Match B	93 85 86 85 85—434
Match C	35 44 44 44 40—207
Match C	38 36 42 44 38—198
Match C	40 35 36 45 37—193
Match D	39 41 39 42 41—202

Mr. Orr is a member of the Colonial Club and shot in the team race. His score of 217 is probably the best ever made at rapid fire. His last string of five shots counted a possible—five straight 10s. Time for this string was only 12 seconds. COLONIAL.

Los Angeles Revolver Club.

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 18.—Once more the annual outdoor championship matches of the U. S. R. A. have come and gone. Also, as before, they have taken with them our fondest hopes and expectations of winning any national honors, or having our pictures printed in the sporting pages of our local papers, etc., all of which may happen to any unfortunate who accidentally or otherwise makes a first class score.

An honor medal is given to any entrant making a score of 435 or better, out of a possible 500, with any target pistol within certain rules. Each of the three entries from the Los Angeles Revolver Club earned one of these medals, but that is probably all the honor they will get, as their scores will not buy them much when it comes to national honors.

Mr. A. H. Isbell does all his shooting with a .38 caliber S. and W., 6-inch barrel and plain sights. He uses factory ammunition. Even with this handicap, he drilled out 441 in match A, which is a good score with any revolver, under the circumstances. This proficiency ought to land him somewhere near the top of the heap.

It is easy to make an average of 90 or better when practicing, but when the match targets are run up, it makes a man's nerves tingle, so that he falls below his average as a rule. The bull having the large white rings and the paper being of different color, it frequently causes a man to readjust his sights, so that the first score is cut to pieces accordingly. All such circumstances tend to make him lose confidence in himself and start him to "guessing." Few men are free from these conditions, and they generally carry home the bacon. Scores follow for U. S. R. A. matches:

Match A:

A H Isbell	89 84 89 93 86—441
W E Smith	72 83 93 86 90—424
Dr L M Packard	80 84 83 84 85—416

Match B:

Dr L M Packard	82 89 84 94 88—437
R J Fraser	86 88 83 89 89—435
W E Smith	83 86 88 91 87—435

In the regular monthly bullseye match, shot after above matches, some good scores appear. R. J. Fraser made 275, with twelve 10s; Dr. L. M. Packard, 271, with ten 10s; J. E. Holcomb, 259, with ten 10s.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—The weekly competitions of this association were shot to-day on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa.:

Record match, 200yds., rifle—M. Forbes, 164, 158.

O. H. match—J. Geo. Schnering, 222, 220, 217, 212; Williamson, 206, 206, 204, 201, 200.

Honor target, 3 shots—J. Geo. Schnering, 68; Williamson, 64.

Military match—N. Spering, 44, 43, 43, 42; Dr. Davis, 43, 39, 38; H. A. Dill, 44, 43, 42.

Revolver match, 50yds.—H. L. Reeves, 90.

Pistol match, 50yds.—H. L. Reeves, 93, 90; Dr. Palmer, 93, 90, 88, 87; Williamson, 80, 75, 62.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

This Tournament is open only to those Amateurs who, up to October 1 next, have shot at 600 or more single targets in Registered Tournaments held in 1911.

Professionals who have competed in two or more of The Interstate Association's Handicap Tournaments held in 1911, and have made an average of ninety per cent or better, may shoot for Targets only, but are eligible to compete for the $100 Trophy open to professionals only.

NOTICE

If you are eligible to compete at this tournament, you should have received notice of your eligibility, and also a copy of the program. If you have not done so, write for same to Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer of the Association, 219 Coltart Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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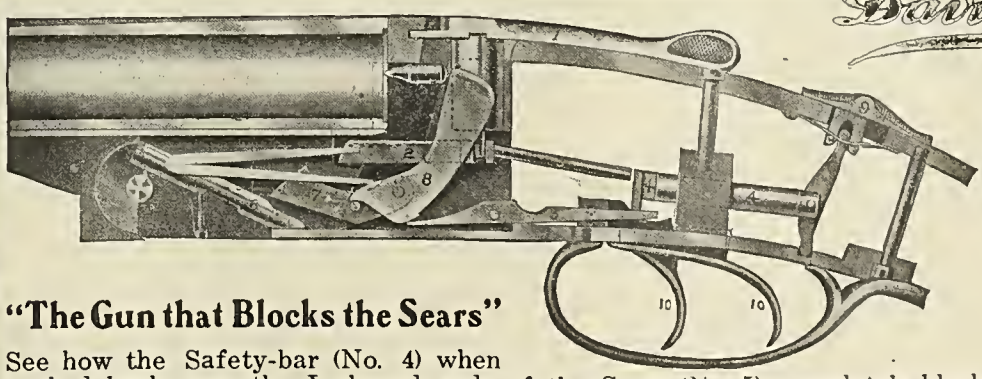

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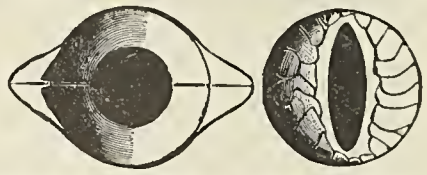

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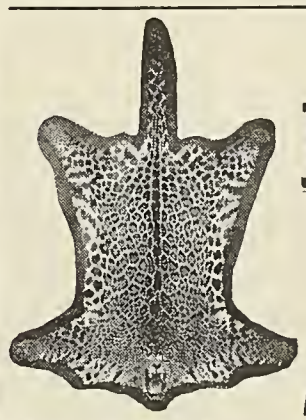

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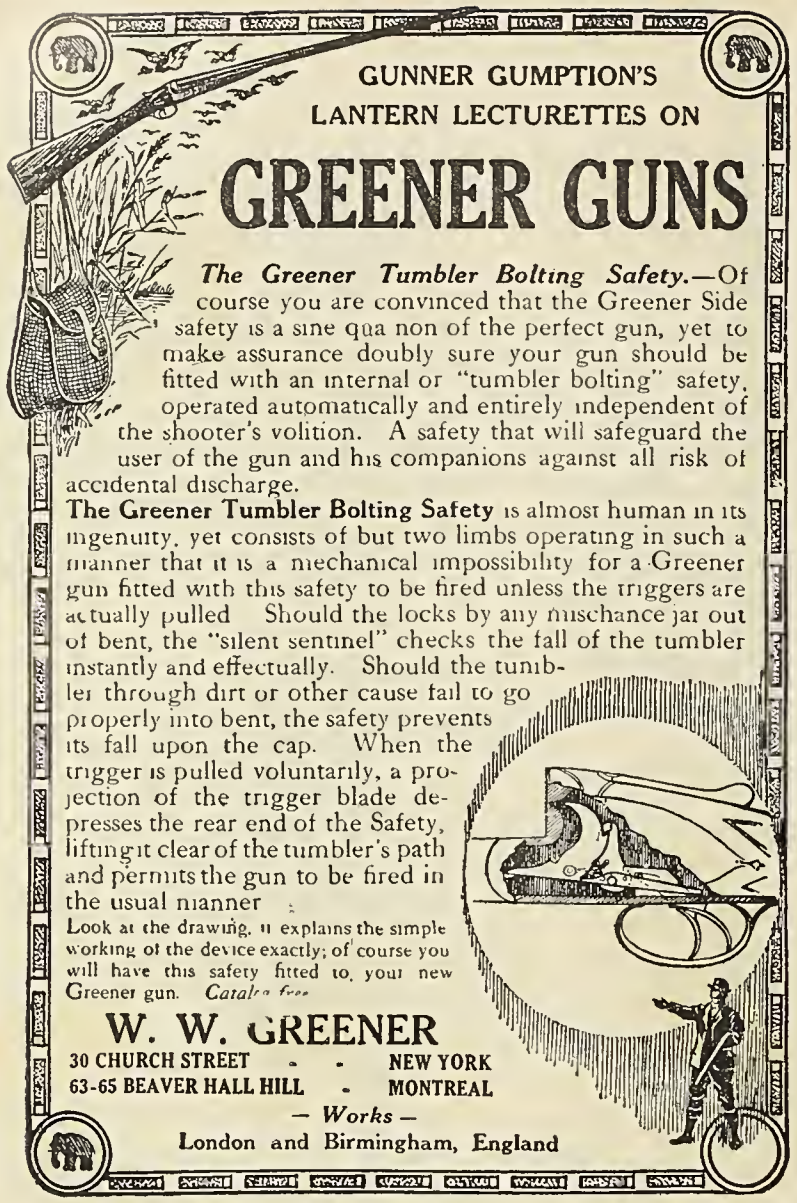

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VOL. LXXVII. No. 15, Oct. 7, 1911
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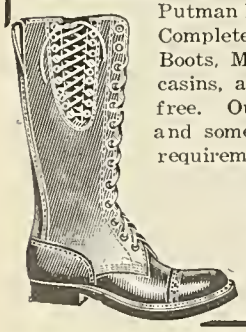

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The lamp is equipped with powerful Paraboloic Reflector and strong magnifying Double Convex Lens. Gives fifty times greater light than an oil lamp and for less cost. Made strong and durable. Every part interchangeable and can be replaced at slight expense.
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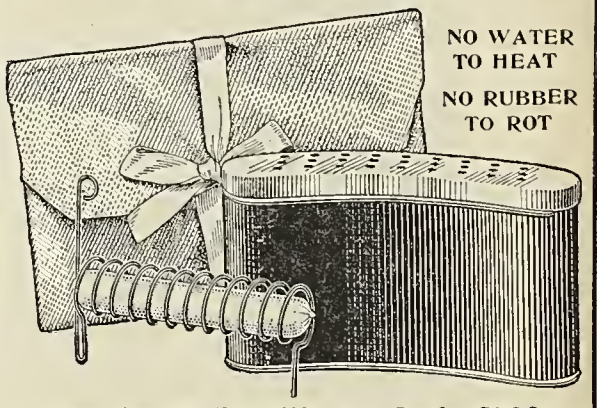

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What a grand topic for some American writer to discuss, in full detail, "The Effect of Sports on National Character." Presumably, says the Los Angeles Herald, there is nothing which creates a closer bond of union among men of all degrees of rank and station than fellowship in field sports. For man to a large measure is still primitive in his tastes, and while to-day in such rare clubs as the Tuna men fish for the sheer enjoyment of the quest, after all is said the bond that brings them together is the old instinct of the chase, when it was necessary to hunt and fish for food and clothing.

Behind it all, as a matter of course, is a deeper social feeling. The relaxation and excitement offer a wholesome solace, as against the soul-destroying allurements of the great cities. There is an element of solitude about a day on the deep sea, alone with nature, hunting the mighty leaping tuna, that conspires to make strong men, and the Tuna club has on its roster, therefore, big national and international celebrities who foregather in Southern California waters at least once a year, coming often from the ends of the earth to cast a line into the deep sea for sheer joy.

It has often been asked, "What is the great attraction about this deep sea fishing?" Why should men living in luxury—millionaires, men of large affairs—undergo many toils and much fatigue just to win a button? The answer is plainly that, after all is said, outdoor sports, from the pursuit of the leaping tuna to the battles with big four-footed beasts in the wilderness, all recall to man his primordial instincts, offer for him an opportunity to return to the call of the wild and enable him in a complex century to throw off to an extent the restraints of civilization and to revert temporarily to the habits of his dead and gone ancestry, to whom the chase was a necessity of life.

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The captain took a great liking to him, called him his son and decided that the little chap must be christened—one of the few things which he knew must be attended to in the case of children.

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Then he suddenly cracked a bottle of wine above his head and christened him.

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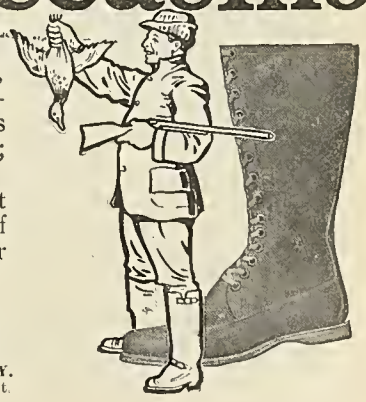

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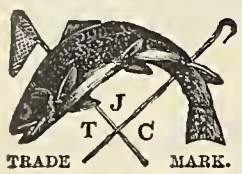

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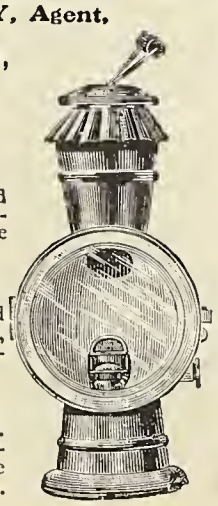

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LAKE DRUMMOND IN AUTUMN.

The Real Dismal Swamp and Lake Drummond

By WILLIAM PERRY BROWN

MANY years ago, when I was not long in my teens, my youthful imagination was held captive by a book called "Dred, a Tale of the Dismal Swamp," by Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe, whose more widely known "Uncle Tom's Cabin" made her name one to be conjured with in the North and objured in the South. It is ancient history now, but on reading this story of Dred's adventures in that primitive region, now at our doors, as it were, I further sealed my doom by having once to recite Tom Moore's weird verses anent the "Indian Hunter's Camp" from which—

> "The maid and her lover true
> Are seen at the hour of midnight damp,
> To cross the lake by a firefly lamp,
> Paddling their white canoe."

I said to myself that if I lived I would one day explore that swamp for myself and see how much or how little of the novelist's and poet's lure was substratified in fact.

The years elapsed. The youthful impulse languished, but did not die. It happened meantime that I roamed and hunted and boated through the Okefenokee Swamp on the borders of Georgia and Florida, and threaded the edges of the Everglades that fill much of the southern end of the Peninsula State. But the time came when I could visit the Dismal Swamp first nearly ten years ago, and lastly during a recent late autumn and early winter trip, part of which was along the North Carolina coast.

The Great Dismal Swamp remains to-day, in spite of loggers and certain attempts at agricultural reclamation, much as it has been for a century. Intrinsically, it is the reverse of dismal; it is a virgin wilderness paradise. Like all great swamps of the South Atlantic seaboard, it was made by the elevation of the old ocean bed. This

particular part of the sea bottom was elevated in such a way that the new land could not drain properly for lack of slope, and because of the growth of the retarding vegetation. The vegetable deposit of centuries has overlaid it with a spongy soil, in some spots so deep that one may thrust a pole down ten or twelve feet without striking solid subsoil. Along the western border of the swamp the ancient coast line may yet be seen, the swamp meeting the "bench," as the geologists term it, as clearly as the ocean meets the shore line further eastward. The swamp extends between fifty and sixty miles north and south, from Willoughby Spit in Virginia, to Albemarle Sound in North Carolina. It is from twelve to thirty miles wide, and Lake Drummond lies nearly in the center, though north of the State boundary line. At least five rivers find their sources in the swamp, though their actual spring beds cannot be detected. They ooze from somewhere under the surface of the marshy deposit. Approximately the swamp's area embraces 1,500 square miles, but the shape is irregular, with the greatest east and west diameter near the State line. The western margin, where shows the ancient sea beach called the Nansemond escarpment, varies in height from five to thirty feet above the level of the swamp.

The Dismal Swamp Canal, dug about a century ago, traverses the area east of the center, and has the effect of draining the region east of it, while retaining in the portion to the west much of the water that formerly escaped into the sounds. Consequently the western parts of the swamp are to-day probably wetter than they were a hundred years ago. The surface of Lake Drummond is nearly, if not quite, the highest portion of the swamp, being normally twenty feet or more above mean sea level.

The main canal is some thirty to forty feet wide and so weed grown in certain parts as to be scarcely navigable except to the smallest boats. This once gave continuous passage from Deep Creek on Elizabeth River to Pasquotank River in North Carolina. A second canal to feed this one was cut into Lake Drummond, which was dammed with a lock to store water in a dry season. As the mud from the main canal was thrown up in high banks, it retarded drainage, as we have said, with a result that for many miles land to the east is green with farms, while across the sluggish ditch to the west rises still the primeval wilderness unbroken like a wall. In all, perhaps one-fourth of the original area of the swamp has been reclaimed along its edges, but the still unreclaimed parts are certainly extensive enough to suit the hunter, the trapper and the lumberman. Much timber has been cut and carried off here and there where the facilities of removal permitted, but the vast forest stands to-day an almost impenetrable jungle of giant trees and rank undergrowth, the home of wild animals, the haunt of birds and fish, and the harboring place of deadly snakes without number.

Turning out from the main canal into the feeder which comes down from Lake Drummond we found it somewhat narrower than the main artery, yet less cumbered with vegetation. On the west side of the swamp there is an older canal called the Washington ditch that is still narrower than the feeder to the east. This ditch begins near Suffolk and extends to the lake, but shows its ancient construction by the heavy timber and the profusion of myrtle, green brier, juniper and other growth crowning the old banks and overflowing into the water.

Going back to the eastern feeder the black stream mirrored the great trees most clearly, and the perspective of the canal was like looking through a long tube. One could see little of the swamp on either side, owing to the density of the jungle. But beyond rose towering gums and cypresses, together with various swamp and water oaks, maples, sycamores, all interlaced with enormous creepers. Four miles up this feeder we disembarked at a rough landing, climbed the banks, and threading a path through high reeds, came out at a small clearing. Here are the locks that regulate the flow from Lake Drummond; also a two-story cottage, and a vegetable garden with fruit trees, the home of the keeper of the locks. To show that we were not outside the confines of civilization despite the wildness of the surroundings, the keeper has a telephone; for business purposes, however. When water is wanted for the canals eastward, word is sent and the supply regulated.

From the locks to the lake canoes are used, the keeper having several flatboats or dugouts made from the whole cypress log. Two hundred yards of paddling brought us to an opening ahead, under overreaching trees. Then, all at once, we were on the open surface of the lake.

This portal to the lake is like nothing else one is apt to see elsewhere. The lake itself the surveyors give a width of six or seven miles, but owing to the great quantities of water-bound dead trees fringing the shore line from fifty yards to nearly a mile, the apparent width seems not more than three or four miles. It looks in fact like a large round bowl in the forest. Owing to a peculiarity of the swampish atmosphere the further banks looked to be miles and miles distant, and of a hazy, greenish gray. Many of these water-standing forest trees were, as I said, dead. Others, in the summer, flaunt forth thin shreds of delicate foliage. They are in a sense dead yet alive, seeming to intimate that the inroads of the waters have left them to fight for a declining life alone.

This water-haunted timberline is the most striking feature of the lake, accentuating its strangeness, its desolation, its suggestion of untold centuries of wild silence and weird charm. Something like it I have seen among the sunken lands of the Arkansas and on Reelfoot Lake in Tennessee, but the resemblance there was less startling, for all the timber so depicted was really dead, not slowly dying. The depth of the water in the lake was said originally to have not exceeded seven or eight feet in most places. This has been increased by the digging of various small canals in the swamp, and from the effect eastward of the embankments of the main canal, so that the normal depth is now twelve or fifteen feet. The water is of a brownish wine-colored hue and rather turbid. When dipped up it looks not unlike sherry, yet it is quite potable and considered to be healthful. One curious feature is that despite the large percentage of organic matter held in solution, the floor of the lake is in large part covered with white sand. After heavy rainfalls the water is still more turbid. It tastes slightly acid, and when issuing from areas where the juniper abounds, it is remarkably so. It possesses remarkable preservative properties, and one notices that there are none of the offensive odors in the Dismal Swamp that are often so common in fresh-water swamps elsewhere. In this respect it reminds me much of the waters in the Everglades and the big Cypress swamps in Florida.

Except at two or three points the lake is entirely surrounded by unbroken forest. These points are small clearings, the remains of old lumber camps, where the land is slightly higher. A great part of the main body of the swamps is covered with water varying from two inches to a foot, but in very dry seasons the area of comparatively dry swampland extends, while the wetter portions are either merely spongy with moisture, or with an inch or two, covering all but logs and tussocks. The timber growth is a mixture of coniferous and deciduous varieties. In every direction the ground is cumbered with stumps, logs and partially fallen trees in all stages of decomposition. Cypress, pine, sweet gum, oaks, beech, tulip, black walnut, cedar, mulberry, elm, black gum, bay, magnolia, hickory, dogwood, sassafras, wild cherry and laurel are the prevailing growths. Parasitic leaf fungi are abundant; also mosses fairly luxuriant, though not so much so as in the big swamplands, further south. There are cane-brakes in spots, not unlike the brakes of the Yazoo and Mississippi River bottoms. Wild flowers flourish everywhere in their season.

At certain points here and there through the swamp, where the dry land admits of sporadic cultivation, a few farmers have a few acres each, which they cultivate, and alternate this during the open season, by serving as guides to tourists, sportsmen and lumbermen exploring the big timber. When fire gets out in the dry seasons—as it sometimes does—these clearings become refuge places, not only for human beings, but for the wild animals that make the swamp their home. Wild cattle also, bearing ear marks and brands of ownership, flock either to the shores of the lake or to these clearings. One woodsman who had a few acres and a cabin about a mile west of the lake told me that, during one autumn conflagration a year or two back, the water moccasins, lowland rattlers and other snakes so swarmed about his premises that, after trying faithfully to kill all in sight, the new comers at last invaded his house, and the family was about to take to the johnboats, when a drenching rain dissipated the plague of serpents as suddenly as it began. As proof that he had not been yarning, he exhibited many bottles of snake oil, and numbers of dried skins, which he intended to market; but had not had time to visit the city—Norfolk, I suppose.

As to wild game, it is there in abundance; has always been there, and probably always will be; for the natural conditions in our great Atlantic swamps are vastly more favorable to wild life's conservation than are the mountains, the river bottoms or old fields elsewhere. There will be bears, deer, turkeys, ducks, geese, 'coons, 'possums, wildcats and the like in the Dismal Swamp as long as there are laws to protect, hunters to hunt, and nature to foster her wild creatures in this, at once the most remote yet most accessible of our wildwood haunts east of the Rockies.

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From Rossignol to Tusket—VI.

By M. B. MILLER

Illustrated from photographs by J. Gurney Taylor

THE morning dawned on one of those rare clear, crisp days which we had learned to highly value on a trip beset by so much rain. There was no great incentive to make an early start, since we had traveled eighteen miles the day before and that much more would easily take us into Tusket, but the usual program was followed and we were again moving by eight o'clock.

At Tusket Forks the Southeast branch pours into the main stream considerable water, so that our little river was materially increased in size and volume below this point. Presently we turned to the westward, then resumed the southerly trend of our journey.

SHOOTING GRID IRON FALLS.

The first lake of the day was Wilson's Lake, a long irregularly shaped body of water, the upper portions of which we could not see. We passed under a bridge just before we reached it, through a short rapid, and across the lake not far from the lower end. Then followed a series of rapids and Bennett's Lake. This we also crossed near its lower end. A short run brought us to a long pitching falls where we came upon the rear drive of two and a half million feet of logs which were being worked down the river from the Barrio branch to the mill at Tusket. We had a fine opportunity to see a large drive in actual operation and to watch the clever, strenuous work of the lumberjacks. When we came up the men were pushing and pulling scattered logs into the boom which held the tail of the drive. As soon as they saw us, two men quickly made a way for us, and by stepping on one of the chained logs of the boom, sunk it enough for us to slip over. We then ran down the rapids a short distance to where the drive boss and several men were awaiting the starting of the logs from above. The costumes were picturesque in the extreme—heavy low shoes with the soles thickly studded with long, sharp, spine-like hobnails, thick woolen stockings, knee breeches, flannel shirts, and big hats. The contrast in physiognomy between the drive boss, a tall sandy Scot, the swarthy French-Canadians, and the copper-hued Indians was striking. Each man was armed with a strong steel-shod pole or heavy peavy. They were an alert and well set-up lot—forsooth a log drive is no place for dullards or weaklings. Their quiet manner, their genial greeting, their instant, cheerful aid in helping us through the logs, all rather gave the lie to the generally accepted idea of the evil character of lumberjacks, at least as applied to this section.

We had hardly gotten off before the logs came tumbling down the rapids after us. Heavy logs in white water are not pleasant competitors in a canoe race, but we made it safely and slipped aside at the foot into a little cove just above where the collected logs were held by booms until a favorable wind permitted them to be warped across the lakes below. There were several acres of these logs ahead, completely filling the river and with no appreciable passageway in sight, while the moving logs were shooting in fast upon them. A young fellow named Armstrong, one of two brothers who had the contract to deliver this drive at Tusket and whom we had seen part way up the rapid working with his men to prevent the moving logs from lodging, noticing our predicament, jumped on a passing log, and with nothing to balance him but his setting pole, rode down the rapids to our aid. That feat of standing erect on a tumbling, rolling stick of timber running through the falls was no mean one, but he followed it up by a splendid exhibition of agility and dexterity, as he made a channel for us to follow, which was a perfect revelation. Running over the bobbing logs with sureness of step and remarkable quickness he would strike the right log with the pole and push it away, or walking a log with his rough shod shoes, he would move it and those adjacent far enough back to let us by. Back and forth at full speed, never missing foothold, never wasting an effort, he gradually worked a passageway, and finally when the confining boom was reached he stood upon one end of a chained log until we had slipped over it, and then, wishing us a good day, turned back to his work. With his superbly developed figure, pink cheeks, blue eyes, and curly hair, he made a fine upstanding picture of a man. Even our guides, all of whom had worked upon the drives, admitted that he was "a mighty clever man" and went into a long discussion as to whether they had ever seen a better one.

Lunch disposed of, we wandered out upon Gavell Lake, a long, cloverleaf-shaped lake divided by capes of land on either side, one of which was occupied by the camp of the log drivers. At the foot of this lake we came to the little hamlet of Gavellton, where an iron bridge crosses the river. Here we went ashore, at is was a warm, lazy afternoon and we were in no hurry, and loafed a bit while Charlie went off with his paddle under his arm—he never went ashore without carrying that precious paddle—to find out whether the log drive which we were approaching in the next lake was quiet or moving. Presently we started again, passed under the bridge and into the stretch of rapid water which runs several hundred yards and finally dumps into a particularly swift, precipitous, and rather ugly fall. At the worse part of this fall the water curls and tumbles in heavy, roaring volume, and the proper, craftsman-like way to take it was to give the paddle a sudden and strong twist just as the crest was reached, thereby missing a treacherous rock which was covered by enough water not to show but which constituted a very real danger to canoes. Charlie ran it beautifully, as did Lawrence, and neither canoe took in more than a cupful of water, but in some way Horace went too straight. In an instant the canoe was nearly half full, but the speed was so great that it staggered on through the swirls and foam and came out on Vaughan Lake without sinking.

Vaughan Lake is a fine large lake shaped somewhat like a Maltese cross. At its northwest corner comes in the Carleton branch of the Tusket. Across the lake near its outlet we found a quiescent drive of logs, held above and below by long booms; through this tangle of timber we were obliged to work our own channel unaided. Just below a pretty cabin was the small Tusket Lake, and across it we paddled to run ashore at the head of Tusket Falls.

Our attention was soon directed to the gaspereau fisherman, two of whom were close by,

while others we could see further down the falls. We walked out a light trestle to visit the nearest stand and were welcomed by its occupant, Mr. Brayne, who let us sit and watch him, while he told the story of the gaspereau. The method employed in this curious form of fishing is substantially the same all along the Tusket. During the low water of the late summer a short sluice is built of smooth logs along the edge of a rapid, and sometimes when well out in the current a little wing of logs and stones is added to direct the fish into the narrow channel. Through the sluice-way the water rushes at a depth of three or four feet. During the spring and early summer countless numbers of the gaspereau, or kyack, or alewives, as they are variously called—a member of the herring family—run up the Nova Scotian rivers to spawn. The fisherman sits by the side of the sluice and using a large dip net with a six-foot handle sweeps down the current toward the oncoming fish. Apparently they make their rushes up stream in little schools, as the dipping net would go through many times without result, then up would come anywhere from three or four to a dozen wriggling, silvery fish. These are dumped into the flat-bottom end boat always within reach, and usually the next scoop, if quick enough, takes a few stragglers from that school. The dipping proceeds with monotonous regularity, a minute or two intervening, for hour after hour. Mr. Brayne, who not only dipped himself but also dealt in the catch of others, told us that, in the main, gaspereau are iced and sold to the deep-sea fishermen to be used for bait, especially for halibut, and that they brought about seventy-five cents a hundred. An average day's catch would run from one to three hundred fish, though sometimes as many as fifteen hundred were taken by one man.

At several places on the lake were anchored salmon nets and on the next morning's run below the falls we saw a good many more. Those above were there through a rather free interpretation of the law, since it is a very rare occurrence for the tide water to back far enough up the falls to flow into the lake. Day and night these deadly traps awaited the moving salmon, and from their number and distribution we marveled that enough fish got through to propagate their kind, to say nothing of enough to entertain sportsmen. It is true that for about thirty-six hours each week the nets are supposed to be lifted, and it must be due to this salutory restriction on the market fishermen that any of these lordly fish are left at all. The whole matter of netting seemed to us extremely unfortunate and based on a penny-wise-pound-foolish policy. Every one of the little Nova Scotian rivers are natural salmon streams, and with the abolishment of netting, the insistence on fish ladders, and some wise supervision they could be made as interesting to fly-fishermen as the New Foundland waters. Taking into consideration the easy access from the United States, the full development of the possibilities of these rivers could readily make every salmon a hundred times as valuable to the provincial people as it is now.

That night we had our last meal as an unbroken party. George and Gurney, who had been showing slight indications for a day or two that thoughts of the flesh pots of Egypt were coming to the fore, had arranged with Mr. Brayne to sleep and breakfast at his house, but I, who never yet have been surfeited by the joys of the woods, postponed the inevitable for another night at least.

The next morning I was awakened by unseemly chatter outside the tent. Turning out, I learned that a salmon had met his doom in the net which was stretched in the current out near the boom. Even as I stood at the tent flap and gazed across to the net another salmon struck it, and for a brief while the violent convulsive bobbing of the corks showed the tragedy which was being enacted underneath. Presently from somewhere up the lake came the rhythmic sound of oarlocks and the owner of the net rowed down to secure his spoil, then coming our way and landing, he laid upon the grassy sward two fine fresh-run salmon, one of nearly fifteen pounds, and the other weighing about twelve. He didn't say anything. He didn't need to. The color and sheen and graceful shapeliness of those splendid fish were potent magic far beyond his powers. Unmindful of the distance and the trouble entailed, and perhaps of some other things, I determined to take one of those beautiful fish home with me, and for a paltry sum the larger fish became my property. The guides, with no greater resistance to temptation, took the smaller one at bargain rates, while later in the morning below the falls even Gurney, he of the salmon rod, fell from grace and bought a salmon.

Up the road through the drizzling rain—for it had commenced to rain about daybreak—I carried my prize to Mr. Brayne's house, there to find my companions clad in the garb of the city, though some concession to the weather might be noted in the superimposed oilskins. Truly the yearn for civilization was hard upon them! The matter of transporting the salmon was laid before Mr. Brayne, whereupon with hammer and saw he quickly made an admirable box neatly fitted with a handle, and then, sending his small lad off to the meadow for moss and to the ice-house for ice, the three of us securely and, as it afterward proved, successfully, packed the salmon for the long journey home.

In the meantime the guides carried the heavy things to the foot of the falls and ran the canoes through while we stood on the porch and watched for the last time their clever tactics. We were now on tide water with the ocean only a few miles away. The river wound considerably, was not particularly interesting, and presented no difficulties, except we had some trifling trouble getting over another log boom. Presently there came in sight the iron bridge of the Halifax and Southwestern Railroad, and here we stepped ashore for the last time from those sturdy little craft which had carried us so well from Roger's Landing through the wilderness to Tusket.

We had a long and dreary wait that rainy day before the teams for Yarmouth could be hurried over for us. The general store soon ceased to entertain us, the great saw-mill where rough logs were sized and turned into boards as in the twinkling of an eye only served to hold our interest for a little while. The only pleasant feature of that long wait was the good dinner we got at a charming old-fashioned house kept by the widow of a sea captain, where the atmosphere of gentle refinement and perfect courtesy made us feel like honored guests. Finally two three-seated buckboards arrived, and while the six men of our party and the driver occupied one, our equipment was carried on the other. The arrangement for the canoes was ingenious and so satisfactory that no time was lost in transporting them. Two were placed on cross pieces of scantling resting on the seats. This brought them over the wheels, but well above them. The third was placed on top of the backs of the seats and all three were securely lashed. This left plenty of room for all the other dunnage on the body of the wagon.

The drive of nine miles to Yarmouth over a good road was soon accomplished, and it was not long before we were settled at the hotel. I shall not dwell upon the joy—the perfect, blithering, blissful joy—which we took in the hot baths, the clean clothes, the comfortable surroundings, the good beds, and last, but not least, the excellent meals at real tables with white napery and trim waiting maids.

The following day, June 10, three guides were seen off on the "Flying Bluenose," with their knuckles sore from hearty hand grips and their ears ranging with praise and appreciation, and along in the afternoon three clear-eyed, deeply-tanned men walked with springy step up the gang-plank of the Prince George.

[CONCLUSION.]

THE TOP RAIL.

A REMARKABLE transformation has occurred on the Bowery, on Park Row, and on other streets of New York city where quiet entertainment has until recently been afforded those that are fond of poking about curio shops. The scores of pawn and junkshops along these thoroughfares have always been attractive, in a way, to lovers of firearms; but now they no longer interest. The Sullivan law has changed all this. You can walk from Brooklyn bridge as far as you like up these strects and you will not see a revolver or a pistol; at least I have not seen one there since the law went into effect. Guns and rifles are in sight, but no small firearms. Gone are the potmetal "revolvers" knocked down to 98 cents; the imported "bulldogs" are in safe places far from the prying eyes of Central Office men; the thousands of revolvers carried by policemen in Colonel Roosevelt's time, and to be seen in numbers in every junk shop in recent years have probably been dumped on Middle West cities; the occasional army and target revolvers are put away. Bargain sales in revolvers are things of the past, at least in these quarters.

And the element which, it is alleged, the friends of the law sought to disarm—has it been affected? Of course not. The police profess to know all such persons and their haunts and habits. They are still doing business at the old stand, and they have not as yet applied for permits.

GRIZZLY KING.

The Florida East Coast Canal

By DR. DE WITT WEBB

MAYPORT, at the mouth of the St. Johns River, is one of the quaintest towns along the coast, and indeed I do not think there is one just like it or near like it anywhere, built along and among the ever shifting sand dunes. Sometimes the wind blows the drifting sand as high as the second story windows and leaves the cabbage palmettos with only their tops showing above the sand hills. Drifting sand renders any attempt at a sidewalk an absurdity, to say nothing of an attempt to build a roadway.

Neptune has issued his edict, saying: "You may build your houses on the shores, but my servant, the wind, will blow the sand where and pile it as high as it likes, and you must make the best of it and sail over my domain if you wish to go from one place to another." The ever-present government dredge pumps the sand from the channel only to have the hole filled up with more sand.

Ships of all nations lie anchored a little way from the shore, waiting the visit of the health officer that they may show a clean bill of health before entering port. I think Mayport, although it is two miles away from the mouth of the canal, must yet be considered its starting point, as here lie craft of all descriptions and boatmen's necessary supplies, so whatever your craft, you can get all necessary supplies at Mayport.

Now, with all supplies needed on board we sail around a little island, which appears to have been left for the purpose of hiding the mouth of the canal from the passerby on the river. A few miles farther up the St. Johns River, beyond the mouth of the canal, is the site of Fort Caroline, near what is now Fulton Landing. The history of Fort Caroline is interwoven with the early history of Florida, and now that the tourist will henceforth be ever present along the canal and in the neighborhood of its mouth, on the St. Johns River, in all sorts of craft, he can spend part of his time very profitably and with interest, working over the history of Fort Caroline and its neighborhood. My present purpose is, however, to tell of the East Coast Canal, now open from the St. Johns River to the Florida Keys, and with a stretch of 500 miles along the East coast of Florida, of a beautiful inland waterway, replete with everything of interest to tourists and sportsmen.

As you enter the canal a great area of savanna stretches away on either side to the distant wood, a level plain of living green. The canal in the main follows the course of Pablo Creek, but as the engineer of to-day sets for himself the task of making crooked places straight, he straightens the course of the stream, which in the far away geologic times, settled its crooked course in the plain, then slowly rising from the sea, and so by straightening the course, one mile of canal may represent three of the old channel of the creek, and so we sail along, the beautiful savanna stretching away for miles on either side. Our progress is enlivened by the rising of the great blue heron from its feeding place along the marsh, where he was regaling himself on a fish diet, and all forms of water birds that are now receiving partial protection by the law and so are fast increasing in numbers.

We pass through the bridge crossing the boulevard from Jacksonville to Pablo Beach, and a little further on through the draw of the railroad bridge, look along the vista of the narrowing savanna and in the distance see the woods at its head. Further on we come upon the camp, which for many months has been the headquarters of the canal construction and from which has come the direction for the work and resulted in the completion of the canal.

This permanent camp is in itself very picturesque. On ground high and dry it has been an ideal place for natural and simple life where plain living and high thinking might well go together, and where the college-bred engineer at the head, and for companions the sturdy native born workmen of the South, and letters and work find themselves going very well together.

We have taken our dinner and strolled among the trees and seen what goes on usually in construction, repair, and erection in a camp such as this. We are now in the headwaters of Pablo Creek which, rising several miles to the south, flows north into the St. Johns. The whole problem of the canal was to unite the waters of Pablo Creek, running north, and the waters of North River, running south and flowing into the bay at St. Augustine. The canal now more nearly follows the original course of the stream through the thick woods or hammocks of oak, pine, and palmetto. These dense woods come close to the stream and through this wilderness the canal is being cut, and so the whole country opened up for cultivation and industry.

SCENES ALONG FLORIDA'S NEW INLAND WATERWAY.

Through these dense woods on the west side of the canal, in the face of a September gale that had raged for two days, floundering oftimes in water above their heads, with the dead limbs blown by the gale falling about them, with two Indian guides and a renegade Frenchman, following the old Indian trail, came Menendez in the early days of September, 1563, at the head of 500 men, himself as well as the others on foot, carrying scaling ladders, his little army in half open mutiny, to attack and attempt the capture of Fort Caroline. Those familiar with the fierceness of a September gale, with its accompanying floods of rain and tides that overflow all bounds, can fully appreciate the genius and determination of the Spanish commander. In evidence is the care with which the historian, Francis Parkman, went over the entire route from St. Augustine to the St. Johns to verify the route of this Spanish commander.

Now this wide and deep canal is draining the great area of the palmetto swamps and in a few years they will be turned into one great garden. The sand thrown out looks like little

HOPE DEFERRED.—I.

mountains, and so we go along through these dense woods to the point near Diego, where the old Indian trail crossed the headwaters of the creek, and here we cross Menendez's trail. To this point he had come from the head of North River over Diego Plains, and through Diego Swamp.

A few miles further and we come to the headwaters of North River, which flows into the sea at St. Augustine, and here we pass the place where the Indian trail crossed from west to east, and again we cross the line of Menendez's march. Upon the shore stands a razorback hog, a representative of a fast vanishing race. No animal of its kind is better adapted to secure a living in the life he leads than he, for he has a snout long enough and neck and shoulder muscles strong enough to enable him to follow the food well below the surface of the ground, and while he runs as if made of wood he can, nevertheless, equal the speed of a horse, while his formidable tusks, which project several inches outside of his jaws, enable him to kill any dog that may attack him, or rip open a horse approaching too near.

This part of the country still bears the marks of early settlement, as ditches and small canals, exposed during the dredging, bear evidence. Not far from the left bank are the remains of what was a tide-mill. Some of the machinery is still to be seen. After making two or three short cuts across the necks and bends in the river, the canal comes once more into the main channel of the river, and with only an occasional shoal place to deepen, finds ample room and depth in the river.

Cook's Hammock affords a delightful place for camping and from thence along to Piney Island, where the river makes quite a detour. A few miles further on we come to what is known as Shell Bluff, on which stands Sabate's cottage. The bluff itself represents one of the oldest pre-historic dwelling places of which there are so many along the coast.

A couple of miles further along and we come to the point where the Guanas Creek comes into North River. The creek runs nearer the coast than North River. Its head is about as far north as that of the river itself. The junctions of these streams would be about one mile from the coast and this would be very near the exact point of the thirtieth parallel where Ponce de Leon landed in 1513. At this point, formerly cleared and settled, olive trees grew. There may be some still standing in the woods.

Still further down and at the head of Marsh Creek stands a house known as Casa Cola, and those which stood in the vicinity represent the end of the settlement of which St. Augustine was the center. It was also the site of a large Indian village, referred to by Jonathan Dickinson in his narrative of 1699.

Sailing on, we come to a point in the left bank, where in olden times the shell heaps were so large and numerous that limekilns were established there. Burning the shells, furnished the lime used in making the mortar whose hardness and durability, as shown in the old building at St. Augustine, is still our wonder, for it is almost as hard as rock. To the right, in the distance, you may still see the site of Fort Moosa, so long the outpost of St. Augustine, and where so many tragedies of war happened. The Indian trail passed by it. From its outlook no canoe could pass up or down the river without being seen, nor could an enemy come stealing along the trail without warning being given to the city of St. Augustine. The river here is not more than a mile from the sea, and at this point on the coast landed Sir Francis Drake in 1585. We are now in sight of St. Augustine, and on the east bank of the river, on what is known as North Beach, may still be seen the earthworks of Oglethorpe when he bombarded St. Augustine in 1740, then called Point Quamtido.

On our left, looking toward the east and across the narrow neck of land that separates the river from the ocean, the outlook is just the same as when Ponce de Leon, sailing south from his first landing place, was entering the harbor which from its form, he called the Bay of the Holy Cross. It looks the same as when Laudonnière sailed up the channel in 1564. It is just the same as when in 1565 Menendez sailed up the channel and began the foundation of the city. It is just the same as when Sir Francis Drake, a few years later, came in and sought to destroy it. One or two houses along the shore are to-day to be seen, otherwise, advancing civilization has not changed its appearance for four hundred years. I take it that there is no other stretch of land within two or three miles of any other city whose foundations go back anywhere near the date of the founding of the city of St. Augustine, whose appearance has changed so little.

St. Augustine itself, with its old fort and gates, tells of the time when like every other city in the world, it was mainly an armed camp, ready at any time to resist the encroachment of the pirates of the sea and of the Indians who lived in the forests all about. Within the area

Continued on page 567.

HOPE DEFERRED.—II.

GAME BAG AND GUN

The Sullivan Law.

Bennington, Vt., Sept. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The so-called Sullivan dangerous weapon law of New York, mentioned in your editorial of the 16th inst., is certainly attracting the attention of the people—and especially the sportsmen—throughout the country, and therefore, I may be pardoned for commenting at length upon the same. Undoubtedly this statute is one of the most drastic and bungling pieces of legislation ever enacted in this country. In an attempt to restrain the violent passions of the so-called "Apaches" of New York city—a class of outlawed murderers—the State has seen fit to pass a law infringing the fundamental rights of citiens of all free governments. It is a c'ear case of outraging the rights of thousands of her law-abiding citiens to restrain a few criminals on the east side in New York, and as such the law will never be a success.

In the first place, this law runs counter to the very spirit and meaning of our institutions, for when our forefathers established this nation they fully relied upon the martial spirit of our people to preserve the republic in the futurc, and they intended in every way to encourage and foster this martial spirit. The safety of the country lies in the fact that here every man seems fond of his rifle, his shotgun and his revolver, and that such men are proud of being considered clever marksmen. It is conceded by all that it requires time and constant practice to make a skilled marksman. To encourage small arms practice numerous rifle and revolver associations have been formed throughout the eountry, and the National Government is doing all within its power to encourage these organizations. Also we are attempting to conserve our supply of game that there may be ample shooting for all. Only after the bloody Boer war did England realize that her soldiers could not shoot straight and were at a great disadvantage against an enemy of big-game hunters who were excellent marksmen. Suppose a war should again call out our volunteers. Do we wish them to be a lot of mollycoddles and perfectly ignorant of handling guns and revolvers? It is of no consequence if these troops are ignorant of drill regulations, precise marehing and military science; if they are skilled marksmen, they will be a formidable adversary for the finest trained soldiers of Europe. But if they cannot shoot accurately, they would be at the mercy of almost any enemy.

Now, what of the Sullivan law? Will it have the effect of discouraging our gun clubs, or rifle and revolver associations, and tend to cause the citizen to give up the use of the firearms? Certainly it will—if the courts do not nullify the law. The next question is: Is this act unconstitutional? Most clearly does it appear that it is, although it appears to have been drafted with the object of avoiding all reported decisions on the subject. Its object is elaimed to be "to regulate" the keeping and bearing of arms, and not to prohibit their use. It is undoubtedly eontrary to the spirit of our constitution, yet courts eannot declare a statute void on that account—it must also violate the letter of the constitution, or it will be upheld. Unfortunately, the constitution of New York has no provision safeguarding this right to her citizens as most of the other States have. Then we must look to the constitution of the United States and ascertain if we cannot get aid there to save us from this un-American enactment. The right to keep and bear arms is an inalienable and fundamental right belonging to the people of all free governments, and is not wholly dependent upon any constitutional provision to secure it. This principle of law has been repeatedly upheld by the courts of this country. Also the citizen has a right to bear arms in defense of his life or property. He cannot be deprived of this right by any mere act of State legislation. As well might we say that the Legislature can deprive us of our right of self-defense.

Where, then, you inquire, can we find provisions in the Federal constitution which inhibit this enactment? Article Second of the amendments of that instrument provides: "A well regulated militia bcing necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." Of this article Justice Story in his Commentaries on the Constitution, says: "The importance of this article will scarcely be doubted by any persons who have duly reflected upon the subject. * * * The right of the citizens to keep and bear arms has justly been considered as the palladium of the liberties of a republic." Now, this amendment of the constitution has been brought before the Supreme Court of the United States for interpretation and construction on several occasions, and that court has held that this, as well as the other seven amendments, does not apply to the States. In other words, these amendments are not intended as a limitation upon the powers of the State Legislatures, but refer exclusively to the acts of Congress. But hold!—not so fast—for perhaps this article may help us to decide the matter after all. It will be obscrved that this amendment fully recognizes the right of the people to keep and bear arms as being one of the privileges and immunities of the citizens of the United States. What is meant in the constitution by the "privileges and immunities of the citizens of the United States"? They are many and fundamental in character, but we are only concerned at present in ascertaining whether or not this is one of them. In the now famous Slaughter House Cases (12 Wallace 36) the Federal Supreme Court defined many of these privileges and immunities, and among other things, the court says: "Whatever the constitution and laws of the United States entitled him [a citizen of the United States] to exemption from, he may claim an immunity in respect to. And such a right or privilege is abridged whenever the State law interferes with any legitimate operation of Federal authority which concerns his interest, whether it be an authority actively exerted, or resting only in the express or implied command or assurance of the Fedcral constitution or laws."

Now, let us proceed to the next step in our examination of the Federal constitution. We find, among other provisions of the fourteenth amendment, one clause which declares: "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." So we have now arrived at the inevitable postulate of law, that compelling a citizen of the United States to take out a permit, and for which he is charged the extortionate price of $10 per annum; to keep and bear arms in his home or in his personal pos-

HOPE DEFERRED.—III.

Photographs by Miss Carita Lemmon.

session is palpably beyond the bounds of a mere act of regulation, and as such, it is a plain, palpable abridgment of his privileges and immunities and is unconstitutional and void, and is no more law than though it had never been enacted.

For a number of years I have been studying from very imperfect records as might be obtainable for the purpose, the conditions of the wild life as they prevailed in the country during the early days of the nation. There is ample record and evidence of the fact that game of all kinds was very plentiful, and this, of course, is a matter of common knowledge, but I have been attempting to get hold of some sort of exact data in reference to the supply, and have now found one instance of which I desire to treat herein.

This study has only served to convince me of a self-evident truth, and that is, that the great majority of those uncouth, hardy and untrained men who were a source of such terror to the British regular soldiers during the Revolutionary War, were hunters of game. I find in every instance that the colonists who did the deadliest execution with their rifles all came from the game country. Here in Vermont our own Green Mountain Boys could pick off a British red-coat at every shot, while on the other hand, the British regulars who were trained in precise marching and maneuvers of display would usually waste considerable ammunition without fatal results. Investigation shows a similar condition in other parts of the country at that period, and nothing did the enemy fear more than a motley, undisciplined body of men from the game sections of the colonies. As I have said, it is difficult to get an accurate idea of the enormous amount of game the early pioneers shot, but those who lived in the mountain country evidently passed all of their time in fall and winter in hunting and trapping. The land was fairly teeming with game of all kinds, and this game furnished our forefathers and their families with fresh meat, clothing and a means of exchange in place of money.

Now, this constant pursuit of game with the rifle, with its attendant hardships and dangers, served to make our forebears dangerous antagonists for any army in the world, especially if that army was compelled to attack them upon their own stamping grounds. These hunters could endure long marches and many hardships. They understood the ways of feeding upon the country as they marched, and could make themselves a camp and be comfortable anywhere. Finally, when they came within sight of the enemy, they knew how to seek cover and care for themselves individually. Being accurate judges of range, they waited quietly and patiently until the conspicuous red-coats approached sufficiently near for careful aim and then they fired. The result was sure death and disaster to every victim of their skill.

All this—if nothing else—should impress upon us the necessity of saving our game, or rather conserving the supply, to encourage hunting, tramping in the open under hard conditions and acquiring skill in the use of firearms. Of what value is a well trained militia, as advocated and safeguarded by our State and National constitutions, if the individuals of the same are not skilled in handling their arms, and how can that individual skill be so well acquired as in the pursuit of game?

My late discovery, mentioned above, has solved another problem in history. We have all read of the famous Kentucky and Tennessee riflemen who, under General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans, mowed down the columns of the finest body of regular soldiers that Great Britain could send over here in 1815. It is not remarkable that those men were such "dead shots," when we learn of the enormous amount of game which fell to their guns in the early days. Here is a bit of corroborative evidence of history which tells the tale: In 1788 it appears that in the mountain section of East Tennessee the inhabitants formed themselves into a separate State and called that section the "State of Franklin." At that time money was scarce with which to pay the officers of the new State, so in October of that year the Legislature of the "State of Franklin" enacted the following law to provide for the compensation of their officers:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That, from the first day of January, A. D. 1789, the salaries of the civil officers of this Commonwealth be as follows, to-wit:

"His excellency, the governor, per annum, one thousand deer skins; his honor, the chief justice, five hundred, do. do.; the attorney-general, five hundred, do. do.; secretary to his excellency, the governor, five hundred raccoon, do.; the treasurer of the State, four hundred and fifty otter, do.; each county clerk, three hundred beaver, do.; clerk of the house of commons, two hundred raccoon, do.; members of assembly, per diem, three, do. do.; justice fee for signing a warrant, one muskrat, do.; to the constable for serving a warrant, one mink, do.

"Enacted into law this 18th day of October, 1788, under the great seal of the State."

Reading the above should be equivalent to a full answer to two important questions, viz.: How did it happen those Tennessee riflemen were such excellent shots? And how is it the game has disappeared so rapidly? What an enormous number of deer there must have been in that section of the country in those days. Taxes were all paid there in deer, raccoon, mink, muskrat, otter and beaver skins.

Harry Chase.

A Woman on Conservation.

Last year when the Forestry Department of the General Federation of Women's Clubs changed its name to Conservation Department with a broadened field of work, Mrs. Emmons Crocker, chairmaan of the department, declared that the change of name did not mean a change in the purpose of the work. In her report she says:

"While we realize that forestry is the very foundation of the conservation of all natural resources; that bird life is closely related to forestry because birds are the great natural protectors of the trees as well as other vegetation; that water—the most vitally important natural resource, it being absolutely necessary to all life—comes next in order of conservation, we feel that conservation should be still further extended.

"In connection with 'waterways' the great primary waste of soils, erosion, has already necessarily been treated. Now, waste by depletion, which is caused by continual use of the land without proper fertilization, is to be taken up; rotation of crops and scientific tillage and fertilization urged, for we feel that the time has passed for the farmer to have a moral right to do as he chooses with his own. We have reached that point where the life of the nation depends upon the intelligent cultivation of the land. The people have a right to demand that it be so tilled that it shall increase in fecundity rather than diminish."

She speaks of the prospects of the farmer of the future and his education, and of the waste of minerals. On the protection and increase of wild life she has this to say:

"We encourage the raising of fur-bearing animals in the North, where fur reaches its best development, as an industry, because it will tend to relieve the pressure brought to bear on wild life, and proves a profitable business in these days of increasing demand for furs of all grades.

"The breeding of game is also advocated. It will greatly augment the income of the farm, with but little additional output, and, as in the case of the fur-bearing animals, tend to curb the destruction of the wild.

"We call attention to the depredation of sea and inland water life, and the necessity of further measures to assist its propagation."

Range of the Long Bow.

Budleigh, Salterton, England, Sept. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The range obtained with an arrow by Dr. Robert Elmer, as described in your paper of the 2d of September, was certainly very great for the present period, and probably unsurpassed, if even equalled, by modern archers, but it was doubtless often exceeded by British archers at the time when the bow was an important weapon of war.

In the reign of Henry VIII. an act of Parliament was passed prohibiting yeomen from shooting with the butts at a shorter distance than 220 yards, and they were ordered to practice regularly on Sundays and saints' days. Laws had been made hundreds of years before that time to compel every master to provide his apprentice with a bow and two arrows, and every father to give each son a bow of his own height at the age of seven years, and a larger one annually until he was full grown.

This system insured an enormous development of the muscles specially used when drawing a bow, so that numbers of men could use weapons far exceeding those of modern times, which seldom have a pull of more than sixty pounds. An English gentleman named Nicholson, author of "Fifty Years in South Africa," states in that book that when at college in Cambridge he was passionately fond of archery and practiced until he could use a bow of ninety-five pounds pull. With this he obtained a range of four hundred yards and found that at forty yards he could shoot an arrow, with a pyramidal steel head, through an iron shovel. We can thus believe that many of the tales were true which described the ancient "cloth yard shafts" as piercing steel armor and attaining ranges almost incredible to modern archers who only occasionally practice with the bow. J. J. Meyrick.

At the Montana Bison Range.

Anyone interested in our big game or in the old West will be well repaid by a visit to the Montana bison range.

It lies in Western Montana, in what was formerly the Flathead Indian reservation, and near Clark's Fork of the Columbia—the old Pend d'Oreille River. It has an area of about twenty-nine square miles and is traversed by Mission Creek and some smaller streams. A part of the range is rolling prairie, but much of it is quite rough, with high hills on which grows more or less timber.

The buffalo are well worth seeing. There are sixty-nine of them, including the spring calves, and it is possible that one or two more calves may be born before the winter comes. The Bison Society purchased from the Conrad buffalo herd at Kalispel thirty-seven buffalo; besides these, three were donated to the herd by the Corbin estate, and Mrs. Conrad presented a bull—said to be the largest in the country, though of course about that no one knows anything definite. Soon after the herd was brought together, one animal died, so that at the start there were forty head. During the season of 1910, eleven calves were born, and this year there are eighteen. All the buffalo are in good condition, except one, a yearling bull, which is a cripple, its off hind leg being short and stiff, so that it goes constantly on three legs. This injury has prevented a good growth, and it will never recover. How it was injured is not known, but Mr. Hodges, the warden, believes that it was bitten by a rattlesnake.

In January, 1911, through the efforts of the Boone and Crockett Club, a number of antelope were sent out to this range from the Yellowstone National Park. Eleven were sent, but one was found dead in its crate on arrival of the shipment, and two others died soon after they were turned loose; one of them walking only a few yards and then lying down, while the other was found dead a day or two later, within half a mile of headquarters. Eight of the antelope, however, were in fair condition. Of these, two are bucks, one an old one, the other a yearling. The remaining six are females, two of which it was hoped would produce young this year.

About the middle of the summer all the antelope disappeared; by which is meant only that they retreated out of sight, very likely withdrawing at the approach of hot weather and fly time to the higher, rougher portion of the range. Recently they have been seen again and all are apparently in good condition.

There are six young elk on the range, shipped there from Wyoming, and a few white-tail deer. It would be an excellent thing if some mule deer and some mountain sheep could be introduced, and it is quite possible that this may be done, since the Biological Survey has some funds which might be used for this purpose.

Two visitors last summer reached the range Aug. 1, having ridden out from Dixon on saddle horses procured from the local livery stable. The ride is a short one, only five or six miles, and Warden Hodges received his visitors most cordially, and showed them about the headquarters. His experiences with the antelope and elk have made it clear to him that one thing greatly required on this range is a small pasture close to headquarters, where newly arrived animals may be turned out to rest and recover from their journey under the warden's eye. Such a little pasture—comprising only a few acres—has been built close to headquarters and will be used in future as the occasion demands.

Mission Creek, which flows down close behind the house, furnishes the best and purest of water. It abounds in trout—bull trout and the black-spotted trout.

The buffalo are always moving about more or less over their range, and it was not certain that they would be found at once, nor in fact that they would be found at all. Fortunately, after riding a mile or two over the hills, a bunch of animals was detected in the distance, which the field glasses showed to be buffalo. Plunging down in to the valley, the stream was crossed and a short gallop brought us near enough to the herd to be certain what they were. A little further on some of the animals began to look at us with attention, and as one of the saddle horses was a white one, Mr. Hodges advised our going slowly, while he rode around the buffalo to quiet them and keep them from running off. The beasts know him and his horse, and as he went toward them he called to them and presently they ceased to look at the strangers, and when he had passed around them, we rode slowly on quite close to them. Except for the cripple already mentioned, all the animals seemed to be in excellent condition. A few bulls were lame, no doubt from injuries in fighting, but the cows, calves and young stock were in splendid shape.

We sat about on our horses on the outskirts of the herd for an hour or two talking over the animals, listening to Mr. Hodges' experiences with them, counting the calves, admiring the great bulls, and the sober, demure looking cows. Then reluctantly—for we were obliged to take the train that night—we turned and rode off, looking back at the buffalo standing or lying along the hillside and recalling the days long, long ago when such cattle were to be seen on a thousand such hills. G.

Conservation.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It was a source of regret to some of the members of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association that the "Third National Conservation Congress" held its recent meetings so far away from the Eastern section of the country. Only three Massachusetts men attended the meeting in Kansas City. Dr. George W. Field represented our State board of fish and game commissioners, F. W. Rane the State forestry department and Wm. P. Wharton the State Forest and Game Protective Association and the Bison Society. The underlying principles of conservation have taken root in the old Bay State, and, I believe, they are endorsed by public sentiment in the other States of the East.

The chestnut bark blight in Massachusetts adds another burden to the heavy load resting on the State Forester. Prof. Metcalf, in charge of the Bureau of Plant Industry, is of the opinion that this scourge has spread more rapidly the past summer than at any previous time, and Forester Graves has expressed a fear that in the southwestern part of the State, lying as it does adjacent to the infested regions of New York State, the chestnut trees are doomed, and further, that whatever is to be done to save them in all States north of Virginia must be done this year.

Quite a number of the members of the State association are taking recreation in the woods or on the shore. Dr. M. H. Richardson has an occasional trip to Eastham for ducks. Mr. C. M. Bryant has one or more gunning stands at points along the south shore. Mr. Thomas D. Kinraide has a cottage in Sandwich. Geo. M. Poland has recently secured a hunter's home in New Hampshire, and Dr. Heber Bishop goes for week-end rest to Clearwater Lake near Farmington, Me., while former President Reed goes to his Nova Scotia cabin for a few weeks each autumn, to a region where large game is plentiful. George B. Clark has recently returned from New Brunswick, where he went for moose. In his party was Kermit Roosevelt.

Henry H. Kimball.

Bounties on Predatory Animals.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We inclose a chart showing the bounties paid in the counties of this State at the present time on predatory animals and certain birds, and hope that this list may be of some value to you:

Alameda—None.
Alpine—None.
Amador—Coyotes, $2.00.
Butte—Coyotes, $5.00.
Calaveras—Coyotes, $2.00.
Colusa—Coyotes, $10.00; panthers, $5.00.
Contra Costa—None.
Del Norte—None.
El Dorado—None.
Fresno—None.
Glenn—Coyotes, $5.00.
Humboldt—Coyotes, $8.00.
Imperial—Gophers, 10 cents.
Inyo—None.
Kern—Mountain Lion, $5.00.
Kings—Coyotes, $2.00.
Lake—Coyotes, $5.00
Lassen—None.
Los Angeles—None.
Madera—Blue Jay heads, 2 cents.
Marin—None.
Mariposa—None.
Mendocino—None. (Clubs of sheepmen pay bounties of from $2.00 to $30.00.)
Merced—None.
Modoc—"Sheep" ?
Mono—None.
Monterey—None.
Napa—Coyotes, $20.00.
Nevada—Coyotes, $2.50; wildcats, $1; lynx and fox, $1.
Orange—None.
Placer—Coyotes, $2.50; foxes, $1.00; wildcats, $1.00.
Plumas—None.
Riverside—None.
San Benito—None.
San Bernardino—May pay on wildcats and coyotes.
San Diego—Lions, $10.00.
San Joaquin—None.
San Luis Obispo—None.
San Mateo—None.
Santa Barbara—California lion, $5.00; coyotes, $2.50; wildcats, $1.00.
Santa Clara—None.
Santa Cruz—None.
Sacramento—None.
Shasta—Coyotes, $2.50; mountain lion, $5.00.
Sierra—None.
Siskiyou—Panthers, $10.00; coyotes, $2.50.
Solano—Coyotes, $10.00.
Sonoma—Coyotes, $5.00.
Stanislaus—Coyotes, $2.00.
Sutter—Coyotes, $5.00.
Tehama—Panthers, $12.50; coyotes, $5.00; coyote pups, $1.00; wildcats, $1.00.
Trinity—Coyotes, $3.00. (Repealed, but ordinance to be again enacted.)
Tulare—Ground squirrels, 3 cents Oct. 1 to March 31; coyotes, $2.00, December, January, February.
Tuolumne—Lions, $2.00; bobcats, $1.00; coyotes, $2.00.
Ventura—Coyotes, $2.00.
Yolo—Coyotes, 5 months and over, $10.00.
Yolo—Coyotes, 5 months and over, $10.00.; under 5 months, $5.00.
Yuba—Coyotes, $5.

Jno. P. Babcock, Chief Deputy.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Atlantic Tuna.

Asbury Park, N. J., Sept. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Did any of your readers ever think it possible to capture tuna from the beach? Improbable as this question may seem, nevertheless an incident of this character occurred yesterday at Seaside Park, N. J. A party of fishermen went down there with the intention of capturing channel bass, which have been quite plentiful at this resort, over sixty having been captured in the last few weeks, ranging from twenty to forty pounds each. Upon their arrival they were informed by one of the life saving crew that they had no chance of taking channel bass that day, as tuna had been swimming in the undertow. Of course they scoffed this idea, as ordinarily tuna are captured from five to ten miles at sea. They tried their luck for some time without success, when one of the party, Charles Savage, thinking that a disturbance in the undertow was due to bluefish, put on a squid, and almost on his first cast had a terrific strike, and after a severe fight, landed a tuna weighing 31½ pounds. The strain was so great that the hook attached to the end of the squid had become loosened to the extent that the fish nearly escaped.

Shortly afterward, Ed. Dolbey, who was fishing in a similar manner, got a strike from another tuna of such great strength that the fish simply dragged the 600-foot line off the reel, and with its continued rush, broke the line and departed seaward.

The only other recorded instance of a tuna being captured this season, in this section with rod and reel, was that of Joe Cawthorn, a member of the Asbury Park Fishing Club, who caught one in July about ten miles at sea. This tuna weighed 25¼ pounds.

Incidentally the channel bass fishing this year has been the best ever known, and the members of the Asbury Park Fishing Club, and others, on their annual sojourn at Barnegat City, have reported over 150 fish taken.

Hartie I. Phillips.

Some ten days ago the Montreal papers stated that J. K. L. Ross, of Montreal, had at last succeeded in capturing with rod and reel one of the great Atlanta tuna in Cape Breton waters. The London Field confirms this statement. We quote: "At last one of the big Cape Breton tuna has been caught, and very justly it has fallen to the portion of J. K. L. Ross, of Montreal, who has now been fishing for these monsters for several seasons. The news of Mr. Ross' triumph comes to us from himself in the form of a cablegram, which relates that on August 28, he gaffed and landed a tuna of 630 pounds, after a five-hours' fight. He is heartily to be congratulated on the performance. It is a well-earned reward for his determination and trouble. His tuna is, we should say, by a good deal the largest fish ever killed on rod and line, and is, of course, more than twice as heavy as any tuna caught at Santa Catalina, where a fish of 200 pounds has always been a big one, and Colonel C. P. Morehouse's fish of 251 pounds holds the record."

Season Closed.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The angling season closed on Sept. 15. Many fine catches of rainbow trout have been reported as caught in ponds near the city. P. F. Moore a day or so before the season closed got a catch of rainbows in a pond near the Bauline line, seventeen miles from town. He had them on exhibition and they delighted the eyes of many anglers.

During the season a local dealer had several fine exhibitions of rainbow, loch leven and local mud trout. This firm is a large dealer in the finest British and American fishing tackle, and as every Wednesday during the summer is observed as a whole or half holiday, and large numbers of anglers go out of the city on these occasions to the lakes along the railway line and bring in great catches, the firm conceived the idea of securing the very best creels for exhibition purposes.

They offer weekly during the season prizes for the best catch of any kind. The only condition is that the tackle used must be purchased at their stores. While there is a small element of commercialism in the scheme, it is a very sporty proposition. The senior partner is one of the very best types of our local anglers and his delight in everything appertaining to anglers and angling is well known, and accounts for the valuable prizes offered by the firm. These prizes are well worth winning, as they comprise first-rate rods, tackle, wading stockings, etc., and their value is out of all proportion to the tackle generally purchased by competitors, so it will be seen that the encouragement of real sport and not profit is the main object.

As a result the show windows are a sight after each holiday, and local anglers as well as thousands of American visitors who came on the round trip during the season made it a point to see and admire the display each week.

J. Curran, of Gambo, closed the season at that place by hooking and landing after a noble fight a splendid salmon weighing 27½ pounds.

W. J. Carroll.

The Proof.

Ossining, N. Y., Sept. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In a contemporary of yours running a prize contest for big fish, there is the story of Edward P. Wooding, of Yonkers, N. Y., catching a small-mouth black bass weighing six pounds and six ounces in Kensico Lake, N. Y. The story mentions the fact that Jim, a companion of Mr. Wooding, got hold of "a big fish that got away."

Generally, for want of proof, we accept such stories with a grain of salt. However, in this case there seems to be proof that this big one was really a whopper. Two weeks ago, Kensico Lake was drained and all fish therein were transferred to Rye Lake at Rye, N. Y. There were over a thousand small-mouth black bass. One of them, weighing about seven pounds, had a hook, with leader attached, firmly imbedded in his mouth. So well was he hooked, that for fear the fish might be injured, the hook was not removed. Now that "Jim" knows the sort of fish that gobbled his frog that memorable day, he sure has a tale worth telling to hand down of a fish that got away. Chas. G. Blandford.

Kansas City Bait- and Fly-Casting Club

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the scores made at our sixth annual casting tournament, which was held at Spring Valley Park yesterday:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

	Per Cent.		Per Cent.
C. H. Cheney	98.9	G. L. Robirds	97.9
N. F. Noland	98.5	J. C. Kerner	97.9
E. G. McLean	98.5	E. M. Meier	97.8
F. B. Robinson	98.1	J. G. Hollingsworth.	97.7
U. H. Hosterman	98.0	J. W. Bramhall	97.6
W. L. Rock	98.0		

Half-ounce accuracy:

W. L. Rock	98.8	N. F. Noland	97.3
C. H. Doyle	98.6	J. C. Kerner	97.1
O. C. Viquesney	98.4	C. H. Cheney	96.7
J. W. Bramhall	98.2	G. W. Woolworth	96.1
U. H. Hosterman	98.2	F. B. Robinson	96.0
E. G. McLean	98.1	O. H. Pitkin	94.6
E. M. Meier	98.0	S. C. Wilson	93.0
G. L. Robirds	97.6		

Accuracy fly:

J. W. Bramhall	99 9-15	W. L. Rock	98 10-15
E. G. McLean	99 1-15	C. H. Cheney	98 10-15
J. G. Hollingsw'th.	99	J. M. Clark	98 4-15
F. B. Robinson	99	G. L. Robirds	98 3-15
E. M. Meier	98 14-15	N. F. Noland	98 3-15
J. D. La Brie	98 12-15	Wells	97 9-15

Half-ounce accuracy (special):

C. H. Doyle	98.2	G. W. Woolworth	96.2
U. H. Hosterman	97.8	Hisey	96.0
O. C. Viquesney	97.7	O. H. Pitkin	95.9
J. D. La Brie	97.5	C. C. Smith	95.5
S. C. Wilson	97.1	Thomas	93.9
W. C. Sherlock	97.1	Simmons	93.7
F. B. Robinson	96.8	J. G. Hollingsworth	91.9
J. M. Clark	96.6	Wells	90.7

Half-ounce accuracy (special); fishing lines, 60 to 80ft.:

	Per C't.		Per C't.
C. H. Doyle	99 3-15	O. H. Pitkin	98 2-15
Hisey	98 10-15	C. H. Cheney	98 1-15
E. G. McLean	98 10-15	J. W. Bramhall	97 12-15
G. L. Robirds	98 8-15	U. H. Hosterman	97 12-15
W. L. Rock	98 6-15	Simmons	97 10-15
E. M. Meier	98 5-15	F. B. Robinson	97 9-15
J. D. La Brie	98 5-15	J. M. Clark	97 8-15
J. C. Kerner	98 3-15	O. C. Viquesney	96 6-15
N. F. Noland	98 3-15	Wells	93 1-15
S. C. Wilson	98 3-15	J. G. Hollingsw'th	93 1-15

There were some very handsome prizes awarded to the winners in all five events.

This was one of the most successful tournaments we have ever held and will just about wind up our casting for the season.

E. G. McLean, Sec'y.

North Shore Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The scoring season being over for this year, the general averages for 1911 follow. In view of the splendid showing of this list (the best that the club ever had), I predict that the next year will show amazingly good averages, in both bait and fly:

	Bait.	Fly.
W. Liddel	98.17	97.86
D. H. Ellsworth	97.05	.....
T. A. Forsyth	98.25	99.36
G. D. Lyon	98.11	.....
F. W. Bunts	96.01	.....
A. M. Hall, M.D.	98.28	99.00
E. Lambert	98.12	.....
I. H. Bellows	98.05	99.07
G. A. Hinterleitner	98.47	.....
F. E. Adams	98.95	.....
R. H. Binns	97.77	.....
L. Goodwin	97.04	98.11
C. M. Ercanbrock	97.26	.....
W. I. Marshall	98.15	.....
C. O. Dorchester, M.D.	98.00	99.19

C. O. Dorchester, Sec'y-Treas.

Interstate Casting Tournament.

The fourth interstate casting tournament was given by the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club on Sept. 30. It was held on Weequahic Lake, Newark, N. J. Considering the conditions, the results attained were remarkably good. Following the storm of Friday the skies cleared, the wind rose, and when the first event was called at 9 o'clock a gale was blowing across the lake from the northwest. Casting was then impossible on the lake, so the first event was held on the lawn inside the park race track, but so strong were the wind squalls that even fair scores were few.

Toward midday the wind steadied slightly and two fly events were cast, but low scores resulted. At sunset the wind moderated, but so much time had been lost early in the day that three events were left over, and were cast the following morning on the Orange Rod Club's water in Orange. The club's system of classifying casters according to their skill has proved satisfactory, and the interest of the regulars in the all-round championships for the season is keen. The prize cups given in the different events were very handsome, and the merchandise prizes acceptable. The park is a pleasant place to spend a day, and except in a northwest wind, such as prevailed on Saturday, the conditions for casting are good. There is a clear sky background and open water on all sides, while the casting equipment is first class.

The results of the competitions:

Distance bait-casting, ½-ounce; Class A:

	Average.	Best Cast.
Charles T. Champion	158 4/5	188
Fred T. Mapes	157 4/5	170
L. S. Darling	135	144
John Doughty	125	163
P. J. Muldoon	125	142
A. J. Marsh	105 1/5	183
A. J. Neu	85 1/5	109
Class B:		
J. Jacobus	105 3/5	135
Ralph Eichlen	89 4/5	127
Louis Sands	84	120

Trout fly-casting, unlimited rods; open class:

	Feet.		Feet.
Hiram Hawes	107	Fred T. Mapes	97½
Perry D. Frazer	101	Charles T. Champion	93½
L. S. Darling	101		

One hundred foot class:

John L. Kirk	95	A. J. Marsh	77
John Doughty	85	P. J. Muldoon	76

Trout fly-casting, 5-ounce rods; open class:

L. S. Darling	87½	John Doughty	81
Hiram Hawes	97		

Eighty-five foot class:

Perry D. Frazer	84	A. J. Marsh	76
Chas. T. Champion	84	W. D. Gano	74
John L. Kirk	83	P. J. Muldoon	73
Fred T. Mapes	80	Ralph Eichlen	72

Accuracy bait-casting, ½-ounce, ten casts; open class:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Fred T. Mapes	25	R. R. Eichlen	47
L. S. Darling	29	George Endersby	50
John Doughty	29	A. J. Neu	56
C. T. Champion	32	A. J. Marsh	58
P. J. Muldoon	33		

Ninety-seven per cent and under:

Louis Sands	58	A. R. Hanners	73
J. Jacobus	69	W. D. Gano	78

Accuracy fly-casting, 50, 55 and 60 feet:

Fred T. Mapes	16	P. J. Muldoon	33
L. S. Darling	20	A. J. Marsh	34
C. T. Champion	20	John Doughty	36
Perry D. Frazer	23	W. D. Gano	37
Dr. Poor	32	A. J. Neu	40

Salmon fly-casting:

	Feet		Feet.
Hiram Hawes	128	Perry D. Frazer	109
L. S. Darling	113	A. J. Marsh	83

Dry fly accuracy, light rods:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Mr. Mercer	13	C. T. Champion	21
John Doughty	13	F. T. Mapes	22
L. S. Darling	14	P. J. Muldoon	25
A. J. Marsh	17		

The miss-and-out contest was won by L. S. Darling. The tie for season of 1910 cup was won by Fred Mapes, and the all-round cup went to Lou Darling.

The members' standing for this season:

	Points		Points
Darling	664	Doughty	518
Mapes	577	Marsh	512
Champion	568	Muldoon	486

The next club contest will be held at 2 P. M. on Oct. 14, and the club tournament on Election day, Nov. 7.

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The contest between the Illinois and North Shore Casting clubs, held on Sept. 23, resulted as follows:

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

	Average.
North Shore Casting Club	97.775
Illinois Casting Club	97.238

Accuracy fly event:

North Shore Casting Club	99 26-180
Illinois Casting Club	99 39-180

General Average:

North Shore Casting Club	98 331-720
Illinois Casting Club	98 341-1500

Please note the North Shore Casting Club is therefore 4183/18000 to the good, as near as we can figure it.

In the matter of individual high scores the North Shore presented the splendid average of 99 10/15 per cent. in the accuracy fly events, while our club was to the front in the accuracy bait event, with an average of 99.3 per cent.

The day was an idcal one and the North Shore members were in fine fetter. They advanced upon us in goodly numbers, with their pennant flying, and which, by the way, is a striking one of scarlet, showing the club monogram and inscription "Challenge." Same is mounted with a gold spearhead and steel spike, and is really a thing of beauty.

The following North Shore ladies graced the event by their presence: Mrs. Hinterleitner, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Dorchester, Miss Moreland. The following Illinois Casting Club ladies were present: Mrs. McCarty, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Amman, Mrs. Linder, Mrs. Suddath.

The Illinois Casting Club general averages of the past season are given below, completed scores only being shown:

Accuracy bait events (five events each):

	Quarter Ounce.	Half Ounce.	General Average.	Degree.
Wm. Stanley	99.38	99.30	99.34	Artist
W. H. Ball	99.44	99.16	99.30	Artist
E. K. Pierson	99.26	99.94	99.10	Artist
L. N. Place	98.92	98.74	98.83	Sr. Master
L. E. De Garmo	98.90	98.74	98.82	Sr. Master
A. D. Whitby	98.78	98.74	98.76	Sr. Master
R. C. Nicholson	98.78	98.58	98.68	Sr. Master
J. E. Amman	98.44	98.70	98.57	Sr. Master
D. Kernaghan	98.66	98.46	98.56	Sr. Master
N. C. Heston	98.18	98.18	98.18	Master
A. F. Swisher	98.24	98.12	98.18	Master
D. R. Linder	97.98	98.26	98.12	Master
A. Bauer	98.22	97.28	97.75	Expert
G. W. Cook	98.40	96.80	97.60	Expert
W. W. McFarlin	97.16	97.54	97.35	Expert
G. H. Asper	97.74	96.92	97.33	Expert
L. R. Huntley	96.64	97.58	97.11	Expert
W. J. Jamison	.....	98.20	.....	.....

Accuracy fly events (four events each):

	Delicacy Fly.	Accuracy Dry Fly.	Accuracy Fly.	General Average.
L. E. De Garmo	98 103-120	99 21-60	99 3-15	99 49-360
W. H. Ball	98 7-60	99 19-60	99 33-60	98 179-180
N. C. Heston	97 71-120	99 28-60	98 23-30	98 73-120
J. E. Amman	96 83-120	99 3-60	99 3-30	98 111-360
A. D. Whitby	97 3-60	98 53-60	98 46-60	98 43-180
W. J. Jamison	..	..	98 53-60	..
A. F. Swisher	..	97 19-30	..	..

The Degrees earned by the above are as follows:
Master: L. E. De Garmo, W. H. Ball and N. C. Heston.
Expert: J. E. Amman and A. D. Whitby.

Distance bait, (four events each):

	¼-ounce.	½-ounce.
W. J. Jamison	...	170 3-5
A. D. Whitby	...	149 17-20
W. H. Ball	76 1-2	126 1-5
L. E. De Garmo	131 11-20	114
N. C. Heston	106 3-10	...

Distance fly events (three events each):

	Distance Fly. L.T. 5oz. rod.	Dist Fly.	Salmon Fly
L. E. De Garmo	82 2/3	93 1/3	130 1/3
W. H. Ball	89 1/3	94	125 1/3
J. E. Amman	78	91 2/3	122

High average awards:
¼ and ½ accuracy bait—Wm. Stanley, 99.34 per cent.
Del. fly, L.T. acc'y, dry fly, acc'y fly—L. E. De Garmo, 99 44-360 per cent.
¼-ounce distance bait—L. E. De Garmo, 131 11-20 feet.
½-ounce distance bait—W. J. Jamison, 170 3/5 feet.
Distance fly (light tackle)—W. H. Ball, 89 1/3 feet.
Distance fly—W. H. Ball, 94 feet.
Salmon fly—L. E. De Garmo, 130 1/3 feet.

The degree bars will be in readiness for presentation at the December dinner.

Below are the results of scores cast on re-entry day, Sept. 9-10, which were cast off in regular order, as shown below. East wind, 8 to 10 miles per hour:

Quarter-ounce accuracy bait:

Linder	98.3	Place	99.4
Cook	98.3	McFarlin	97.8
Bauer	98.5	Wehle	97.9
Kernaghan	98.9	*Place	99.2
*Linder	98.7	*Cook	98.9
*Wehle	98.2	McFarlin	96.7
Ball	99.4	Swisher	98.0
Huntley	94.4	Nicholson	98.7
*Cook	98.7		

Half-ounce accuracy bait:

Cook	98.6	Stanley	99.6
Place	98.6	Hornstein	95.9
Amman	98.8	*Cook	97.4
Wehle	98.5	Huntley	96.9

Distance ½-ounce event:

Mr. Chatt (visitor)	155 3/5

Distance ¼-ounce event:

	Feet.		Feet.
Ball	77 1/5	De Garmo	132 3/5
Chatt (visitor)	146	Heston	96 1/5
*De Garmo	106 4/5	*Ball	65 3/5
Heston	83 1/5	Town (visitor)	133 1/5

Accuracy fly event:

Amman	99 7-15

Distance fly event:

De Garmo	86	Ball	90
Amman	77		

Delicacy fly and accuracy fly event:

Amman	96 23-30	97 6-15	95 17-30	97 1-30
Ball	98 6-15			

Light tackle dry fly accuracy event:

Amman	98 7-15	99 3-15	..
Ball	99 6-15	99 2-15	..
Swisher	99 8-15	99 9-15	99 5-15
De Garmo	99 6-15	99 4-15	..
Stanley	98 12-15	99 1-15	..
Heston	99 7-15	99 6-15	..
Whitby	99 5-15	99 6-15	..
Amman (re-entry)	99 4-15	99 4-15	..

It is proposed to hold our annual club tournament (for members only) at Anglers' Pool, Washington Park, on Sunday, Oct. 8, beginning at 10 A. M. sharp. G. H. Asper, Vice-President.

Casting Club Affiliation.

The Angler, the new Sydney magazine, says the New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club has received a suggestion from the National Association of Casting Clubs of America and the Amateur Fly- and Bait-Casting Club, England, to come into line with them with a view to putting this sport on an International basis, and it was unanimously decided at a committee meeting held by the club recently to get into communication with them at once. This is a sport that has come to stay, and the suggested affiliation will greatly strengthen the hands of the New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club, which is called in English, American and Continental journals "The Casting Club of Australia," whose records are published with full reports of the competitions all over the world.

Massachusetts Trout.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Readers who wish to secure fingerling trout for fall planting from the association, will be glad to know that the time for placing orders has been extended to Oct. 25. Henry H. Kimball.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

ATLANTIC TUNA.

THE fame of Catalina Island as a resort for big fish has at last been wiped off the sea fishing slate by anglers of the Atlantic Coast. J. K. L. Ross, of Montreal, after persistent efforts extending through three seasons, has killed on the rod one of the monster tuna that haunt Cape Breton waters. Charles Savage, casting from the New Jersey beach, brought a small tuna to gaff, an achievement which seems to be unique, since the few tuna so far taken on rod and reel in Atlantic waters have generally been found at some distance off shore. We have already recorded the success had last year by E. T. Townsend, who boated several small tuna off Asbury Park, and lost at least one large tuna. So far this year, it would seem, Joseph Cawthorn captured the only tuna taken off the Jersey coast from a boat with rod and reel.

Plenty of tuna records have no doubt been let go by default this year in these waters. The tuna have been and still are in the sea off shore, for the Barnegat fishermen have taken large numbers of them on hand-lines. Evidently there is only one reason why anglers have not taken them: diffidence, possibly lack of interest. Some courage is required to arise before dawn and pass the day in a pitching small power boat in the open Atlantic, with the possibility of being overtaken by a storm. This is where the professional fishermen find the tuna in abundance, but occasionally they are taken nearer the land. Here, however, they run rather small.

AGAIN THE PASSENGER PIGEON.

NONE of the rewards offered for an undisturbed nesting of a pair of passenger pigeons has been claimed, and it is clear that these birds are exceedingly scarce, if not wholly extinct, as some of the best authorities believe.

The letter from Dr. C. F. Hodge, printed in another column, is the final call for evidence on this subject, and it will be interesting to see what, if anything, the request brings out. Dr. Hodge has done yeoman service in the effort to learn something about this species, and he has made this service purely a labor of love. His toils have been greatly increased by the carelessness of correspondents who have written him letters requiring repeated inquiries to obtain other and more detailed information. If those who have information to give in reply to this last letter will carefully notice the requests made as to the information desired, they will greatly increase the value of their evidence and reduce the work which Dr. Hodge must do.

If tangible evidence of the existence of passenger pigeons can be had, it will be welcomed by ornithologists and nature lovers everywhere.

WOMEN FOR CONSERVATION.

IT is a gratifying sign of the times that the women of the country are taking an active interest in conservation. At the Conservation Congress, which was held in St. Paul last autumn, many women's clubs and organizations were represented, and many women in the audience listened with earnestness to what was said. At the congress being held this week in Kansas City, women are taking even a greater interest and will exert great influence. The General Federation of Women's Clubs has changed the title of its Forestry Department to Conservation Department, with subdivisions of forestry, waterways and birds, and in another column we print some extracts from the report of Mrs. Emma Crocker, who is chairman of the department. A perusal of those paragraphs will show readers of FOREST AND STREAM how active a work is being done by women in many matters which have long been regarded as in man's particular province.

It is a wholesome state of public feeling when women have such just ideas on conservation subjects as those put forth by Mrs. Crocker, and by the chairmen of different State federations of women. This interest is confined to no section of the country, but is manifested South and Northwest and East alike.

DESERVED PRAISE.

THE Conservation Commissioners of New York State—George E. Van Kennen, Chairman; James M. Fleming and John D. Moore—have commended very highly the work of their former fellow commissioner, John B. Burnham, now president of the American Game Protection and Propagation Society. In a letter to him, which the commissioners have made public, they say:

> Your resignation as Deputy Conservation Commissioner, to take effect Oct. 1, has, by your voluntary act, severed your connection with the public service, with which, for some years past, you have been actively and honorably identified.
>
> The Conservation Commission, while regretfully accepting your resignation, is pleased to know that your chosen field of activity is to run along lines so close to those of the Conservation Department, as to render it probable that an active and harmonious co-operation may exist. In your published salutatory, as president of the new American Game Protective and Propagation society, you say:
>
> "The game laws of the different States are so complex and contradictory, favoring one locality at the expense of another, and in many sections they are very poorly enforced or not enforced at all. There is no uniformity between the laws of different States where game conditions are similar, and there is no general effective protection of migratory game birds, such as wildfowl and woodcock, over a large part of the country. In many States there are no limits set on the number of birds that can be killed by any sportsman at one time. In New York, for instance, there is no limit on the bag of wildfowl that can be taken. Without improved conditions in the laws themselves and in their enforcement, the wild game of the country is bound to be exterminated.
>
> "The Association will not only work for a national law protecting migratory birds, and for bag limits in the various States, but it will also co-operate with the various State and National game protective organizations, and aid them in the enforcement of existing laws. For this purpose it will have its own wardens."
>
> Much, if not all of the work thus outlined is such as naturally invites the cordial co-operation of the Conservation Commission; and, on the other hand, we desire to assure you that we invite, and shall expect, your continued cordial aid and co-operation in the solution of the many varied problems which are before us.
>
> Connected, as you were, prior to the enactment of the conservation law, with the old Forest, Fish and Game Commission, under no less than four different commissioners, in a time of constant change and unrest, you are to be congratulated that the sweeping investigation, which the old department underwent, left your reputation unsullied and your efficiency undisputed. To the findings of that investigation, the Conservation Commission can (or need) add little, save its best wishes for your future career.

THE confusion over the firearms law continues, and many of our friends still think they cannot carry shotguns and rifles, in cases, on their way to and from shooting grounds. In order to hunt game in New York State a citizen of the United States must have a shooting license in his possession. This gives him the right to carry a gun or rifle wherever he may be. At a conference of the Board of Magistrates of New York city, Magistrate O'Connor said that no holder of a shooting license would be molested while carrying a rifle or shotgun, but no alien may carry arms. Carrying pistols or revolvers requires a permit, and the magistrates will issue permits only to persons who can give good reasons why they should be allowed to do so, and who will furnish three character references. As to aliens and unnaturalized persons, the game law gives them the right to hunt under license, while the Sullivan law, and the magistrates, say aliens cannot possess firearms of any sort. It would seem that the only thing for them to do is to hunt with bows and arrows.

THE French Academie des Sports, which confers honors on sportsmen throughout the world who have aided in elevating the standards of sport or who have contributed conspicuously to the literature of sport, has awarded gold medals to Frederick C. Selous, the well-known big-game hunter, and to Charles Frederick Holder, of California, angler and writer.

JOSEPH P. POWERS, of Rockaway Beach, N. Y., has been appointed deputy superintendent of marine fisheries of New York State. His salary is $2,000 per annum.

NATURAL HISTORY

Cape Cod Bird Notes.

East Wareham, Mass., Sept. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The spring bird arrivals this year were not very different from the average. Those noted were as follows: Bluebirds, Mar. 2; crow blackbird, Mar. 20; Red-winged, Mar. 23; Wilson's snipe, Mar. 30; blue heron and white-breasted swallow, April 4.

Some warblers—probably pine-creeping, April 8; marsh hawk, April 12; wood thrush and purple finch, April 24; barn swallow, April 28; brown thrush, April 30; towhee, May 2; black and white creepers, May 3; whippoor-will, eve of May 6; chimney swallow, May 9; king bird and green heron, May 11; night heron, heard on May 9; Baltimore oriole, May 12; catbird, May 13; warbling or red-eyed vireo, May 16; oven bird, singing, May 16; woodpecker, May 29.

I saw a large white heron at Little Harbor on Aug. 19; others had seen this bird a few days earlier. I saw it twice on Broad Marsh and once in Beaver Dam Pond not far from Onset Junction railroad station, and not 200 feet from the tracks. It stayed about this pond for several hours that day. I mentioned the unusual visit of this bird to Outram Bangs, and he said several persons had seen the heron. So far as I can learn, it stayed around here about three weeks. No one spoke of hearing any sound or cry from it; nor do I recall hearing any cry from those seen in the South.

Some seven or eight years ago a white ibis came to Little Harbor. I first saw it standing on the marsh. It was shy and would not allow a person to approach within 200 yards of it at any time. The long black bill—as it appeared at the distance—much decurved, distinguished it from any heron. When this ibis flew it uttered several harsh cries. I have not heard of any other strangers being seen.

Some stopovers were noticed in the winter—a towhee, Feb. 22; this was a male and seemed contented, though snow covered the ground.

A kingfisher hung around all winter and caught chubs where we were getting them for pickerel bait.

I have seen but one purple martin this summer—he was facing a northeast storm along with a black-breasted plover; i. e., they just happened to fly over Long Beach.

I have not seen or heard a night hawk this year; they used to be very common. It is singular that many birds which should be plentiful are scarce, or totally wanting.

I have not seen a vesper sparrow this year, and I would like to know if my friend E. A. Forbush has missed them from other parts of this State.

Game birds have had a good summer and will be about as plentiful (?) as usual. Thanks to efficient protection, black ducks have bred nearby. This means most excellent shooting for the typical pot-hunters, the battery shooters with trained decoys at their stands in favored locations about the grassy ponds of Wareham and Plymouth, also up and down the Cape. Our legislation has been worked to eliminate the salt-water shooting almost entirely; by the time the shore shooting should be good the birds are shot up or the season over.

Walter B. Savary.

Squirrels in the Water.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was interested in the letter from William M. Foord, of Stamford, Conn., in which is described the unusual sight of a red squirrel swimming in a lake. This closely parallels an experience of my own, only the setting was different.

A good many years ago I practiced my first trout fishing as a boy of fourteen in a small stream near Franconia, N. H. This stream was very tiny, indeed, and its inhabitants were in keeping, as a fish above the legal limit was a rare trophy. However, the game was to me an all-absorbing one—and has been ever since—and I fished as carefully as if the objects of my quest had been the leviathans of the Rangeleys.

While rapt in this occupation one day I was disturbed by a slight noise in the pool above the one in which my "gob" of worms was then dancing. Looking round I beheld a red squirrel swimming out from shore. He made a circular course and when about in mid-stream continued the other quadrant of the semi-circle and went back to the bank from which he had started his voyage, thus proving—to me, at least—that he went into the water to take a bath, and not for the purpose of gaining time on his journey by crossing the stream.

I have often wondered whether red squirrels did this sort of thing regularly, but until Mr. Foord's letter appeared have never heard of a similar occurrence. Perhaps some others have noted the appearance of natatorial squirrels? Let us hear from them. Jos. Mason, Jr.

Hinckley, Me., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just noticed in your publication a letter from William M. Foord, of Stamford, Conn., in which he records the movements of a squirrel on Byram Lake in Westchester county, New York. He thinks that the squirrel must have been taking a short cut, swimming across the lake, and he says he would like to know whether squirrels are known to take to the water voluntarily instead of only when driven to it by fire or other fear.

An incident which occurred here a year ago in August may throw a little light. At that time there were two or three gray squirrels here at Good Will Farm, which is on the west bank of the Kennebec River. There was one gray squirrel living in a pine grove on the east bank of the river. The river is six hundred feet wide at this point. Two boys were rowing across the river, when they discovered what they believed to be a mink or muskrat swimming in the same direction—that is, toward the pine grove. It was at least fifty yards from them when they saw it, but they rowed toward it, interested to see what course it would take. As they came nearer to it they were surprised to discover that it was a gray squirrel. The squirrel did not show any signs of fatigue, but as the boys were interested to know what it would do under certain circumstances, they rowed near to it. It showed no fear, and when they reached an oar out to it, his squirrelship ran up the oar into the boat and took shelter in the prow. The boys were intensely interested in all this, and as soon as the boat touched the shore, the squirrel leaped out and made his way up into the pines.

Gray squirrels are very rare in this vicinity, probably on account of the lack of proper food.

G. W. Hinckley.

Last Call for the Passenger Pigeon.

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A two-years' search for the passenger pigeon is to close Oct. 31. To all appearances it has been fruitless.

Not a feather has been sent in as evidence—except those of mourning doves and band-tailed pigeons. Rewards amounting to thousands of dollars for discovery of nestings all remain unclaimed. This is entirely due to lack of pigeons; for this reason four long and expensive trips have been undertaken in the hope of confirming reports—three "mourning doves again"; one "nothing." Many similar reports were settled by correspondence. There is not the slightest evidence that a pigeon nesting has been discovered during the past two seasons. It is entirely possible that the pigeons nested continuously from February and March through to September and October. One ancient pigeoner informs me that September is a much more likely month for finding the nests than April, which I had considered the best.

Several apparently good reports have been sent in of pigeons seen flying northward in the spring, and some even better ones are just now beginning to come in of flocks working southward the present fall. Can we get enough such reports to indicate movements of flocks over the country? This is our last hope. If so, every one who sees a pigeon must report it and must do so with exactness—giving 1. Date; 2. Hour; 3. Direction of flight; 4. Number in flock.

If we have these four points, observations that belong together will fit together and prove something. If we do not have them, we can prove nothing with any number of scattering observations. And please do not necessitate, as usual, the writing of four letters to get the four points. Give date, hour, direction, number in the first letter. The extra effort will be appreciated.

It is hardly to be hoped that nestings will be reported at this late date. If it can be proved that a few scattering pigeons go northward in spring and southward again in fall, it will mean that they are probably nesting in unsettled regions of northern Ontario—possibly a few stragglers of the northernmost fringe of the species. This seems to be the last possible hope. Unless this theory can be supported by strong evidence this fall, the investigation must close definitely on Oct. 31, as scheduled. If I am to ask those who have offered rewards to renew their offers for the third season, I must be able to show definite evidence that pigeons exist. Please report every observation of one or more passenger pigeons seen anywhere in Eastern North America. And give in the first report date, hour, direction, number. C. F. Hodge.

YACHTING

British Yachting in 1911.

The racing season that was brought to a conclusion at Plymouth last week has been a record one, for never before in the history of the sport have so many yachts appeared in the classes recognized by the Yacht Racing Association, says the Yachting World. The presence of so many vessels during the latter part of the season must be attributed to the First Festival of International Yacht Racing held at Spithead in August, which attracted a host of craft from all parts of Europe, but setting aside this influx of foreign vessels, the number of British yachts engaged in the racing was far in excess of that of past seasons. The weather conditions throughout the summer were ideal for yacht racing, for there has been an absence of anything in the nature of really heavy weather, while the days of calms and fickle airs have been singularly few and far between.

Much disappointment was felt at the absence of the American flyer Westward from the ranks of the A class, as Cecil Whitaker had had a big schooner, Waterwitch, built from the design of Fife, with the idea of avenging the series of disastrous defeats sustained last year, but in the light of after events it was perhaps fortunate that Mr. Cochran elected to send the Herreshoff crack back to New York before the opening of the English season. The new Fife creation, which was built at Troon, unfortunately turned out a most disappointing craft, and after an unpromising début at Kiel, returned to the Solent to be badly beaten by the German schooners. It must have been particularly galling to Mr. Whitaker to suffer defeat from two yachts which his old Cicely had beaten the previous year, but although his new schooner has turned out a failure, the sporting spirit which led to her construction was much appreciated by yachtsmen all over the country.

The A class did not appear in British waters until Cowes week and only sailed four matches. Of these three were won by the German Emperor's Meteor and the other by Herr Krupp von Bohlen's Germania. Meteor's prizes included the valuable gold cup of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, which goes to Germany for the first time, while Germania took the King's cup at the International Festival. Germania also won the Kaiser's cup in a race for amalgamated classes.

As Shamrock was not commissioned this year, Mr. Kennedy's White Heather was left without an opponent and the 23-meter class lapsed. Its place was taken on regatta programs by a new class of 19-meter cutters, vessels falling in size midway between the 23 and 15-meter yachts. Approximating in tonnage to a vessel of 100 tons T. m., the 19-meter cutter is rather longer than the old 65-footer and carries half again as much canvas. Yet she can be effectively handled by a crew of fourteen paid hands, and the expense of maintenance being thus kept within reasonable limits, the class is likely to be a very popular one in the future.

Four yachts were built to the new class, most of the owners having already won their spurs in the 15-meter division. Fife was responsible for the lines of A. K. Stothert's Mariquita and Messrs. Almeric Paget and R. Hennessy's Corona, while those of W. P. Burton's Octavia came from the board of Mylne. Norada, the last of the quartette to make her appearance, was designed by Nicholson and built at Gosport, and the presence of a South of England boat in the first class was very welcome. The Fairlie "twins" have all the grace and beauty that one has come to associate with the yachts produced by Mr. Fife, and Octavia is probably the most shapely craft yet designed by Mr. Mylne. Norada is the ugly duckling of the fleet, with a bow strongly reminiscent of Nyria, but for all that she is a real good boat, and had she not been badly served by fortune would have made a bold bid for championship honors.

The racing throughout the season was of the keenest description and the seamanship displayed beyond reproach. Mariquita was commanded by Captain Sycamore, of the Shamrock, who was loaned to Mr. Stothert by Sir Thomas Lipton. Barbrook, late of the ill-fated Brynhild, was at the wheel of Corona, while Mr. Burton sailed his own yacht, Norada, in her early races, was manned by the skipper and crew of her owner's previous vessel, the cruising schooner Norlanda, but they handled the cutter very indifferently and were subsequently replaced by Captain Diaper and a proper racing crew. After Diaper had got the hang of his new command she was faultlessly sailed. When all were so well sailed it is perhaps a trifle invidious to draw comparisons, but we cannot help remarking upon Mr. Burton's skill at the helm and the superlative excellence of the crew of Octavia. It was probably the first time on record that an amateur had entered the lists with the best professionals of the day; at any rate in vessels of such size, but the amateur emerged triumphantly from the ordeal. Indeed, Octavia's position at the head of the class is due more to the perfection of her skipper and crew than to any superiority in design. Mr. Burton has sailed the Mylne cutter with the scrupulous fairness and sportsmanlike spirit that has distinguished him since he first entered upon important racing in the old "twenty" Penitent, and his position as the first Corinthian of his time is unassailable.

From the first match to the last the racing of the class has been of the keenest description, and it is questionable if four large cutters so evenly matched have ever before been brought together. Quite a number of the races have been won and lost by only a few seconds, and at no time has any one yacht had what might be termed a "soft thing." The victor has invariably had to fight over every yard of the course for her success and on one occasion Mariquita literally snatched the verdict from the grasp of Octavia on the line by the narrow margin of one second. When matters are so close as this the sweets of victory are sweets indeed, and the season of 1911 will be recorded in the memories of those who took part in the racing in indelible ink. All through the summer Octavia and Mariquita have been engaged in a desperate struggle for the championship of the class, first one having the advantage and then the other, and it was not until they appeared at Plymouth for the final matches that the destination of the honor was finally decided in favor of Octavia.

Corona, as shapely a craft as ever sat the water, has been splendidly sailed by Barbrook, but she had to miss several engagements in the early part of the season owing to the breaking down of her steering gear. Norada was particularly unlucky, not only in being badly served by the wind, but in minor mishaps to her gear. But there can be no doubt that Nicholson has produced a fine yacht—possibly the speediest in the class—and it is quite likely that she may prove a thorn in the side of Octavia next season. On several occasions in the course of the summer Sycamore has suffered from overkeenness, which has led to fouls and the subsequent disqualification of Mariquita, but when the racing is so close and exciting as that we have witnessed during the past summer, there is a great temptation to cut things fine, and a skipper is apt to take risks which would not occur to him under ordinary circumstances. Two of the cups presented by His Majesty were allotted to this class and won by Octavia and Corona, while Norada captured the cup presented by the German Emperor and also the International trophy, both at the Spithead Festival. In the following record the match of June 24 has not been taken into account, as a protest is still pending, and it is possible that the race may be declared void:

Yacht.	Starts.	1st.	2d	Total flags.
Octavia	46	15	16	31
Mariquita	44	12	7	19
Corona	43	10	10	20
Norada	37	8	12	20

Trans-Pacific Race.

Yachtsmen of Southern California are turning their attention to the next trans-Pacific yacht race from San Pedro to Honolulu, to be held next year. Within a few days every prominent yacht club and yacht owner in the United States and abroad will receive invitations from the South Coast Y. C. of this city to enter the race and to be present at the start.

Although the race has been scheduled to start on July 4, as in previous years, there is some talk of starting it earlier next year, probably the middle of June. The exact date for the start will probably be decided at a conference between Commodore Dan Laubersheimer and Vice-Commodore Warren D. Wood, of the South Coast Y. C.

The outlook as to the number of entries in the race is very encouraging, and it is believed that the coming race will see at least ten craft entered. In previous years the entries have numbered half that.

A thorough canvass of all the yacht clubs in this country will be made and yachtsmen owning boats eligible for the race will be urged to enter the race, which is easily the classic event of the yachting world.

Although rather premature, the South Coast Y. C. is already formulating plans for the entertainment of yachtsmen in attendance at the start. The yachtsmen will be feted and shown an elaborate time before starting on their 2000-mile journey across the Pacific.

The yacht Hawaii, owned by the Honolulu Y. C., winner of the last trans-Pacific race, will surely be entered in the impending event as defender of the handsome cup won last year. Frank Hays has been considering entering his yawl Winsome in the race, and will probably start unless he sells the boat. Yankee Girl, owned by Commodore Mitchell, of the Sunset Y. C. of Long Beach, has been mentioned as a probable entry, although the commodore is non-committal regarding the entrance of his boat.

Lurline is still considered an important factor in the race, should she be entered, and will probably line up at the start. She won the first two races from here to Honolulu.

The schooner Sweetheart, which lost the last race by 44m. on corrected time, is picked as a likely entrant in the race. Besides the boats named there are a number of San Francisco Bay boats which are believed will be entered when the time for entries opens.

Vice-Commodore Wood, it is said, is contemplating building a schooner for the race.

Detroit Y. C.

Fred. G. Luderer last Sunday morning earned the right to be called champion "Sunday morning" catboat skipper of the Detroit Y. C. for the ensuing year. In a series of five races to decide the possession of this title and the ownership of the handsome mantel clock that goes with it Luderer proved his superiority over four rivals, scoring a total of 20 points. "Andy" Kremer was second with 18 points, "Punch" Donaldson and Bert Farr tied for third and fourth with 15 each, and Eipper was last with six.

Luderer finished first in the first and fifth races of the series, was second in the second and fourth, and took fourth in the third. Kremer, Donaldson and Farr each won one race, but could not come up to the general average of excellence maintained by the champion. The summaries follow:

	1st race.	2d race.	3d race.	4th race.	5th race.
Luderer	11 07 18	11 55 30	12 41 40	1 20 30	2 07 10
Kremer	11 10 00	11 53 43	12 41 15	1 22 00	2 08 20
Donaldson	11 10 55	11 56 30	12 41 33	1 18 00	2 11 36
Farr	11 11 15	11 55 45	12 40 10	1 21 46	2 10 05
Eipper	11 17 40	d.n.f.	12 44 00	1 21 46	2 12 30

Diamond Y. C.

The celebration of Commodore Day by the members of the Diamond Point Y. C. last Monday was under most trying conditions of weather, a stiff easterly wind, shifting to southwest and bringing with it a heavy downpour of rain, prevailing throughout the day. The enthusiasm of the tars that sail the boats and run the power craft could not be dampened by the weather, and when Chairman Humphrey of the regatta committee fired the preparatory gun at 2 P. M., every boat owner was ready to make a start.

It was a tough race for the small craft, especially the sailing division, which, under three reefs and with large crews, tried the strength of the half gale in going over the course of 6 miles. But one boat, the cabin catboat Diana, crossed the finish line in this class, the weather being more than the little craft could stand up against, and they withdrew.

Trouble with motors on account of the rain put several of the power craft out of commission. The course was the regular one of the Yacht Racing Association of Jamaica Bay, and the sailboats had a run before the wind on the first leg, with a beat to windward on the next and a short reach and another run finishing the course.

After the race the members and many of their friends gathered in the club house to pay their respects to Commodore G. A. Cooper. The summary:

Cabin Catboats—Start, 2:05.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Diana, H. Beyer	4 00 00	1 55 00
Girlie, C. Doetzler	Did not finish.	
Alert, H. Esquevell	Did not finish.	
Siren, C. Merritt	Did not finish.	

Cabin Launches—Start, 2:10.

Brisk, Yenger & Menges	3 05 00	0 55 00
Mike B., M. Bush	3 11 30	1 01 30
Fidelity, A. Baumgartner	3 17 30	1 07 30
Gracie, C. H. Greene	Did not finish.	

Open Launches—Start, 2:15.

Anna Grace, M. Clyde	3 10 00	0 55 00
Bill Morrison, H. Hamm	3 11 00	0 56 00
Alabama, H. Hamm	3 12 00	0 57 00
Ray	3 15 00	1 00 00
Smarty, M. Hines	3 17 00	1 02 00
Margaret F., C. Franklin	3 18 30	1 03 30
Emily B., W. Boshold	3 25 30	1 10 30
May, M. Golly	3 59 00	1 44 00
Ella & Elsie, P. McDonald	Did not finish.	

Tacoma Y. C.

The Tacoma Y. C. is looking for a site on which to build a $30,000 club house. The money for the new club house is practically raised and there is little doubt that another spring will see the organization in more commodious quarters.

W. H. Crump and C. F. W. Lundberg, in charge of obtaining a location, have been asked to report on a Day Island site and locations near Hylebos Creek and Brown's Point. According to some of the club members the Day Island site is admirably suited for the purpose, being within easy reach by the 6th avenue car line. There are minor disadvantages.

The T. R. & P., it is said, will later extend its tracks toward Hylebos Creek, making this place advantageous. The little embayment on the other side of Brown's Point was considered when the present club house was built and is being discussed, favorably, again.

The Tacoma Motor Boat Association, consisting of about seventy-five launch owners, is contemplating joining the yacht club in a body, and committees from the two organizations are discussing plans for the union. This will increase the strength of the Tacoma Y. C. greatly and will, it is believed, be greatly to the benefit of the two associations, their interests being nearly identical.

Red Bank Y. C.

The week-end regatta of the Red Bank Y. C. was sailed this afternoon, covering a distance of 10 miles on a choppy sea and during the hard blow from the east. The start was from the floating club house on the north shore of the Shrewsbury River, sailing over a course opposite Fair Haven twice over. The yachts were sent off with a one-gun signal in a bunch. They were Otto Wagner's Widow, J. Frank James' May Win, both knockabouts, and Chris Hoppel's Dolphin, and John G. McGillig's raceabout. Widow crossed the line with a slight lead, when the yachts became scattered, as they had to tack to make the lower stake. Each amateur owner sailed his own boat, and at times they had an exciting time, as the yachts would heel over and take in water and almost swamp. Mrs. Wagner, who is quite an expert sailor, held the sheet rope on the Widow. The racing throughout was very interesting, and was witnessed by many ladies and gentlemen from the club house. The race was for points in the September series, and was won by Pappoose, which was the smaller yacht, and had a large handicap. She sailed over the course in 1h. 50m. 41s., beating the second yacht, Dolphin, by 15s., whose elapsed time was 1h. 30m. 22s. May Win finished third, 9s. ahead of Widow.

Club Elections.

The recently elected officers of the Milford Y. C. are: Commodore Lauren Wilcox; Vice-Commodore, H. A. Taylor; Secretary, Raymont Stoddard; Treasurer, W. F. Askam; Board of Governors—Dr. E. C. Beach, T. J. Falls and Charles E. Perkins.

The Bayswater, N. Y., Y. C. has named the following officers for 1912: Mr. Frank M. Cronise, Commodore; Edward J. Steiner, Vice-Commodore; Charles Whitson, Rear-Commodore; Houghton Wheeler, Treasurer; Lee Richmond, Secretary; Trustees—Daniel Whitford, J. W. Leib, Edward J. Steiner, Andrew T. Sullivan, Enrico Stein, Oliver Whitson, Isidore Hellman and J. Lieberman.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Tacoma Y. C.: Commodore, John B. Lomasny; Vice-Commodore, Harry W. Lang; Rear-Commodore, H. F. Norres; Secretary, James Bashford; Treasurer, Fred E. Hilbibber; Trustees—John B. Lomasny, James Bashford, Fred E. Hilbibber, B. J. Jacobs, C. W. Lundberg, J. S. Brown, R. R. Protsch, C. A. Foss and Alf Larson.

Commodore William Hale Thompson was reelected commander of the Chicago Y. C. fleet at the election of officers for the season of 1912. The other officers chosen are: Vice-Commodore, George O. Clinch; Rear-Commodore, William A. Laydon; Secretary, A. Sheldon Clarke; Treasurer, E. M. Mills; Trustees—James O. Heyworth and W. F. Cameron. After the election a formal dinner and dance was held at the club house.

For the fifth time William L. McKee has been elected Commodore of the Bristol Y. C. Other officers chosen at a recent meeting for the ensuing year were: Vice-Commodore, Edward F. Ely; Rear-Commodore, John F. Palmer 2d; Secretary-Treasurer, Frank A. Ingraham; Measurer, Charles H. Douglas; Executive Committee—Dr. W. Fred Williams, Henry W. Hayes, J. Winthrop de Wolf, Walter S. Almy, the Commodore and Treasurer; Regatta Committee—Walter S. Almy, William B. M. Miller and Dr. Howard W. Church.

Columbia Y. C.

R. C. Stirton's 35-footer Seboomook proved the star performer in the elimination race run by the Columbia Y. C., held on the 29th ult. The contest, which is next to the last one to be conducted by the club this season, was entered by four boats—Seboomook, Naniwa, Widsith and Iroquois—and victory of the Stirton craft proved an easy one. The race was sailed around the 4-mile and Harrison cribs, in a fresh southwest wind. The summary, start 2:30:

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Seboomook	3 43 22	1 13 22	1 07 41
Naniwa	3 49 13	1 19 33	1 17 44
Widsith	4 09 33	1 39 33	1 33 13
Iroquois	4 18 10	1 48 10	1 48 10

Pacific Interclub Y. A.

At a meeting of the Pacific Interclub Yacht Association, held Sept. 19, the sloop Nixie was awarded first place in the class for the larger sloops and will receive one of the handsome Macdonaugh cups. W. G. Morrow's Challenger was announced as the winner of the class at the conclusion of the race last Saturday, but Morrow said at the meeting that he had no intention of participating in the class when he started. He so advised the committee in charge of the race, but they did not take his statement into consideration when the winners were announced.

Challenger started fully 3m. ahead of the other boats in the class, and for that reason alone should not have received the trophy. She was eligible, however, for the arbitrary handicap race and took first prize in that event.

Southern Y. C.

Plans were perfected at the last meeting of the finance committee of the Southern Y. C. for raising funds for a seawall and to improve the harbor about the club house at West End. Thirty thousand dollars will be raised through a bond issue. To date pledges have been received for $12,000. With the proposed seawall erected, a harbor will be provided that will give safe anchorage to the club's boats. The progress already made in financing the work seems to give assurance that the improvements will be made.

William Garic is chairman of the finance committee.

Chicago Y. C.

Nearly one hundred members and their guests attended the annual Mackinac cup dinner at the Chicago Y. C. Commodore William Hale Thompson presided, and toasts were responded to by several speakers. The Mackinac cup was presented to E. M. Mills, whose 35-footer Mavourneen won the last race for the trophy. The schooner prize went to Dr. W. L. Baum's Amorita, which broke all records for the long course, while the yawl prize was presented to James O. Heyworth, owner of Polaris.

Wethersfield Club House Finished.

The new building of the Wethersfield Y. C. on the Wethersfield Cove was turned over to the house committee on the evening of Oct. 3. In honor of this occasion, the members of the club had a house warming sociable. The first meeting in the new club house was held last night. The building committee, who will turn the club house over to the house committee are as follows: E. A. V. Kendall, James A. Preu and Lewis Bosworth. Those who will be in charge of the building in the future will be E. W. Kipp, Dr. Joseph Cassidy and C. M. Lane.

L. V. Harkness Plans Fine Trip.

L. V. Harkness is to make a journey to the Mediterranean and possibly Australia, the trip to last from six months to a year, in his $500,000 steam yacht, Wakiva, one of the handsomest of its kind in the world. The yacht has been laid up since spring at the old Dyeworks wharf in East Boston and is now undergoing changes in the woodwork, decorations and fittings. A crew of forty men will be signed shortly and there is a refrigerating plant which makes it possible to carry food supplies for a year. While the yacht has quarters for twelve guests besides palatial apartments for the members of Mr. Harkness' family, it is understood that only half a dozen will go on the trip.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Motor Boating

Bug Wins Poughkeepsie Race.

Just because Hazel looked like a water bug in action, A. E. Smith rechristened his hydroplane Bug. On Sept. 28 she crawled away from her rivals of prettier names and won on time allowance, the race to Poughkeepsie and return. She proved herself a remarkable rough water boat, acting in the chops better than her fast displacement sisters. The first boat in was Arthur V. Smith's Edith II. Incidentally she beat the record for the course made last year by Peter Pan III. Edith's time was 5h. 8m. 42s., just 14m. 1s. faster than Peter Pan II. The start was off the foot of West 158th street. Peter Pan IV. took the lead but got into difficulties with her starting chain. There were numerous other mishaps. The unlucky Gunfire II. broke her engine base at a time when it was freely predicted she would win the race. She dropped out at Hastings, thereby losing her race for a special prize with Peter Pan IV. Near Poughkeepsie, Bug drew a weed into her intake pipe and it took twenty minutes to get her started again. Edith II. passed Peter Pan IV. at West Point, where she lost her rudder, four minutes being lost in shipping a new one. Tequila was put out of the winning because of burnt-out bearings. The awards were: To Edith II., for the best time over the course. To Bug, for best corrected time. To Peter Pan IV., for match race with Gunfire II.

The race was admirably handled by the committee in charge—Charles P. Tower, Henry R. Sutphen and Ira Hand.

Race to Poughkeepsie and Back—115 Nautical Miles.—Start, 10:00.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Correct'd
Edith II., A. V. Smith	3 08 42	5 08 42	4 09 17
Peter Pan IV., Jas. Simpson.	3 09 35	5 09 35	4 09 32
Elinor L. II., L. de Long...	3 12 24	5 12 24	4 53 36
The Bug, A. E. Smith	3 13 12	5 13 12	3 18 48
Breeze I., S. S. Breeze	3 45 21	5 45 21	4 45 56
Vita, J. Stuart Blackton	Not timed.		
Slippery Goose, B. Cronin...	Not timed.		
Tequila, David Dows.	Disabled.		
Gunfire, Jr., W. J. Brainerd.	Disabled.		
Pazaza, F. J. Gregory	Not timed.		

Riverton Y. C.

The power boat races held at Riverton, N. J., Sept. 30, by the Riverton Y. C., were the most successful in the history of the club and were run off without a hitch, except a delay of an hour in starting, waiting for some of the entrants to arrive. The cruiser class held their contest in the morning, starting at 10 o'clock. There were four entries, Miny, A. W. Herr; Eagle, G. H. Mealley; Neptune, J. C. Stoltz, and Waonda, R. H. Stackhouse.

The course was to Burlington Island and back, twice around, a distance of 17 nautical miles, and this event was won by A. W. Herr's Miny, though R. H. Stackhouse's Waonda made the fastest time, covering the course in 2h. and 7m.

The spectacular event of the day was the speed boat race in the afternoon. With Sand Burr II., Zipp III. and Caroline II. in the lists there was sure to be something doing. And there was. The river was so thronged with visiting craft that it was with difficulty that the course was kept open, and the clanging of bells, the tooting of horns and wailing of sirens as the boats sped by on the three-lap course was deafening.

Zip III. was scratch boat, and was held until within twenty minutes of the time Caroline II., the winning boat, finished. Zip ran splendidly, however, and easily carried off the fastest time prize, covering the course of 20 nautical miles in 47m. 30s.

Sand Burr II., from which great things were expected, seemed to be running in hard luck. To begin with, she lost 37s. in starting by loafing down river too far from the mark when the gun was fired, and experienced engine trouble on the first lap, which lost her another 10m. It was not until the last lap that she got into trim, and then she covered the last lap in 16m., which was nearly up to her usual performance.

The V. S. C., Vail Schaefer Company, burned out a bearing just before she was scheduled to start and did not enter the race. Cyram, Pe Vee Ho and Elmaja, which were among the entrants, did not show up.

The first prize for the cruiser class was a set of signal flags; second prize a barometer.

For the speed boats three prizes were offered, first and second, and fastest time prize, all three of them handsome solid silver cups.

The committee having charge of the events were W. C. Wright, George H. Mealley and Dr. J. M. Hill.

A feature of the afternoon event was the consistent running of the speed boats. Caroline II. varied but 11s. between the time of the first and second laps, and 7s. between the second and third. Zip III. showed a difference of 10s. between the first and second, and 6s. between the second and third. W. S. Vare showed a variation of but 2s. between the second and third laps. Summaries:

Cruisers.

	Start.	Finish.
Miny, A. W. Herr	10 00 00	12 46 17
Waonda, R. H. Stackhouse	10 56 10	1 03 30
Eagle, G. M. Mealley	10 36 33	1 05 05
Neptune, J. C. Stoltz	10 51 00	1 10 29

Speed Boats.

Caroline H., Ed. J. du Mee	3 30 00	4 24 50
Zip III., T. Hutchinson	4 04 46	4 52 24
W S Vare, James Glenn	3 51 42	4 54 01
Sand Burr II., A. K. & C. D. White..	3 58 49	5 03 08

Building Boat to Go to Canaries.

G. S. Ruhland is planning a trip to the Canary Islands in a motor boat, which is now being built at St. Michaels, Md. He expects to start next July and hopes to reach his destination in ten days.

The boat, which will be named Regal Victoria, will be 72 feet long and 5 feet wide, with a 5-foot draft. She will be patterned after the lines of a tramp steamer and will be constructed of heavy wood to minimize the danger of turning over in a heavy sea.

Regal Victoria will be powered with Regal engines, will have a capacity of 4,000 gallons of gasolene and her builders look for a speed of 16 miles an hour. She will be equipped with costly wireless apparatus. Fuel and food will be carried sufficient to last six weeks. She will be manned by a crew of six men, and M. D. Bangs will act as engineer.

Mahopac B. C.

Commodore Penal, of the Mahopac B. C., offered a cup for a special race of three motor boats last week Saturday, when the winners were Miss Sarah De Long and Mr. Matthew Micolino, who ran the boat belonging to Mr. Hull and Mr. Penal. The others competing were Miss Florence Gunnison and Mr. Roger Palmer in the latter's launch, and Miss Dorothy Micolino and Mr. William Demarest in Mr. Demarest's boat. Oct. 14 will bring the reception which Mr. and Mrs. Henri Anthony Louis Hoguet (Ruth Howard) are to give at Hoguet Point to celebrate the sixth anniversary of their wedding.

The Aloha's Foreign Cruise.

The auxiliary bark-rigged yacht Aloha, Mr. Arthur Curtiss James, N. Y. Y. C., left her anchorage off the N. Y. Y. C. station, foot of East Twenty-third street on Sept. 19, at two o'clock for a cruise in foreign waters. Mr. and Mrs. James were on board and had as guests Miss Beverely James, Mr. A. P. Alvord, Mr. W. J. Matheson and Dr. Horace P. Beck.

Aloha will first make Southampton, it is reported, and later will visit Lisbon, the Canary Islands and the Cape Verde Islands, and returning, will stop at St. Thomas and other places in the West Indies.

Buffalo L. C.

Arrangements have been made by the entertainment committee of the Buffalo Launch Club for a clam bake and shore dinner to be followed by an athletic and vaudeville entertainment to mark the official closing for the summer of the Grand Island club house on Oct. 7.

The dinner will be a splendid one and the best talent to be found in the city is being secured for the entertainment to follow. The usual large attendance is expected.

Hydro-Aeroplane Beats Motor Boat.

Aviator C. C. Witmer, in a Curtiss hydro-aeroplane, defeated R. C. Pryor's motor boat in a 3-mile race on Portage Lake last Saturday. Going out with the wind, the hydro-aeroplane was easily superior, but slow on turn, the motor bot gaining a long lead, and because of the intense wind Witmer took to the air and beat the boat to port by about 200 feet. The motor boat made 36 miles per hour.

Canoeing

A. C. A.

New York City, Sept. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Notice is hereby given, that the following amendments to the racing regulations of the American Canoe Association will be proposed for action at the next annual meeting of the Racing Board:

Amend last clause of Section 2, Rule XIII., to read as follows: Bunting Flags, size two feet by three feet, having the letters A. C. A., the year in numerals, and the initials "P", "S", "O S" and "R", respectively, shall be given the winners of the paddling and sailing trophies, and the record in addition to the regular prizes.

Amend Rule XIV., Section 4, Sub-Division 2, to read as follows: "The A. C. A. Sailing Trophy—Distance eighteen miles in three heats of six miles each. Time limit two and one-half hours for each heat, for points counted the same as 'Record'."

Also, a general revision of the rules, commencing with No. 16, having principally to do with the sailing rules covering "right of way" during a race. Geo. P. Douglas.

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TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Oct. 9.—Carlsbad (N. M.) G. C. W. E. Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 10-11.—Scammon (Kans.) G. C. G. K. Mackie, Pres.
Oct. 10-11.—Jacksonville, Ill.—Nichols Park G. C. Jas. A. Groves, Pres.
Oct. 10-12.—Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa State tournament. C. W. Budd, Chairman Board of Directors.
Oct. 11-12.—Wilmington, Del.—Du Pont G. C. T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.
Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec.
Oct. 17-20.—St. Louis, Mo.—The Interstate Association's second Post Season tournament, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club; $1000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas,. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 19-20.—Logansport (Ind.) G. C. F. Freeman, Sec'y, Tribune Office.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec'y.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Because of the automobile races to-day and the league shoot on the 14th, the next weekly shoot of the Smith Gun Club will be held Oct. 21.

Finding that the date originally chosen for their annual invitation shoot would conflict with other tournaments, the trapshooting committee of the South Shore Country Club, Chicago, has postponed the event from Sept. 23 to Oct. 14, a time when it is felt all interested in the match will be able to participate.

Gunners are beginning to scratch off the days between now and Oct. 17, when the second Post Season tournament takes place at St. Louis, Mo. The Sunset Hill Country Club drew the honor of this year's meeting. This will, regardless of any opinion expressed by a Westy Hogan, be the great big shooting event of 1911, and don't you miss it.

Fred Freeman, Secretary of the club, writes: "The Logansport Gun Club will give, on Oct. 19-20, one of the best independent shoots that has been given in Indiana for a long time. Rose system, 5, 3, 2, 1. They will give each day, $50 in average money (class shooting) to be divided as follows: $8, $7, $6, $5, $5, $4, $4, $3, $3. The club will deduct one-half cent from all targets thrown during the two days, to go to a general average (high guns shooting through both days' program), to be divided as follows: 30, 20, 15, 13, 12, 10 per cent. The club has just installed a new trap that will be under the care of Chas. North. The grounds will be open on the 18th for practice at one cent a target. Tournament starts at 8:30 A. M. Entries may be made as late as 10 A. M., with the privilege of shooting up. Street car service to and from the grounds. Meals served on grounds. For programs address Fred Freeman, Tribune Office, Logansport."

BEECROFT.

Analostan Gun Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 1.—The Analostan Gun Club held a very successful shoot yesterday afternoon. Eighteen shooters were on the firing line and 2000 targets were thrown. The afternoon, barring a little wind, was perfect for the sport. Dr. Harrison was the bright particular star for the afternoon, scoring 93 per cent. of his targets. Uncle Billy Wagner was second with 92 per cent. The following scores were made:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Steubener	200	180	Wise	100	89
Harrison	150	140	C S Wilson	100	86
Green	140	98	Luttrell	100	76
M Taylor	130	115	Peck	90	71
Stine	125	104	Kahrs	80	59
H B Willson	125	104	Talbott	75	47
Dulaney	125	99	Barnes	65	46
Parsons	120	90	Brown	50	40
Wagner	100	92	Dufour	50	34

In the spoon shoot in Class A, Harrison and Taylor tied on 45 out of 50. In the shoot-off at 25 they tied again on 22, and on the last 25, Harrison won out, going straight, while Taylor scored 23. J. A. Brown won in Class B, scoring 40; Dr. Barnes in Class C, scoring 35, and Geo. Talbott in Class D, scoring 29.

Steubener, Monroe, Harry Willson, Dufour, Peck and Stine got up a dollar sweep at 25 targets. Steubener won first on 24, Monroe second on 22, and Harry Willson third on 21.

Uncle Billy Wagner wound up the reed bird season with a fine record, which he made on the Eastern Branch of the Potomac, within the city limits. He used a 28-gauge gun and took with him 100 shells. He killed 60 reed birds and 21 ortolan and lost two reed birds, which he killed but could not find. This made or accounted for 83 of the shells and he brought 11 home with him. Every shot made was at singles. His pusher said Mr. Wagner did some of the most remarkable shooting he ever witnessed with so small a gun. Two of the birds missed were swinging on reeds and he overshot them.

MILES TAYLOR.

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The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20.—There was a big turnout at the Speedway traps of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club members yesterday afternoon. The feature was the trophy shoot, and it was the first of four weekly competitive events for the L. C. Smith Hunter one-trigger $250 gun presented by Louis Colquitt. Fifty birds were shot at yesterday and 50 more will be shot at for three more weeks at their regular Tuesday meetings, making a total of 200 birds in all.

James E. Wheaton was high gun in this event yesterday with a score of 45. The scores in this event follow: James E. Wheaton 45, Frank Compton 44, John Bey 43, William Hassinger 42, Frank Mihlon 41, William Stengel 40. James J. Quinn 40, J. C. Weiler 28, Peter Bey 38, Ben Clickner 36, Edward Voors 34, J. E. Buchlein 19.

In the regular sweepstakes the following scores were made:

J C Weiler	18	16	17	22	18	20	18	21
A Brohm	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Redpath	17	17	18	16	24	..	..	..
William Hassinger	22	24	25	21	21	23	24	25
James Wheaton	19	20	22	24	21	19	..	..
F Mihlon	20	21	22	19	..	..	..	..
L Colquitt	23	22	23	21	25	25	23	23
H Koegel	18	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.	16	16	16	14	..	..	..	..
John Bey	20	19	20	23	18	22	..	..
Peter Bey	18	22	20	18	16	16	..	..
F Compton	21	20	24	24	..	..	..	..
J E Buchlein	10	9	14	..	..	..	..	..
B Clickner	17	19	18	23	..	..	..	..
E Voors	18	16	12	..	..	..	..	..
William Stengel	22	18	15	14	..	..	..	..
John Geiger	17	22	24	23	21	..	..	..
C von Lengerke	23	21	22	24	..	..	..	..
Dr O E Brown	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
James Quinn	22	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
William Clickner	13	13	..	..	..	..	..	..

The members of the Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club will go to Newton, N. J., on Wednesday, Sept. 27, where James E. Wheaton, of the Business Men's organization, is to shoot A. B. Brickner, of the Newton Gun Club for the State championship trophy.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 27.—Louis Colquitt was high gun in the regular weekly shoot of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club, held yesterday afternoon over the Club's traps, near the Speedway. Out of the 150 birds he fired at, he succeeded in breaking all but eight. On his fourth attempt he turned in a perfect score of 25, and in his next 50 birds he had but two misses.

Notwithstanding the wind that blew across the traps, which made good shooting difficult, all of the shots turned in good scores. John Geiger killed 91 out of 100 birds, and Frank Compton missed but 13 out of 125. The final string of 50 birds will be shot next Tuesday afternoon at the regular weekly shoot. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
B M Shanley, Jr.	20	22	19	19	21	22	19
A E Ranney	18	25	23	24	23	22	23
Peter Bey	18	15	14	19	20	21	..
John Bey	22	19	22	22	20	23	14
Wm Hassinger	22	22	20	20	22	25	22
Geo A Ohl, Jr.	19	19	11	14	19	14	..
James Wheaton	20	23	21	19	19	..	..
N Apgar	22	22	24	..	..	..	..
L Colquit	22	24	23	25	24	24	..
F Compton	20	22	23	24	23	..	..
H Koegel	22	17	..	..	..	..	..
R Bercaugh	18	18	18	..	..	..	..
Charles Day, Jr.	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Geiger	24	23	23	21	..	..	..
F Mihlon	23	13	20	..	..	..	..
Ed Voors	12	12	..	..	..	..	..
H Keller	16	20	..	..	..	..	..
Wm Stengel	20	15	19	..	..	..	..
J E Bucklein	18	12	10	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

The Du Pont Gun Club.

ED. BANKS, the pride of Delaware, and the holder of the State championship, lost the title last Saturday to L. D. Willis. The shoot was decidedly uninteresting. Banks was away off form, while Willis shot consistently, though not brilliantly throughout. The final score was: Banks 88, Willis 93 out of 100.

J. B. McHugh challenged the winner.

Sixty-seven contestants took part in the regular shoot and some fine scoring was seen. A. B. Richardson made a 24, and W. S. Colfax, Jr., of Haskill, N. J., made a straight 25. S. Touchton and T. W. Keithley also made a 24 each.

The two two-man team contests also were interesting, though the scores were poor.

In the T. Coleman du Pont merchandise event, Class A was tied for at 24 by A. B. Richardson, E. E. du Pont and S. Touchton. Class B was tied for at 22 by Victor du Pont and H. P. Carlon. Dr. A. Patterson won Class C, breaking 23, while Arthur J. Curley took Class D by a break of 19.

The scores made yesterday were:

Two-man team race:

Wm Coyne	23	T W Mathewson	43
W A Joslyn	41—64	I Turner	37—80
N K Smith	34	S Touchton	43
T Martin	39—73	Dr S Steele	41—84

Regular weekly shoot: H. W. Bush 17, Dr. S. Steele 21, W. A. Joslyn 20, N. K. Smith 16, Thorpe Martin 19, Wm. Edmunson 19, I. Turner 16, D. D. Poffenberger 17, L. D. Willis 22, L. C. Lyon 10, D. J. Dougherty 22, J. B. McHugh 22, Victor du Pont 22, J. J. Magahern 17, H. S. McComb 15, T. W. Mathewson 17, J. T. Birch 8, R. Whitworth 20, G. H. Mitchell 15, T. P. Ewing 20, J. E. Miller 4, L. M. Lowe 14, A. J. Curley 19, J. W. Mathews 22, H. First 16, D. A. Grier 19, W. A. Casey 17, Dr. J. W. Schoffstall 20, J. T. Skelly 22, Wm. Foord 24, J. A. MacMullen 13, W. F. Jensen 15, Charles Harkins 7, W. J. Highfield 12, J. G. Highfield 3, R. S. Robinson 13, Wm. G. Wood 18, William Hammond 19, A. B. Richardson 24, W. H. Sweede 12, D. J. Reese 16, J. A. Campbell 15, W. H. Reed 19, S. J. Newman 19, S. G. David, Jr., 11, W. A. Simpson 15, H. P. Carlon 22, R. L. Naudain 17, Wm. Ryan 15, A. Richards 21, C. De Feo 19, R. B. Robinson 10, C. A. Kenworthy 11, W. T. Colfax, Jr., 25, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 18, T. W. Keithley 24, C. L. Walker 18, J. B. Grier 15, H. J. Nickel 10, W. B. Smith, Jr., 12, Dr. A. Patterson 23, D. Lindsay 16, Z. H. Lofland 22, J. H. Minnick 18, S. Touchton 24, R. P. Choate 20, R. L. Conner 20.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 23.—The twenty-one shooters and quite a number of spectators who came to our grounds to-day certainly enjoyed a splendid afternoon, for it was ideal weather, and most all of the marksmen who took their turns at the traps recorded good scores. Joe Barto led off in the practice event by breaking his 25 straight, G. D. Earl following closely with a score of 24, while May and Ed. Graham broke 23 each.

In event No. 1, Graham topped the list, with a perfect score of 50, Barto being the runner-up with 49, MacLachlan taking third place with 48.

Event No. 2 returned MacLachlan the winner when he broke 49 from the 21yd. mark, Ed. Graham being next in line with 47, while Sharp broke 42. Earl went 25 straight in an extra event at 25 targets, Bue taking second place, while Mrs. Cutler broke 21.

MacLachlan and Davis both put up good scores on doubles, the former breaking 43 out of 24 pairs, while Graham led the field in the first 12 pairs with 21 breaks; MacLachlan broke 20, Davis and Sharp each scoring 19.

MacLachlan lost only one target out of the second 12 pairs, Daving running him a close second with a score of 22. Graham dropped down to 18, Sharp 17 and Fetherston 15.

Targets:	25	50	50	25	12p	12p
J B Barto, 16	25	49	..	..	..	..
W A Davis, 21	..	41	41	..	19	22
C W May, 20	23	39	36	..	..	..
A F MacLachlan, 21	16	48	49	..	20	23
W F De Wolf, 18	..	41	30	..	13	..
T P Bue, 18	..	41	40	22	..	..
L M Fetherston, 20	..	45	39	..	..	15
J R Sharp, 18	20	44	42	..	19	17
Mrs Cutler, 18	15	42	34	21	..	..
Miss Sullivan, 16	8	27	..	13	..	..
E S Graham, 16	23	50	47	..	21	18
L F Troja, 16	16	37	..	..	..	..
A C Rhoades, 16	22	36	..	..	..	..
G D Earl, 16	24	41	..	25	..	..
A Geller, 16	14	26	..	..	..	..
E Wihley, 16	17	30	..	..	..	..
H E Loveday, 16	21	43	..	..	..	..
R L Altman, 16	19	33	..	..	..	7
D P Thompson, 16	10	..	..	18	..	..
W H Fox, 16	18	..	..	16	..	..
A O Davis, 16	17	..	..	..	..	..

On Wednesday afternoon W. S. Cutler, Ira Gardner and A. B. Swartz, the latter from Frankfort, Ind., took a run out to run off a few frames at the traps. Scores were made as follows: W. S. Cutler, 16, 21, 21; Ira Gardner, 17, 17, 21; A. B Swartz, 9, 12, 18. In the first frame Cutler was trying out a new barrel on his field gun. This was Swartz's first attempt at breaking targets, and he was well pleased with his success.

Sept. 24.—The heavy, dark clouds of this morning did not give promise of a very pleasant afternoon for shooting, and only eighteen shooters appeared at our park and they had just got started on the first frame, when a drizzling rain started in and a cold wind from the east made it most disagreeable. Although it stopped raining later on it was quite dark, and when they were shooting event No. 2 the targets were hard to see.

Flewelling, Thwaite and Keller each broke 24 out of 25 in the practice event, while Shrigley, F. Meisner and Wilcox each broke 23, L. Meisner and George each scoring 22. Flewelling was going at a fine clip in event No. 1, and broke 49 out of the 50, and Thwaite was close behind him with a score of 47, Wilcox being third with 46. Thwaite gathered in 46 from 21yds. in the handicap event, while Bue picked off 43 from 18yds. Thwaite again was at the lead in an extra 25 with a score of 24, L. Meisner and Wilcox each breaking 23, while Mrs. Cutler broke 19.

Targets:	25	50	50	25	25	12p
W W Flewelling, 20	24	49	37	..	..	..
Geo Eck, 21	..	44	32	..	..	..
H Thwaite, 21	24	47	46	24	..	..
W Mott, 20	..	32	25	..	..	..
A F Wilcox, 16	23	46	37	23	..	..
Mrs Cutler, 16	16	37	36	19	14	6
L Meisner, 16	22	..	37	23	..	..
F M Meisner, 16	23	..	37	..	..	..
F P Bue, 18	..	42	43	..	20	11
O M George, 16	22	26	27	..	..	11
Dr C W Sanford, 16	18	35	..	..	..	9
G W Swatek, 16	..	8	..	..	..	..
C F Jean, 16	13	..	..	..	..	..
Miss C Flagg, 16	8	..	..	..	..	..
Miss I Pomeroy, 16	1	..	..	..	..	..
L R Keller, 16	24	..	..	..	..	..
J H Shrigley, 16	23	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Meisner, 16	10	..	..	..	..	..

W. F. MERKLE, Supt.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

PLATTSVILLE, Wis., Sept. 17.—Only seven faced the trap to-day, owing to rain. Next Sunday we shoot at Hazel Green, shooting Dubuque, Ia., and Hazel Green. To-day's scores:

Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	25	25	25
B Doescher	20	20	23
T Bridges	18	20	21
B Pitts	8	14	16
C Eberhardt	15	16	18

Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	25	25	25
E McKown	..	20	24
J Forester.	19	17	..
J Stark, Jr.	..	..	13

T. J. BRIDGES.

Sterling Gun Club.

STERLING, Colo., Sept. 22.—Thirty-four of us took a try for the dough bag at the tournament here to-day. The program was ten events of 20 targets each, Jack Rabbit system. E. L. Browner broke 190 of his bunch and made first hole in the bag. This was three more than W. R. Thomas made for second crease in the sack. H. J. Rebhausen made third division with 186. High professional was C. E. Royce, of Winchester Arms Co., who made 191, with Geo. Burt, of U. M. C.-Remington, second at 187, and Bill Bowman, of Du Pont, trailing up the rear with 184.

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	Total.
E Lee	14	19	13	14	12	19	18	14	19	14	156
F Ayers	16	19	10	16	17	15	17	15	17	17	159
E L Browner	20	16	19	18	19	19	20	20	19	20	190
E L Kiteley	19	19	19	19	17	18	18	15	18	13	175
E A Peasley	11	14	18	10	9	16	11	14	14	12	119
W R Thomas	16	19	19	20	18	19	19	18	19	20	187
A Sarcander	18	17	20	18	19	15	19	18	17	16	177
J C Den	12	16	11	17	14	19	18	18	18	15	158
M F Hosler	18	15	15	18	17	16	17	19	18	17	170
A D McDonald	17	18	19	16	14	16	17	19	18	18	172
M K Neville	17	19	16	18	18	18	18	20	17	15	176
H J Rebhausen	19	17	20	18	17	19	19	20	19	18	186
G J Daley	20	17	15	16	13	16	19	14	18	19	167
G A Young	13	14	16	19	18	16	15	17	17	17	162
J M Davis	15	16	13	15	14	16	12	17	14	15	147
H Davis	16	16	14	15	17	18	17	15	14	17	159
H H White	14	19	13	16	19	8	13	12	15	14	153
B D Fletcher	14	15	18	17	18	17	17	15	18	14	163
W M Jackson	12	11	13	15	16	11	11	14	13	15	131
C Phillips	18	15	16	14	15	..	..	..	..	..	78
B S Mothersaid	19	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	38
T E Munson	..	8	15	13	..	..	..	..	10	14	36
J Patterson	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10
W E King	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	16	16	..	32
C W Kreaker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	14	23
C B Timberlake	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	11	23
Professionals:											
Wm Bowman	19	19	18	17	18	19	19	15	20	20	184
C E Royce	19	19	19	19	19	19	20	19	19	19	191
Geo Burt	17	18	17	19	18	20	19	20	19	20	187

Hyde Park Gun Club.

HALF a dozen members took part in the weekly shoot on Sept. 30, and as many more were present, but took no active part in the sport. It was an ideal fall day, with just enough crispness in the air to make outdoor exercise a pleasure. Most of the shooters were anxious for practice, which should put them in trim for the coming sport afield after Bob White, and indulged in several "field shooting" events. Standing about 10yds. in front of the trap house, they shot at targets thrown over their heads, at the pleasure of the puller. It was unknown traps and angles, without a doubt, and guns were held as when walking up a bevy of quail. Schaefer did fine work in these events, and repeatedly "wiped the eye" of his shooting companion, breaking targets which the latter had missd. The others also did well, accounting for more "birds" than when on the 16yd. mark.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	Total.
Schaefer	14	24	21	22	81
Eustis	13	23	21	22	79
Frohliger	18	20	21	20	79
Kirby	19	21	..	..	40
Matlock	17	22	..	..	39
Sampson	16	20	..	..	36

Brickner Jersey Champion.

NEWTON, N. J., Sept. 27.—Thirty-six shooters faced the Newton trap to-day including the following professionals: H. S. Welles, J. W. Hessian, O. R. Dickey, J. S. Fanning, Neaf Apgar, H. H. Stevens. Neaf Apgar was high. E. Hank kindly ran the shoot for the boys and won our thanks. J. E. Wheaton, of Newark, and A. B. Brickner, of Newton, shot for the championship of New Jersey, which was won by Brickner, 48 to 41.

The team race between the Speedway Gun Club, of Newark, and the Newton Club, was won by the former. Scores:

Speedway.		Newton.	
Frank Hall	47	Ed Cahrs	48
L Colquitt	49	A B Brickner	48
Chas Billings	45	A Kinney	43
J Geiger	44	L Corrine	46
B Shanley	41	E Pierson	45
W Hassinger	46	C Beach	43
Chas Day	44	L M Morford	39
John Erb	39—355	G Straulins	32—344

NEWTON G. C.

Sleepy Hollow Country Club.

SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y., Sept. 27.—The attention of the members is called to the opening of clay-pigeon shooting on the grounds of the club. A battery of five traps, with the latest electric attachment, permitting the instantaneous release of the birds upon the command "Pull," has been installed in the field immediately below the west terrace on the club house. It is hoped that the ladies as well as the gentlemen of the club will become interested and participate in this fine sport, which now forms a successful feature of many country clubs. Mr. J. S. Fanning, one of the crack pigeon shots of America, who represented this country in several contests abroad, has kindly consented to spend Friday afternoon of this week and every afternoon of next week (except Saturday) at the club, to initiate beginners and explain the finer points of trapshooting.

To encourage immediate competition, the president of the club offers a handicap cup, to be shot for on the last Saturday in October, the 28th. Scores made previous to that date will be used in determining the handicaps. The arrangements regarding this contest to be announced later.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Omaha Gun Club.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 28.—Yesterday and to-day finished our registered tournament with eighteen shooters present. C. D. Linderman shot cleverly, winning by three birds from L. A. Gates, getting 284 out of 300. G. A. Schroeder made third with 279.

Geo. Maxwell took first professional glory with 288, heating Geo. Carter by six targets. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
K Neville	...	...	150	134
L F Suits	150	119	150	125
W S Hoon	150	133	150	144
L A Gates	150	140	150	141
D D Bray	150	133	150	136
G A Schroeder	150	138	150	141
W R Armogost	150	114	150	119
F T Lovering	150	135	150	130
G A Flippin	150	138	150	113
D O Whitney	150	123	150	126
C D Linderman	150	141	150	143
Geo. Loomis	150	113	150	111
Wm Holtz	150	123	150	131
C G Gellatly	150	135	150	137
Chris Christensen	...	...	150	126
Professionals:				
Geo Maxwell	150	142	150	146
Geo Carter	150	141	150	141
D D Gross	150	142	150	134

T. F. LOVERING, Sec'y.

Emerald Gun Club.

SEPT. 28.—Capt. Drever was unable to attend on account of a heavy cold, which we hope will soon disappear, as the Captain loves the game. Dr. Hudson, nearly threc-score-and-ten now, showed good form.

Good stops on fast birds were Catton's 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th; Schorty's 5th, 7th, 10th, 18th and 27th; Doc. Hudson's 3d, 16th and 25th; Short's 11th, 17th and 24th; Rohlf's 12th, 23d and 27th; Thoben's 12th, 16th, 22d, 23d and 27th; Colquitt's 4th, 22d and 25th; Reierson's 15th, 25th and 27th; Medler's 7th and 21st; Koegel's 4th, 20th, 24th and 29th.

The shoot was at 30 live birds, and the scores follow:

	Yds.	T'l		Yds.	T'l
L Schortemeier.	30	30	Wm Catton	28	24
H C Koegel	30	30	F H Thoben	28	22
T Short	28	28	W H Rohlfs	28	21
Dr G V Hudson	28	27	C A Medler	28	18
L Colquitt	30	26	*H P Fessenden	30	13
M Reierson	28	26			

Extras: Reierson 8 out of 10, Colquitt 8 out of 10, Thoben, 6 out of 8, Tom Short, 4 out of 6, Koegel 8 out of 10, Medler 4 out of 10, Rohlfs, 3 out of 10, Schorty, 5 out of 6. MANHATTA.

Du Pont Tournament.

DOWN Wilmington way they are offering you a last chance to tune up for the big event in St. Louis. A two-day registered tournament will be shot off on Oct. 11 and 12 at the Du Pont Gun Club. It will be a Squier money-back, with $100 added by the club. Program first day, ten 15-target events, entrance $15, sweeps optional and the "Wolf" event at 50 targets, entrance $4. This event not included in Squier money back system. All contestants at 18yds. Targets thrown 65 to 80yds. Division of moneys, Rose system, ratio points, 5, 3, 2, 1. Professionals may shoot for targets only. In the Wawaset trophy event, they are eligible to win the trophy. Second day, same regular ten 15-target events and the Wawaset trophy event at 100 targets, entrance $9, optional sweeps, $5. This event not included in Squier money-back system. Division of moneys, Rose system, ratio, 5, 3, 2, 1. Targets in the Wawaset trophy event to be 1½ cents each. Professionals may shoot for targets only. In the Wawaset trophy event they are eligible to win the trophy.

The losses at this tournament will be based on the regular program entrance of $30 for the two days, less price of targets, $6. The special events and the optional sweepstakes are not included in the Squier money-back system.

The working out of the Squier money-back system means that the less skillful shot can compete in all regular program events of the tournament and have a chance to win something if he is in good form, and if he fails to shoot up to expectations, his sport costs him the price of the targets only. The more skillful shot has a better chance of winning larger amounts than under the old way of adding a small amount of money to each event, because of the increased number of entries in each event, thus making bigger purses to compete for, and from the possible surplus from the special fund.

Contestants are not guaranteed that they will be paid back the total amount of their net entrance fees, but it is reasonable to believe that they will be paid back in full, as the statistical data in connection with tournaments conducted under the Squier money-back system shows that in each instance where the added money was placed in the special fund there was an amount sufficient to pay back the losses in full, and frequently there was quite a large surplus.

In case there is a surplus in this tournament, it will be divided among the high gun amateurs as follows: $1 to $10, two moneys—60 to 40 per cent.; $11 to $25, three moneys—50, 30 and 20 per cent; $26 to $50, four moneys—40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.; $51 to $100, six moneys—30, 20, 15, 13, 12 and 10 per cent.; $101 to $150, nine money—25, 17, 14, 11, 10, 8, 6, 5 and 4 per cent.; $151 to $200, twelve moneys—20, 16, 13, 10, 8, 7, 6, 5, 5, 4, 3 and 3 per cent.; $201 to $250, fifteen moneys—18, 14, 11, 10, 8, 7, 6, 5, 5, 4, 3, 3, 3, 2 and 1 percent.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

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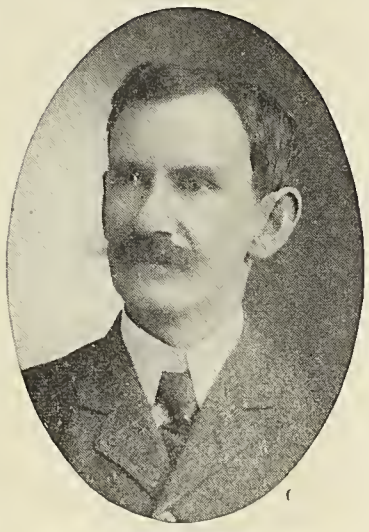

MR. H. E. BUCKWALTER.

THE BIG WINNERS

Westy Hogan Championship: Won by H. E. Buckwalter. Score 98 x 100 and 20 x 20 on shoot-off. Mr. Buckwalter shot a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

Westy Hogan Double Championship: Won by H. E. Buckwalter. Score 88 x 100. Runner up, E. S. Rogers. Score 87 x 100. Mr. Buckwalter shot a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells. Mr. Rogers also shot Winchester Loaded Shells.

Young's Hotel Trophy: Won by Joe Jennings, who was high amateur for the tournament. Score 434 x 450. Mr. Jennings shot Winchester Loaded Shells. Second, H. E. Buckwalter. Score 433 x 450.

Atlantic City Cup: Won by Frank S. Wright. Score 145 x 150 and 25 straight in shoot-off, shooting Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

High Professional Average: H. Linn Worthington, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells, tied with one other shooter. Score 435 x 450.

Long Run: Joe Jennings. Score 135, shooting Winchester Loaded Shells.

Westy Hogan Special: Won by J. S. Speer. Score 91 x 100. Second, J. W. Schoftell. Score 89 x 100. Messrs. Speer and Schoftell both shot Winchester Loaded Shells.

Why Not Shoot the Winning Red W Goods at the "Post Season"?

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THE club drew some bad weather for its money-back shoot on Oct. 1, and the attendance of local sportsmen was small in consequence. More than half of the ten 15-target events were shot in a heavy downpour of rain, with enough wind to seriously affect the flight of the targets, and the scores suffered as a result. J. S. Day, the Texas profcssional, made high score of the day, missing but 6 targets. He started out with a straight, dropped one target in each of the next six events, and then finished with three straights. The leading amateurs were George Dameron, a member of the club, and Ike Brandenburg, of Dayton, O., who tied on 133, a score below their average, but not at all bad under the conditions. Francis, of Harrison, O., was second with 131. R. H. Bruns, of Brookville, Ind., came next with 127. Other out-of-town shooters were: T. Donald, of Felicity, O.; Ed. Cain, of Dayton, O., and Turrell, of Harrison, O. The money-back purse was not large, amounting to $19.05, one cent for each target thrown (no extra entrance is charged at these shoots), but this was enough to pay all the losses and leave a surplus of $4.30. Only five of the shooters failed to win their entrance, their losses ranging from 65 cents to $3.80, and amounting to $14.75. Donald was tied with Dameron at the close of the sixth event, but did not remain to finish the program. Richards cut out some of the events on account of the rain, but he is not in good shape anyway, and did not keep up to his usual mark by a good many targets. Heckman ran against a snag in two of the events, which kept him from finishing with the leaders. Cain was off to-day, his bad start in the first event seemed to queer him, for he did go his regular gait in any of the following events. Holaday has just returned from a long stay in the South, and the grounds must have seemed strange to him, as he dropped more targets than is the usual thing for him. The last money-back shoot of the series will be held on Nov. 5, and a special event will be added to the regular program. This was omitted to-day on account of the weather.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Donald	120	108	J A Penn	150	122
Dameron	150	133	Cain	150	119
*Day	150	144	Holaday	90	74
Ertel	150	121	Bruns	150	127
Richards	90	69	Francis	150	131
Heckman	150	124	Schreck	75	67
Keefer	75	56	Turrell	90	75
Ike	150	133	Payne	15	12

Peters .30 CAL. AMMUNITION
Outshoots All Other Makes

At the several military shooting tournaments of 1911. Users of PETERS Cartridges at the Ohio State Rifle Association Tournament at Camp Perry, September 19-22, won *15 first places*, 11 seconds, 9 thirds, 10 fourths and numerous others. The same superior shooting qualities were also in evidence at the Pennsylvania State Rifle Association Matches, September 11-14.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION MATCHES.

PENNSYLVANIA LONG RANGE MATCH (1,000 Yards)	1st. Lt.-Col. W. A. Tewes	KEYSTONE LONG RANGE MATCH - -	1st. Capt. C. F. Sylvester
INDIVIDUAL RACKET FIRE MATCH - -	1st. Capt. C. F. Sylvester	MEMBERS' MATCH - - - - -	1st. Lt.-Col. W. A. Tewes
SHORT RANGE MATCH - - - -	1st. Capt. C. F. Sylvester	TWO MAN TEAM MATCH - -	2d. Lt.-Col. Tewes and Capt. Sylvester

The Red P Cartridges won 17 firsts, 6 seconds, 13 thirds and 6 fourth places at Sea Girt, Sept. 1-9.

PETERS .30 Cal. Cartridges were used by 4 out of 8 members of the Ohio Team at Camp Perry, which won the Herrick Trophy by a score of **1732** out of **1800—A World's Record.**
PETERS .38 Cal. Cartridges were used by Dr. J. H. Snook in winning the Revolver Aggregate at Camp Perry, and establishing a **World's Record** on the National Revolver Match Course, **477** out of **500.**
PETERS .30 Cal. Cartridges were used by Lieut. W. B. Short in the Nevada Trophy Match at Sea Girt when he established a **New World's Record**, 48 out of 50 at 1200 yards.
PETERS .38 Cal. Cartridges were used by Dr. J. R. Hicks in the All-Comers Squadded Revolver Match, score **136** out of **150—Another World's Record.**

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Roanoke Gun Club.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic shoots held by the club was that which was shot on Saturday afternoon, the 30th. Several of the members of the club have returned from the Westy Hogan shoot, held in Atlantic City a few days ago, and they all report a most excellent time. It is very gratifying to the club to see so much interest manifested by the members of the club, and it is hoped that the attendance will continue to increase. The weekly medals offered by the club, together with the weekly trophies, were won by the following members, shooting from the yard line shown below: Class A medal, W. A. Bloxton; Class B medal, G. W. Bloxton; Class C medal, W. S. Jones; Class D medal, J. B. Cumbie; Hunter Arms trophy, H. F. Wilkinson; Du Pont trophy, F. C. Fisher.

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per C't.
Hooper, 19yds.	50	47	94
Bloxton, 19	50	47	94
Jones, 18	50	45	90
Price, 16	50	44	88
Cumbie, 16	50	44	88
Jamison, 16	50	43	86
Couch, 16	50	43	86
*Scholl, 16	50	43	86
Sheppard, 18	50	43	86
Battle, 16	50	43	86
*Goodloe, 16	50	43	86
S G Richards, 16	50	42	84
Winty, 16	50	41	82
Elliott, 16	50	40	80
Wilkinson, 20	50	40	80
McFerrin, 16	50	40	80
Howard, 16	50	40	80
D W Richards, 16	50	39	78
J W Poindexter, 18	50	39	78
Henson, 16	50	38	76
Fishburne, 17	50	37	74
Moore, 16	50	37	74
Thurman, 16	50	37	74
Fisher, 17	50	36	72
Blankenship, 16	50	36	72
Hays, 16	25	17	68
Dolby, 16	50	34	68
Boyd, 16	50	33	66
Mansfield, 16	50	29	58
Hines, 16	50	18	36

*Professionals. Bushong was official referee.

Ducks Not a Substitute for Pigeons.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 2.—The Clove Valley Rod and Gun Club, whose membership is made up largely of prominent New Yorkers, fear prosecution for shooting live ducks from traps, in violation of a State law which condemns the practice as inhuman.

Nearly half a hundred members and guests met at the club house, in Dutchess county, on Saturday, to hold a meet, when an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals appeared and warned the members not to hold the meet. Among the New York members are William P. Clyde, Jr., George D. Barron, Edmund C. Converse, Jr., S. S. Conover, Arthur D. May, and O. C. Grinnell, Jr.

The Rev. Alexander G Cummings, rector of Christ Church, this city, is a member of the club, which had hatched 3500 ducks for the fall and winter sport. The ducks are released one at a time and a red flag waved to cause them to fly, whereupon members shoot at the birds.

Thomas D'Arcy, a Poughkeepsie sportsman, lodged a complaint with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and a week ago a special agent was sent to Clove Valley to investigate, resulting in the latter calling off Saturday's meet.

The club has been holding these shooting events every year.

Golden Gate Gun Club.

Sept. 17.—Forty trapshooters yesterday sounded a smokeless powder taps on the bluerock shooting sport of the Golden Gate Gun Club at the Webster street grounds, Alameda, for this season's club program of shoots.

When the last score sheets were in and computations made up, the winning shooters for the season were announced. Clarence Lancaster, of Oakland, won the Du Pont trophy, being high gun in six shoots—each race at 25 targets, distance handicap from 16 to 20yds. Lancaster also won the club medal event and the Selby trophy. This match was also a series of six monthly shoots. For the Selby trophy the high gun for the season won. The club medal was a bird handicap allowance match—a possible 25 breaks being the highest score for each monthly shoot. The Peters trophy was won by Ed. L. Schultz, who was high gun in the "grub shoot," a monthly 15-bird match. He broke 84 out of 90 targets. A. J. Webb was second, with 82, and Ed. Kerrison third with 81, there being three prizes awarded three high guns in this event.

Weather conditions yesterday were very favorable and good shooting was the rule—an omen of serious portent for ducks in about four weeks.

The opening shoot yesterday was the "grub" scramble. Capt. Webb's team of nineteen bombardiers broke a total of 206 bluerocks out of 385. Capt. Lancaster's warriors connected with but 178. Fred Tendner, Ed. Kerrison, Guy Clark and Ed. Schultz each scored 15 straight in this event. The scores were:

Capt A J Webb	13	Capt C Lancaster	14
E L Forster	13	E Hoelle	11
W J Golcher	9	G Clark	15
C A Haight	12	F M Newbert	14
W H Price	14	J F Connelly	9
Ed Kerrison	14	J B Lee	11
W E Murdock	13	F Adams	6
Geo Morss	13	Ed Taylor	11
Pete Ashcroft	13	Joe Laboa	11
H P Jacobsen	9	W A Simonton	14
H Nelson	13	J Potter	7
Brown	10	Regan	9
G Killan	9	Wells	5
F Feudner	15	Prior	9
Schultz	13	P McRae	11
J W Dorsey	10	Brooks	12
H Dutton	13	W W Terrill	10
Kerrison	15—206	E L Schultz	15
		F Feudner	14—178

"Hop" Lee pumped into top score in the Du Pont match with 23 out of 25. He was tied, however, with the same score by C. Lancaster, George Morss and Emil Hoelle. The scores and handicap distances were: At 20yds. rise: Schultz 22, C. Lancaster 23, Kerrison 22, Haight 22, Clark 20, Jacobsen 16, Feudner 20, Webb 22, Hoelle 23, Golcher 19. At 18yds.: Nelson 18, Price 22, Lee 23, Taylor 16, Prior 17. At 16yds.: Labon 20, Morss 23, Simonton 18, "Howdydew" Rice 2.

In the club medal and Selby trophy event the high straight scores of 24 out of 25 each were: Clarence Haight, Forster, Clark, Kerrison, Morss, Schultz and Jacobsen (for the Selby trophy). In the medal race, bird handicaps, the high scores were: C. Lancaster 25, J. Labon 25. The scores and bird handicaps were: Scratch—Webb 23, Forster 24, Golcher 23, Haight 24, Price 21, Hoelle 22, Clark 24, Newbert 23, Connelly 14, Kerrison 24, Murdock 21, Morss 24, Lee 21, Adams 16, Simonton 17, Nelson 21, Brown 13, Killam 15, Feurner 23, Schultz (back score) 20, Potter 22, Regan 13, Brooks 14, L. Prior 20, McRae 23, C. Lancaster 23, Ashcroft 19, Jacobsen 24, Schultz 24, McRae 22. Bird allowance scores: C. Lancaster 22, 4½, 25; Jacobsen (back score) 15, 4½, 19½; Taylor 20, ½ 20½; Labon 21, 7½, 25.

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30.—High scores ruled this afternoon at Meadow Springs. Although a freakish wind played havoc with the true course of the bluerocks, those who fired away the afternoon made totals which were pleasing. In addition to the club shoot at 25 birds, there was a 100-target chase with several side issue events highly interesting to the spectators and shooters. Williams with 93 breaks out of his 100 targets led the field in actual breakage, which won a silver dipper for him. He also captured a spoon with Hillpot in Class A by getting the highest possible total, 25. Keenan was the spoon winner in Class B, his top score of 25 being two better than McAlonan, who was running up in that class.

In a special 25-target race between W. H. Clegg and Fred Slear for the Shannon prize, the latter won by 23 to 16. Slear was then challenged by Soley, but the latter also fell a victim to the cartoonist's fire by 24 to 18.

In an exhibition shoot by Marksman Steelman, the latter broke 21 out of 25 while lying upon his back. Scores:

	B.	B.	B.	B.	B.	C.	A.	T.Bk.	B.	Total
Slear	5	14	8	14	23	..	..	24	24	88
Richards	7	8	7	11	21	..	..	16	16	70
Fish	6	5	..	..	..	B	5	18	23	34
Thompson	8	12	6	14	19	..	..	21	21	80
Pierce	8	12	..	..	..	B	..	20	20	40
Hogan	10	15	8	13	..	A	..	23	23	69
Keenan	9	13	8	10	21	B	4	23	25	85
Halpot	8	14	..	..	..	A	1	24	25	48
Coyle	9	14	9	13	..	B	0	21	21	66
Murdock	4	14	8	12	..	A	2	14	16	54
George	5	12	8	12	..	A	1	17	18	55
Steelman	9	12	10	13	23	A	1	19	20	87
Soley	8	13	8	9	..	B	0	19	19	57
MacAlonan	8	7	..	..	..	B	4	19	23	38
Williams	7	15	9	15	22	A	1	25	25	93
Henry	..	..	..	..	25	A	1	23	24	49
McDermott	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	13

Mount Kisco Gun Club.

Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Oct. 2.—With thirty-five shooters at the traps and many enthusiastic visitors on hand, the Mt. Kisco Gun Club held its first annual tournament on Sept. 28. The shoot was successful not only financially, but from the point of attendance, and all the shooters were delighted with the treatment they received.

This was a beautiful day, and would have been ideal for target shooting had it not been for the strong wind, which was blowing a gale.

There was a grand bunch of professionals present, who attracted much attention from the visitors.

The office was in charge of H. H. Stevens and our Bert Van Deusen, with great satisfaction to the shooters.

The high professionals were M. Wells and N. Apgar, both with 125 out of 135, and in shooting off the tie at 25 targets, 20yds., Apgar won and got a fine watch fob.

High amateur was F. B. Stephenson, with 120 out of 125. C. W. Billings was a good second, only one behind.

The six prizes on the open 75 targets, high gun, were: F. B. Stephenson, $5 gold piece; Carl von Lengerke, pocket knife; C. W. Billings, fancy vest; A. Betti, scarf-pin; Olmstead, box of cigars; Ward, box of cigars.

On the 60 targets, handicap: Gregory, $5 gold piece; Billings, shaving set; Stephenson, watch fob; Benedict and Sheppard box of cigars each; Kling, gun metal watch.

The Danbury Gun Club was well represented, and they are very jolly boys. Also the White Gun Club was well represented.

The three consolation prizes for low guns were: Capt. Rosser, first; Chas. Sutton, second; C. K. Plancon, third.

The scores follow:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
P M Kling	135	108	J H Miller	135	97
C W Billings	135	119	W Thompson	135	88
W A Olmstead	135	109	C K Plancon	135	82
A Betti	135	112	A J Benedict	135	106
C H Hoffman	135	101	H Meeker	75	56
C von Lengerke	135	112	L Remsen	135	103
R L Sheppard	135	110	H H Park	135	97
Capt Rosser	135	52	J Storza	135	89
A M Dalton	135	99	W A Gregory	135	114
Chas Sutton	135	77	W E Day	135	100
G A Thompson	135	91	Chas Banks	60	39
L M Petry	135	101	F Fowler	60	33
Ed E Ward	135	111	F Sherwood	60	42
G E Sutton	135	109			
Professionals:					
J A R Elliott	135	123	N Apgar	135	125
O R Dickey	135	120	F M Fay	135	116
F B Stephenson	135	120	J S Fanning	135	122
H S Wells	135	125	H H Stevens	135	115

Merchandise shoot:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
C W Billings	19	18	Chas Sutton	..	8
Ed Ward	18	23	G A Thompson	..	16
W A Gregory	18	18	L M Petry	..	18
R L Sheppard	18	18	J H Miller	..	18
C von Lengerke	18	21	C K Plancon	..	15
A Betti	17	21	H Weeker	..	8
W A Olmstead	17	18	L Remsen	..	21
P M Kling	17	20	H H Parks	..	12
G E Sutton	17	20	W E Day	..	15
W Thompson	17	19	Chas Banks	..	15
A J Benedict	17	23	F Sherwood	..	19
Capt Rosser	16	10	F Fowler	..	11
A M Dalton	..	17			
Professionals:					
J A R Elliott	20	21	N Apgar	20	22
O R Dickey	20	19	J S Fanning	20	19
F B Stephenson	20	22	F M Fay	20	18
H S Wells	20	19	H H Stevens	20	19

Smith Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 30.—Fourteen shooters tried their skill this afternoon at the Smith Gun Club traps. As the day was a prime one, good scores were made. B. M. Shanley, Jr., was in the limelight with 164 out of 175 breaks to his credit, making him high gun. Creditable scores were also made by F. Compton and W. W. Hassinger, the former breaking 116 out of 125, and the latter 175 out of 200. Shanley managed to break 25 straight during the afternoon. The following scores were made:

B M Shanley, Jr	24	22	25	24	22	22	25	..
W Hassinger	22	21	20	19	22	21	23	25
H Keller	20	21	16	15	22	15	..	..
F M Fay	24	23	21	21	23	18	23	..
E D Engle	18	20	21	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	23	23	22	23	24	..	..	..
Dr Saul	20	19	20	..	..	..	..	..
A Mosler	19	18	17	..	..	..	..	..
John Erb	19	17	16	..	..	..	..	..
John W. Davis	21	24	19	22	..	..	..	..
Sam Thornton	16	19	19	20	..	..	..	..
F Childs, Jr	19	16	16	18	..	..	..	..
M Dill	22	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
R Smith	20	19	21	..	..	..	..	..

Next Saturday the monthly merchandise prize shoot, for members only, will be held at the traps. Shooting will start at 2 o'clock sharp.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 17, C. A. Young won high general average, 96 ex 100. At Swea City, Ia., Sept. 14, R. F. Appleman won high amateur average, 139 ex 150. At the tournament of the Cincinnati Gun Club, Sept. 14 and 15, Woolfolk Henderson scored 287 ex 300, tying for second general average. At Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 20, Bart Lewis tied for general average, 138 ex 150. All these gentlemen used Peters factory loaded shells.

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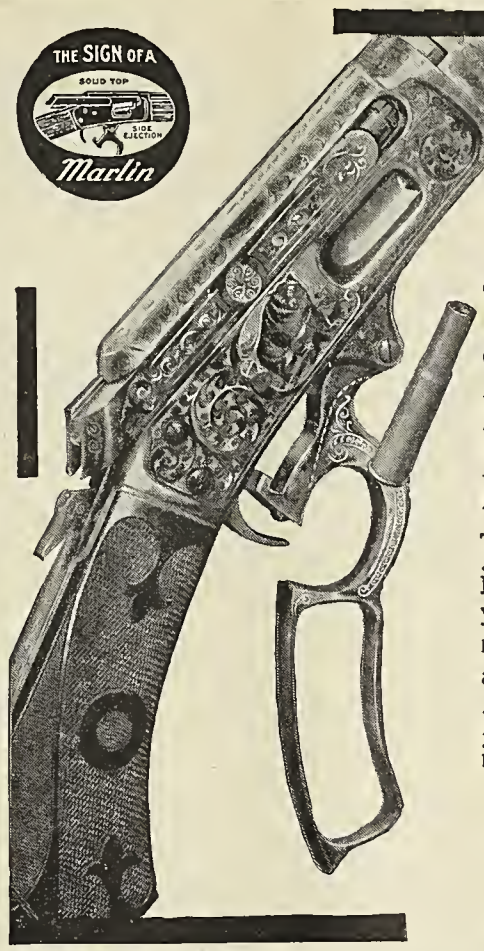

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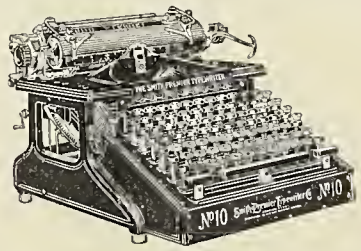

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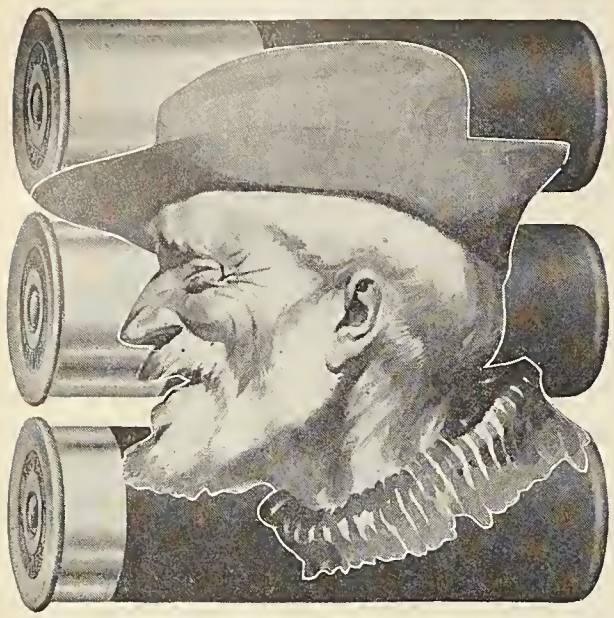

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Rifle and Revolver

Shell Mound Park.

Emeryville, Cal., Sept. 24.—Many marksmen attended the range to-day. The main event was the annual company prize shoot of the Independent Rifle Club, a civilian organization not in any way connected with the National Guard, and turned out a company of eighty-seven strong, marched early in the morning through the streets of San Francisco, took the local ferry boat across San Francisco Bay to Shell Mound Park, arriving at 9:30 A. M. This organization has never in its history of thirty-four years had such a grand turnout, and in the past three months added thirty new members to its roll, the reason being that the inducement for a young man who likes military training is not compelled to turn out, providing he pays the fines for non-attendance. Social functions that are generally favored by young men seem to be the attraction for many to join these civilian organizations, including the passive members. One hundred and twenty-five took part in the company shoot, $500 in prizes from the company and $200 from outside donors. Each member is entitled to 50 shots only on the Standard American target at 200yds., with the .45 Springfield, possible 50. The best score and the first prize fell to A. Temple, who made 32.

Other clubs turned out very strong. The Golden Gate had a good attendance, considering that practically for three Sundays straight the members have attended the range—pretty near time for somebody to take his wife out. C. M. Henderson made 230, the best score of the day, while W. F. Blasse left only a distance of three rings behind him with 227, and made it twice, too. The famous J. E. Gorman made the high score on the pistol range, while C. W. Linder cuddled closely to Jim with a 95, a score like that in the Shell Mount Club means something to a man like Linder.

The veteran N. G. C. had lots of fun, and as the old members generally make a good time of the sport, blazed away at that Blunt target with earnest, and the boom of the .45 Springfield meant much to F. P. Poulter, who made 44 out of 50, while Capt. Klien made a possible on the pistol range at the same target; but at 50yds., .38 revolver, U. M. C. cartridge, Otto A. Bremer took the first prize in the Germania Schuetzen Club, while N. Ahrens made the best score in the San Francisco Schuetzen with 220. F. P. Schuster took the first prize in the bullseye shoot of the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club.

Owing to the Panama Pacific Exposition World's Fair, the shooting here will be of great interest to many, and new shots are being developed every Sunday.

Wm. A. Siebe.

Zettler Rifle Club.

The thirty-seventh annual shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club took place on the 26th at Union Hill Schuetzen Park, under most unfavorable weather conditions, which probably was the cause of the poor attendance. Still creditable scores were made, owing, in a great measure, to the fact that most participants used telescopic sights.

On the target of honor, which was open to members only, the scores in three shots, possible 75, were: L. P. Hansen 71, A. Hubalek 70, M. Dorrler 69, H. M. Pope 68, F. C. Ross 67, F. L. Smith 67, B. Zettler 65, J. Williams 65, J. Kaufmann 65, P. F. Schmitt 65, G. L. Amouraux 65, G. Schlicht 65, T. H. Keller 64, C. Zettler 63, R. Schwanemann 62, A. F. Laudensack 62, J. W. Hessian 60, F. Busch, Jr., 60, O. C. Boyce 60, F. M. Bund 60, W. A. Tewes 58, Gus Zimmermann 57, F. Hecking 55, A. Begerow 53, J. Muzzia 39, C. A. Schrag 39.

Ring target, tickets of 3 shots, possible 75, best two tickets for first five prizes, single tickets for the rest: A. Hubalek 74, 71, H. M. Pope 71, 70, J. W. Hessian 70, 70; W. A. Tewes 72, 68; F. C. Ross 70, 69; J. Williams, Jr., 70; A. Laudensack 69, G. Schlicht 69, J. J. Young 69, J. Kaufmann 69, O. Smith 68, M. Baal 68, W. Keim 67, G. Amouroux 67, B. Zettler 66, F. L. Smith 65, M. Dorrler 65, P. F. Schmitt 64, R. Schwanemann 64, L. P. Hansen 63, A. Begerow 63.

Premiums for best five tickets: A. Hubalek 351, H. M. Pope 345, A. F. Laudensack 337, J. Williams, Jr., 336.

Bullseye target: A. Hubalek 19 degrees, W. Keim 25, R. Schwanemann 31, F. C. Ross 31½, T. H. Keller 34, H. M. Pope 36½, J. Kaufmann 37, L. P. Hansen 41, J. W. Hessian 43, A. F. Laudensack 44, Gus Zimmerman 52, O. C. Boyce 53, F. M. Bund 65, J. Johnson 67½, W. A. Tewes 67½, G. Schlicht 73, F. L. Smith 78, F. Busch, Jr., 78.

Premiums for most: F. C. Ross 45, W. Keim 41, A. Hubalek 31, G. Schlicht 26, A. F. Laudensack 22.

First bullseye, F. C. Ross; last, C. A. Schrag.

Zettler trophy, one ticket of three shots to each shooter: W. Keim 71, F. C. Ross 70, W. A. Tewes 69, J. W. Hessian 68, H. M. Pope 68, M. Baal 67, J. Williams 66, R. Schwanemann 65, G. Amouraux 65, J. J. Young, A. Begerow.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

The following scores were made on the ranges of the Du Pont Rifle Club, Sept. 30:

Fifty-yard revolver and pistol practice scores: L. C. S. Dorsey 76, 78, 80, 80; D. Appleby 89, 80, 91, 93, 84, 91, 85, 87, 87, 88; H. England 75.

Fifty-yard rifle (.22cal.) practice scores: J. B. Grier 52, Mrs. H. T. Reid 40, C. H. Shepard 72, 70, J. Sheppard 69, 53.

Fifty-yard revolver and pistol qualification: E. S. Ackart 87.

PASSING OF THE BUFFALO.

Coincident with a report that the number of buffaloes in this country is rapidly increasing and no longer in danger of total extermination, Prof. Thomas D. Eason of the Oklahoma State University has sounded a note of alarm regarding the narrowing circle of wild animals in the United States within recent years.

The bison, or buffalo, has been taken care of barely in time to insure its preservation, and Prof. Eason says that unless measures are taken for the preservation of other wild animals many of them, particularly the wapiti, or American elk, the moose, caribou, deer, pronghorned antelope, Montana goat, black bear and California grizzly, will soon disappear completely.

"Within the past twenty years," says Prof. Eason, "the snowy heron has practically disappeared. Twenty years ago there were in the region about Charleston, S. C., at least 3,000,000 of these birds; to-day less than 100 remain. There is but one small colony of the American egret left in this country, and that one is on the coast of South Carolina. This colony was fired into last year, and again this year, so that twenty birds remain. It will be but a few years, unless some drastic measures are taken, before the history of this bird will be the same as that of the passenger pigeon."

Between 1880 and 1890, 3,800,000 alligators were killed in Florida. Twenty years ago it was a common occurrence to find alligators of great size in many of the streams of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Florida and Louisiana. In all these States, excepting Florida and Louisiana, the saurian representatives are very scarce to-day.

Government figures show that the herds of bison in this country in 1850 numbered about 40,000,000 head. From 1850 to 1883, a period of thirty-three years, the number slain was more than 250,000,000, or 8,000,000 each year; a record which has few parallels. Ten or twenty years ago there were very few American children who had ever seen a bison. In 1900 the total number remaining in the United tSates was estimated at about a hundred, and it began to look as if another year or so would witness the death of the last surviving bison. Steps were taken to save the bison from extinction, with such good results that, according to the figures of the American Bison Society, there are now 2,108 of them distributed among three Government herds and various private ones.—Popular Science Monthly.

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

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Durston Special
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THE FLORIDA EAST COAST CANAL.

Continued from page 550.

of the fort and the reservation which lies about it, more historical events have occurred than in any other location like it on the continent of North America.

The present skyline of the city as you look at it from the water to-day makes it resemble an oriental city, and itself tells the story of the passing of the day of the armed camp of which the dismantled and deserted fort stands in evidence; and of the later and better days of peace and the mingling of all nations which during the social season every year gather within its walls for business and for pleasure, representatives of every race of people the wide world over, while the cart from the country, drawn by its lone ox, meets on the street the latest development of the auto, and the sailing boat in the harbor meets the last thing in motor boats. The draw in the bridge still swings in response to the sailing craft's right-of-way on all navigable streams, and we can anchor in the bay before we continue our journey or moor our boat to the motor club wharf and resume our journey whenever we like, to Miami and the keys by the water way with no fear of storm or raging sea to disturb.

This part of the journey was described in the FOREST AND STREAM some years ago as the canal was completed from St. Augustine to Miami, before the other end, from St. Augustine to the St. Johns was opened.

IVORY SALE AT ANTWERP.

THE second quarterly ivory sale (1911) held at Antwerp on May 2 and 3 comprised 87,573 kilos (kilo=2.2 pounds), which included 44,284½ kilos Kongo (hard), 1,694 kilos Kongo (soft), 32,360 kilos Angola, 1,116½ kilos West Coast, 1,307 kilos Senegal and Sudan, 530½ kilos Siam, 138½ kilos Benguela (soft), 5,996 kilos Abyssinia (soft), 137½ kilos hippopotamus tusks, and 9 kilos curiosities. The total offerings at the second quarterly sale last year were 74,919 kilos and in 1909, 94,760 kilos.

The 87,573 kilos were sold at an advance of about 1 franc (19.3 cents) for tusks of all sizes, of 1 to 2 francs for bangle tusks, and 1 to 3 francs for solid "scrivailles," while billiard tusks and hollow "scrivailles" obtained firm prices. Soft ivory from the Kongo, from Abyssinia, Benguela and Siam was sold at 2 to 3 francs advance.

Present stock is about 191 tons, against 184 tons in 1910 and 208 tons in 1909.

MEASURING FISH BY THE EYE.

NOT every man can measure fish accurately by eye, says the Sun. Many people are apt to make their guess too big, and then there are many who, misled by the tapering head and the diminishing tail end of the fish, are apt to make it too small.

Here was a little bunch of men out fishing for blues, and presently one pulled in a handsome and fair sized fish. Then somebody started guessing at the length of it and one guessed two feet and another four and still another three feet. Then a man in the boat who was familiar with fishes glanced at this blue and said that he guessed it would measure two feet and a half; whereupon a man in the party who had a tape measure in his pocket got that out and put the tape on the fish, and it actually measured thirty-one inches.

There was just one man in the boat who could measure a fish accurately by the eye.

A Tournament for Amateurs

$1,000 ADDED MONEY

The Post Season Tournament

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The Sunset Hill Country Club

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Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 12.—South Dakota Kennel Club, Sioux Falls, S. D.
Oct. 12-14.—Alameda County Kennel Club, Oakland, Cal. T. R. Collins, Sec'y.
Oct. 12.—Lenox Kennel Club, Lenox, Mass. H. H. Peace, Sec'y.
Oct. 14.—Duquesne Kennel Club of Western Pennsylvania, Sewickley Heights, Pa. R. W. Kenney, Sec'y.
Oct. 19-22.—Texas Kennel Club, Dallas, Tex. Sydney Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Norfolk-Portsmouth Kennel Club, Norfolk, Va. S. E. Tillitt, Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—Bulldog Club of America, New York City. E. K. Austin, Sec'y.
Nov. 9-12.—San Antonio Kennel Club, San Antonio, Tex.
Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eighth American Field Futurity, for pointer and setter bitches bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations of dams close Oct. 29, 1911. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 24.—Connecticut Field Trial Club, Hampton, Conn. C. H. Gillette, Sec'y, Hartford, Conn.
Oct. 24.—Hoosier Field Trial Club, Carlisle, Ind. W. L. Hornbuckle, Asst. Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Central States Field Trial Association, Hamilton, O. L. G. Haverland, Sec'y.
Nov. 2.—Seventh American Field Futurity, Hutsonville, Ill.
Nov. 6.—Independent Field Trial Club, Hutsonville, Ill. All-Aged entries close Oct. 1. S. H. Socwell, Sec'y, 1636 Park avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

BEAGLE TRIALS.

Third American Field Beagle Stake, for beagles bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 23.—Second American Field Beagle Stake, New Stanton, Pa., in conjunction with the Central Beagle Club's trials. Entries close Oct. 2.
Oct. 24.—Central Beagle Club, New Stanton, Pa. Chas. Meyer, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—New England Beagle Club, Ashland, Mass. A. D. Fiske, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 9.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stephenson, Sec'y.

Training the Hunting Dog for the Field and Field Trials.

General Principles.

Dog training, considered as an art, has no mysteries, no insurmountable obstacles, no short cuts to success. It is a result of the patient schooling of the dog in manner analogous to that employed in the schooling of the child, with the distinction, however, that the former is prepared with a special view to a limited servitude when used in the pursuit of game.

In the furtherance of this purpose, man, by certain methods, simply diverts the efforts of the dog to his own service.

Once that his prey is found, man has great powers of destruction, but as compared to the dog, he is distinctly inferior as a finder. By concerted action, man and dog can find and capture much more than either could if working independently.

In his search for prey the dog's purpose is distinctly selfish, as is man's, but being much inferior he, when man so wills it, must needs take the position of servant. However, his pleasure in the pursuit is so great that, even if denied possession after the prey is captured, there is still sufficient incentive to satisfy his self-interest; therefore he generally is content to exercise his best hunting effort for the pleasure he feels with some hopes to share in the fruits.

The dog is gregarious by nature, and prefers to hunt in packs, but the concerted action of the pack, in the effort to capture its prey, is not the manner best adapted to the requirements of the sportsman, although there are certain analogies to it inasmuch as in the pack life the dog may, in the efforts of a common purpose, recognize and defer more or less to a leader. While this characteristic to hunt in company is of value to the sportsman, the manner of its exercise to best serve his purpose must be subjected to much modification and restriction in many of its parts. When working to the gun the dog must take a place so distinctly secondary that it is that of a servant.

To suppress or restrict his inclination to take the leading part so far as it is against the best interests of the gun, and to school him in other special knowledge for its advantage, constitute an education called training or breaking.

The art of dog training is acquired by intelligent study and practice, as proficiency in any other art is acquired. All who have the time, talent and industry may become skillful dog trainers, as all who have these qualifications may become skiilful in any other accomplishment, trade or profession. But in the education of boys and girls and men and women, there is no educational system which compensates for ignorance and inefficiency if deeply grounded on the part of the teacher, nor for incapacity if shown on the part of the pupil. There must, on the one hand, be the ability to learn how to convey knowledge, and on the other the ability to receive it, else there can be no proper progress.

The mental capacity of the dog and the knowledge necessary to serve him throughout his life are infinitely less than those which are necessary to man. Nevertheless his manner of acquiring knowledge is in a way similar to the manner employed by man in that respect.

Some years ago, when the ability to train a dog was so rare that it was the realm of the marvelous, it by many people was considered as a "gift," a something of capability conferred by nature, therefore coming to the trainer quite independent of experience. At the present day sportsmen have no faith in the skill of him whose knowledge is held to be innate from birth. On the other hand, any system set forth as having some inherent virtue, whereby a dog may be trained quickly and thoroughly regardless of his capacity to receive training or his trainer's capacity to give it, denotes that the advocate of such system is ignorant concerning it or else is not overscrupulous as to the manner of treating it.

While this work will fully set forth a description of the natural qualities of the dog, their relation to field work, and the best manner of diverting them from the dog's own purposes to those of the sportsman, success in the application of its teachings depends entirely on the trainer himself.

Some natural capability on the trainer's part with some experience to supplement it is essential before any substantial progress as a teacher is reasonably to be expected. The mere reading of a work on dog training and some hit-or-miss attempts at applying its precepts do not constitute an education in the art. An accomplished dog trainer is not the product of some hours of reading with a few more hours of trouble with a dog added thereto.

He who acquires the art must acquaint himself with dog nature, with the details of practical field work as they relate to setters and pointers, and, to a reasonable degree, with the manner of imparting knowledge to a creature so much lower in the scale of intelligence than himself. He, furthermore, must specially school himself in the quality of self-restraint, for, in the attempt to govern man or dog, it is essential that the governor of others should learn to govern himself. However good the instruction may be in itself, it in no wise compensates for the inefficiency consequent to ill temper if the latter be exhibited. In short, no treatise can do more than set forth what should be done and what should not be done.

As to the natural qualifications of a trainer in dog as in all other branches of human effort, there are men who are eminently efficient and men who are incompetent. Apart from these extremes, the average man may attain the useful, practical efficiency as a trainer. To determine whether he can train or not, it is necessary to make the attempt, for without such trial he cannot know definitely anything concerning his ability.

However good may be any instruction in respect to conducting the dog's education for the service of the gun, from the foregoing remarks it is clear that the matters of patience, industry, perseverance, good temper and talent lie with the trainer himself. Incidentally, it may be remarked in respect to patience and good temper that no one can train dogs successfully without them, or, at least a partial equivalent in perseverance and self-control, yet while they are prime requisites, they are oftenest the least observed by the impetuous amateur.

Hurry and harshness always seriously retard the dog's education instead of advancing it. In most instances the beginner gives the dog an order, then hastily proceeds in a conversational

way to tell him what it all means. Failing to accomplish his purposes in a moment, he becomes irritated, warm and inclined to use force. If the dog struggle to escape from what is so amazing and painful to him, yet from what was intended to be an instructive lesson, the act begets anger and this in turn begets violence. The transition from the A B C's to a flogging is commonly very quick in the first attempts.

Being so fully advised on this point the beginner should exercise the greatest care in observing self-control and an intelligent consideration of the dog's powers, but strange to say the advice is at first rarely heeded. Sooner or later he must learn that punishment teaches the puppy nothing useful; that it evokes distrust and resentment; that it lessens or destroys all affection for the trainer and all interest in his purposes; and that when fear dominates, the puppy, being in a disorganized state of mind, is incapable of learning even the simplest lessons. When thus intimidated his confidence must be restored by kind treatment, and then a greater degree of patience and self-restraint is necessary than was necessary before.

If the amateur would consider the days when he himself was a pupil at school he would therefrom better grasp the disadvantages under which the puppy labors. With a better intellect with the advantages of a language both oral and written, and with more years at school than would measure twice the age of the average old dog, the boy in comparison makes slow progress even in the rudiments. If instead of patient treatment the teacher shook him by the collar, cuffed his ears or kicked him in the ribs as the true method of conveying knowledge, no sensible person would expect the boy to learn much. Indeed, corporal punishment, even as a corrective, has been almost entirely abolished in the public schools. And yet the same patient effort on the part of the teacher in educating the boy is much the same as that to be observed in the education of the dog.

Dog training in any of its particulars is not a matter of set forms and arbitrary methods. Each particular pupil should be developed according to his individual characteristics, and the governing circumstances. There are hundreds of little differences of dog character and capabilities to be noted and considered, and until the trainer can perceive, understand and take advantage of them, his attempts to teach will be more or less arbitrary and mechanical. He may now and then have some success with an arbitrary method which happens to fit a certain dog's peculiarities, but it is merely a happening.

It requires but little thought to perceive the absurdity of applying a set method alike to the nervous, the weak, the stupid, the intelligent, the lazy, the timid, the slow, the industrious, etc. Such a course of treatment must result in many failures.

Methods should be adapted to the circumstances of each individual case, compromising as much as possible with the idiosyncrasies of the pupil with a view to obtain the best results independently of arbitrary method.

By kindness and refraining from attempts to force progress beyond the dog's capacity, success will result in every case where it is possible. However, nothing so progressive can be expected of the mentally weak, the constitutional loafer, or the dog whose nose is functionally incapable of serving up to the requirements.

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The trainer may proceed on the theory that the dog learns only from practical experience; that all the advantages of oral communication possessed by man, excepting a few of limited degree, are denied to him; that his intellect and his ability to learn readily are far inferior to those of his teacher; that he needs time in which to learn, as did his teacher before him, and that in the matter of force against force he is practically helpless.

Let the lessons be prepared and taught with a recognition that puppyhood corresponds to infancy, and thereby afford the puppy an opportunity to learn them from his standpoint. The teacher's standpoint, if it ignore dog nature and dog intellect, may be incomprehensible to him.

The dog's education proceeds on certain lines regardless of the terms used to denote it. Thus the terms "training" and "breaking" have a common application, and as commonly used, their significance is synonymous. Either one, however, apart from their technical significance could be construed as having a distinct meaning. For instance, it may be considered that a dog is trained to do what is right and broken from doing what is wrong. Theoretically, the former may not presuppose any punishment at all; practically, the theory is a failure. Several writers have drawn a fine distinction between the words as they relate to training, as though therein lay the fundamental principles of the art, though it is quite independent of any juggle of words. A

dog trains on without punishment if he does not need it; if he does need it, it should be given to him.

Some dogs require very little punishment; others require a great deal. If the dog needs painful correction, punish him; if he does not, do no punish him. Whatever may be the choice of terms, this is the correct procedure under either; it is all a matter of training or a matter of breaking, or a matter of both, as the trainer pleases. However, at no time does a dog need punishment simply because the trainer is angry at him. It then is an emotion of the trainer entirely distinct from training.

The dog is naturally fond of company. He prefers the society of his fellows, though he recognizes the domination of man, and has a profound affection for him. Nevertheless, his purposes when seeking prey are quite independent of man and quite selfish in their unchecked, natural play. He may love his master with a fervor unlimited, but it is no factor when he is in hot pursuit. From the untrained dog's point of view, the chase and its possibilities are strictly a matter between himself and the rabbit, in manner similar to the relation between dog and dinner. The whistle, loud commands and praise, he them alike ignores. This self-interest, displayed by the dog, is an important factor in his training. There must always be sufficient incentive of a selfish nature to induce his best effort. His trainer may have some of the same property.

There are writers who solemnly affirm that the instinct to hunt is by nature implanted in the dog for the benefit of man, or at least for such relatively small number of men as can sally forth afield to kill birds. The nature and acts of the dog oppose this egotistical opinion on every point. The dog never enjoys himself better than when on a self-hunting outing; the proceeds of his efforts he needs for food, and so uses when he is permitted to do so. When on his predatory excursions he rather avoids than seeks the company of man. Moreover, if the instinct were implanted in the dog for man's benefit, no training would then be necessary. The dog's natural efforts are for his own advantage. In a domesticated state he seeks his prey in a manner similar to that in which he seeks it in his predatory excursions when wild. It is his method of obtaining a food supply, the wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of hunger. Meat is his natural food. He craves it as the ox craves grass when hungry, each eating according to its nature.

Man does not care for the grass as food for himself, and not wanting it, he does not deem it worth while to assert that the ox seeks grass instinctively for the benefit of man. He does want the dog's choicest prey, therefore it is quite an easy matter to assert that the dog chases rabbits and other game for him. Such animals as he rejects he credits to the dog's own account, and commends him as a great destroyer and consumer of vermin. However, as the dog is naturally carnivorous and utilizes his prey for food, the facts seem to indicate that his seeking instincts are for his own organic preservation.

The dog takes a fierce pleasure in the pursuit and capture. Over and above the obtaining of a food supply thereby, he finds a savage delight in them. Thus sheep-killing dogs and wolves, when they attack a flock of sheep, kill far more than they need for food. Most dogs will attack a rat or rats at sight, and never cease their efforts till the last one is killed or escapes.

By a course of education, either direct or indirect, all domestic dogs are taught what animals they may kill and what ones they may not. This is not always an easy task, as any one who has been out in the country with some mature, city-bred setters and pointers on their first outing, can testify. The farmer's sheep and poultry then have cause for alarm.

This instinct to pursue and kill is dog nature, and, moreover, it is a good dog nature. Checked to proper limitations and schooled to the sportsman's purposes, it is what makes the dog a useful servant. He has the inclination, intelligence and capabilities for hunting; these the sportsman applies to the furtherance of his own pleasure.

Left to his own inclination entirely, the dog hunts for himself, but his passion for hunting is so great that he will submit to much restriction in his efforts, and great loss in respect to what he captures, before he will desist. Yet, too much restriction may lessen his ardor; too much punishment may suppress all effort.

So far as teaching the dog how to hunt is concerned, the trainer is in that relation hardly worth considering; but he is an all-important factor in giving the dog the necessary opportunities to learn. These being given, the manner of seeking, or whether he seeks or not, lies with the dog.

The beginner generally falls into the error of attempting to train the dog before the latter knows anything about practical field work. The true method is to permit the dog to seek and find in his own manner, and then school his efforts to the use of the gun. Any efforts directed toward improving the dog's natural methods of hunting are likely to end in failure, or are likely to mar them.

If a dog is naturally deficient in speed, nose, stamina, industry, intelligence, etc., no trainer can supply the quilities which nature omitted. It is impossible to make a good dog out of a naturally poor one, though the reverse is possible.

In this connection it may be mentioned that a good pedigree is not necessarily a guarantee of a good worker. A poor dog with a fine pedigree is no better than a poor dog with no pedigree at all. The test of field merit is the test of the individual himself. The excellence of an ancestry may be something entirely apart from any qualities possessed by the individual, or it may be possessed in a greater or less degree by him; it all is as it may happen to be. The dog as a worker may stand or fall on his own merits.

In character, intelligence, stamina, industry, selfishness and unselfishness, etc., dogs vary quite as much as men vary, and there are no hard and fast rules for the training of either. He is the best teacher of man or dog who can best understand the capabilities of his pupil, so modifying or combining methods that they are presented in the best manner to the pupil's capacity and the circumstances of the particular case. To determine nicely all these points requires close observation and good temper.

The teacher must always keep in mind the two standpoints, his own on the one hand as a teacher imparting knowledge, and on the other that of the dog whose intellect is relatively weak, whose ability to acquire ideas is relatively limited, and whose nature is such that the lessons of servitude are repugnant to him. Although comparatively slow in learning the lessons inculcated by his trainer, the dog is quick to learn how best to apply his powers for the benefit of his own needs.

The beginner who feels his way carefully along will make much better progress than he whose efforts are marked by inconsiderate haste. It is easily perceived that if the trainer does not endeavor to understand the nature and capacity of his pupil, his efforts to teach will be far from good.

Let the amateur consider that the dog's education is properly a matter of weeks and months instead of a matter of a few lessons carefully given or many lessons forcefully given; that the trainer's haste does not in the least add to the dog's ability or inclination to learn, and that a puppy is an undeveloped creature which needs age for the proper development of its reasoning powers.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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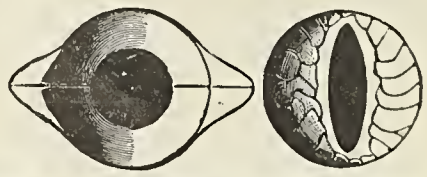

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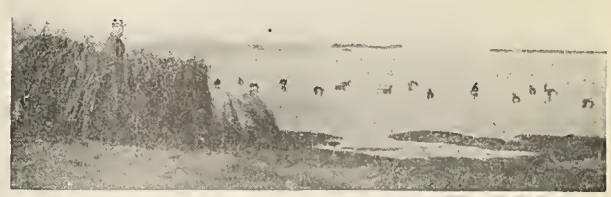

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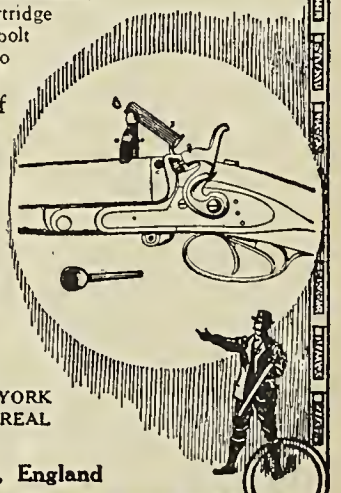

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THE WAY OF A TROUT WITH A FLY.

When the wise man laid it down that there were three things which were too wonderful for him—yea, four which he knew not—he came to the climax with "the way of a man with a maid.' Some future Solomon will end with a fifth—the way of a trout with a fly—for it combines the poise of the eagle in the air, the swift certainty of a serpent upon a rock, and the mystery of the way of a ship in the midst of the sea, with the inca.culableness of the way of a man with a maid. Our aviators seem to be on their way toward a solution of the way of the eagle in the air. The mystery of the way of a ship in the midst of the sea has yielded all its secrets to the persistence of modern man, but the way of a man with a maid and the way of a trout with a fly remain with us to delight thousands of generations yet unborn.

The mouth of a trout is, relatively to his weight and length, larger than that of all, I think, of our freshwater fishes, except perhaps that of the pike. It is serrated all round the edge with fine teeth, and the roof of the mouth and the tongue are armed with far more formidable ones. For the purposes of taking and retaining the fly I cannot conceive that these teeth are of much service. They seem better suited to the purpose of the capture of minnows and other small fry, which but for them might escape by wriggling, and I have little doubt that the escapes so often made by a too lightly held trout are often due to his using the tonguc teeth as a sort of toothpick to extract the hook from the roof of his mouth or the side of his jaw.

If the angler in his bath makes the experiment of trying from below to catch some small floating object on the surface, he will find it evade him again and again, pushed away by the current set up by his approaching hand, and it looks a miracle that the same thing should not occur with the trout, especially when his approach is swift. But if the feeding trout be watched, it will be noted that, as he rises to the fly, there is, as he opens his mouth, an expansion of the gills, which carries a stream of water, and with it the insect, in with a rush. What is the process by which, on the water being ejected through the gill, the fly, natural or artificial, is retained is not known to me. It may be an operation of the tongue, but I think not. In any case, until the water is sufficiently expelled to enable the fish to feel or taste the capture, there is necessarily an interval, which constitutes the angler's opportunity, when that fly is his artificial one, to pull the hook home. When the fish is taking larvæ, or nymphs, or other subaqueous life carried by the current, the process is just the same. It is probable that if, in either case, the fish lipped the hook or the gut, there would be an instantaneous ejection of the dangerous morsel. Taste (which is, after all, a phase or development of the sense of touch) would warn him that at best the object was indigestible and unprofitable. Experience might hint that it was dangerous. When trout are well on they take with a big gulp, often accompanied by a distinct "gluck" or smack of the lips, but there are days when the fly seems to be sipped in with a minimum of water through scarcely opened lips, and on such days the angler is apt to miss an abnormal proportion of rises.

This, then, being the method of the trout in feeding, one can readily see that minute accuracy of observation of the relative parts of a fly, as regards arrangement and proportion, is not of consequence to him, except to guard him against the angler. Innumerable natural flies come down to him partially entangled in their shucks (is it possible that the bronzed hook is ever taken for an adhering shuck?), or in disarray through some misfortune or another, and all that is essential for feeding purposes is that he shou'd take that which in size and in combination of co'ors is like what he has been feeding on. Any closer noting of detail would be as much thrown away as would minute observation of the detail of each fish be thrown away in the case of a diner eating whitebait at the Carlton. Each fly is too tiny a morsel, and passes too quickly, for much leisure to be spent on inspection.—Seaforth and Soforth, in the Field.

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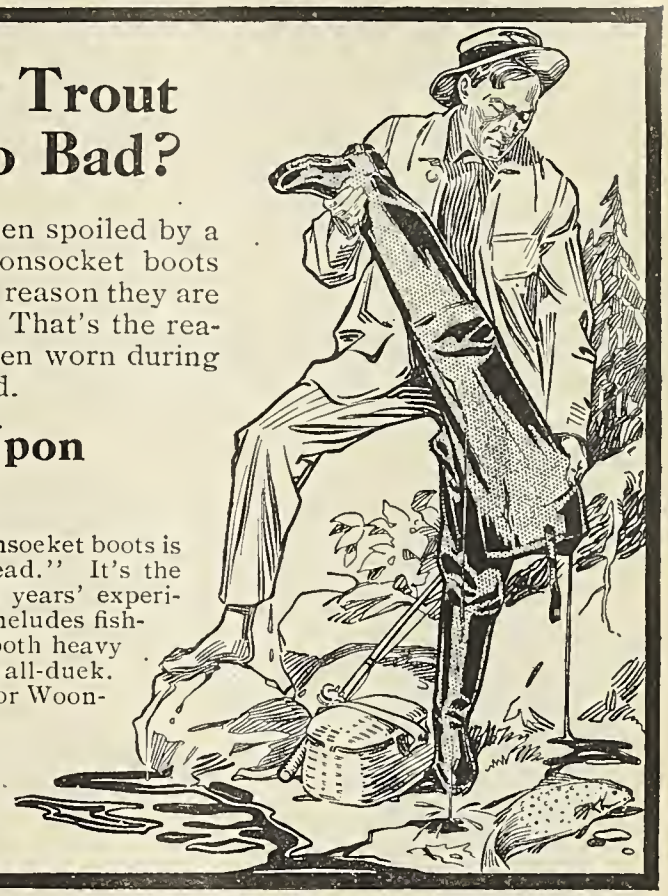

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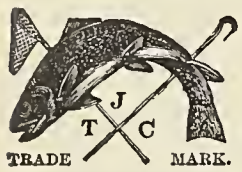

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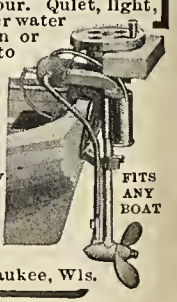

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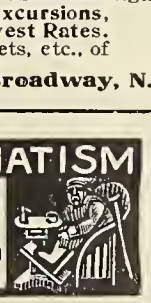

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 16.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

Sausenhamer's Secret

By HUGH C. CURRY

WHEN Albert G. Hollister died recently at Hollisterville, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, he left his cousin, Squire E. B. Hollister, as the last male of a long race of Hollisters in the town named for that family. And it is fitting that the last survivor of a pioneer family should be a fisherman.

Squire E. B. Hollister lives about ten minutes' walk from the postoffice in Hollisterville. He walks to the town twice a day for his mail, and the neighbors say that if he thought there was a possibility of getting half a dozen trout in a brook five miles distant, he'd do that walk also.

Fremont Dayton Ellis lives at Ridgewood Heights, Brooklyn, and he goes fishing in an automobile, so that, if the fish do not bite in one stream, in ten or fifteen minutes he may be six or eight miles away trying his luck in another creek.

Take a train any day on the Erie road, going by way of Honesdale, and get off at a station named Wimmers. It is three miles from there to Hollisterville. Or go by way of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road to Moscow. It is six miles by the latter route from Moscow to Hollisterville, and it is worth while getting to Hollisterville even if one has to walk from either station.

The little hamlet sets in a bowl, and in going down the hill into the place on one side a good horseman will keep his eye on the hold-back strap and will be likewise observant of the traces on going up an equally steep ascent to get out of the town on the other side. There are half a dozen houses and one hotel in the place.

To this village one day in July came Ellis, and his delight in the hotel accommodations detained him. Its delightful location, its low-ceilinged rooms, its long-shaded porch, its inviting bath room 12 x 18 feet—no stingy little cubby hole—its bar—ah! the cutest little cubby hole! Who can explain why the one is desired large and the other preferred small?

And the landlord! Never standing around with apron on and mop in hand waiting and anxious to serve you. But to be sought for out at the barn, or up in the field, and who comes leisurely back to the hotel, takes the key from his pocket that unlocks the bar within which is a key that unlocks a drawer, which discloses a key that unlocks a little closet with a glass front within which—

Whatever the cause, Ellis tarried in Hollisterville, and to tarry in Hollisterville is to meet Squire Hollister. As to the original and first settlers, Ellis learned this direct from the Squire:

"Amasa Hollister, the pioneer, was born in 1768, and with his family drove an ox team and ten sheep into camp alongside the creek that still runs through the village in 1815, and the first thing he did was to chop down trees to make a log house, as the wolves were very fond of

A BOULDER-STREWN TROUT BROOK.

mutton. The second thing he did was to build an up-and-down sawmill."

"What's an 'up-and-down' sawmill?" interrupted Ellis.

"Well," was the Squire's reply, "they've got different saws now, but in those days they used a vertical saw, and it was 'up to-day and down to-morrow,' as the saying went. Anyhow, as I was saying," continued the Squire, "grandfather built a sawmill. In a few years other farmers with girls commenced to appear, and in a short time there were so many Hollisters that the sawmill had to give way to a grist mill to feed them. And the old mill, as you have seen, is still in the village, but abandoned."

"Yes, I have been all around the old mill," replied Ellis, "and have likewise made a circuit of the dam. I saw an interesting relic—a tomb stone, in fact—planted between two trees at the water's edge, and I was interested enough to copy the inscription. Here it is":

M A R Y
Wife of
ALPHEUS HOLLISTER
Died
July 2, 1829
Æ. 32 y'rs.
Also
Two twin children by her side.

"Now, who was Alpheus Hollister, and how did that stone get there?" asked Ellis.

"Well, old Alpheus was an uncle of mine," replied the Squire, "and after his wife died, 'way back there in 1829, he got that stone made and brought it home for some purpose or other, and instead of putting it in the grave yard, he set it there by the two water birches, which were little trees then, and there it has stood ever since. Sometimes we don't continue to feel as badly as we sometimes think we're going to."

After a few moments' silence the Squire continued:

"Yes, son, I'm eighty-five years old and have seen many changes, but the thing that hits me worst is the fish question. Why, I have to walk four miles nowadays if I feel as though I needed a mess of trout. Boy, it makes me feel sad to think of the then and now. Trout! Just go over to Salem and ask Sausenhamer about trout. And black bass! In those days! But there's no use in going after black bass nowadays, except you just hit the times when they're bit[i]
Used to be full of whoppers," and the [o]
gazed reminiscently away across the

"You said," remarked Ellis
moments' silence, "that it was n[o]
ing unless the fish were biting
know when that will be?"

"The place was named
there was no other nam
section was just overflow
so it just naturally bec
the Squire.

"Yes, I sup—"

"I've been Sq
tinued Mr. Holli
anyone take the

tried it a couple of times, but now I guess they'll let me alone. I only care to hold the office a matter of eight or ten years longer, anyhow, when I'm going to retire. Then I'll have a little more time for fishing."

"Just a moment, Squire," began Ellis, when he was again interrupted:

"I haven't forgotten your question," the Squire remarked, "but every person that's rode, walked or skated up to my front gate in the last thirty years has asked me how Hollisterville got its name and also how long I've been Squire. You didn't, but you would have done so before you got away, so that's off your mind. Now, just because you didn't I'm going to tell you how to know when black bass are biting. Just get down out of that machine and come on the side porch. I don't care to have your chauffeur hear what I've got to say," and the Squire led the way inside the yard.

"Now," said the old gentleman after he and Ellis were seated, "you must promise never to repeat what I'm going to tell you. All right? Well, you don't know Sausenhamer, over at Salem, but I do. He's a great fisherman—black bass fisherman, and knows he's got enough when his wagon box is full. He also knows when he gets skunked, and if that happens, too often he's likely to get grouchy. You see, all the ponds around here are owned by different people of course, and they put boats on them to rent out to fishermen, charging a dollar to a dollar and a half a day, according to how many are in the boat at one time. Naturally, Sausenhamer don't like to pay a dollar for nothing."

Here the Squire looked at Ellis as if wishing to be substantiated in his statement, so the latter said, "Certainly. One usually wishes for results," and the old man continued:

"Well, one day last July, Sausenhamer goes to Goose Pond, and I saw him toward evening driving through the village with more fish than the law allows, and a few more than a good sport will catch. Next day he came by my place, knowing that I had seen what was in his wagon, and told me he had found a stavin' good place for bass, and did I think I'd like to take a hack at it. You bet I would, of course, and in a few days we went together, and we didn't get a fish. Sausenhamer was knocked out. In a couple days we tried again, and got one or two little fellows. Then I knew Sausenhamer was a liar and hadn't showed me the right pond. But he kept on going, and paying his dollar, when back he came one night with another load of fish. He had a tub filled with water and half a dozen live four and five-pound bass in it in his wagon.

"'What you going to do with them live fish?' sked him.

to experiment with 'em,' he said, 'to 't get out of paying good dollars for

that tub full of fish home and ittle 10 x 12 pond back of his vs he throws in to them a hing of that kind. They (we sometimes call him hing. He figures that if 'd be eating all the time ing big fish they'd be stand a good filling now, though, for yself. Still, I'm ring you?"

"Oh, no. Go right on. I've paid a few dollars myself only to fish all day without a bite. I'm anxious to hear how your friend succeeded," said Ellis.

"All right, let's get down to it. Sausenhamer feeds those fish three days, sometimes crickets, other times toads, bugs, grasshoppers, worms and so on, and they'd only sniff at them. Finally, about the fifth day, when he'd chucked in a bug, the whole bunch made a grab for it. Well, in half an hour Sausenhamer had a boat under him out on the pond just a slashing into the big fellows. He took good care to keep some of them alive, and he took out the ones he first had in his own pond and put in the livelier ones. And that's the way Saucy gets the best of the man who rents the boats. If they're biting in his little pond, they'll be biting in the big one, and then's the time to go after them. So any time you feel like going fishing when you are—are you going?"

"Yes," replied Ellis, "I'm going to take a run over to Honesdale before supper, so I'll be on my way."

"All right, son," replied the Squire, "if you must go. How old are you, boy?"

"I'm just fifty-three," responded Ellis.

"You're quite a young fellow yet," said the Squire, "but you're old enough to know a promise is a promise, and Sausenhamer and I are the only people that know of this, and I'm sure you'll be mum."

Pete: Meat Dog

By GEORGE A. IRWIN

SOME years ago, when E. Hough was furnishing Forest and Stream with his Western letters from Chicago, he wrote most entertainingly of a quail-shooting trip down in Tennessee, and told about "an onery looking" pointer dog that could find birds when the other dogs could not. So they came to depend on this dog more and more; and he was known as the "meat dog" of the bunch.

My shooting chum, W. P. Gilreath, has a pointer which, I believe, has covered more territory and found more birds than any other bird dog in the Southern States, and for years past he has been known as the "meat dog" by those who have had the pleasure of shooting over him.

Pete was raised and trained by a market hunter, and as a "meat dog" was what he needed in his business, he worked on Pete's education until he was satisfied with the result, and had the law prohibiting the sale of game not gone into effect a few years later, the chances are Pete would never have known any other master.

I had heard a good many stories about Pete before he came into my friend's possession, so the first time we hunted him I was more or less prepared for some of his actions. The dog was a wide ranger, and unless closely watched, had a habit of suddenly disappearing, for when he struck a scent he would drop his tail, crawl up to the covey and lie down. If you were not close at hand and the birds began to scatter, Pete would back out, circle the covey, driving the birds together, crawl up as close as possible and again lie down. Having done his part, he expected you to come up behind him, locate the huddled-up birds, and turn loose with both barrels. That was what he was used to, and when we would walk in and flush the covey he would get up, cock his head on one side and look at us in a way to make one laugh.

A friend hunting with us one day, and witnessing Pete's round-up tactics for the first time, remarked that a man didn't need a gun to get birds with that dog; a little practice in throwing a cast net would do the business.

Early one morning while driving out the Kings road, one of the young dogs struck a trail in a large field alongside the road. We had Pete in the wagon with us, and pulled up by the fence to watch the young dog. The dog apparently covered every foot of ground, striking it hot and cold, but could not locate the birds. We had about come to the conclusion that a hawk had scattered the covey, but as Pete was whining and trying to get out of the wagon, we thought we would see what he could do, and turned him loose. Clearing the rail fence at a bound, the old dog went to where the youngster was still trying to pick up a trail that would lead to game, and nosing him aside, took the lead. After following first one trail, then another, only to have them cross and recross or play out entirely, Pete began circling, and though he frequently picked up the scent on his casts, it seemed to be only in spots, with no connecting trail. Presently Pete headed back in our direction, and we were at the point of driving on, but when he came to the fence, he started slowly around the field next to the fence. On the far side of the field he stopped, cleared the fence and disappeared.

Hitching the horse we grabbed our guns and hiked across the field, arriving at the fence very much out of breath. Beyond the field was a strip of woods that had not been burned over in several years, and the wire grass and undergrowth were heavy. We caught a glimpse of Pete in this tangle while we were sitting on the fence recovering our breath. Following the dog, he led us through this strip of "rough," across a small branch and into a cornfield beyond. When he came down on a point we were within seventy-five yards of the farmhouse. No one was in sight, but from the kitchen chimney rose a cloud of smoke. Neither Will nor myself fancied hunting in anyone's dooryard, but still less did we relish the idea of leaving those birds without burning a little powder, considering the crooked trail they had laid for old Pete; so leaving Will standing guard, I went up to the house and explained the situation to the farmer, who readily granted permission to hunt through his fields. Hurrying back to Will, I found Pete just completing a round-up of the covey. When we

flushed the birds, I was somewhat winded and got but one, Will bringing down one with each barrel.

The opening date of another hunting season is near at hand, but I doubt if I will shoot any more over Pete, for last season's work just about ended his days in the field. Hunted early and late when young, he looks even older than his fourteen years, with his gray muzzle and bleary eyes. Pete was never a fancy looking dog, but he had more bird sense than any dog I ever shot over.

Upper Mississippi Cruising

By WANDERER

DURING September and October the upper Mississippi River and the smaller waters emptying into it are alive with folk who appreciate the great outdoors and the recreations afforded by the river, the fishing and canoeing, beautiful camping and houseboating beaches. The waters this season are particu'arly inviting. A great deal of Government work has been done along the river, and the channel is safe for the average draft motor boat and cruiser. Following a dry season of some weeks that promised to extend into the fall, we have had a series of rains, and the river, though low, is well channeled. Cruisers from the Illinois River, the Southern waters and even the Great Lakes have come up as far as the head of navigation. Steamers privately engaged have plied the river all summer, and now that the greatest of all seasons is at hand, the waters teem with human life.

Shallow draft cruisers, drawing from twenty to thirty inches of water, have been running up to the head of navigation, St. Paul and the Minnesota River, with greater ease than last summer. For many years the fantail stern launch with a lot of glass in the sides of its cabins was about the only type of boat seen on the upper Mississippi, but during the past five seasons many of the broad-beamed, rather flat-bottomed boats have been constructed which can negotiate the shallow water of the low stage. The water this summer has been lower than for years, though this stage was reached but for a few hours. Rather copious rains have kept enough water running to keep the channel clean and safe, but in spite of a fair channel, the V-bottomed and fantail style boat have had to make way for cruisers built purposely for the upper river.

Disp'acement below the waterline, broad flat sterns with a bit of tucking up to give the propeller shallower draft, a neat tumble-home and light upper work on which to fasten the cabin walls, are among the demands of the boat owner and builder who takes his work to the factories to have his ideas turned into a craft. One-man control, neatness of design, a bit of originality displayed in getting roominess and seaworthiness both into his cruiser, all keep the owner on the watch for timely suggestions that promise improvement and that will work out well with his main ideas.

To the cruiser who takes advantage of the beauties and lavishness of nature at this season, no river offers greater returns for one's sojourns along its banks. The ripening plum, the bittersweet grape that hides in deep purple clusters under the mass of luxuriant foliage, the many species of snipe and golden plover, ducks and geese that feed along the swales, bayous and creeks all lend an air of sportiveness and make the cruise enjoyable.

No month in the year do the small-mouth bass take the fly better than in September. At no time can one find the mornings and evenings better for fishing. Those who are fortunate enough to get away from the cares of business before the trouting season closes can cruise along the St. Croix and find streams full of trout. The rock-strewn shores of Lake St. Croix are the best haunts of the small-mouth bass during this month and into the fore part of the next. In the morning they feed along the clear waters of the stony points, lying in the sun and watching for their prey, and the trembling fly of the skillful angler. During the afternoon they hide among the rocks on the shady shores of the lake until disturbed by the approach of the angler's boat or the uncautious flipping of fly or bait tossed toward their nooks.

The Mississippi below Prescott, Wis., is the favorite fishing grounds of a number of Eastern anglers who charter river cruisers to make the trip from Peoria down the Illinois and then up the Mississippi. Lake Pepin is passed through to get up to Prescott, at the foot of Lake St. Croix. Most of the cities along the river are now the homes of motor boating clubs that can furnish guides for the river or help the motor boat traveler with his repairs or dockings. These courtesies make the cruising more congenial than it has been heretofore; in fact, the local river dweller or boating man will give one help at any and all times, and if there is to be a charge for this, it has been my experience that same is light.

Camping privileges are obtained for the asking all along the river. This makes the stretching of legs after a day's journey aboard very pleasant. The best of provender, fresh from the dairy, hennery, garden and patch can be secured for a little change. Acquaintances, made among the other campers, cruisers, canoeists and motor boat enthusiasts, serve to lighten the time when one wants to loaf about camp or needs assistance at tinkering with his boat or engine. The first frosts drive the mosquitoes away and the evening camp-fire is appreciated. Friends are made and acquaintances renewed from season to season, and as one slowly wends his way from buoy to day mark, to light posts and away from danger signals on the homeward trip, the bluffs and rocks and scenery gradually drift astern, while the fluttering handkerchiefs waft you bon voyage.

PRESCOTT OFFERS GOOD LANDING FOR CRUISERS.

LAKE ST. CROIX FROM THE OUTLET.

Out With the Boys

By ORIN BELKNAP

OCTOBER, last year, was made memorable to me by an unexpected gathering of three of my five sons at the old homestead, where the heartiest greetings of father and mother awaited them and welcomed their arrival; and where a plan was quickly formed for an expedition into the mountains on the trail of the elusive mule deer.

Suddenly I announced a fixed determination to accompany the expedition. The only warning voice raised in protest against the rashness of my declaration of independence came, not unexpectedly, from a certain little somebody, who was quite well aware that the infirmities of more than seventy years imperatively demanded consideration.

"Now, father, you know you are not able to endure such a trip into the mountains. Let the boys go." But the thought that the eldest, the fourth and the youngest of his five sons; Byron, Paul and Arthur, together with our son-in-law, Lewis Fuller, an enthusiastic and successful young hunter, were to be his companions on the trail, and around the camp-fires of our vacation wanderings among the mountains silenced all the considerations of reason.

"Meanwhile the old choleric shepherd of Glencoe spurned all advice and girt himself to go."

The mysterious pull of the mountain wilds upon his withered old heart strings was irresistible. But how could he prepare for sleeping comfortably out of doors when heavy frosts covered all exposed surfaces, and the edges of the murmuring mountain brooklet were fringed with ice? A word as to his equipment, which may prove a helpful suggestion to others.

Some twenty years agone the two belligerent rams of a neighbor's flock engaged in a pitched battle, which resulted in the death of one of the pair; and the skin of the victim was given me by my generous neighbor. A half day's vigorous work was spent in fleshing the hide and washing the fleece, removing the offensive odor of the greasy wool, and leaving the fleece white and clean. A heavy sprinkling of equal parts of salt and powdered alum was next applied to the inside of the skin, which was then folded and laid away for two days, when the skin was slowly dried and stretched while drying, with the result of furnishing me a rug to spread beneath my bed in camp; and the warmth and dryness of my camp bed has, on hundreds of occasions, well repaid the work of its preparation.

Next came the question of a suitable weapon. The boys were furnished with a fine repeater with set triggers; two automatics, and a .30-30 magazine rifle. To me remained the superannuated Sharps of years long gone by. The faithful companion of many lonely wanderings; the story of the bending of the barrel of which, together with that of its subsequent repair, by the help of my wife, was given the readers of Forest and Stream many years ago.

But now the voice of my eldest son rose in vehement protest. "It's played out, I tell you! I've tested it, and I know. It is worn out; rusted out, and played out."

Aware that the boy's eyesight was better than my own, his decision was accepted. And now, through the kindness of a nephew living near-by, Emory Metcalf, who, thirty-eight years ago, hunted buffalo with me on the far away plains stretching southward from the Republican River in Nebraska, I was furnished with a .30-30 magazine rifle. This proved a splendid weapon, well balanced, and terribly effective in its fire. But we have all heard of teaching an old dog new tricks.

It was carefully explained to me how to manipulate the strange weapon; and how, by the sliding of a small bolt, the gun could be locked to safety in all my clambering over the rocks, and instantly released for service by a single easy movement. Of the success of this careful teaching, however, more anon.

Our plan was to drive our wagon along a road leading into the mountains a dozen miles or so, where camp was to be pitched and the surrounding mountains hunted in every direction. This destination was reached in time for a late dinner and an evening hunt in the mountains. Starting my first serious mountain climb for many years, I was soon made aware of the fact that my own physical condition had changed with the passing years, but having firmly resolved to test my remaining ability to the limit, and aware that the week of the proposed hunt would pass all too rapidly, I came into camp at nightfall with a pair of legs pretty badly whipped. This was expected from the first, and now the kindness of my sons and son-in-law anticipated my every want, and a glorious night's rest under the towering firs and pines recalled something of the vigor of long lost youth.

Sunrise brought me squarely in front of a new effort planned to tax every remaining energy. Deer sign was scarce, and the very best of our hunting ground was known to be on or near the summit of the range six miles distant, and rising above our camp ground for 3,000 feet—something of a job for an old man.

Climbing, resting and climbing again, ignoring all protesting aches and pains, the summit of the range was gained about one o'clock, where, in spite of the cold wind, a sleep of ten or fifteen minutes was enjoyed on a grassy slope. Clambering around among the rocks with the rifle locked to safety, I slowly made my difficult way, conscious that the stiff climb had done quite thorough work with my now badly wobbling legs. Pausing on the edge of a shallow brush-filled ravine, instantly the thought occurred that here was just the spot where a big mule deer buck would hide in the dense brush, secure from all prying eyes. Just as the thought was formulated in my mind a violent threshing of the brush below me, and not more than two rods distant, brought the rifle up for instant action.

The first thought was that the commotion did not sound like the rush of a mule deer, for only the first rustle of the brush was heard; when, thirty or forty yards distant, and on the same side of the ravine as that whereon I stood, and across a gently descending slope of open ground some twenty-five yards in width, slowly galloped one of the biggest bears in the mountains, and surely the fattest bear I ever saw. Really, he seemed nearly as wide as high.

Instantly it was noted that what was to be done must be done at once. I had never worked the mechanism of the rifle I was carrying, as this was my first call upon it. A frantic search began. Promptly forgetting its precise location, but aware that somewhere in the anatomy of this singular rifle was an innocent-looking something which, jammed backward or forward, would enable me to do lightning business with this vanishing hogshead of bear's oil, I danced a frantic jig in my search. Just as the bushes of a dense thicket closed behind the bear, the bolt was found, slipped forward, and—I realized something of the difficulties involved in teaching an old dog new tricks.

Should I confess the humiliating story to the boys in camp that night? was the question. Certainly; let them laugh. But did they? Nay, verily! When I said to my eldest son: "Byron, you know I am familiar enough with your automatic to work it quickly, and if I had carried that rifle to-day, I would have put three or four bullets into him before he vanished." The dear boy replied: "Why, father, you know you could have had my gun to-day if I had only known you wished it."

And then nothing would satisfy him until I had promised to change guns on the morrow. That is the sort of companions who blessed every hour of my vacation. But who shall record the tale of the wobbly descent of that awful 3,000 feet which yawned beneath me, and the story of the legs which woke up in my bed next morning? Crying protest in every fibre against any movement of the aching muscles, they were dragged forth and again lined up, facing that stern mountainside, and the strange part of this tale gives me pleasure in the telling.

Keeping sternly at this vigorous work, the end of the hunt found me reveling in the enjoyment of a sensation as pleasurable as it was new. A feeling of rejuvenation I never before enjoyed assured me that, whether any other man on earth would be benefitted in like manner or not, if I were blessed with the presence of the same companions for each coming October, ten years of life would be restored me from the vanished past.

But if the old man made a wobbling failure of all his hunting opportunities, not so the boys. Although their search proved our hunting ground to be quite bare of game, most of the mule deer keeping back nearer the summit of the main range, yet Paul killed a fine young bear, and Lewis Fuller brought in a large mule deer fawn on his back, having carried it for four miles.

The glorious October nights, glorified by the rays of the full moon streaming down through the foliage of those grandly towering trees, and the toasting on sticks of the flesh of the many grouse the boys brought in, together with the steaks of the fawn, called back to memory days long gone by, when these vigorous young men were but babes, and I needed little help in my own campaigns among the hills. I would not have missed this hunt for money piled up, though my only trophy was a single partridge.

On the drive back home Byron and Lewis branched off on a side hunt of their own, jumped and killed a fat white-tail buck and brought him in on their backs.

Fall Camping

Text and photographs by F. E. A.

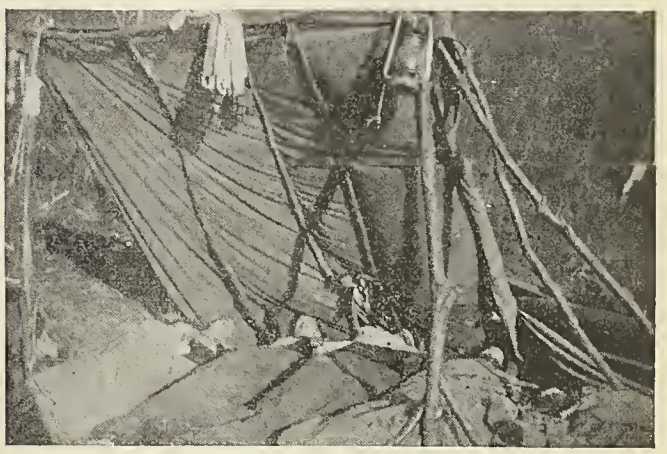
SUMMER has gone. We find consolation, however, in knowing that we shall have six or eight weeks of autumn camping, when we can continue roughing it without the jibes of the fair weather campers, who are forced to hibernate after September.

Sweating for our bread is made an easy task—the days are but minutes—for we live in the state of anticipation which in this case does not equal the realization of another week-end at camp. The previous camp was well attended; the weather was warm. There was the usual talk of "We certainly are going to camp this fall," and we parted again with "I'll see you next week."

Saturday arrives none too quickly, and our lunch is hurriedly eaten, for the days are growing shorter. In cold weather more woolens are added to the outfit, and when we look at our valises containing them, we wonder whether

THE EVENING CAMP-FIRE.

HOMEWARD BOUND.



EARLY MORNING.

our friends will "see us," get "cold feet," or have suddenly found that something important must be done this fall. We find a few at the boat house; they cannot go this week, but surely next. "Tide and wind out to-day, fellows," hastens our departure. Not being time for the tide to come up the Jersey shore, we hug the New York side. It is well that we have omitted the tents, for in rounding Spuyten Duyvil we have taken in just a little more water than is to our liking at this season of the year. In the fleet there are different boats, and paddlers, too, and the speed man is beginning to lose the others. In our anxiety to catch him, we forget about the rushing tide and the squalls. Soon we arrive at camp, the outfits are unloaded, a fire started, and then we begin to enjoy another week-end.

For a little variety we cut the outfit down to blankets and provisions and go back a few miles to the foothills where we have the trees as a covering and get along without the few conveniences that we have by the riverside. This we liked so well that next fall, after the ice comes down, we shall "hike" through different parts of Jersey. Thus it goes from week to week. The trees have felt the effects of the frost, the west wind is keen, and the autumn piles the underbrush high, and the fire shoots skyward, a beacon, as it were, for any tired fellow camper who might possibly think of turning homeward.

Suddenly, there is a call far to the southward. He listens; again, and he recognizes it. While answering he throws another load of brush on the fire, the reward for which is another shout, this time much louder. Up goes the lean-to, the fire is banked, some coals are pulled out so as to heat some cocoa for the fellow campmate. Just as the water bubbles, he hears, "Bring a light." Without waiting to pull his canoe up on the beach, the new comer rushes for the fire and does an Indian war dance. The boat is covered with ice, and the painter is frozen stiff. We hear one yell, then another. Each has the same story: "I could not stay away, but was just about going to turn around when I saw the good old fire, and maybe you think I did not pull."

Supper over, camp put in shape, we throw on the last log, fill our pipes and move our chairs closer to the fire. We are now contented, for our slight sufferings have been rewarded a thousand-fold. Our previous experience with the lean-to has taught us how to get the most heat out of the fire, and we begin to take off an extra shirt, then another. It is comfortable where we are, but a few feet away it is freezing cold. Wherever there is a camp-fire there are stories and arguments, and ours is not an exception. Stories of experiences on the trail or cruising come thick and fast, one more interesting and dangerous than the others. We vote ourselves into the Ananias Club, and then decide that we have had enough for the night.

The wind warns that it will grow colder, and we go up the hill for a few logs, which ought to last for the night. Every one digs his hole, lays his sleeping bag in it just so, and then crawls into his blankets. The remaining two fix the fire, and then the last man asks if everything is all right, but there is not a sound from any bag. The fire is too hot at first, but the sleepers would sooner perspire in the beginning and be a little cool in the morning, than get up occasionally to fix it.

During the night the wind has changed to the east, and drives the smoke and ashes into the lean-to. Soon we wake up, throw back the cover, get one touch of the wind and a mouth full of smoke, prefer to take the chance of being smoked out, and then crawl deeper into our bags. We are awakened by our early riser, who has prepared a pot of cocoa as a tempter.

A small church is four or five miles 'cross-country, and we run down the trail in order to work the stiffness out of our joints. When we return there is a grand rush for the grub-bag. The water in the pots is frozen; some we boil, others we chop out—depending upon whose pot it is. A mile north we pick out the judge, a lover of the woods and our Sunday visitor, who, too, could not resist the "call of the wild." Behind him comes a fleet of canoes, containing those who spend their fall week-ends a few miles inland from Nyack, and come down before the ice forms. The day is spent in going for short walks, cutting out dead wood, and—looking into the fire.

The sun is getting low, and we pack our outfits. We crawl as closely to the shore as possible until we are almost under the Palisades and slowly paddle homeward. We feel happy to be where we are, but sorrowful in knowing that it will be the last cruise for the year, as next week we shall have the ice, and can but wish ourselves across the river.

When Antelope Were Plentiful

By G. B. G.

FIRST and last much has been written about the prong-horned antelope—that unique species which was formerly so abundant over western temperate North America. Anyone who wishes to study the life history of the species will find in the books on the natural history of American mammals and on American big game, and in the files of Forest and Stream running back for nearly forty years, a great store of information about this species. Nevertheless, the time is soon coming when the people who have had actual experience with the antelope will be very few, and to-day of the younger generation of Americans probably not one in ten thousand has ever seen an antelope.

It seems worth while, therefore, to set down some of one's experiences with this interesting species—and even to repeat things that have already been written—for the benefit of those who may not have read them, and who are wholly without personal knowledge of the antelope.

The two most characteristic animals of the plains of the old-time were the buffalo and the antelope, and from the country over which they used to roam both species have almost entirely disappeared. The buffalo are wholly gone, except the domesticated animals, while the antelope have as entirely vanished from a great part of the territory they once pastured over. There was an enormous difference between the two animals, the buffalo huge, shaggy, clumsy and black, the antelope, typical of grace, lightness and speed, and harmonizing in color wonderfully well with the yellow prairie that was his home. From the difference in size and color it resulted that, of all the larger animals of the prairie, the buffalo was the most conspicuous, and the antelope the least so, and it is thus not surprising that the enormous multitudes of the greater beast should have been a subject of constant wonderment to the travelers over the plains in early days, while little or nothing was said about the multitude of the antelope. Yet there are not a few men to-day who will tell you that in their belief the antelope was nearly, if not quite, as numerous on the old plains as was the buffalo. But while the latter could be seen and recognized as far as the eye could reach, the antelope, if at a considerable distance, appeared merely as a white dot on the prairie, which might be a white stone, or even a distant bleached buffalo skull, and at a slightly greater distance it disappeared altogether.

Abundant as the antelope was on the plains to the east of the Rocky Mountains, it was not less plenty in the rougher broken country among the mountains. Looking down from the top of a high butte, over a broad basin, in North Park, Colorado, I have seen the country below me almost covered with antelope of all sizes and ages, and could trace, winding among the sage brush, deep trails which they had worn in their passage between two passes, one of which led into, and another out of, this basin. In the same way, on the Laramie Plains, especially at a distance from the railroad, antelope were always in sight, and in great numbers. This country, rough and broken, was good for the hunter, but bad for the antelope. Any one who passed along, with reasonable care could have very frequent shots on reaching the top of the little ridges which separated the many ravines and coulees running down from the higher hills, and a man who had been hunting for meat could easily have loaded a wagon with antelope carcasses in considerably less than a day. A man with whom I once traveled across such a country told me one night on coming into camp that he had killed eleven antelope during the day. He did this merely to satisfy his love of killing. We had all of us had many opportunities to shoot, but as there was meat in the wagon, had not fired at the game.

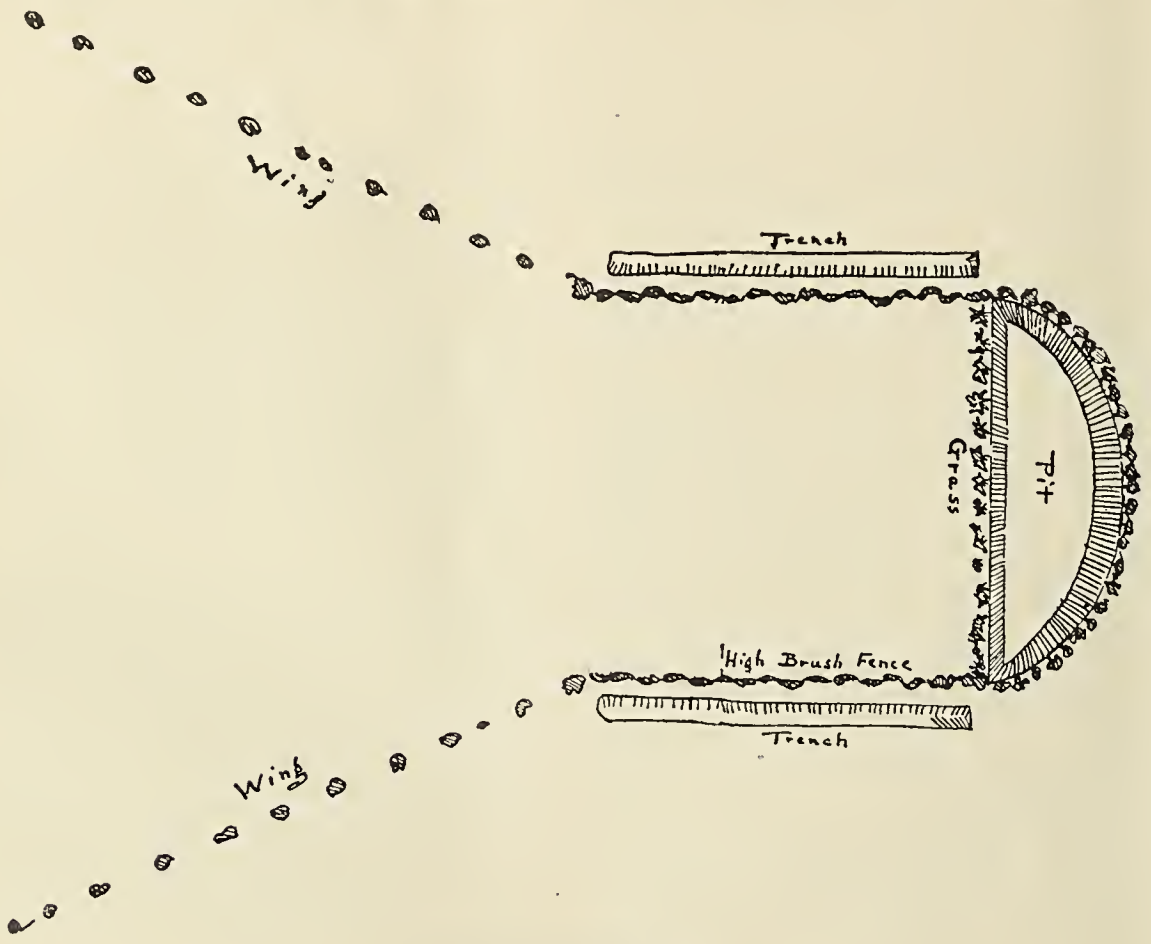
In spring and autumn the antelope commonly shifted from summer to winter range and back again, and their migrations were made by regularly established roads, over which all the herds passed, so that at certain crossing places of the rivers, and at certain gaps between the hills, vast numbers of the animals passed along twice each year. Such a place was on the Missouri River, not very far below old Fort Berthold, where in autumn vast numbers of antelope that during the summer had fed on the high coteaux to the northeast of the Missouri, crossed the river to winter in the rough bad-land country of the Little Missouri, and about the Black Hills. Again, at a place not far from old Fort Steel, near the head of the North Platte, there was a pass where many thousands of antelope crossed each autumn, going south to certain wintering grounds in Colorado.

Witness is borne to the very great number of the antelope in the early days by the fact that the Indians commonly captured them in great numbers, in pens or pits, into which they were partly enticed and partly driven. And they were also sometimes brought into a circle of the people, in which, as it gradually contracted, men, and sometimes even women, knocked down the frantic animals with clubs, until almost all were slain.

In those days the Little Missouri River, which heads near the Black Hills of Dakota and flows north into the Missouri, was called by the Kiowa Indians, in whose country it lay, Antelope Pit River. The name was given from the fact that it was the practice of the Indians to dig in the valley of this river along the trails habitually followed, pits in which the antelope were taken. In later years, after the Kiowas had been expelled from the country and their places taken by the Cheyennes, those people captured antelope in the same way and in great numbers. An account of the method as practiced fifty or sixty years ago was given me once by White Bull, an old chief still living, and is here quoted from Forest and Stream:

"When I was a young man more than forty years ago, my people had only a few guns. Then not many white men had come into the country, and we still took the animals on which we fed in the old ways that our people had always used. I have seen them catch the antelope in this old way, and now I will tell you how they did it.

"When they were going to catch antelope there was always some one medicine man who told the people what they must do, and watched them to see that they did it. The man whom I saw do this was named Red Lodge. He always had his lodges painted red, and this is why he had that name. When the people needed antelope to eat or needed their skins for war shirts, and when the medicine was good, then Red Lodge made up his mind that antelope must be taken,



INDIAN ANTELOPE PEN.

and so he told the people what they must do.

"In a broad flat they began to build a tight brush pen eight or ten feet high. On one side it was open, and from this opening lines of brush heaps about five steps apart stretched away on to the flat for 400 or 500 yards, constantly becoming further and further apart. This made two wings, thus, <, but each stopped when it reached the fence of the pen. On the side of this pen opposite the open side from which the wing extended, the people dug a big hole in the ground, reaching from the end of one fence to the end of the other. The side of this hole toward the opening in the pen was straight, stretching from the end of one fence to the end of the other, and the other side was rounding—a part of a circle. They dug this hole about five feet deep and with sides straight up and down. On the rounding side of this hole they drove stakes in the ground and tied low bushes to them, but on the straight side they stuck bunches of grass in the ground, some of it standing up straight and some hanging over the edge of the pit so as to hide it. Outside of both the straight fences of the pen they dug trenches, which were deep enough for men and women and children to get into and to be hidden when they were lying down. After all this had been done, they made a good many clubs, and when they had been made, these clubs were put on the ground at each end of the pit close to the ends of the high fence.

"When all this was nearly finished, Red Lodge had his lodge prepared and cleaned up. The beds were taken out, all the people moved out and slept somewhere else. Only Red Lodge remained in his lodge. If the camp was new and the ground was not yet worn bare, and there were still left some roots of grass and of weeds on the floor of the lodge, the women cleaned all these away, so as to leave the ground bare. Then they gathered white sage and the floor of the lodge next to the walls was covered with these stems, the tops of the stems pointing toward the fire. From one of his sacred bundles Red Lodge took a good many antelope feet, which had been cut off at the pastern joint, and bent and dried so that they would stand upright on the ground. One of these feet was the right forefoot of a buck, the foot with which he pawed the ground. This pawing foot Red Lodge put down on the floor of the lodge about three feet from the wall and to the left of the door and so to the right of the lodge man's bed. The other feet were placed on the ground, standing on their so'es in circles all about the fire, but these circles did not meet in front of the door. An opening about three feet wide was left opposite the door. There were four circles of these feet about the fire, one inside the other.

"After the lodge had been fixed up, he went into it alone and made his medicine. No one knows what he did while he was there. For one day and one night he ate nothing, and all night long he sat in the lodge and sang. After he had made his medicine and was ready to call the antelope, he painted himself like an antelope. He painted his mouth black, his back red, his belly, legs, rump and face white, and painted red streaks across his upper breast. On each temple, and running down on his cheeks, he painted an antelope horn—black. Then he was ready, and he came out of his lodge, naked except for his breech-clout and moccasins. In his hand he held his own medicine pipe, which was painted red over bowl and stem. Now he walked to the opening in the pen where the wings came together, and there he stopped and filled his pipe. After he had filled his pipe and lighted it, he walked between the wings out on to the prairie, and sang his sacred songs and held his pipe up to the Great Spirit, and then out toward the prairie where the antelope live. Then he walked back, still singing, between the wings and through the pen until he had reached the edge of the pit, and there he rested the bowl of the pipe upon the ground. Four times he went backward and forward and sang his antelope songs. The fourth time, after he had touched the ground

(*Continued on page 600.*)

IN THE ANTELOPE COUNTRY.

From one of the old Pacific Railway Reports.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Creasing Big Game.

Oakmont, Pa., Sept. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* May I ask if there was ever truth in the story of wild horses being captured by "creasing"—shooting them at the juncture of the spine and skull in such a manner as to stun, yet not kill them? Doubtless you remember it as gravely told in books in our boyhood days.

Such delicacy of aim at an animal moving would seem to discount Locksley's archery in "Ivanhoe." William Wade.

[Accounts of "creasing" are given in some of the books of early Western travel—for example Gregg's Commerce of the Prairies, Vol. II., p. 208. The hunter's purpose was to shoot the animal—usually a horse—through the "crease" of the neck so as to stun, but not to kill it.

Forty or fifty years ago it was believed that this could be done, and no doubt at an earlier day than that it was done occasionally by the early riflemen who used muzzleloading arms of short range and of extraordinary accuracy within that range. Many years ago a story was told of W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) who at that time—perhaps about 1865—was working in Kansas. As told, the story was like this:

A black stallion of great beauty was often seen on the prairie and many men wished to possess it. It was discovered after a time that the animal had a drinking place which he visited regularly. Cody declared his intention of capturing the animal by creasing it. He watched at the watering place for a time and at last his opportunity came. He had a fair shot at the top of the animal's neck and at the report it dropped. Cody rushed up and tied its feet, but when this was done, and he looked at his prize, he discovered that it was not breathing. The ball had broken its neck.

Creasing often took place by accident, but we know of no definite record of its having been successfully done by intention. One of the editors of Forest and Stream once by bad shooting creased a mountain sheep which, however, got to its feet before the hunter reached it and was killed as it was getting away. On another occasion his companion, shooting at the breast of a buck antelope which stood facing him, knocked the animal down, and when the hunters reached it, the only apparent wound was a little nick in the skin between the horns where the ball had hit and stunned the animal. The knife killed it, and an examination showed no other bullet wounds. In Forest and Stream of April 9, 1891, a correspondent writing from Nebraska over the pseudonym "Old Man," gave an interesting example of an accidental creasing as follows. In the first paragraph he perhaps refers to the Cody incident above alluded to:

"I suppose that every boy who has read much hunting or Indian literature is familiar with the marvelous shooting of the long-haired scout of fiction who, whenever he wanted a fresh horse, used to go out on the prairie and crease an animal out of the herds of wild horses which were always so abundant in the books—and nowhere else. I myself in the course of a somewhat long experience of wild Western life never saw any of this 'creasing' done, although I once knew of its being attempted by a somewhat loud-mouthed and widely-advertised character, who was once a resident of this State and is now a showman. This attempt was not successful. The man shot a little too low and broke the neck of a very handsome wild stallion.

"Instances of accidental creasing of game are not very uncommon, however, and I recall one case where this helped out a small party of very hungry men.

"There were half a dozen of us, white men and Indians, who had for some days been following the trail of a small war party of Sioux who had stolen a lot of our horses. Partly by good luck and partly by the instinct of our Indian allies, we made a cut-off on the Sioux, and just before light on the morning of the fifth day we overtook them, killed four, and recovered all the horses. We lost no men, though we had two wounded.

"When we had started on the trail of the Sioux we had taken what food we could lay our hands on, but this was not very much, because we had expected to be gone only three or four days. The consequence was that for the last two days we had had nothing to eat, and we were getting pretty hungry. There had been one or two chances on the fourth day of our ride to kill antelope, but as we did not know how near we were to the enemy, we had not dared to fire a gun.

"When we made the attack everyone hoped, I think, that we would capture some food, but either the enemy had been as short of food as we were or else the ones who escaped had carried off what dried meat they may have had, for there was not a morsel of food in the camp.

"It was pretty evident that we had a choice of three courses: (1) to continue hungry, (2) to kill and eat a horse, or (3) to kill some game.

"We started back for the camp, determined to starve a little longer before trying horse flesh. Jack and I rode ahead, the loose horses driven by an Indian followed us, and the rest of the party followed the horses. We had not gone more than three or four miles when, as Jack and I rose a little ridge and looked across a flat, we saw, standing on a little ridge on the other side what we took to be a cow elk. Only our heads had shown, and we ducked down and dismounted at once, while the men behind all stopped, understanding by our actions that we had seen game. Jack was a good shot and I asked him to kill the game, for I did not want to take the responsibility of the shot. We crawled up to the ridge and looked over and saw the cow standing there broadside to us and quite unconscious of our proximity. She seemed to be about 200 yards distant and I said so to Jack. He answered, 'It don't look nearly so far to me by the ground and yet she looks small.'

"Jack fired and the elk gave a jump and turned around so as to face us. She gave no sign of being hit, and we had not heard nor seen the ball strike anywhere. I said to Jack: 'You must have over-shot. Try her a little lower.' He shot again and the elk went down as if it had been struck by lightning. We jumped on our horses and rode over as fast as we could, but before we got to her we could see that we had been badly fooled. The animal in the first place was less than 100 yards from where we had shot; in the second place she was a yearling and not a cow. Finally she was not killed, but only creased, the ball having cut a little line between the ears from which a drop or two of blood was flowing. I guessed what the state of the case was before I got to her, and jumped off my horse and on to her head, while I cut her throat. She began to struggle almost as soon as the knife touched her, but we held her head down until she was dead.

"A little further on we came to a stream where there were some willows growing, and there we had a feast and disposed of about one-half of the meat of the animal. The remainder kept us going until we got back to the camp, and we never got a shot at anything else during the whole of that march."

Capt. L. H. North, of Omaha, Neb., recalls the case of a man, Adam Shick, who was working at the ranch on the Dismal River who shot and creased a deer—of course by accident. This was in the month of January. When Captain North and Shick reached the buck and saw what had happened, Shick jumped from his horse and seized the antlers of the deer and attempted to cut its throat. When the knife touched the deer, he jumped up, and Adam and the deer disappeared over the bluff into a cedar cañon below. When Captain North reached the bank and looked down into the cañon, he saw Adam sitting up about forty feet below, holding an antler in each hand.—Editor.]

Camera Shots.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am sending you a few prints. The picture of the pointer I made in Georgia last winter. It shows very well, I think, the nervous tension of the dog, as he holds his point. He had found the birds while I was some distance away, and as I walked toward him, I had to caution him to remain steady; he was trembling and gradually sank on his haunches. I had to get my camera out of the case, lay aside my gun and make the exposure. He still held and I put the camera aside, picked up the gun, flushed the birds and took another kind of a "shot," getting my bird.

The picture of the buzzards I made in Port Limon, Costa Rica. These scavengers of the tropics are very tame and this particular group were near the mouth of a river, where they feast on the offal from the fish that are caught there and refuse from the slaughter house nearby. In the distance through the hanging nets, can be seen the steamers at the docks. Pretty good lens work.

The picture of the fish swimming I send, not for any artistic or technical excellence, but on account of its being something of a curiosity. It was made on the Gulf of Mexico, between Mobile and Tampa. We were sailing along over some banks where the water was about forty feet deep, and as the Gulf was like glass, we could see the bottom and the fish swimming about. The captain informed us that we might make many voyages and not find

such a condition again. The porpoises came alongside and raced with the ship, playing about the bow. As they came to the surface and leaped as they do, I leaned over the bow and with my camera inverted "snapped" them. You can see the cutwater of the ship throwing the water aside, one porpoise in the water submerged and the other just falling back after a leap, with the white foam partly hiding his tail. I was a little surprised that I got anything, considering the situation. F. F. Frisbie.

California Deer Dying.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The California Fish and Game Commission has investigated the reported epidemic among deer. Frank C. Clark, of the University of California, was sent to Trinity county and spent considerable time in the district where dead deer had been found. The disease had evidently run its course before he commenced his investigations. He traveled over a territory of three square miles in order to ascertain the extent of the deaths among the deer and in a superficial search found thirty dead ones. Several others were killed and carefully examined. All of the deer found dead were greatly emaciated and boils or ulcers were located on the liver, kidneys and even on the heart. Bladder worms were also found, but it is doubted if these were in sufficient numbers to have caused death. The disease appears to have been restricted to a limited area and to have disappeared as suddenly as it made its appearance, as but few diseased deer are now to be found.

The open season for deer ended on Sept. 1 in game districts 2, 4 and 5, and on Sept. 15 in district 6. In districts 1 and 3, in the northern part of the State, the season will not close until the last of October. In South California, district 6, the open season is but one month, while in the northern section it lasts two and a half months. No venison can now be brought to this city in any form, and but few sportsmen from here are now visiting the districts where hunting is still permitted.

The matter of removing the State Game Farm from Alameda county to the interior has been receiving considerable attention, but no decision has been reached by the commission. A suit over the title to the land now being used is in progress, and it will be necessary to move before Jan. 1. A number of sites have been considered, and an offer has been made of State land at Folsom. Efforts are being made, however, to keep the farm in Alameda county, where it can be easily reached by the commissioners and by the general public, and with this idea in view a delegation of business men recently conferred with the commissioners. Those present were: F. G. Sanborn, F. M. Newberg and M. J. Connell, Commissioners; John P. Babcock, Secretary; A. A. Denison, Secretary of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce; E. K. Strowbridge, F. W. Browing, R. Reed and Otto Emerson, of Hayward. From the Alameda Fish and Game Association, C. L. Crellin, Lee Wells, Luther Rood, A. S. Schweer, all of Pleasanton, and George Beck, of Livermore. C. L. Crellin announced that it was probable that a site could be secured on the grounds of the Spring Valley Water Company, near Sunol, and if arrangements can be made for the use of this, it is believed that the farm will be located there, as conditions are satisfactory. Before the removal is commenced all surplus birds will be disposed of, and only those needed for breeding purposes kept. Pheasants and wild turkeys will be disposed of to private parties.

The experiments being made by several large concerns in the Sacramento Valley this year in raising rice promise to be unsuccessful, owing to the damage done by wild ducks. The season does not open until Oct. 15, and in the meantime the rice growers are compelled to hire herders to scare the waterfowl away in order that the crop may be allowed to mature.

Several pairs of ring-neck pheasants are to be liberated on the tule lands at Mare Island next spring, the Government having agreed to make the island a preserve for these birds.

Hunters who kill mountain lions for the bounty paid by the State are being informed that the regulations have been changed slightly, and that in presenting claims it is now necessary to send the entire skin to the fish and game commissioners. These skins are later either returned or destroyed at the option of the sender. Regular blanks are provided by the commission upon which the claims must be made, and these must be attested by a notary public or justice of the peace and also signed by the clerk of the county from which the claim is made. During the last fiscal year $5,260 was paid for lion bounties, $20 being paid for each lion killed. Golden Gate.

Indiana Sportsmen to Organize.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For a number of years there has been a general feeling among hunters and fishermen of the State that our laws concerning the fish and game, their propagation and conservation, have been inadequate for the purposes for which they were intended. At times and in various localities the enforcement of such laws as we have has been carried on in a manner not calculated to inspire confidence either in the laws or in those charged with their enforcement.

As a result of these conditions there has been a demand from all parts of the State for a closer union of those who are interested in the conservation of our fish and game and in the enactment of laws favorable to the lover of the rod and gun.

The Marion County Fish and Game Protective Association, realizing that someone must make the first move, has decided to take the initiative. To that end, at the last meeting of the association, the undersigned committee was authorized to issue a call for a State convention, to be composed of representatives of the various clubs and organizations throughout the State. It is proposed that each organization be entitled to one vote in such a convention, and that a delegate be sent from each organization. The date for the meeting has been fixed for Thursday, Oct. 26, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Denison Hotel, in this city. It will be the purpose of this convention to formulate and perfect the plans for the proposed State-wide organization, which shall eventually include every one in the State who is interested in the objects and purposes of the organization.

Sportsmen are requested to take this matter up with the organizations of which they are members and urge upon their members the importance of this move, and have a representative selected who will attend the convention.

Address all communications to H. A. Comstock, 44 North Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Ind.

H. A. Comstock,
M. D. Butler,
J. D. Maris,
Geo. N. Mannfeld,
H. C. Hendrickson,
Gust J. T. Meyer.
Committee.

ON A POINT.

PORPOISES.

BUZZARDS AT PORT LIMON.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Surf Casting.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Oct. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under the head of "Surf Casting Figures" in your issue of Sept. 9, a subject very interesting to an earnest section of your readers is treated. The merits of the 2½-ounce, 3-ounce and 4-ounce lead have afforded food for discussion along the New Jersey coast for years, and the consensus of opinion is reflected in the sales of the leading specialist of the coast in surf tackle. His statement is that he sells 2400 4-ounce leads and 600 3-ounce and not more than two or three dozen 2-ounce leads in a season. He does not carry 2½-ounce leads. The above figures apply exclusively to the pyramid sinker used on our sandy beaches.

With your permission I would deem it a favor to be allowed to state why the Asbury Park Fishing Club, a surf angling organization with a membership of 300, has apparently disregarded recognized standards in casting tournaments, and taken position under a standard of its own.

First, be it understood that no disrespect for the 2½-ounce standard was intended when the 4-ounce lead became recognized in the Asbury Park tournaments. When the first tournament of the club was arranged, the reign of the 4-ounce lead had been so long established and enjoyed that it simply took its position as the club's standard in a naturally royal manner.

The use of this weight along the New Jersey coast is dictated by the prevailing conditions. When a fish is hung it becomes the angler's duty to remove the hook with the least possible suffering to the quarry. A broken line or rig in the critical period of beaching the fish means that he escapes with a hook in his jaws, possibly to drag him to a lingering death. He must be worked carefully in and out on successive waves, a few feet gained on each, until he lies stranded at the feet of the angler, whose good forefinger inserted in his gills then plays the part of a gaff. Not infrequently those gills belong to a 40, 50 or 60-pounder, so that the line must be heavy enough to depend upon against a big fellow. It must not be forgotten that the line is cast again and again into the seething sand blast at the bottom of the sea, and that the lower ten or twenty feet of it, the very portion upon which comes the greatest strain of beaching the fish, is continually being cut and torn by the sharp particles of sand with which it comes in contact. Experience, therefore, has shown the 21-thread special to be the most reliable line, although the 12 and 9 threads find favor with some who do not object and do not forget to break off 15 or 20 feet of sanded line each day.

The fishing along the New Jersey coast and that part of Long Island with which I am familiar is principally done inside of the comparatively short bars which lie from 200 to 400 feet off shore. Incoming seas breaking over these bars pile up water on the beach. This high level of water, seeking the lower level of the outer sea, rushes parallel to the beach, one way or the other inside of the bar in search of a cut through which to escape. Is it reasonable to expect 2½ ounces of lead to hold half of a shedder crab and a line as heavy as a 15-thread regular or 21 special (about the same in calibre), and prevent it from swinging on the arc of a circle in the channel currents just described until caught in the breakers and washed high and dry upon the beach? Furthermore, is it possible that 2½ ounces will carry half a shedder crab over the breakers in such winds as the angler meets in September and October when in search of the striped bass and the channel bass? Thus the necessity for 4 ounces of lead becomes apparent. The caliber of line and the size of bait demand it.

The next point in the symphony of tackle is the rod. That tool must harmonize with lead and line and bait. Experience dictates a heavy tip, just as the tuna fishermen have found a heavy tip necessary; in fact, the two are about the same. In butts individual tastes vary widely. But in maintaining himself with dignity in an argument with a six or eight-foot shark or a hundred-pound sting ray in the wild seas that often batter the beach, the angler never finds his rod out of proportion. So too, a battle with half a bushel of tangled rope and drift would result in the disgrace of a broken line should any link in the chain of tackle be unable to stand up; and it is considered that years of actual experience have justified the popular outfit recognized by the patient lovers of the surf.

Not to detract in the slightest from the admiration due to Mr. Scott of the British Sea Anglers' Society for his truly wonderful records in exhibition casting with the 2½-ounce lead, reaching in one instance 336 feet, far beyond anything accomplished with the 3 or 4-ounce lead at the Asbury Park tournaments, yet it is respectfully submitted that since the combination of rod, line and lead developed by years of consistent and sportsmanlike study and experience by the Asbury Park Club and other capable surf fishermen is necessary under the conditions which confront the angler, so should they (or in other words, the 4-ounce lead) have a recognized place in the tournaments.

Essentially the Asbury Park tournaments are 4-ounce lead tournaments. They are contests with the tools used in the actual sport. Without the 4-ounce lead or a heavier one there would be little successful surf fishing between Sandy Hook and Cape May. Our British cousins go as far as 8 ounces and probably with good reason. Must our predilection for light and spectacular tackle interfere with facts? There is no question as to fish conservation in surf angling. Many have worked faithfully for years to get one striper and I point with pride to six weeks spent in getting two channel bass. Surf angling is unquestionably the least destructive method of fishing that can be devised. One never hears of slaughter. The 2½-ounce lead with line and rod proportionately light will serve for weakfish, kingfish and flounders in light summer seas, but back in the surf angler's mind there always lurks the thought of a 40 or 50-pound bass. Records show that these fish visit our shores every season. One must be ready every minute if one is to be ready at the critical moment.

Surf angling is not a sport which can be brought down to the one-hand basis. It is a full-grown, red-blooded man's game and commensurate tackle is justified. The longer the recognition of the 4-ounce lead in casting tournaments is delayed the more difficult that recognition will become if there is anything in the argument that comparisons would be impossible. The British Sea Anglers' Society apparently has 2½, 4, 6 and 8-ounce classes. Certainly they do not compare one class with another. In single-handed bait-casting this country recognizes two classes. In fly casting several classes exist. It is a simple matter to extend the same privileges to surf casting. Comparisons in classes would naturally date from their establishment, but as matters stand to-day, a large and devoted body of anglers feel that the title of the class to which their devotion applies has been torn from them and used for exhibition purposes only.

In closing this already too lengthy ebullition, may the question be asked whether the 30-foot lane restriction of the Asbury Park Fishing Club was taken into consideration in the statement in your article above referred to, that "the records do not show that appreciably better averages have been made with the 3 and 4-ounce weights, which are employed by the Asbury Park Fishing Club in its annual contests" than with the 2½-ounce lead? Dear Mr. Editor, with trembling pen I do assure you that this 30-foot lane is only an inch and a half wide when the lead gets out about 250 feet, and the way the diabolical thing dodges this way and that, when it sees the lead coming, tears great chunks off the averages.

SWITCH REEL.

[When the 2½-ounce standard was established, there was comparatively little fishing done in the surf of Long Island and New Jersey; mainly it was confined to bays and other waters where the surf was not so much of a factor as the tide. No one, so far as we know, has ever set up the claim that a 2½-ounce lead is heavy enough for the open surf.

Let the 2½-ounce standard remain, but hold 3 or 4-ounce contests. They can be arranged in classes if separate events are not desired. This would satisfy all interests, and boom the sport, which is worthy.

If the other clubs agree to this, will not the Asbury Park Fishing Club make one concession? Adopt the universal rule as to bounds, which is, a V-shaped court 30 feet wide at a point 100 feet from the casting point.

The British Sea Anglers' Society's distance and accuracy event is worth copying, though it is often practiced here. The length of a cast is measured, and from the total is deducted the distance from the center line to the place where the weight falls. This is employed in 2½, 3, 4, 6 and 8-ounce events.—EDITOR.]

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Transplanting Golden Trout.

THREE RIVERS, Cal., Sept. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In connection with an article by W. M. Keil in your paper of Sept. 16, about the golden trout of Sunapee Lake, I think the enclosed clipping from the Fresno Republican, relating to the golden trout of this State, may be of interest:

"Warden Ferguson says the transplanting of golden trout is one of the most notable achievements of the fish commission in the transportation of fish of any kind, but particularly in the line of golden trout, because success has not attended previous efforts, State or Federal, whereas success has attended every step in the present expedition and fish of extraordinary size have been secured.

"Warden Ferguson left on the first of the month to join his picked pack train crew at Big Meadows, in Tulare county. In the crew are Deputy Wardens Ellis, Hughes and Bullard, who as experts in the work were chosen for the delicate work of transplanting the rare and beautiful golden trout. The pack train consisted of nineteen animals, the outfit was the best, the start from Big Meadows was made on the 7th, and on the 11th, the train, after crossing the mountain ranges, arrived at its destination at Volcano creek in Tulare county at the base of Mt. Whitney, which is the habitat of the golden trout. Nowhere else is this beautiful game fish found.

"Little Whitney Creek, an arm of the Volcano, was turned and here the wardens filled their cans with 1,300 specimens of the brilliant hued golden trout, ranging in size from three to eight inches. The principal object of the expedition having been accomplished, the pack train with its fish consignment proceeded leisurely to Lone Pine, where the car awaited it, but on Cottonwook Creek on the trail Warden Ferguson learned of transplanting golden trout in Cottonwood Lake in Inyo county, fish of extraordinary size, it was reported. A halt was made to investigate the report that the fish there had grown to a weight of three pounds.

"A two days' halt followed and the big golden trout out of the lakes were readily taken, and the pack train was sent on to Carrell Creek at the foot of the mountain on the Inyo side, nine miles from Lone Pine, with orders to hold the 1,300 stream trout until the larger ones from the lake would be secured. Ten cans from the pack train were sent up to the lake and thirty odd golden trout were secured, twelve to twenty inches in length, transported to the fish car awaiting at Lone Pine and delivered on Monday evening.

"'The feature about this find,' said Warden Ferguson, 'is that the popular belief has always been that the golden trout's brilliant coloring is due to some mineral element in the water of Volcano Creek, which for ten to twelve miles passes through a lava bed formation and that the fish takes the coloring from something in the water.

"'The big fish that we found in the lake were transplanted sixteen years ago, and the formation of the lake is in pure granite with no indication of mineral. The proof was that the golden trout retains its coloration, but the fact is that the lake fish that we sent up to the hatchery are even more brilliantly colored than those taken from the native stream, proving further in their size and growth what has always been contended with our Sierra fish, that they thrive better than in their native habitat when transplanted.

"'The Volcano golden trout expedition is notable for the fact that it is the biggest consignment of big fish that ever was brought out of the high altitudes and safely delivered in the valley. These golden trout went to the State hatchery to be propagated for distribution in suitable waters in high altitudes next year. The success of this expedition will mark the most notable achievement in the fish transplanting and transportation line ever attempted in this State. The golden trout in Cottonwood Lake were taken at an altitude of over 10,000 feet and those in Little Whitney at 8,000.

"'I was glad to hear from Sacramento that the consignment has arrived in excellent state, for it is a long trip to Sisson, considering that the trout were received on the car at Lone Pine on the evening of the 18th, and according to schedule, are due at the hatchery at noon on Friday.'"

I read your paper with great interest; living in one of the best fish and game counties left in the State, it is of particular interest to me.

JOHN G. FORD.

Big Fish.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The open season for salmon, shad and striped bass ended Sept. 17 for net fishermen, and it will be unlawful to take these fish by this means until Nov. 15 above tidewater. In tidewater the close season ends Oct. 23. From that date until Nov. 15 one salmon per day may be taken with hook and line above tidewater. There is no closed season on striped bass when hook and line are used.

The present season has been a rather remarkable one for large fish taken and for the appearance of fish in waters in which they are seldom found. Near Anacortes, Wash., a humpback salmon weighing 154½ pounds was caught in a trap. It is said to be the largest salmon on record anywhere. This fish was 5 feet 1½ inches long and measured thirty-nine inches around the body. The average salmon of this around the body. GOLDEN GATE.

An Off Season.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Extreme hot weather has had a depressing effect on all lines of sports. The fishermen during the past two weeks report only fair luck. The big jackfish have made it almost impossible to land game fish such as speckled trout, reds, Spanish mackerel and sheepshead.

The bursting of a big reservoir in this city was the indirect cause of the death of hundreds of fish in Lake Pontchartrain. The reservoir was filled with molasses, and the contents ran into the street and gutters, and the city authorities had to utilize water in washing the sticky substance into the drainage pipes, through the canals to the lake. The consequence was the death of many fish. The molasses shut off the supply of oxygen from the finny tribe.

F. G. G.

San Francisco Fly-Casting Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are the results of the casting on Stow Lake yesterday and to-day:

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

T. C. Kierulff	101	E. A. Mocker	96
*T. C. Kierulff	103		

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

T. C. Kierulff	98.32	*T. C. Kierulff	99.8

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
T. C. Kierulff	98.44	99.20	99.2
*T. C. Kierulff	99.4	98.40	98.52
*T. C. Kierulff	98.28	99.20	98.54
J. F. Burgin	98	97	97.30
E. A. Mocker	95.36	99.30	97.33

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

T. C. Kierulff	106.6	*T. C. Kierulff	86.6
*T. C. Kierulff	98.3	E. A. Mocker	97.3

Event No. 5, lure casting, average feet:

T. C. Kierulff	106.6	*T. C. Kierulff	150
*T. C. Kierulff	111	E. A. Mocker	121

Event No. 1, distance, feet:

Paul M. Nippert	87	*H. B. Sperry	92
E. A. Mocker	96	*H. B. Sperry	96
J. B. Kenniff	119	A. Sperry	102
C. H. Kewell	83	J. F. Burgin	80
H. B. Sperry	93		

Event No. 2, accuracy, per cent.:

T. C. Kierulff	98.24	H. B. Sperry	99.8
Paul M. Nippert	97.28	*H. B. Sperry	98.16
E. A. Mocker	97.24	*H. B. Sperry	98.24
J. B. Kenniff	98.48	F. V. Bell	96.20
C. H. Kewell	98.4	A. Sperry	97.28

Event No. 3, delicacy, per cent.:

	Accuracy.	Delicacy.	Net.
Paul M. Nippert	94.32	95	94.46
E. A. Mocker	99.12	100	99.36
C. H. Kewell	97.16	98.50	98.3
H. B. Sperry	97.20	96.40	97
*H. B. Sperry	97.16	98.10	97.43
*H. B. Sperry	98.48	99.30	99.7
A. Sperry	97.52	97.30	97.41
*Paul M. Nippert	97.4	93.40	95.22
*A. Sperry	97.40	97.50	97.15

Event No. 4, lure casting, per cent.:

T. C. Kierulff	96.8	*H. B. Sperry	96.5
Paul M. Nippert	87.9	*H. B. Sperry	96.5
E. A. Mocker	98.1	A. Sperry	97.4
J. B. Kenniff	98.6	J. F. Burgin	93.8
C. H. Kewell	96	C. G. Young	89.8
H. B. Sperry	97.3		

Event No. 5, lure casting, average feet:

Paul M. Nippert	106.4	*H. B. Sperry	107.4
E. A. Mocker	94	A. Sperry	132.4
J. B. Kenniff	190	J. F. Burgin	83
C. H. Kewell	126	*J. F. Burgin	88
H. B. Sperry	99	*J. F. Burgin	93
*H. B. Sperry	118	E. A. Mocker	77.4

E. O. RITTER, Clerk.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our return engagement with the North Shore Casting C'ub was cast off at their grounds at Lincoln Park on Sept. 30, and following are the final results for the two events:

Half and quarter ounce accuracy bait:	Per cent.
Illinois Casting Club	97.619
North Shore Casting Club	97.941
Accuracy fly and light tackle dry fly events:	
Illinois Casting Club	98 155-180
North Shore Casting Club	97 7-180
General Average:	
Illinois Casting Club	98 4642-18000
North Shore Casting Club	98 9169-18000

This gives the North Shore a gain on the series of 4527/18000, or 3/12. While the weather was not ideal and somewhat marred by rain, everyone present seemed to thoroughly enjoy the affair, and we believe it was the consensus of opinion that this should be only the forerunner for other friendly contests of like character between all the Chicago clubs.

Following the contest supper was served at the Lincoln Park Refectory, at which there were present about forty persons. Our North Shore brothers are to be complimented on the excellent menu and arrangements. Good fellowship beamed in every countenance, and while our measure was taken and the chip knocked from our shoulders, we glory in the victory of the North Shore boys and cemented same with three cheers and a tiger.

G. H. ASPER, Vice-President.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

IMPROVEMENT IN EVIDENCE.

THE selection of a site for a State game farm and fish hatchery has been delegated to Commissioners Percival Chrystie and Ernest Napier by the Fish and Game Commission of New Jersey. The southern part of the State is favored, largely because its climate is more equable than the higher northern portion, and it is probable that no difficulty will be encountered in finding a place where there is an abundance of good water, together with soil suited to the requirements of game birds and the raising of food for their sustenance. The scarcity or abundance of the natural enemies of pheasants and partridges will also be carefully considered, for the commission has already lost a goodly number of imported birds through this agency. The necessity of destroying pests in the vicinity of the game farm is pointed out by Commissioner Kuser, who says that as an experiment one of the wardens tried trapping for a week, and in that time caught sixty-seven weasels, thirty-five stray cats and seventeen hawks.

The warden service is now on a better basis than heretofore. The men are selected under civil service rules, they receive better pay than formerly, and as they are required to devote all of their time to the work, increased efficiency is assured. Progress has also been made in the forestry department, and this, together with the favorable natural conditions due to an abundance of rain during September and the first ten days of the present month, should enable the forestry officials to hold the whip hand in the situation this year.

The game and fish and the non-game birds are still the prey of numbers of aliens who work methodically and persistently, but now and then one of these is dealt with in a way he does not like, and as news of this sort is spread broadcast by friends, the effect is salutary, and it may be said with confidence that progress in the education of this class is being made.

INDIANA SPORTSMEN TO ORGANIZE.

INDIANA sportsmen are preparing to organize. The Marion County Fish and Game Protective Association, which was organized four years ago, and is an influential body, has very properly taken the lead in the preliminary work, and as its home is in Indianapolis, in Central Indiana, the convention it has called for Oct. 26 should be a largely attended and representative one.

While the promoters of the proposed league of clubs are entering on the work with the best of intentions, they are evidently not fully decided on the proper course to pursue, hence a word as to this may not be out of place. In view of the lack of complete harmony between the sportsmen, the landowners and the State game and fish commissioners, we would suggest that every effort be made to bring about the organization of a branch of the new association in every county in the State and to secure the affiliation of all existing clubs that are interested in game and fish protection. With active branches a central body can do excellent work, and in this way only can it be representative of sportsmen in all sections.

Better laws are needed, more propagation work is imperative, and a very important thing is the missionary work that must be done to settle the long-standing differences between landowners and sportsmen. In parts of the State these are acute, but if the sportsmen will assist in the work which farmers have cheerfully undertaken with a view to replenishing shot-out covers and depleted streams, and the landowners will show more interest in the recreative pursuits of sportsmen, a great work will have been accomplished.

Success to the proposed league.

JOSEPH BELL, who died on Oct. 4 at his home in Midlothian, Scotland, aged seventy-four years, sought relief from his numerous duties along the streams and in the hills of Scotland, with rod and gun. He was a distinguished surgeon, a lecturer at the University of Edinburgh, editor for many years of the Edinburgh Medical Journal and author of medical books. One of his pupils was Sir A. Conan Doyle, who was greatly impressed with Dr. Bell's fondness for studying mysterious crimes and following clues connected with circumstantial evidence. It was natural then that the author should have copied many of Dr. Bell's methods in writing "Sherlock Holmes." At any rate, the doctor was known as the original of that famous character.

ORDINARY sportsmen, not trained to make their way about in the woods without map and compass, will find it difficult to suppress a smile when they learn that one of the State Conservation Commission's engineers lost his way and wandered about for five days last week before he met a woodsman and broke his fast. There are still sections in these forests sufficiently wild for a thing of this sort to occur to one not versed in woodcraft, but it is difficult to believe that a surveyor would neglect to acquire this useful and necessary information. At the same time it is only fair to conclude that natural conditions were unfavorable, and to await the unfortunate engineer's explanation.

WARDENS in Fulton county, Pennsylvania, have reported that two of them were recently shot at by hunters they were attempting to arrest for illegal shooting. Two other wardens say they overtook two men who had killed a doe and a fawn, and that several shots were exchanged before the wardens gained possession of the deer. Complaints are made of numerous violations in that section, but it is unfortunate that in these instances, as often occurs, the violators got away.

UNDER the new law in Siam, in effect since Sept. 1, the importation of magazine rifles and automatic pistols will be allowed only for Europeans who import them for strictly personal use, and on the condition that when the importer leaves the country he must account for them either by taking them out of Siam or by selling them to the Government or with its consent. These arms are in use in the Government services, and it is desired to keep this kind of fire-arms out of the hands of the population in general.

NEWFOUNDLAND shipped 1,800 barrels of trout in 1910. Of these, eighty-two barrels were sold in the United States and the balance in Canada. Another thing that is attracting attention in the island is the collection and shipment to the United States of vast quantities of pebbles from the sea beaches. These are picked up by some 200 men, sorted by machines and shipped in 140-pound bags, evidently for building or road use.

THE change in the game law of New York State affecting non-resident taxpayers is popular with numerous sportsmen who live in other States, but who own business or other property in New York. The license fees are, $1.10 for residents, $10.50 for non-residents who are taxpayers in this State, and $20.50 for non-residents, unnaturalized persons and aliens.

THE woodcock season in New Jersey will not be open this year until next Monday, Oct. 16. The 15th falls on Sunday, which is a closed day for shooting. On Nov. 1 other small game may be hunted, but until then only snipe, rail and woodcock may be hunted. There will be five days for deer shooting, Nov. 1, 8, 15, 22 and 29, males only.

MOLASSES to the fore. In New Orleans a lot of it overwhelmed a part of the city, flowed into the lake and killed the fish. In the Hawaiian Islands it is being shipped in tank steamers, like crude oil.

FOREST fires have occurred in several places in California recently. One of them destroyed considerable property in Placer and Neveda counties.

NATURAL HISTORY

The Cooper's Hawk.

Though very anxious to know the bird intimately, never until this summer have I found the nest of a Cooper's hawk, the bird being rather rare in Iowa. On June 8 of this year I found a nest in a bit of woodland bordering the Nishnabotna River about a half mile from my home. It was cleverly hidden under Virginia creeper in a crotch of a walnut tree about thirty-five feet from the ground. The nest was composed of rather small twigs, much like those used by the house wren in making her habitation. I think that it is doubtful whether a single twig in the

NEST AND EGGS OF COOPER'S HAWKS.

entire structure had a diameter larger than a lead pencil. It was about the size of the nest made by the crow, but very nearly flat on top, being not much deeper than an ordinary saucer. There was no lining other than a few scales of bark which show in the pictures. The eggs were three in number, white, with a slight bluish tinge.

On June 20 all three eggs hatched. The conduct of the parent birds was very different from that of other birds of prey that have come under my observation. The mother would always slip away on my approach, and seldom did I see her at all; in fact, until the young birds were nearly mature I was under the impression that the nest was that of her near relative, the sharpshin. Once or twice, while the young were quite small, did she remain near at hand, though hidden among the branches. Usually she left the vicinity, evidently having little concern as to what should be going on at the nest. The male bird was not once seen. I have approached the nest of the sparrow hawk when the young were hatching, and the mother refused to leave, though I was within two feet of her. Screech owls have even permitted me to lift them from the nest under the same circumstances, and have attacked me when later I visited the nest. Not so the Cooper's hawk. She is one of the shyest birds that I know and never allowed more than a fleeting glimpse through the trees. The few times that she remained near at hand she kept herself hidden from view.

Of special interest to me are the food habits. The Cooper's hawk being universally condemned, this nest was watched with unusual interest. Being absent from home for a few days shortly after the young had appeared in the nest, I had no opportunity to observe them until they were about a week old. From that time, until the young left the nest, with few exceptions I visited them one or more times daily. These birds never seemed to have a surplus. Other hawks observed nearly always left some fragments about to indicate what they were eating. Not so much as a handful of feathers was to be found on this nest. The only way that I could tell anything of what they were feeding upon was by frequently visiting the nest, and compelling the young birds to disgorge their meal; a disagreeable task. The parent birds were so shy that I was unable to catch them in the act of feeding. I had never known the Cooper's hawk to take anything but birds or young poultry, nor have I noted them with being credited with any appreciable service, though they are said to feed to some extent upon squirrels. For some time while the birds were young, there was no indication of other foods than pigeons, poultry or birds, and after making a number of visits to the nest I made the remark that if they were doing any good I had not been able to catch them at it.

About the 12th of July a change was noticeable in the fare. Prairie gray squirrels and striped ground squirrels (spermophiles) began to furnish a considerable portion of the food. The birds would have ground squirrel for a couple of days and then make a meal on chicken, followed by more ground squirrel. The haying was about over, and the grain was being cut at this time, thus exposing the spermophiles to view and making them easy prey. No trace of tree squirrels or other small mammals was found. Seldom, however, did more than two days elapse between the chickens, so that it is easy to see that these birds are a source of considerable loss to a community, in spite of the fact that they destroy a considerable number of ground squirrels. There was, however, evidence of a much greater service than I have ever known them to be given credit for. The birds that they kill are perhaps a source of even greater loss than the poultry. The birds consumed were so badly mutilated that I could not, in most cases, identify the species with certainty, but birds of

COOPER'S HAWKS EIGHTEEN DAYS OLD.

the size of robins and flickers seemed to furnish the bulk of the captures. Whether or not any insects were eaten I was unable to tell.

On July 8 the young began to show feathers through the down. The photograph shows them well at this stage, when about two and a half weeks old. From then on the development was very rapid, the other picture being taken only ten days later.

As soon as one of the birds left the nest he was captured, and together with the two remaining in the nest was confined to a cage and fed with meat scraps. Though I had visited the nest daily from the time the birds were a few days old, and now they were constantly near to human beings, these birds showed not the least sign of becoming tame. I have noticed that among the Sioux Indians, hawks are quite commonly kept as pets, and have seen them unrestrained about

COOPER'S HAWKS TWENTY-EIGHT DAYS OLD.

their homes. However, I never chanced to find a Cooper's hawk kept in this manner, and doubt very much whether they could be tamed to the point of remaining near their captors once they were given their liberty.

Our birds did not seem to be on friendly terms even with each other, and while left in the care of others during my absence, one was devoured by its nest mates, though they were plentifully supplied with raw beef. Possibly had they been fed on chicken instead, such a tragedy had not occurred. An adult Cooper's hawk has visited us almost daily for weeks at a time and caused great commotion among the fowls in the barnyard just at daybreak. I have never noted its appearance at any other time, as it always comes before we leave the house. The bird would remain quiet among the leaves until a favorable opportunity offered, then make a sudden dart among the chickens. I have watched it from the kitchen door and noted its position in the treetop near at hand, but on turning away could hardly locate it again a moment later. So motionless did it remain and so natural was the mimicry that it looked like a dead branch.

Though Dr. Fisher has given out detailed statements of the results of stomach examinations on which he has based his conclusions of the economic status of the birds of prey, he has been severely criticized by small caliber writers who are unable to rise above the level of their prejudice in the agricultural press. In my opinion the Cooper's hawk, and its relative, the sharpshin, are responsible for much of the widespread prejudice against the birds of prey. The daily

observation of the food habits of several species that I have had opportunity to make have borne out his conclusions very generally. My report on the red-tailed hawk in Forest and Stream for June 18, 1910, was as great a contrast to this account of the Cooper's hawk as are his reports of the stomach examinations of the two species. Frank C. Pellett.

Squirrels in the Water.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 6.— *Editor Forest and Stream:* In two recent issues of Forest and Stream have appeared articles in each respecting squirrels swimming voluntarily in the water for the purpose of going from place to place, the first article by William M. Foord, and the last by Benjamin F. Howell.

During a number of fishing trips which I have made in Northern Canada, it was not uncommon to see squirrels swimming from island to island and also crossing narrow portions of the lake. In the French River, where there are many small islands, it was quite common to see them swimming from one island to another. There is reason to believe that many of them, like Jonah, are swallowed by large fish, but unlike Jonah they are not thrown up alive on dry land.

While on the French River I met a man from Cleveland who informed me that he had caught two large mascalonge, and that each one had a red squirrel in his stomach. If these tigers of the water, as they have been called, are so fond of red squirrels, why would not a squirrel make a good lure or bait to be used while trolling for mascalonge?

While crossing Big White Trout Lake we found a dead squirrel nearly a half mile from shore, perfectly upright, with his tail raised up nearly, if not quite out of the water, which caused him to appear as though he was alive. He evidently forgot to take his compass with him when he went to sea, and having lost his bearings had died of starvation. Squirrels while migrating from one section of the country to another often cross rivers and other bodies of water. An acquaintance of mine from Kentucky told me that one fall nuts were very scarce in Kentucky, while there was an abundance of them across the river in Ohio. One morning he said the river was found to be almost literally covered with squirrels swimming from the Kentucky to the Ohio shore. Not only hundreds, but thousands were crossing the river.

Many animals, birds and even insects undoubtedly have a language whereby they can communicate one with another of the same species. Whether it is an oral or a sign language has not yet been fully ascertained. How did those squirrels know that nuts were plentiful on the other side of the Ohio River? Unless they, like the Israelites of old, had sent some individuals over first to spy out the land who on their return reported that Ohio was a land flowing with milk and honey, as far as nuts were concerned. Then how were all the squirrels in the different forests in that section of the country notified that they were to migrate across the river at a certain point on a certain day, unless scouts were sent out to inform them to be on hand for the journey at the time appointed? These certainly are hard questions to answer, unless we acknowledge that squirrels are much more intelligent beings than we have heretofore believed them to be. And also that they possess a language whereby they can communicate with each other.

We once had a tame squirrel who was a great pet; was so tame that we could pick him up and fondle him as you would a kitten. He was kept in a tin cage with a revolving wheel in which he took great delight in running. The door of the cage slid up and down and was fastened with a hook and a tin cap which slid down over the hook which made the fastening more secure. One morning my daughter asked me if I had let the squirrel out of the cage. On my answering in the negative, she said she had found him out and had replaced him in the cage, and now he was out again. Not believing it possible that he had learned to open the door himself, I decided to watch him. After placing myself on a lounge in the next room, I directed her to replace him in the cage and bring it into the room where I was and place it on the floor in a position where I could watch the squirrel and also the door of the cage. While she remained in the room he was perfectly quiet, but as soon as she left he became much excited, pricked up his ears, and after looking all around the room ran to the door of the cage and as quickly and deftly as a person could have performed it, raised the cap covering the hook and held it up with his left paw, while he unfastened the hook with his right, then raised the door and out he went. Nothing but fastening the door with a wire after that would keep him in the cage. I claim this act of his not only showed great intelligence, but also a certain amount of reasoning power. In order to gain his liberty he had watched how others unfastened the door and soon learned how to perform the same trick himself.

I believe nearly all of the lower animals will take to the water voluntarily when they consider it necessary. On Big Joe Lake in Muskoka we saw a small animal swimming across the lake. On paddling up to him we found him to be a weasel, and when my guide extended his paddle to him he at once ran up it into the boat. On reaching the shore he took French leave for the woods without offering thanks, or offering to pay his fare. S. S. Green.

Baby Gorilla Dead.

The baby gorilla, whose arrival at the New York Zoological Park was recently noticed in Forest and Stream, died in her box in the primate house on Thursday, Oct. 5. Of a large number of gorillas captured for the Zoological Society, this is the only one which lived to reach the park.

The little animal arrived in New York Sept. 23, in very wretched condition. When seen on the ship it was thought that it would not live to reach the park, and for a day or two thereafter it seemed to be at the point of death. Then it grew a little stronger, and Dr. Hornaday hoped that it might live. The fruit of the plantain was telegraphed for to Cuba and efforts were made to induce the captive to take animal food in the shape of broths and cooked chicken. All these efforts were fruitless, as were also attempts to cheer her up by giving her chimpanzees for companions.

The gorilla bears captivity very hardly, for it has not a cheerful disposition. It may be imagined that it will be a long time before Americans will have frequent opportunities to see gorillas in captivity.

Ocean Yacht Racing.

A glance back over the yacht racing season just past reveals, beyond question, that not only was it a successful feature of the sport, but that it has developed to a tremendous degree in popularity. In yachting "higher up" circles there is the positive assertion that next season will find many more ocean races on the regular racing schedules.

It was not supposed when the Eastern Y. C. arranged the race from New London to Marblehead, for the Commodore Clark cup, that there would be such a record battle among the big ones. The alacrity with which the owners of Enchantress, Elena and Irolita, of the New York Y. C., showed how eager were these owners for an extended trial over a course that eliminated the flukes and shifts of wind generally combatted over club courses.

The result of this race wrote a new chapter in yacht racing. Ideal weather conditions prevailed throughout. Elena's performance becomes indelible in yachting events, for she covered practically 200 miles at an average speed of ten knots, finishing at such an unexpectedly early hour as to almost take unawares the committee at Marblehead. Every owner of the fifteen boats that took part in this race became tremendously enthusiastic and is heartily in favor of a number of ocean races the coming season.

Had conditions for entry in the Brenton's Reef and Cape May races, that followed, not restricted the holding and challenging craft, there would have been in both these interesting events a big fleet that probably would have shown as interesting offshore racing as has been seen in America.

Next season the Cape May cup race will be an open event and those owners inclined toward ocean racing will enter their yachts in such a liberal way as to make it as interesting a competition as has marked the series of races for this now famous trophy.

It is said upon good authority that Robert E. Tod, owner of the schooner yacht Karina, will have the defense of the Brenton's Reef challenge cup on his schedule of races, as the challenger, whomever he may be, will find no obstacle in the way of his getting a race. It is certain Karina will be a ready ocean racer for

all comers. She was built almost solely for that purpose and will contest not only in offshore races in this country, but, it may reasonably be said, he would gladly take part in another such Atlantic race as that of 1905. Here is basis for another heart-pulling yacht contest, and one may be led to believe the opportunity will be forthcoming. The offering of a trophy for such a race, by either a club or an individual yachtsman, would be productive of another record-breaking struggle. There are enough yachts in America to make such a race a success, while on the other side of the ocean are a number of owners who would be keen to take part in it, and, while making the race international in character, disprove the recent charge of some, that many modern built vessels are unsuitable for ocean going contests.

It is fully expected that yachting committees, who soon will be arranging next season's fixtures, will give ocean races their consideration. At any rate, it is hoped that they will do so.

Promises Influence for Breakwater.

Senator William Lorimer promises the yachtsmen of Chicago that he will use his influence in Congress to get an appropriation for an outer breakwater which will make a protected harbor for yachts, extending in front of Grant Park.

This promise was made at the annual Mackinac dinner of the Chicago Y. C., at which the Senator was a guest of Commodore W. H. Thompson. In making this promise, Senator Lorimer drew a somewhat lugubrious picture of the prospects of Government action, declaring that there is so much red tape to be unwound that two years at least must elapse before Congress can make an appropriation.

"When I go back to Washington I'll begin the proceedings by introducing the necessary resolution. Our laws are such, however, that before Congress can make the appropriation there must be a survey and report from the engineering department of the War Department, so that the thing is certain to drag along for two years at least."

Congressman George Edmund Foss, another guest of the club, suggested the holding of a big naval tournament off Grant Park next summer in lieu of the army tournament of the last two years.

"We had an army tournament and an aviation meet, which are all very well," he said, "but I believe that it would be a great thing for the yachting interests of this city to get up a naval tournament with the co-operation of the naval militia and the naval training station at Lake Bluff. I also am in favor of an appropriation for an outer breakwater, and will do all I can in the House to assist in getting the money."

New Class at Hingham.

Seven members of the Hingham Y. C. met a short time ago and arranged the first steps toward the formation of a new one-design class. The most interesting feature of the projected class is that while it will have all the advantages of a one-design boat the racers will be built to the universal rating rule to rate at the top of Class S of the Massachusetts Y. R. A.

A design prepared by Martin C. Erismann, of B. B. Crowninshield's office, has been selected and shows a handsome little centerboard boat of the approximate size of an 18-foot knockabout, but with finer ends and a larger cabin house of the type first introduced by Herreshoff.

Every effort has been made to produce all speed possible and a boat capable of meeting a keel boat on equal terms. The general dimensions are: Length over all, 28 feet; length on waterline, 17 feet; draft, 2 feet 6 inches; beam, 7 feet 8 inches. They will be given a sail spread of 450 square feet, and will rate 16.99, the rating limit of class S being 17. The ballast will be all outside, 2,000 pounds.

Commodore Barnard, J. J. Dyer and Francis H. Coleman at the meeting were appointed a committee to complete the organization of the class, which seems assured, as three Hingham yachtsmen already have agreed to build if three others can be secured. The chances favor at least eight boats.

Such a class would do much to foster the sport and should result in independent orders for other 17-raters in Boston Bay. The boats are about the right size and should prove inexpensive to keep up, thus making almost an ideal racing class.

Yacht Sales.

The John G. Alden Yacht Agency, of Boston, Mass., announces the following sales:

Mr. Carl E. Schmidt, of Detroit, Mich., has bought the 53-foot cabin cruising launch Octalee V. from Edmund H. Tarbell, of Boston, Mass. The boat will be renamed Valkyrie.

The 25-foot catboat Boojum, owned by Joseph Will, of Dorchester, Mass., to Dr. H. D. Lloyd, of Sakonnet Point, R. I.

Mr. Alden also announces the sale of a fast racing schooner to a member of the New York Y. C., who will race her in all the important races in New York and eastern waters.

The John G. Alden yacht agency of Boston announces the sale of the fast schooner Princess, ex-Irolita, for the estate of J. Rogers Maxwell to a member of the New Yacht Club. Princess will be raced in all important regattas on the coast and will be seen on the Eastern Y. C. cruise next summer, of which club the owner is a member. Princess was built in 1906 by Herreshoff for E. W. Clark, of Philadelphia, and was changed to a schooner in 1908. The principal dimensions are 95 feet over-all, 65 feet load waterline, 18 feet beam and 11 feet draft.

Shipbuilding Statistics.

Shipbuilding returns of the Bureau of Navigation of the Department of Commerce and Labor for the quarter ended on Sept. 30 last show a falling off when compared with the corresponding period of 1910.

There were 350 sail and steam vessels of 56,217 tons constructed in the United States during the quarter just ended. Last year the number was 376 of 95,137 gross tons. Of the 350 vessels built in the last quarter, 131 were constructed on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, while ninety-two were built on the shores of the Great Lakes. The Pacific coast built seventy.

Olympic Yacht Races, 1912.

The organizing committee in charge of the arrangements for the Olympic games, which will be held in Sweden next year, has now issued its preliminary program of the general sporting events. The organizing committee will be responsible for all events other than the horse racing and yachting contests. The latter have been handed over to the Royal Swedish Y. C.—the Kungliga Svenska Segel Sällskapet. Three days are devoted to the Olympic events, July 20, 21 and 22, and all the courses will be laid out in open water off Nynäshamn. On each day there will be matches for yachts of the 12, 10, 8 and 6-meter International Yacht Racing Union classes. There is a proviso, however, that not more than two yachts shall represent any nation in any one class. The entries close on June 20, 1912, and no entrance fees are asked. The prizes in each class will consist of a gold medal to the helmsman and silver-gilt medals to the crew of the winning yacht, silver medals to helmsman and crew of second yacht, and bronze medals to helmsman and crew of the third yacht. All the medals will be of the same size and of the design specially worked for the Olympic games. An exception will be made in the case of two classes—in the 12-meter class a gold Olympic medal will be awarded the mate, or leading hand, on the winning yacht, and the winner of the 6-meter class racing will receive the "French Vase" challenge cup, now held by Mr. T. D. McMeekin, who won it in the Solent on the last occasion that the Olympic Games were held. The races will be held under the International Yacht Racing Union rules, and it is stipulated that the helmsman and every member of the crew on each competing yacht shall be an amateur. There will be two races in each class, and the winners will score points according to the following scale: 7 points for a win, 3 for a second, and 1 for a third. If a tie a further race will be sailed. The program and any further particulars may be obtained on application to the secretary, Olympic Regatta Committee, Kungliga Segel Sällskapet, Stockholm, Sweden. The special sub-committee of the club has as its chairman Captain O. Holtermann, Chamberlain to H.M. King Gustav.

New House for Seaside Y. C.

All the yachtsmen along the Delaware are keenly interested in the ambitious plans of the Seaside Y. C. to provide for themselves and the use of all visiting yachtsmen the most up-to-date club house on the coast, and the plans provide for the spending of from $30,000 to $50,000 on their new home. What makes it additionally interesting to the visitors is the fact that it will be located on the deep water of the inlet, within 300 feet of the inlet pavilions. Here it is planned to provide a long concrete landing place, open to all visitors. On the land side it will overlook the new city Marine Park, which is to be built and, if the law permits, the city will adopt some plan to enlarge the proposed wharfage facilities for the visitors, as the authorities recognize that boating is booming.

It is expected to have the new club house finished in time for Decoration Day races. One feature is that the racing course is in deep water and is easily to be seen from the new site.

New York Y. C.

Commodore C. Ledyard Blair presided at the fifth general meeting of the New York Y. C. for the year, held Oct. 5, at the club house, West Forty-fourth street. The attendance was representative among the twenty or more yacht owners responding to their names, being Vice-Commodore Dallas B. Pratt, Rear-Commodore George F. Baker, Jr., Cornelius Vanderbilt, Leonard Richards and E. W. Clark.

Only routine business was transacted. Eleven new members, six navy and five regular, were elected.

A nominating committee, composed of the following, was also elected: J. Pierpont Morgan, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Frederick G. Bourne, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Arthur Curtiss James, Wilson Marshall, F. H. von Stade, Colonel Daniel Appleton, Commander J. D. J. Kelley, U. S. N., and Grenville Kane.

Five of the committee are yacht owners and five non-yacht owners. The officers and standing committees which the committee shall nominate must be posted on the bulletin board at least thirty days before the meeting of the club at which action shall be taken thereon.

Lloyds' Harbor Clambake.

Annually Long Island Sound yachtsmen gather in Lloyd's Harbor, one of the finest anchorages on the Sound, for a clambake and general letting out of reefs. This year's soirée took its place as the biggest and most successful event in the class yet recorded. The fleet race from the New Rochelle Y. C. to the bivalve barbecue was won by Spindrift, of Albany Y. C. Next followed C. W. Voltz's Muskegat, with Eileen, of W. S. Creeney, next in line. The sailing race went to E. H. Tucker's Romallah. Water sports drew much attention (from those not prefering water as a chaser in cabin) and G. A. Bragdon, of the Harlem Y. C., further exhilarated the efforts by offering a handsome prize for rowing contests. Clarence Krauss rowed away with first prize, while Stanley Wilde and C. A. Marsland finished in the order mentioned. Miss Lucille Krauss won the women's rowing race. There were foot races, altitudinous spheroid contests, and there was no call for the overhead straps indigenous to the Larchmont Y. C. café.

To describe it briefly the Lloyds Harbor clamfest was a success.

Colonel Green Buys Yacht.

Colonel Edward M. R. Green, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, the wealthiest woman in America, has purchased the steam yacht Crescent, one of the finest steamships of her size in these waters.

The yacht has been the property of Ernest Rudolph, of Brooklyn, a coal dealer. She measures 135 feet over all. Before cold weather sets in the yacht will steam for Galveston, Texas, where her owner resides during the winter months.

Eastern Y. C.

The Eastern Y. C. has closed for the season at Marblehead, and the beautiful harbor is nearly deserted. The season, in spite of the fact that there have been no international races this summer, has been a successful yachting season. One new problem, the liquor question, stares the members in the face for next season. The Law Enforcement League's efforts have hurt North Shore clubs, which will probably adopt the locker system for liquor such as is used at the Cumberland Club in Portland.

Columbia Y. C.

Members of the Columbia Y. C. met in their house at the foot of West Eighty-sixth street and Hudson River on Oct. 3 to select their nominating committee. By unanimous choice Walter Luttgen, J. W. Jacobus, Andrew J. McIntosh, H. L. Freeland and John M. Wright were elected to select men for the various offices and three trusteeships.

Upon the suggestion of J. W. Brainard, it was decided to hold a special speed power boat race to decide the club championship on Saturday, Oct. 14.

High Speed by Torpedo Boat.

In the teeth of a heavy gale, which kicked up tremendous seas, the torpedo boat Mayrant went through her final speed tests and made 32½ knots an hour for four hours.

In her initial trials Mayrant did 33 knots, which stamped her as one of the fastest boats of the navy. The showing under adverse circumstances was declared by naval officers to be remarkable.

Motor Boating

Hartford Y. C.

With exquisite yachting weather, a dozen of the snappy little motor boats in the Hartford Y. C.'s fleet sailed alongside the club's float here last Saturday afternoon to get handicap figures for a race to Rocky Hill and back.

G. F. Barker's Spitfire did the run in the shortest time, allowing for handicaps while Pauline A., winner of the last race and the first boat to start, was the first in.

H. D. Olmstead was the starter. There was a good sized crowd at the club to watch the finishes, several of which were exciting. Before the race, Fox, owned by George Malley, had an accident and couldn't go into the contest.

The boats made the run, allowing for handicaps, as follows:

Spitfire, G. F. Barber	1 09 01
Luzette, R. and C. M. Spencer	2 06 42
Winifred A., W. J. Furnace	2 35 33
Breezy, H. L. Huntington	2 39 53
Pauline A, B. M. Adams	2 45 02
Marathon, Fred Innes	2 50 48
Genevieve A., C. H. Olander	2 58 48
Alfreda, John McIntyre	3 36 11

Gotell, owned by W. J. Crossley had an accident near this end of the course and didn't finish.

Motor Boats to Hunt Turkey Gobbler.

Several months ago, when Turkey placed an order for twenty-two armored motor patrol boats, it was little thought they would be used for game hunting purposes. Nevertheless, we now find them being used to hunt the turkey gobbler.

New Motor Yacht Nemaha.

The motor yacht Nemaha made her official trial trip recently, leaving the Nilson Shipbuilding Company's wharf, Baltimore, at 1:45 P. M. The specifications called for four hours' trial, and to average fourteen miles an hour. The trial showed her capable of making more than fifteen miles an hour.

Nemaha was built for Capt. Huston Wyeth from designs by Daniel H. Cox, of Cox & Stevens. She is 98 feet long, 16 feet beam and has a draft of 4 feet, which will enable her to cruise on the inland waterways of Florida, for which purpose she was built. She is the first of three similar boats to be finished, and is the largest and most complete motor yacht to be built south of New York, having four staterooms, with running water in each, two bathrooms and every convenience possible in the home. She also has large and comfortable quarters for the crew.

FAR FETCHED.

A mysterious fire took place recently at a country house, and upon investigation, it was found that the fire had started under the roof in a spot where there was no flue or chimney near. But just where the fire broke out a hole was found under the eaves, and it had been remarked that some starlings had built a nest in that spot. The conclusion arrived at was that a starling had picked up a smouldering cigarette—probably gold-tipped, as these birds are attracted by glittering objects—and conveyed it to the nest, where it presently set fire to the inflammable rubbish. It seems a bit far-fetched, but it stands until a better guess is made.—Shooting Times.

FOIN FISH.

Irish Boatman (surveying the solitary result of the day): "It's a foin fish for the size 'av ut; them'll run about three to the pound." Angler: "Hardly that, I should say." Boatman: "Well, maybe the other two'd be a bit bigger."—Punch.

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TRAP SHOOTING

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Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Oct. 16-17.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. Geo. Doehne, Jr., Sec.
Oct. 17-20.—St. Louis, Mo.—The Interstate Association's second Post Season tournament, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club; $1000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas,. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Lockport, Ill.—Will County G. C. John Liess, Jr., Pres.
Oct. 19-20.—Logansport (Ind.) G. C. F. Freeman, Sec'y, Tribune Office.
Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Oct. 30-31.—North Platte, Neb.—Buffalo Bill G. C. M. K. Neville, Pres.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec'y.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Nov. 11 is the date of the eighteenth annual election day 100-shot championship match of the Zettler Rifle Club at Union Hill, N. J.

The officers of the Plattsville, Colo., Gun Club are: Andrew Long, President; H. F. Bedford, Vice-President; Geo. Hammitt, Secretary-Treasurer.

The officers elected at the newly organized Pine Island, Tenn., Gun Club, are: H. P. Hill, President; A. R. McKenzie, Secretary-Treasurer.

The thrifty gunners of Eureka Springs, Ark., have organized a gun club, and elected for the ensuing year Dr. Bergstresser, President; C. W. Blair, Secretary-Treasurer.

Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary Interstate Association, announces a registered shoot of the Buffalo Bill Gun Club at North Platte, Neb.. Oct. 30-31. All information from M. K. Neville, President.

At the annual meeting of the Du Bois (Pa.) Gun Club the following officers were elected: President, George Lukehart; Vice-President, Ralph Miller; Secretary, E. W. Kelly, Treasurer; B. B. McCreight, Captain; Assistant Capt, Ralph Miller.

The Brays Bayou, La., Gun Club, at a meeting on Sept. 30, elected F. G. Platte, President; Wm. Rossini, Vice-President; W. G. Burchfield, Secretary; W. J. Johnson, Assistant Secretary; Theodore Dreyling, Treasurer; Wm. Ramin, Marshal, and Charles Weill, Collector.

Oct. 14 will see the opening of the Jersey City Gun Club. It will be open for shooters every Saturday thereafter. This club is decidedly convenient for New York and New Jersey shooters, and should be well patronized. Take Newark Plank Road trolley cars to east end of Hackensack River Bridge. Address Secretary R. Young, Jersey City, N. J.

Will somebody please say something mean about Elmer E. Shaner? In the time I have been following trapshooting I have never yet heard anyone say an unkind word about brother Shaner. This condition of things didn't seem reasonable and got a bit monotonous, so I asked some of the "my-demise-shall-occur-behind-the-gun" shooters, who, after going into executive session, issued the following press bulletin: "'Tain't no use trying to say nothin' mean about Elmer, 'cause there's nothin' mean to say."

The new Clewley sportsmen's hand-book will be of interest to all shooters. It is chock-full of general shooting information about western Washington. It tells where to go and what to expect when you get there, as well as directions as to transportation. It is edited by W. S. Phillips, known as "El Comancho," under which pen name he writes for sporting papers. The publisher is F. S. Clewley, manager of the Seattle Sporting Goods Co. The price is 50 cents, at which it is no speculation, but a good investment.

Hastie Parker, a young negro from Norfolk, who was arrested yesterday because he had a shotgun in a case in his hand, was not only discharged by Chief Magistrate McAdoo when he was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court, but got a letter which granted him immunity from arrest for the same reason while he remains in New York. He told Magistrate McAdoo that he was on his way home for a hunting trip. He was promptly discharged, and when he complained that he might be arrested again for the same reason, Magistrate McAdoo wrote a general letter directed to the police, telling them not to arrest him.

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The Will County Gun Club will hold a registered trapshooting tournament at Lockport, Ill., on Oct. 18, the regular program to consist of ten 15-target events with an optional sweepstake of $1 on each event. There will also be two special events, the first 25 targets, 18yds. rise, $2.50 entrance, purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., and $5 in gold to the winner, and the second to be for the championship of Will county, 25 targets, 18yds. rise, $2.50 entrance, purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Ties to shoot off and the winner to receive a handsome trophy. This second extra is open only to Will county amateurs. This heing a registered tournament, a man can shoot the regular program through, and if in poor form lose only the price of his targets and shells. The shoot will start at 9:30 A. M., and lunch will be served on the grounds.

The Crescent Gun Club, of Boundbrook, N. J., whose shooting grounds are at White House Station, will hold a trapshooting tournament on the afternoon of Nov. 7, the first event starting at 2 o'clock and the program closing at 5 o'clock. Two handsome prizes are offered, one a genuine leather suit case for high gun shooting through the program, and the other an Indian bust 27in. high, for high gun in the double event. The program calls for six events, or a total of 150 targets per man, entrance $6, the purses to be divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. At 3 o'clock P. M. a special event at 25 targets per man will be shot between George Cramer and Dr. Rufe, of High Bridge, on one side, and William Hoey and R. C. Stryker, of White House on the other side. It is believed this will be an interesting contest to witness, as each team will shoot with a determination to win.

Beecroft.

The Du Pont Gun Club.

Forty-nine trapshooters and a goodly number of spectators were on hand for the regular weekly shoot at the Du Pont Gun Club last Saturday afternoon, and with the rifle and revolver enthusiasts, the attendance was most satisfactory, and augurs well for a successful winter season. The incoming wind made shooting difficult.

W. Schuyler Colfax, who has recently moved to Wilmington, was the only contestant to break a 25 straight, his score of 93 in his 100 targets being high. State Champion Willis made a 91 out of his 100. J. T. Skelly a 90. Dr. W. E. Harrison, of Washington, D. C., "got away" in good shape, but weakened at the finish. His 86 out of 100, considering that he was not acquaintcd with the grounds, was an exceptional performance.

The club challenge medals and the silver challenge cups presented to the club by one of the members, were shot for in open competition for the first time. The winners of these cups were also winners of the regular weekly T. Coleman du Pont trophy spoons. Eugene du Pont, who shot his score at the regular midweek shoot, was the winner in Class A; Thorpe Martin in Class B; F. F. Lofland in Class C, and O. V. Ort, who, by the way, has never shot on the grounds before, was the successful contestant in Class D.

The holders of the cups and medals are subject to challenge, and already Mr. Martin, the winner in Class B, has been challenged by W. M. Hammond, the race to be shot off on some early date.

State Champion Willis has made all arrangements to shoot his match with J. B. McHugh, who has challenged him for State honors, on the first Saturday in November. The Du Pont Club wishes to announce that this match will be shot on its grounds, and not on the grounds of the Wilmington Club, as reported.

The club will entertain the S. S. White Gun Club, of Philadelphia, to-day, in the opening shoot of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League. The league shoots promise to make the winter season very attractive. A number of valuable prizes are offered to entertain shooters from Philadelphia, Camden, N. J.; Haddonfield, N. J.; Lansdale, Pa., and other nearby cities will be welcomed by the local club

Scores in the 25-hird race for the challenge cups and the T. Coleman du Pont trophy event follow:

G F Lord	18	T W Keithley	16
T B Rogers	21	H T Reed	18
D J Dougherty	18	W A Casey	15
W M Hammond	22	H T Daniels	15
Isaac Turner	20	William Coyne	21
Thorpe Martin	22	J T Skelly	24
J. W. Mathews	15	Dr S Steele	17
T E Doremus	22	L M Lowe	13
S J Newman	20	W F Jensen	9
W A Joslyn	20	Dr Bullock	10
J H Minnick	13	Wm G Wood	14
L C Lyon	14	S G David	18
M E Harrison	23	J W Anderson, Jr.	19
W S Colfax, Jr.	24	S Tuchton	19
W Morgan	20	Dr H Betts	10
D J Dougherty	20	A F Hickman	17
W M Hammond	23	Dr S C Rumford	18
I W Mathews	17	Dr A Patterson	20
J A MacMullen	15	L D Willis	24
C H Mitchell	21	H P Carlon	20
J C Cannon	13	C R Kenworthy	20
T W Mathewson	14	R L Conner	17
R B Robinson	10	O V Ort	15
Chas De Feo	16	W B Smith	13
C E Springer	14		

Post Season Next Tuesday.

The great climax of the trapshooting season will be reached this week with the shooting of the Post Season Tournament, which begins next Tuesday. There has been more than a passing interest among claybird shooting clubs during the season about to close. There has been an encouraging interest shown, not only in the number of clubs formed during the year, but in the increased attendance and evident enthusiasm shown by the formerly passive spectator. The sport has brought to it the same sort of gathering of ladies and gentlemen one finds at polo matches, tennis tournaments, yacht races and the like. The seemingly indelible idea that a trap shoot is a continuous banging, and a question of noise, has given way to the rightful idea, that to be a good trapshooter requires nerve, coolness, a good eye, a steady hand and an active brain. Those men and women who have earned the right to compete in the Post Season event have gone through months of preparation and diligent practice and are entitled more than any one else, save the indefatigable Elmer E. Shaner and the officials of the Interstate Association, to credit for the high position now held among outdoor sports by this fine, clean, wholesome pastime.

It is a pleasure to note that the professional shooter has an opportunity to shoot for something more tangible and less breakable than "targets only." The professional shooter, although he does shoot for a living, is deserving of some inducement besides his salary to keep up the fast and wearing pace at which he or she travels from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon. This class of shooter not only sells arms and ammunition, but sets a standard of merit for the amateur shooter that keeps the youngster always on his toes, trying hard to shoot well enough to receive even passing notice from the professional shooter, working with the final hope of getting into the high class to which the arms and ammunition man belongs. In the Post Season, amateur and professional high guns will each receive a diamond medal valued at $100, and the plaudits of the biggest gathering ever in attendance at a clay pigeon tournament. Paste this condition powder in your hat, and, incidentally, if you are eligible to paste it in your hat, you will have to carry the hat in your hand, because, probably, your Danbury trophy will be too small to fit your justly inflated head:

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

This tournament is open to those amateurs who, up to Oct. 1, have shot at 600 or more single targets in registered tournaments held in 1911.

Professionals who have competed in two or more of the Interstate Association's handicap tournaments held in 1911, and have made an average of 90 per cent. or better, may shoot for targets only, but are eligible to compete for the $100 trophy open to professionals only.

Those who do not shoot, as well as those who do shoot, will not regret taking their wives to the tournament, as arrangements have been made for the comfort of the superior as well as the inferior fractions, and your better half will remember for some time to come one of the prettiest spots on the trapshooting map—the Sunset Hill Country Club, at St. Louis, Mo.

COMPLETE PROGRAM.

Amateur trophy.—The Interstate Association will present a $100 diamond watch fob to the amateur who makes the highest general average, shooting in all scheduled events for the four days of the tournament, the double target events included. In addition, the winner of the amateur trophy is guaranteed that his general average winnings will amount to $100. If his general average winnings fall below $100, the difference will be made good by the Interstate Association.

Professional Trophy.—The Interstate Association will present a $100 diamond watch fob to the professional who makes the highest general average, shooting in all scheduled events for the four days of the tournament, the double-target events included.

Daily Average Money.—The Interstate Association will divide $100 each day ($400 for the four days) among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all single-target events scheduled for any day, a total of 200 targets. This $100 per day will be divided as follows: $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10.

General Average Money for Single Targets.—The Interstate Association will divide $300 among the ten high gun amateurs who shoot in all single-target events scheduled for the four days of the tournament, a total of 800 targets. This $300 will be divided as follows: $70, $60, $50, $40, $30, $20, $10, $8, $7, and $5.

General Average Money for Double Targets.—The Interstate Association will divide $100 among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all double-target events scheduled for the four days of the tournament, a total of 100 double targets. This $100 will be divided as follows: $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10.

Oct. 16, Practice Day, 1 P. M.—Mr. August A. Busch, a member of the Sunset Hill Country Club, and to whose generous enthusiasm and good taste the club owes its attractive building and grounds, will donate a trophy to be competed for under the following conditions: 100 single targets, 16yds. rise, open to both amateurs and professionals, entrance price of targets only. In case of a tie, the tie will be shot off at 20 targets per man. The Busch trophy event will be shot in five strings of 20 targets each, and an optional sweepstakes will be conducted on each event. The optional sweepstakes will be open to amateurs only, and the entrance fee will be $2 per event. The purses will be divided in accordance with the Rose system, ratio points 4, 3, 2, 1.

First Day, Tuesday, Oct. 17.—Eight events of 25 targets each, entrance $2.50 each event; No. 9 is at 25 double targets, entrance $3, Rose system, four moneys, 4, 3, 2, 1, Open to amateurs only. Manufacturers' agents, paid representatives, etc., may shoot in the above events for targets only. Average money, $100, will be divided $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10 among the six high gun amateurs who shoot in all single-target events this day; total 200 targets.

Oct. 18, 19 and 20, same program and division.

Massachusetts Gunners' Association.

The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Gunners' Association was held at the grounds of the Paleface Shooting Association, at Wellington, Mass., on Sept. 28. The afternoon was devoted to trapshooting by the members, and to visiting, and discussing matters of interest along the lines of game protection and propagation. An informal supper was served between 6 and 7:30.

The annual business meeting was called at 7:30, with President Charles H. Keith in the chair. The secretary, in addition to his annual report, outlined the work of the year and enumerated some of the problems, the solution of which would comprise the next year's work. Treasurer Nathan F. Ives read his report, showing a substantial balance of money in the treasury, with all debts paid to date.

Upon the annual election of officers, the old board was retained in its entirety, consisting of Charles H. Keith, of East Bridgewater, President; Charles H. Shriver, of Dedham, and Charles A. McLellan, of Brockton, Vice-President; Nathan F. Ives, of Malden, Treasurer; William C. Adams, Old South Building, Boston, Secretary; M. Abbott Frazer, of Townsend, and Vinton W. Mason, of Jamaica Plain, Auditors. The Executive Committee, composed of the officers, was authorized to appoint the members who shall make up the Committee on Inland Shooting and Coast Shooting. William C. Adams was appointed legislative agent of the Association for the ensuing year.

The meeting was then thrown open to a general discussion of the various problems touched on by the secretary and other members of the club. Many valuable contributions were made by the various members, and the whole discussion reflected a serious effort on the part of all to procure laws and suggest plans which would look toward protecting game and game birds on a rational and consistent system, and to make provision for the artificial propagation of both foreign and native game birds, and to organize a more efficient warden service. Furthermore, much of the discussion turned on the mutual co-operation and confidence which must exist between the sportsmen and the Fish and Game Commission, and between the sportsmen and the farmers.

Much was said toward the elevation of the sport, and the conviction expressed by all was that from now on gunning must be preserved for recreative purposes only, and that the mercenary side of it must be considered as a thing of the past.

The fostering and the creation of more local clubs was advocated, and the desire was expressed on all sides to have the opinions and the efforts of these clubs all concentrated in this State organization, to the end that there be no misdirected energy and the greatest good be accomplished through this mutual understanding.

Wm. C. Adams, Sec'y.

Red Hook Gun Club.

Sounds as though one should take the Sandy Hook boat to get to Red Hook tournament, but instead, you take the New York Central to Barrytown, and then stage over, or you can motor there—if you have a motor car—because the pretty little village is situated on the old Post Road, between Albany and New York. Oh, yes, in describing the how to get there, we almost overlooked the why one should go there. On Thursday, Oct. 19, the annual tournament of the Red Hook Gun Club will be held. The shoot will last only one day, but offers an interesting program, as follows: Six events at 25 targets each, entrance 50 cents each event; optional sweep $1 each event, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Professionals and manufacturers' agents shoot for targets only. Five-man team race, $10 in gold to winning team; any team composed of members of any organized club may enter. Individual scores in the six regular events to be counted in the team shoot. Clubs may enter as many teams as they wish.

Club officers are: President, John W. Bain; Secretary-Treasurer, B. R. Horton; Captain, Robert Navins.

Good and bad shooters will get the hook—a package of Red Hook tobacco—Smokin' or chewin," will be wished on every contestant.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Although it was quite dark and cloudy, with a raw wind blowing from the northeast, twenty-one shooters tried their skill at the traps to-day. Ed. Graham lined up just about right, as he broke 100 straight, putting up a perfect score of 50 in both club events. Young and MacLachlan were close on his heels in event No. 1, as both scored 49, Sharp being next with 48, while Willey broke 47 and Davis 46.

Willey was high amateur in the handicap event with a score of 45 out of 50 from 16yds., Sharp breaking 43 from 18yds., while Davis and Cutler each gathered in 42 from 21yds.

MacLachlan put up a fine score on his first 24 pairs by breaking 45, Young being next with 41, while Davis broke 36. In the last set of doubles, Young broke 22 out of the 12 pairs, Davis 21, and MacLachlan 20.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	50	50	24p	24p	12p	12p
J B Young, 20	..	49	41	41	39	18	22
J S Young, 20	..	49	41	41	39	18	22
W A Davis, 21	..	46	42	36	..	15	25
A F MacLachlan, 21	..	49	40	45	33	..	20
C W May, 20	..	40	39	..	..	9	..
L M Fetherston, 20	23	42	..	27	..	..	..
W S Cutler, 21	..	39	42	..	..	..	15
J R Sharp, 18	..	48	43	..	..	16	15
Mrs Cutler, 16	..	39	32	..	..	6	..
E S Graham, 16	..	50	50	..	..	13	..
W F De Wolf, 16	14	27	36	..	..	..	..
C B Willey, 16	..	47	45	..	..	..	..
O Knauche, 16	..	35	38	..	..	..	..
F Hinsman, 16	..	16	25	..	..	..	..
Miss Sullivan, 16	..	18	..	..	..	..	..
H Hartman, 16	..	26	..	..	..	..	..
A O Davis, 16	23	33	..	..	..	..	..
Dr F H Belknap, 16	17	29	..	..	..	..	..
Dr T H Lewis, 16	9	31	..	..	..	..	..
L B Clarke, 16	18	39	..	..	..	..	..
A Kurz, 16	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
G K Donnbro, 16	20	20	41	..	..	..	..

Oct. 1.—Heavy, dark clouds and a drizzling rain were the means of keeping down the attendance to-day, the weather being nearly the same as last Sunday. Dave Thomas topped the day by tying for first place in the practice event with Kumpfer on 23 out of 25, taking first place in event No. 1 with a score of 49 out of 50 and smashing 47 out of 50 from the 24yd. line.

Eck and Hanson tied for second place in both club events, each scoring 44 in the first event. Eck then broke 46 out of 50 from 24yds., while Hanson turned in the same score from 16yds. Mrs. Vogel was next in line with 43 out of 50 in event No. 1, 44 in the handicap, and then walked away with first honors in the double-target event by breaking 21 out of 12 pairs. Seelig, Sr., took second place in the doubles by scoring 19, while Thomas, Eck and Hanson each broke 15.

Seelig, Jr., landed 24 out of 25 in the second frame of event No. 1, which gave him a score of 42, after which he broke the same total in the handicap event.

Hanson went 25 straight in an extra event, in which Vogel and Kumpfer each broke 20. Scores:

Events:	*	1	2	3	4
Targets:	25	50	50	12p.	25
D E Thomas, 24	23	49	47	15	..
Geo Eck, 23	..	44	46	16	..
C R Seelig, 20	22	42	41	19	..
L Kumpfer, 20	23	41	36	..	20
C F Seelig, 16	..	42	42	..	..
J H Shrigley, 16	..	37	..	..	..
A Gormley, 16	14	27	..	..	14
E Silver, 16	..	39	..	..	..
L G Vogel, 16	..	33	37	..	20
Mrs Vogel, 16	..	43	44	21	..
H S Hanson, 16	20	44	46	15	25
Mrs Fetherston, 16	..	35	38	6	..
D J McCarty, 16	..	..	..	..	15

*Practice.

Wm. F. Merkle, Supt.

Hudson Gun Club.

Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 8.—Appended find scores of the regular bi-monthly shoot of the Hudson Gun Club, held this morning. The day was ideal for trapshooting and a gallery of twenty-four shooters took part in the day's program, including several new members that are just starting the game.

The trade was represented by Jack Fanning, who was high gun, breaking 90 per cent. of his targets, and Harry Welles, who had the misfortune of his gun getting out of order on his first string, and making it necessary for him to use a strange gun, which accounts for some of his poor scores.

Bill Emmons was the high amateur with 86 per cent., and carried off the prize that the club donates to high man at our club shoots.

A special match between H. J. Burlington and W. Tewes, was to take place this morning, but owing to a misunderstanding in reference to the purse, they decided to postpone it till our next shoot, when matters will be adjusted satisfactorily.

We shoot again on Oct. 22, and everybody that cares to shoot at the traps is welcome to do so at the Hudson Gun Club.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
D D Engle	17	21	21	20	16	..	..
C Von Lengerke	16	18	19	17	19	21	..
G Hutchings	12	20	15	18	14	19	..
J Williams	15	16	20	20	15	17	..
J Young	21	22	17	18	..	..	..
Dr Groll	17	18	20	18	20	21	18
Fred	6	5	3	15	13	10	..
H J Burlington	21	22	16	19	19	..	..
W Tewes	13	16	10	16	17	..	..
E Malcomb	14	13	16	16	17	..	..
H Welles	15	22	24	21	21	21	..
A P Lane	16	17	17	20	21	22	..
W O'Brien	17	18	21	21	19	..	..
Ben	10	2	6	10	7	7	..
G Vetter	11	15	15	18	10	13	..
A Moran	3	5	5	9	14	..	..
W Emmons	20	21	22	22	23	..	..
T Boothroyd	15	16	15	19	16	15	..
J Fanning	22	21	24	23	..	..	..
Dr O'Brien	16	14	13	15	17	14	15
A Spencer	..	..	..	..	..	6	5
W Eaton	..	..	..	..	9	10	11
H Ruffer	..	..	..	..	..	11	14
T H Kelley	..	..	..	..	..	19	20

Secretary.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 5.—Sportsmen turned out in full numbers Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 3, at the traps of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club. The scores were as follows:

B M Shanley, Jr.	24	19	22	14	24	23	22	20	21	22
R L Sneppard	15	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
N Apgar	24	24	25	23	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Bey	21	18	22	22	23	18	17	..	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.	10	20	14	18	12	..	..	..	..	..
Peter Bey	14	15	17	17	16	..	..	..	..	..
J D Thompson	18	17	21	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	19	19	19	19	24	..	..	..	..	..
P M Kling	23	21	24	24	25	23	23	..	..	..
H S Welles	23	22	25	25	24	22	..	..	..	..
F Redpath	19	20	20	22	21	17	..	..	..	..
H H Stevens	22	21	20	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Hassinger	23	25	22	24	24	20	21	21	..	..
James Wheaton	21	19	24	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
J E Becklein	15	11	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
John Geiger	19	21	22	23	..	..	..	..	..	..
A E Ranney	21	23	22	22	20	18	..	..	..	..
James Quinn	16	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Frank Mihlon	16	17	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
William Stengel	18	22	17	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Smith	18	16	20	18	..	..	..	..	..	..
Edward Voors	10	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Davis	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Jackie Clarke	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J W Hessian	21	18	23	22	..	..	..	..	..	..

Smokeless.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

WINCHESTER

Shotguns and Shotgun Shells

WIN

The Westy Hogan Single and Double Championships and Other Big Honors at Atlantic City. :: :: :: ::

MR. H. E. BUCKWALTER.

THE BIG WINNERS

Westy Hogan Championship: Won by H. E. Buckwalter. Score 98 x 100 and 20 x 20 on shoot-off. Mr. Buckwalter shot a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

Westy Hogan Double Championship: Won by H. E. Buckwalter. Score 88 x 100. Runner up, E. S. Rogers. Score 87 x 100. Mr. Buckwalter shot a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells. Mr. Rogers also shot Winchester Loaded Shells.

Young's Hotel Trophy: Won by Joe Jennings, who was high amateur for the tournament. Score 434 x 450. Mr. Jennings shot Winchester Loaded Shells. Second, H. E. Buckwalter. Score 433 x 450.

Atlantic City Cup: Won by Frank S. Wright. Score 145 x 150 and 25 straight in shoot-off, shooting Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

High Professional Average: H. Linn Worthington, shooting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells, tied with one other shooter. Score 435 x 450.

Long Run: Joe Jennings. Score 135, shooting Winchester Loaded Shells.

Westy Hogan Special: Won by J. S. Speer. Score 91 x 100. Second, J. W. Schoftell. Score 89 x 100. Messrs. Speer and Schoftell both shot Winchester Loaded Shells.

Why Not Shoot the Winning Red W Goods at the "Post Season"?

THE POST SEASON TOURNAMENT

$1,000 ADDED MONEY

Will be held on the grounds of

The Sunset Hill Country Club Near St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 16-20, 1911, under the auspices of **The Interstate Association**

Sunset Inn and Sunset Hill Country Club.

AMATEURS

All **Amateurs** who, prior to October 1, 1911 shot at 600 or more single targets in Registered Tournaments during 1911, are eligible to compete at this tournament.

PROFESSIONALS

Professionals may shoot for targets only, and for the Special Prize donated by The Interstate Association to the professional making high average at this tournament.

For further particulars apply to ELMER E. SHANER, Secretary-Treasurer, 219 Coltart Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Exposition City Gun Club.

THE Exposition City Gun Club's final regular bluerock trapshoot for this season took place Sept. 24 on the Presidio trap grounds, near the Marine Hospital. Thirty-five shooters participated in the different club events, squad and individual shoots.

The Forester cup trophy, awarded for high average for the entire season, was won by E. Klevesahl, with a total score for the season of 116 targets. J. A. Cook and C. H. Lancaster, of Oakland, tied with Fred Feudner, with 18 out of 20 each, for the club first-class medal. In shooting off the tie Cook won, with another 18, against 16 and 14 respectively. For the second class medal W. H. Price and E. Klevesahl tied with 14 each. Price won the shoot-off by breaking 12 targets to Klevesahl's 10.

J. Hervey Jones won the third class medal after shooting off a 14 tie with W. H. T. Huie. The score was 11 to 10.

Carl Westerfeld won the fourth class medal with a high score of 14 out of 20.

The scores in the club medal shoot at 20 targets. Forester's cup shoot, 20 targets, and "grub" shoot, 15 targets, follow:

Targets:	20	20	15	Targets:	20	20	15
E Hoelle	17	12	12	J Regan	8	5	9
W H Price	14	15	13	H S Nelson	8	7	9
L Prior	16	15	9	C N Dray	11	11	6
E Holling	16	16	..	Geo Morss	16	8	11
R D Moon	10	11	11	E H Forestier	10	8	9
W H T Tule	14	16	6	J H Jones	14	11	8
Col J W Dorsey	13	13	9	Geo Thomas	12	13	9
W B Sanborn	10	13	8	A C Stubbs	8	14	12
H Dutton	10	8	9	Carl Westerfeld	14	7	5
E Klevesahl	14	17	9	G Edwards	..	10	8
C B Henderson	15	14	7	L Steinfeldt	9	9	8
L C Stewart	9	11	..	W A Simonton	16	17	10
N W Sexton	13	10	8	Ed Cortelyou	11	8	6
F Feudner	18	16	8	P E Linforth	5	5	7
C H Lancaster	18	12	11	J A Cook	18	14	..
Back scores:							
E H Forestier	7	..	..	R G Moon	13	14	..
W H T Huie	13	17	..	W H T Huie	14	16	6

Shooting conditions were not favorable for big scores.

Trapshooters' League.

STRENGTHENED by the addition of the Clearview Club, of Darby, the Du Pont organization, of Wilmington, and the Lansdale team, of Lansdale, Pa., the Trapshooters' League this season promises to have the most successful shooting year of its career. The admittance of this ful shooting year of its career. The admission of this trio of clubs increased the circuit to eight, making it possible for the teams to pair off their championship events, and does away with the crowded condition on shooting days, which somewhat marred some of the shoots last year.

With eight clubs in this fall, the league has arranged a schedule which permits of matches between two clubs on one grounds, enabling the league to arrange the dates whereby there will be four distinct matches on each shooting day on different grounds.

The league is now really a tristate organization. With the Meadow Springs Club, located at Fifty-seventh street and Lancaster avenue; the Highlands, at Edge Hill, Pa.; the S. S. Whites, at Holmesburg Junction, and the Clearviews, at Darby, Philadelphia is well represented. The South Ends, who shoot in Camden, and the Haddonfield crowd give New Jersey a good representation while Lansdale upholds the rural members of the Keystone State. The newly admitted du Pont Club hails from Wilmington, giving Delaware a chance to figure in the championship race.

The season will open to-day, and will continue in April. One shoot per month is the schedule, the shooting day being the first Saturday of each month with the exception of October. Two shoots will be held during next month, the November date being moved forward to the first Saturday in October owing to the hunting season.

The same shooting conditions will govern this year's race as for the last few years, namely, 50 targets per man, the ten highest scores to count for a club's total, all gunners standing at 16yds. The point system will prevail, the club winning its match to be allotted two points and the loser one. The schedule follows:

Oct. 14.—At Camden—South End vs. Highland; at Haddonfield—Haddonfield vs. Lansdale; at Darby—Clearview vs. Meadow Springs.

Oct. 28.—At Holmesburg—S. S. White vs. South End; at Lansdale—Lansdale vs. Clearview; at Edge Hill—Highland vs. Du Pont; at Fifty-seventh street and Lancaster avenue—Meadow Springs vs. Haddonfield.

Dec. 2.—At Camden—South End vs. Du Pont; at Fifty-seventh street and Lancaster avenue—Meadow Springs vs. Lansdale; at Edge Hill—Highland vs. S. S. White; at Darby—Clearview vs. Haddonfield.

Jan. 6.—At Haddonfield—Haddonfield vs. South End; at Holmesburg—S. S. White vs. Clearview; at Lansdale—Lansdale vs. Highland; at Wilmington—Du Pont vs. Meadow Springs.

Feb. 3.—At Camden—South End vs. Lansdale; at Edge Hill—Highland vs. Haddonfield; at Fifty-seventh street and Lancaster avenue—Meadow Springs vs. S. S. White; at Darby—Clearview vs. Du Pont.

March 2.—At Darby—Clearview vs. South End; at Holmesburg—S. S. White vs. Lansdale; at Fifty-seventh Street and Lancaster avenue—Meadow Springs vs. Highland; at Wilmington—Du Pont vs. Haddonfield.

Ossining Gun Club.

OSSINING, N. Y., Oct. 3.—At a little shoot held on the grounds of the Ossining Gun Club yesterday, the following scores were made. First event was at 5 pairs; second "sniping" walking with gun below elbow from 22yds., target sprung at will of puller. No. 4 was the prize event, 25 targets, and was handily won by L. H. Lyon, who broke straight without his 3 targets handicap. Waterbury and Holden shot at targets for the first time. Figures in parentheses after the names denote added targets in event No. 4. Scores:

Events	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	5p.	5	10	25	15
C Blandford (0)	9	4	7	22	14
L F Lyon (3)	5	2	9	25	11
A Bedell (0)	6	3	10	19	12
W Fisher (3)	..	..	9	21	..
W Holden	..	..	4	..	10
F Waterbury	..	..	..	9	..

Deterioration of Nitro-Cellulose Rifle Powders.

AT a time when so much interest is taken in the performances of military and sporting cartridges, any new feat is worthy of special note, especially if it carries with it its own moral. No less than seventeen years ago a heated controversy arose concerning the relative merits of cordite, and the alternative guncotton military powders, the base of which is more correctly described as nitro-cellulose. The chief disadvantages of cordite are its high temperature of explosion and the great increase of pressure which occurs under a relatively small rise of temperature. Pure nitro-cellulose powders show less erosion of the bore of the gun, and are, generally speaking, better adapted for giving a high grade of ballistics. It may, for instance, be mentioned that the Ross .280 cartridge is loaded with a pure nitro-cellulose powder. Against these powders is the very curious circumstance that they are liable to go badly wrong in hot climates, and also to a limited extent in situations of moderate temperature. At the present stage of development neither Germany nor any other Continental power using a nitro-cellulose powder could successfully carry on a campaign in any tropical country except by devoting quite special attention to the perishable qualities of their service ammunition. The following letter, which was received some weeks ago, has brought the matter to the front from a sportsman's point of view, in a manner which necessitates a full discussion of the facts. The correspondent writes:

KHARTOUM, July 9, 1911.—Sir: When I was shooting last April on the White Nile I had with me a Mannlicher magazine rifle, with ammunition by Kynoch. This ammunition was bought by me in unopened packages of twenty rounds. Each packet is dated August, 1910. After leaving Khartoum for the South, I discovered that the ammunition was so very unreliable that I was unable to use the Mannlicher at all. The majority of the rounds that I tried failed to go off; a few did go off, but the bullet struck the ground about 50yds. from the muzzle. Fortunately, I was able to borrow a .303 rifle, and with it service ammunition dated 1902. Ammunition of this date, loaded with cordite, has been used regularly this year on the ranges with satisfactory results. Personally I have always found that service cordite powder of any age gives excellent results abroad. I am sending you some of the Kynoch cartridges, and will be glad if you will examine them. You will notice that some of the cases have split. C. V. E.

The powder in the Kynoch 6.5mm. cartridges appears to be of the pure nitro-cellulose variety. Many of the cases were split at the neck, and a green corrosive product exuded from the crack. When the bullets were removed they were found to be deeply corroded at the base, and the powder itself smelt very strongly of nitric acid. Those cartridges of which the cases had not split showed similar evidence of decomposing powder. Our correspondent's inability to obtain satisfactory firing results with the cartridges no doubt arose from the deterioration of the cap composition, brought about by the presence of the products of powder decomposition. Practically speaking, any cartridge loaded with nitro-cellulose powders are subject to this mishap after having passed one or two seasons in a hot climate. The defect does

not appear to be restricted to any particular powder, but is a failing of the whole class, probably with the qualification that English powders of the nitro-cellulose variety fail more easily than those of German or American manufacture. The difference is not considerable, but such as it is, it no doubt arises from the working of the excise laws, which force our London makers to use methylated spirits in place of the pure alcohol which American and German manufacturers have available. The cause of the more rapid decomposition of pure nitro-cellulose powders, as compared with those containing nitro-glycerine, was first pointed out by French experimentalists. They showed that decomposition was not a matter of the particular substance used, viz., nitro-cellulose or nitro-glycerine, but that its development was due to the different mechanical structure of the two classes of powder.

Nitro-cellulose powders are reduced to granular form by first rendering the mass plastic by means of a solvent, and then allowing the grains or leaflets into which the matter is formed to harden by evaporation. The departure of the solvent leaves the grains full of ultra-microscopical orifices, previously occupied by the solvent and representing so many cells or hiding places in which decomposition takes place. The products of the decomposition are themselves chemically active, so that the process is self-propagating at an accelerating rate, and especially rapid, because it operates simultaneously throughout the whole body of each granule of explosive. Nitro-glycerine powders are distinguished from the guncotton or nitro-cellulose varieties by the fact that the nitro-glycerine ingredient itself acts as a solvent, and being a permanent part of the powder, it does not evaporate, and therefore, leaves no cavities. Such decomposition as takes place is thus confined to the surface of the grains, or else that which occurs internally expels its products to the surface. Manufacturers throughout the world are busy trying to overcome this defect, which is common to all nitro-cellulose powders made with the aid of solvents. Some of the remedies proceed on the lines of adding ingredients which are calculated to neutralize and so keep in check the products of decomposition the moment such are formed. Alternative processes aim at the use of liquid ingredients other than nitro-glycerine, which will prevent the formation of pores.

While this evolution is proceeding, sportsmen will do well to realize the importance of obtaining fresh yearly supplies of cartridges containing pure nitro-cellulose powders, or else they should stipulate for strip cordite or one of the other cordite modifications. Those of them who suffer inconvenience must remember that a record of the conditions which have led to their cartridges becoming unserviceable will constitute experimental data of the greatest importance to manufacturers. Periodic inspection may be effected by removing a bullet from one of the cartridges in stock and carefully noting whether there is green discoloration around the interior of the case, accompanied by a smell suggestive of the electric accumulators of a country house electric lighting plant. Nitro-glycerine powders can be distinguished from those of the guncotton kind by the slight spitting sound which takes place when the former variety is burnt on an open dish. Guncotton powders are hard and brittle when the solvent has been dried out of them, so that they are never loaded into the cartridge in cord form, being as a rule cut into leaflets of one shape or another. Nitro-glycerine powders may be granulated by either plan, but the cord or tube form is the most commonly adopted in this country, due no doubt to the fashion set by cordite, the Government explosive. Nitro-glycerine powders would be more extensively used than at present for loading English-made Continental patterns of cartridges, except that the buyer is, as a rule, prejudiced in favor of a powder resembling in granulation that of the original German or Austrian-made article.—London Field.

Wilkes-Barre Gun Club.

Wilkes Barre, Pa., Oct. 5.—The tournament shot here to-day was a decided success with thirty-one shooters enrolled. First trophy went to H. Schlicher, who smashed 141 out of 150. He finished two ahead of Jones, who was seven up on Stroh, his nearest competitor

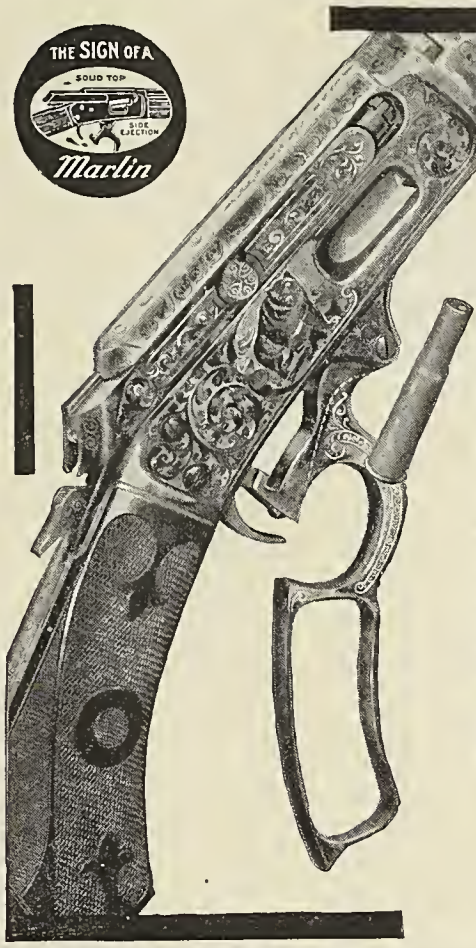
Kirkwood beat Neaf Apgar for first place among the professionals, bagging 145 saucers. Third place went to Sked with 139.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
H Schlicher	150	141	Stroh	150	132
Bitterling	150	112	Jones	150	139
Howell	150	131	Klipple	150	109
Hartman	150	129	German	150	119
Van Stark	150	118	Kremmer	150	82
Bohn	150	92	Conrad	150	101
Hardenberg	150	119	Rishel	150	131
Curtz	150	119	George	90	14
Closs	150	93	Parish	90	53
Mayers	150	100	Sounden	90	70
Walters	150	111	Wilcox	15	12
A Lewis	150	110			
Professionals:					
T H Keller	150	123	Sked	150	139
N Apgar	150	143	Kirkwood	150	145
L Lewis	150	131	Lawrence	150	127
Fay	150	123			

Waterloo Gun Club.

Completion of the organization of the Waterloo Gun Club was effected yesterday at the gun house in Prospect Park. About fifty were present, and the officers of the club were elected, as follows: President, Nick Webber; Vice-President, W. B. Addy; Secretary, John F. Libby; Treasurer, Guy Campbell; Field Captain Frank M. Shores.

H. R. Robinson, George Brandt, Grover Rowlett and F. Lorenz were visitors from Reinbeck. About twenty took part in the weekly shoot, which hereafter will be the event of Friday afternoons. Nick Webber was high gun yesterday, breaking 90 per cent. of the targets thrown for him. Mr. Rowlett, who is an enthusiast in



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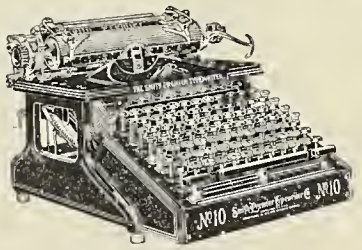

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the sport, also made a good score. Mr. Webber brought down 45 out of 50 targets.

Friday afternoons, at 1:30 o'clock, has been selected as the time of the weekly shoots, that it may be possible for a number of traveling men who enjoy the recreation to take part. A larger per cent. of the traveling men will be at home Friday than on any other day of the week, with the exception of Saturday, and the latter day is unavailable for many reasons. The club has adopted a constitution and by-laws.

Montclair Gun Club.

Montclair, N. J., Oct. 7.—With to-day, the Montclair Gun Club opened its fall season. Nine members were present.

Event No. 2 was the eighth leg on the Dupont trophy and was won by Geo. W. Boxall with 22 breaks to his credit. The first leg on the members' fall trophy, a very handsome silver tray, was run off to-day. This will be contested for on odd numbered Saturdays, October to December, or seven times in all. G. W. Boxall was the winner to-day (event 6), breaking 21 targets.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	10	25	25
G W Boxall	18	22	23	9	20	21
C A Brown	17	14	..	..	..	..
J S Crane	16	16	17	..	..	..
C L Bush	17	20	22	9	16	17
C W Henderson	12	13	11	..	..	..
F V Carlough	15	20	18	..	..	..
E Winslow	18	17	..	7	16	14
J Atwater	..	..	..	9	14	18
Y T Frazee	..	..	..	9	19	19

E. Winslow, Sec'y.

Live Bird Shoot at Ryland, Ky.

The second match in the series for the live-bird trophy of the Crystal Lake Gun Club was held on Oct. 5. The attendance was not quite so good as at the first shoot, some of the former contestants being prevented from coming; but there were several new entries, so that future shoots are likely to have about all the competitors which can be handled. The weather was all that could be desired—clear and cool, with little wind; a perfect fall day, such as makes outdoor sport a pleasure for all the participants. The birds were the best lot which the club has trapped in a long time, and while there were a few slow to take wing, requiring the full number of balls, most of them were of the kind that tax the shooter's skill to the utmost. Many birds were stopped at the boundary with the second barrel, and a few carried both loads over the line before falling. R. H. West, Jr., acted as referee and scorer, to the satisfaction of all. H. Rowe, the winner of the first match, was favorite at the start, but his handicap seemed a little too much for him, and he let four birds get away.

The race was a close fight between Dan Pohlar and H. J. Koch. The latter lost his second bird, and then killed 22 straight, his last bird, hard hit with both barrels, succeeded in clearing the boundary before dropping dead. At the close of the twenty-third round he was one bird to the good, and was regarded as a sure winner. Pohlar, from 30yds., shot in fine form, killing his birds clean, and went straight to the twentieth bird, which he missed, making him tie with Koch. His twenty-third bird also got away, but he killed the last two and tied with Koch on 23.

The shoot-off at 5 birds was held immediately and was won by Pohlar, who killed straight, Koch losing the last two birds.

L. Ahlers, one of the old-timers, entered to-day for the trophy and shot from 30yds. He divided second money with Walker and Schreck on 22 kills. Rowe, Brown, Robbins and H. Osterfeldt, were in third place with 21 each. A. M. Voige used his 20-gauge field gun, and demonstrated that when pointed right it could deliver the goods. He drew his full share of fast birds and made some very creditable kills. Entries for the trophy may be made at any time by the payment of $10, which covers the entire series. The trophy must be won three times before becoming the property of any contestant, and he also takes the entire purse. Eleven shooters have entered so far, making a purse of $110 for the lucky man. Entrance in each match is $12.50, birds included, and this purse is divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

The next shoot will be on Nov. 12.

The afternoon's sport ended with a miss-and-out, starting at 30yds. and going back one yard after each shot. Rowe and Schreck divided after killing five each, as the supply of birds was exhausted, and they could not shoot to a finish. The scores:

Rowe, 31	1222011222222022022222220—21
Pohlar, 30	2212222222122222212*22011—23
A J Koch, 29	2012111111111212111111122*—23
Brown, 29	0122011222011112222122210—21
Walker, 32	1211011112111*21210122122—22
Payne, 32	2*12212122022101121012222—21
Schreck, 32	222222*21212220222022222—22
Robbins, 28	212011121120*221222111011—21
H Osterfeldt, 31	2212020221*22111121122*1—21
Voige, 26	2200221122202022122*12211—20
Ahlers, 30	2022222222222222220222*22—22
H Pohlar, 28	0002122120 — 6

Shoot-off, 5 birds:

Pohlar, 30	21222—5	Koch, 29	12200—3

Miss-and-out, $2 entrance, 30yds., back 1yd. after each shot:

Rowe	12222—5	Payne	10 —1
Schreck	22111—5	*Koch	20 —1
Ahlers	21210—4	Koch	0 —0

*Re-entry.

Keystone Gun Club.

Holmesburg, Pa.—A small crowd of enthusiastic trap-shooters, taking chances on the weather, postponing other outdoor sports last Saturday, made the trip to Holmesburg Junction, and over the Keystone traps had a little match of their own.

Easily the feature of the shoot was the match for the Shannon trophy, held by J. Fred Slear. Dr. Wylie challenged the holder, and in a match at 25 targets was defeated by Slear, 21 to 20. Frank Brandt then took a shy at the medal, and standing at 17yds. he outshot Slear, 21 to 20. Then Dr. Wylie thought he would have another try for the prize, and he immediately challenged the winner, but in a close match at which first one and then the other led, Brand succeeded in successfully defending it, 22 to 20.

In a shoot at 75 targets in strings of 25, J. H. Anderson, captured the high gun honors by breaking 67, which was two targets better than Renner. Scores: J. Anderson 67, Slear 61, Brandt 61, Dr. Babcock 57, Lindley 53, Keenan 56, Renner 65, Wylie 58.

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Rifle and Revolver

Engineers in Annual Contest.

In the annual contest for company marksmanship medals, held by Company B, Engineers, N. G., P., at the Government range, near Essington, Oct. 7, Sergt. Lewis H. Kenney won the first honor gold medal with a score of 194 out of a possible 250 points, beating out Sergt. James D. Faires, last year's winner, by 3 points.

Private E. S. Chapin was third with 176, and Sergt. W. H. Fulweiler fourth with 171. Sergt. Kenney is the only one of last year's winners to better his mark, he having made 23 points more than last year.

The match to-day was shot under very adverse conditions, a high wind blowing across the range and directly at right angles to the line of fire. The wind caused more trouble at 1000yds. than at any other range, the highest score being 39 and the lowest 4 out of a possible 50.

Private R. S. Newbold won the Donald Hendrie perfect score medal, which was offered for the first time this year. Newbold made a possible of five consecutive bullseyes at 500yds., scoring his 25 points. He made the high score at any one range for the day at this range with 47 to his credit.

The match was in charge of Lieut. J. Frank Barber. The scorers were Corp. W. P. Dallet, Pvt. W. P. Taylor, and Pvt. J. M. Solomon, Jr. The following shows the scores at the various ranges:

					Rapid.	
Yards:	200	500	800	1000	200	Total.
Sergt Kenney.....	35	42	44	28	45	194
Sergt. Faires	36	34	42	39	40	191
Pvt Chapin	35	36	40	20	45	176
Sergt Fulweiler	35	39	34	18	45	171
Sergt Gilpin	32	35	40	25	36	168
Pvt Newbold	36	47	37	15	27	162
First Sergt Hendrie..	33	29	37	22	28	149
Pvt Goodwin	32	38	24	4	27	114

The company medals are first honor gold, and second, third and fourth honor silver. The perfect score medal is silver.

Federal Rifle and Revolver Club.

Ha, Ha! He shot 234 in a possible of 250 with the pistol at 20yds., and won a pair of lemons and a package of paper.

The opening shoot of the indoor season of the Federal Rifle and Revolver Club was held at the Federal range, Boston, on the evening of Oct. 5, and according to the laughter and general spirit of the occasion, the meeting was a complete success. A good representation of the club was present, and the fun was created by the novelty of the prizes. Each man who participated in the event contributed a prize which costs 25 cents or less, and the choice of prizes was arranged according to the value of the scores, both rifle and pistol and revolver scores to count, 25 shots offhand, 20yds. for the pistol, 25yds. for the rifle, on the standard indoor targets.

Capt. W. R. Murphy's score of 234 was worthy of more than the lemons, but that he got them was due to his bad judgment in selecting his prize, not poor shooting, for H. G. Hoffman, who shot 224 drew a silver match box, done up in 35 or 40 wrappers, and W. E. Fennel, 216, drew a match-safe. Davis.

New Range for Louisville Club.

The Louisville (Ky.) Rifle and Revolver Club has completed plans for a 1000-yard private rifle and revolver range at Gardner station on the Henderson road, nine miles from Louisville. The range can also be reached via the Manslick road, and is located on property owned by R. C. Kinkead, Brent Altsheler and Temple Bodley, in a hollow open at one end and closed at the other by a hill about 200 feet high. There will be two targets, and they will be placed at the base of this hill. The targets will be made in accordance with the United States Army regulations, and will be manipulated from a pit 10 feet deep. The range is practically level, and will afford excellent shooting. The ground is now covered with heavy underbrush, but this is being cut away so as to afford a path 60 feet wide throughout the length of the range. There will be stations every 200 yards up to 1000 yards from the targets. There will be a telephone system connecting each station with the pit, so contestants can tell exactly the results of the shooting. The club has thirty-five members, and it is proposed to admit fifteen new members in consequence of the increased facilities of the club.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

In the rifle and revolver branch of the Du Pont Gun Club, last Saturday, the following scores were made, the figures representing scores in a possible 100.

Pistol records: D. Appleby 94, 85, 82, 82, 81; T. S. Dorsey 81, 81, 80, 79, 79.

Rifle scores: W. Morgan 55, 48; J. Anderson 46, 37; W. F. Jensen 44.

Rifle ball shooting scores: W. M. Hammond 38 out of 54; L. D. Willis, 23 out of 42; R. S. Wood, 32 out of 64.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—The weekly competitions of this Association were shot to-day on the Arlington range, Lansdowne avenue and Cedar lane, near Llanerch, Pa.:

Military match: Dr. G. G. Davis 43, 42, 41; Williamson 43, 43, 43, 42, 40.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill, 95, 94, 92, 92, 90, 90, 89; Williamson 82; Dr. Palmer, 92, 90, 88, 87, 85, 83.

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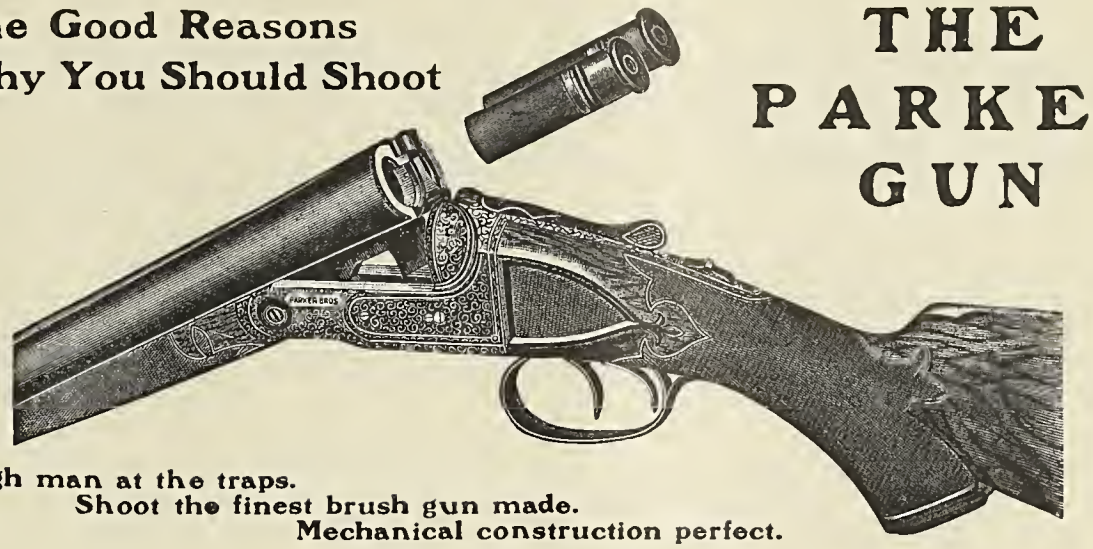

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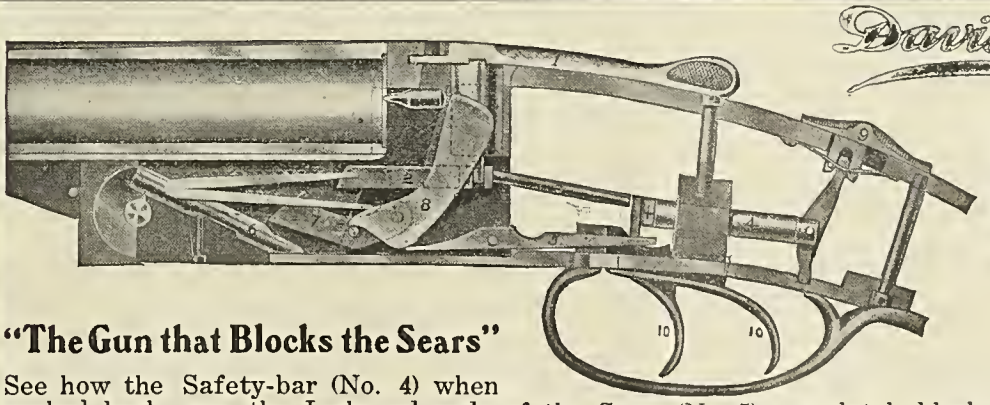

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When writing say you saw the ad. in "Forest and Stream."

WHEN ANTELOPE WERE PLENTIFUL.

Continued from page 583.

with the pipe bowl, he went around to the back of the pit and placed his pipe on the ground there. The bowl was toward the pit, and the stem was leaning against a support, so that it pointed diagonally upward.

"When he had placed the pipe on the ground, two young men who had already been told what to do, started out toward the prairie, one on the right and one on the left, following out the wings so as to come in behind the antelope, and all the people hid themselves in the trenches that were dug outside the high walls.

"Now, after this, Red Lodge walked about in the pen and outside of it, holding in his hand a feather which he waved in the air, and as he walked and as he waved the feather, he was singing his sacred song.

"After a little while the young men who had been sent out discovered antelope coming, and when they saw them they gave a loud, high-pitched call, which can be heard a long way. This was the signal to the people that the antelope were coming. And when the people heard it, everyone was glad. After the antelope had passed these young men they turned in and ran along behind them, keeping up this calling until the antelope were close to the pen, and had come between the wings. After the young men themselves got within the wings, they began to call differently, and imitate the hooting of an owl.

"As soon as the antelope have come to the opening of the pen, all the people who have been hidden in the trenches rush to the open side of the pen and close the opening by crowding into it. They run toward the antelope, and these are so scared and are going so fast that they cannot stop themselves, and they rush on and fall into the pit. Men and women alike then grasp the clubs, jump down into the pit and knock the antelope on the head. After all are dead the people climb out of the pit again.

"Now, Red Lodge goes around behind the pit and takes his pipe and fills it, and after he has filled it, he sprinkles on top of the tobacco a little powdered buffalo dung. Then he goes away thirty or forty steps from the semi-circular side of the pit, strikes his fire and lights his pipe. He looks about on the ground until he finds a small flat stone. This he picks up and takes with him. He goes around the pen, and entering the opening, goes close to the edge of the pit, places this little flat stone on the ground, sits down, and, resting the bowl of his pipe on the stone, he smokes there alone. No one smokes with him.

"As he smokes he points the stem of his pipe at the antelope, trying to point at each one, and to give to each one a smoke. Then he smokes to the little flat stone. Then he gives four smokes to the direction from which the antelope came. After he has done all this then he smokes his pipe out. When he is about to begin to clean the pipe, he first points it in the direction from which the antelope came. Then he knocks out some of the ashes on the flat stone and again points the pipe toward where the antelope came from. He knocks out more ashes and points again, and so until he has pointed four times and knocked out all the ashes on the rock. Now he takes the stone holding the ashes on it and goes down through and across the pit to the other side, where he climbs out, holding the stone carefully, and going slowly, so as not to spill the ashes, and walks away a few steps, pours the ashes off the stone on to the ground in four places, and puts the stone down and leaves it.

"After this has been done the people get into the pit and begin to cut up the antelope. First they pick out a young, fat antelope—one about two years old—fat and tender. That is taken out on to some high hill where everything can see it, and without being skinned, it is cut up into small pieces, and left there as food for the birds and for the wolves. It is a sacrifice.

"After the killing is over and these ceremonies have been performed and the meat has been divided, the medicine man lets his lodge remain as it is over the next night. That night he cooks and calls in his friends, and they sit around the lodge behind the circles of antelope feet and eat. When the medicine man puts away these antelope feet he does it all alone. No one knows what he does.

"If after the antelope have entered the pen and before they reach the pit they should by any chance turn back and get away without falling into the hole, it is certain that some one of the medicine man's family or relations will die.

"This is the way, my friend, in which we made our living in old times. Then the animals which we ate were plenty and our mai yū'n (mysterious power) was strong. Now there is nothing to eat on the prairie. Those were happy days."

Those of us who in the early days traveled the prairie from north to south, and east to west, used to wonder constantly at the great numbers of the antelope which day after day were seen on all sides of the command, feeding, or resting, or running, in troops of ten, or twenty, or thirty; and later, when winter approached, gathering into great droves, which always numbered hundreds, and sometimes thousands. In those days, it is recalled, the meat hunters along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad did not trouble to hunt single antelope, as it was necessary to do in summer, but creeping up within long range of one of the great herds, opened fire into the thick of the multitude, and kept shooting until the animals had passed out of range, usually killing in one succession of shots a half dozen or more antelope, and of course wounding many more.

Sometimes in winter, during the cold wet storms, the coats of the antelope would become covered with wet snow, which afterward froze to them, and the animals might become so chilled that they were unable to run, and could sometimes be knocked on the head with a club.

It may be doubted whether the antelope ever occurred, save as a straggler, to the east of the Missouri River, in either Iowa or Minnesota; but all over the country to the west of that stream, and on the high coteaux of the Dakotas, it was an abundant species, existing, as I have elsewhere shown, from about the 80th meridian west to the Pacific Coast. It was by no means confined to the flat prairie country, but was as much at home in territory interspersed with bad lands, and among rolling foothills, or on the high sage-brush plateau of the great Central Basin as anywhere else, and was not infrequently found feeding in little parks high up in the mountains. One would have imagined that from the flat prairie country, or that which was only moderately rolling, the antelope could never have been exterminated, for of all animals it is the most keen-sighted, depending almost wholly on its eyes for protection from its enemies. Not that it cannot smell. Its nose is as good as that of any hoofed beast, and will warn it of danger if the hunter neglects the wind. But it is upon its keen eyesight that the antelope especially depends. If the hunter has been seen, even though at a considerable distance, it is hopeless for him to attempt to approach the antelope, for as soon as he has passed out of sight they swiftly change their place to the top of some hill half a mile away, and watch for his reappearance.

If the antelope of the old times had been satisfied with what his eyes told him about his enemies, he might have survived much longer in the prairie country; but although depending so much on his vision for safety, he was often quite unwilling to accept the story that his eyes told him; he often wanted to come back and take another look, to make sure that it was really an enemy that he had seen; and so after having started off and gone well out of harm's way, he would stop, look again, run off a little further, and then stop for another look, and then perhaps come galloping back toward the half-concealed object which had alarmed him; until at one of his pauses to look again the fatal bullet cut short his life. On a number of occasions, in the gray light of the morning, or just as the sun was rising, I have killed antelope from my tent door. Or again, while stopping in the middle of the day to cook a little food, I have had antelope come up to the top of a hill, look down on me for a while, and then start galloping down, keeping on, until finally I have killed them within forty yards of the fire over which the coffee pot was boiling. It often happened that if a man on foot carelessly walked up to the top of a hill, beyond which antelope were feeding, and then, as he saw them starting to run off, dropped to the ground, they would before long come galloping back to satisfy their curiosity, and would come within easy rifle shot. One can readily credit, therefore, the stories told of flagging antelope in the old days. We may believe also some of the stories told in the old books to the effect that sometimes the prairie wolves enticed the antelope to come close to them by hiding, and showing parts of the body in such a way that the antelope could not tell what they were.

This practice may possibly have been useful to the wolves in bringing the antelope near to them so that they might get a good start in those races by which they so frequently ran down the antelope by relays.

In those old days, when these animals were so numerous, it used to be taken for granted that they would last as long as the buffalo, and that the buffalo would never be exterminated in our time. In those days none of us were far-sighted enough to imagine the marvelous transformation which thirty years should throw over that vast region which was then called the Far West. The shining tracks of a single railway then thrust themselves out from the bank of the Missouri River into the limitless prairie, and at last reached the Pacific Ocean; but there were then no settlements along this railway. At intervals of ten or a dozen miles there were a

red station and section house. with a water tank; and at intervals of a hundred miles or more there were towns, some of them with fifty inhabitants, and some with five times as many; but away from the railroad there were neither towns nor people, except those red people whose conical lodges still reared themselves along the streams, and who then still hunted the buffalo with the weapons long ago devised by their forefathers—the bow and arrow and the lance.

In hunting the antelope in a country that was level, or only gently rolling, the greatest requisite for the successful hunter was an abundant supply of patience. In a broken country a keen sight was the important thing, but in a region where the antelope could see far, the hunter was sometimes obliged to wait for hours until the animals worked round into some situation where they could be successfully approached. This patience the Indian possesses in plenty, while the hunter of to-day is almost wholly without it. The old time white hunter, to whom the question of killing an animal meant food rather than sport, was abundantly patient. I recall two men who, because of this patience and because of their extraordinary skill with the rifle, were the most successful hunters that I ever saw. These were Capt. L. H. North and Charles Reynolds. Both of these had gained their experience in those old days when Indians were Indians and the plains were the plains, indeed. Captain North is still living, but Charley Reynolds died fighting bravely on the banks of the Little Big Horn in June, 1876.

As the settlements spread out west of the Missouri River, at first along the railroads, which soon began to be built in all directions, and then further and further away from the main line of travel, into the back country, the antelope of course was forced to move on. The plow, the mowing machine, and the wire fences were too much for him. He still dwelt in considerable numbers in the cattle country, where the cowboys still took toll of him, and saved their owner's beef by eating his flesh; but for a good many years now the antelope has been pretty scarce in most localities in the West, so much so, that most of the States and Territories have passed laws forbidding their killing at any time. This is excellent so far as it goes, and such laws should continue on the statute books, and greater efforts should constantly be made to enforce them. In some of the States, notably Montana, antelope have increased very considerably; and in the Yellowstone Park, though the winter range for these animals is very limited, there are a good many, perhaps 800 or 1,000 head.

Though of late years the antelope has measureably changed his habits, being now found occasionally in the dense timber, he was really always an animal of the open. The blazing sun of midsummer might beat down on the sandhills, and the hard white sage-brush country of the Central Plateau. but it was never too hot for the antelope; he always seemed cool and comfortable, whether picking his way on dainty hoof along the hillsides, nibbling now and then a bite of grass or weeds, or lying at rest at noonday on some hilltop, or in some broad flat where the whole country was exposed to his view. If startled by the approach of an enemy he would race off to the top of the nearest hill, and stand there, stamping and snorting, until his fears overcome his curiosity, and led him to shift his position to some other safer point of observation.

Antelope may be killed in a variety of ways. In the days of their abundance it was a common matter to have them gallop up to within easy range of the traveler, at sufficient intervals, and to kill them without going after them. I remember that the commanding officer of Troop M. of the Seventh Cavalry, during General Custer's expedition to the Black Hills, killed a great many antelope in just this way; and I believe kept his troop supplied with fresh meat for much of the journey in this manner. In recent years, after antelope became less abundant, and more shy, it was often possible to race after them on a horse, cutting corners, until finally one might get near enough for several long shots. This method of hunting has been well described by President Roosevelt in his article, "Hunting on the Little Missouri," published in one of the books of the Boone and Crockett Club.

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Oil up your shotgun, get into your old hunting togs, then ho for a tramp in the cool, snappy fall air, over fields and through woods.

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Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 14.—Duquesne Kennel Club of Western Pennsylvania, Sewickley Heights, Pa. R. W. Kenney, Sec'y.
Oct. 19-22.—Texas Kennel Club, Dallas, Tex. Sydney Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Norfolk-Portsmouth Kennel Club, Norfolk, Va. S. E. Tillitt, Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—Bulldog Club of America, New York City. E. K. Austin, Sec'y.
Nov. 9-12.—San Antonio Kennel Club, San Antonio, Tex.
Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eighth American Field Futurity, for pointer and setter bitches bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations of dams close Oct. 29, 1911. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 24.—Connecticut Field Trial Club, Hampton, Conn. C. H. Gillette, Sec'y, Hartford, Conn.
Oct. 24.—Hoosier Field Trial Club, Carlisle, Ind. W. L. Hornbuckle, Asst. Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Central States Field Trial Association, Hamilton, O. L. G. Haverland, Sec'y.
Nov. 2.—Seventh American Field Futurity, Hutsonville, Ill.
Nov. 6.—Independent Field Trial Club, Hutsonville, Ill. All-Aged entries close Oct. 1. S. H. Socwell, Sec'y, 1636 Park avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

BEAGLE TRIALS.

Third American Field Beagle Stake, for beagles bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 23.—Second American Field Beagle Stake, New Stanton, Pa., in conjunction with the Central Beagle Club's trials. Entries close Oct. 2.
Oct. 24.—Central Beagle Club, New Stanton, Pa. Chas. Meyer, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—New England Beagle Club, Ashland, Mass. A. D. Fiske, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 9.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stephenson, Sec'y.

United States Field Trials.

I desire to call the attention of handlers and owners to the fact that the entries for the United States field trials, to be held at Grand Junction, next January, will close promptly on the dates advertised. It seems to me that the handlers should make it their business to be familiar with the dates on which the various field trial clubs may close their entries. They owe it to their owners, themselves and their dogs to see that they attend to such matters promptly. As an officer of the United States Field Trial Club, I would wish to go on record to the effect that our club cannot accept entries unless mailed to the secretary prior to the advertised dates of closing.

Harry R. Edwards, Pres.

Plainfield Meet Postponed.

Owing to several hundred premium lists and entry blanks being lost in the mails, the Plainfield Kennel Club has felt constrained to postpone its third annual bench show from Oct. 7, as first announced, to Oct. 21. Only a small proportion of the lists and blanks mailed reached their destination, but the club announces that all entries received for Oct. 7 will stand, and all arrangements as originally planned will be carried out.

New England Beagle Club.

The seventeenth annual field trials of the New England Beagle Club will be held at Ashland, Mass., beginning Oct. 30. The entries for this event will close Oct. 23 and premium lists and entry blanks will be mailed shortly. Game is plentiful and the regular classes will be run the same as last year. The headquarters of the club will be the Hotel Ashland and the judges and other particulars will be announced later.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

The thirty-first annual field trials of this club will be run the first week in January at Cotton Plant, Miss. The total purse will be $1,800, divided among three events—derby, subscription and all-age stakes—the winning handlers each to receive silver trophy. The closing date for entries is Oct. 15. S. C. Bradley, Secretary, should be addressed at Fairfield, Conn.

Handicapped.

"Yes," said the returned traveler, "the most exciting bit of sport that I recall happened while traveling in Russia. One night, when sleighing some ten miles from my destination I discovered to my horror, that I was being followed by a pack of wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the brutes, and, to my delight, saw the others stop to devour it. I kept on repeating the dose, with the same result, and each occasion gave me an opportunity to whip up my horses. Finally one wolf was left, yet on it came, with its fierce eyes glaring in anticipation of a good hot supper."

"Why, man," said one of his listeners, "by your way of reckoning the last wolf must have had the rest of the pack inside it."

"Ah," said the traveled one, "now I come to remember, it did wabble a bit."—Ideas.

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Our Gun Editor, who knows a gun, from the chunk of iron ore to the gun cabinet, has suggested offering gun advice through this department.

He says, that at almost every tournament he attends—and he's at all of them—he finds some new-comer in the shooting game, equipped with a modified choke barrel, trying to make a showing against expert trapshooters using the usual 70 per cent. choke.

He finds many good shots in the field making poor bags because they are not properly armed.

His idea is, that if you knew we would give expert advice you would take advantage of it, before buying a new gun, thereby enabling you to shoot in the class in which you belong.

He has agreed to answer all letters appertaining to arms and ammunition.

There are hundreds of shooting wrinkles he has gathered, here and there, in his association with trap and field shooters, that will help you enjoy the sport and get maximum results.

Incidentally, he knows a lot of shooting places all over the country that are convenient, but little frequented.

North, East, South and West, come within his range, because, just between you and I, he does nothing for three hundred and sixty-five days in the year but play at shooting, and you might just as well get the benefit of his experience.

The big thing to remember in buying a gun is, the cheapest gun of high grade is better than the most expensive gun of low grade. In other words, somewhat paradoxical, there are no good cheap guns, but there are cheap good guns, and we can tell you the difference in a minute.

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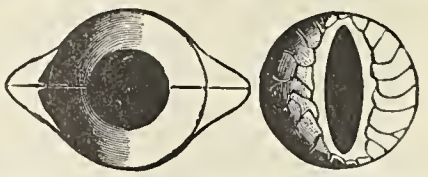

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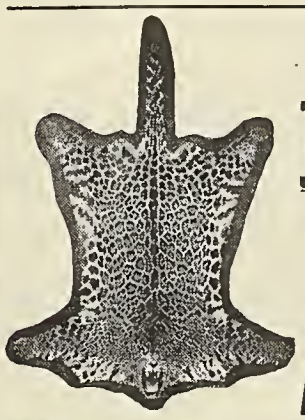

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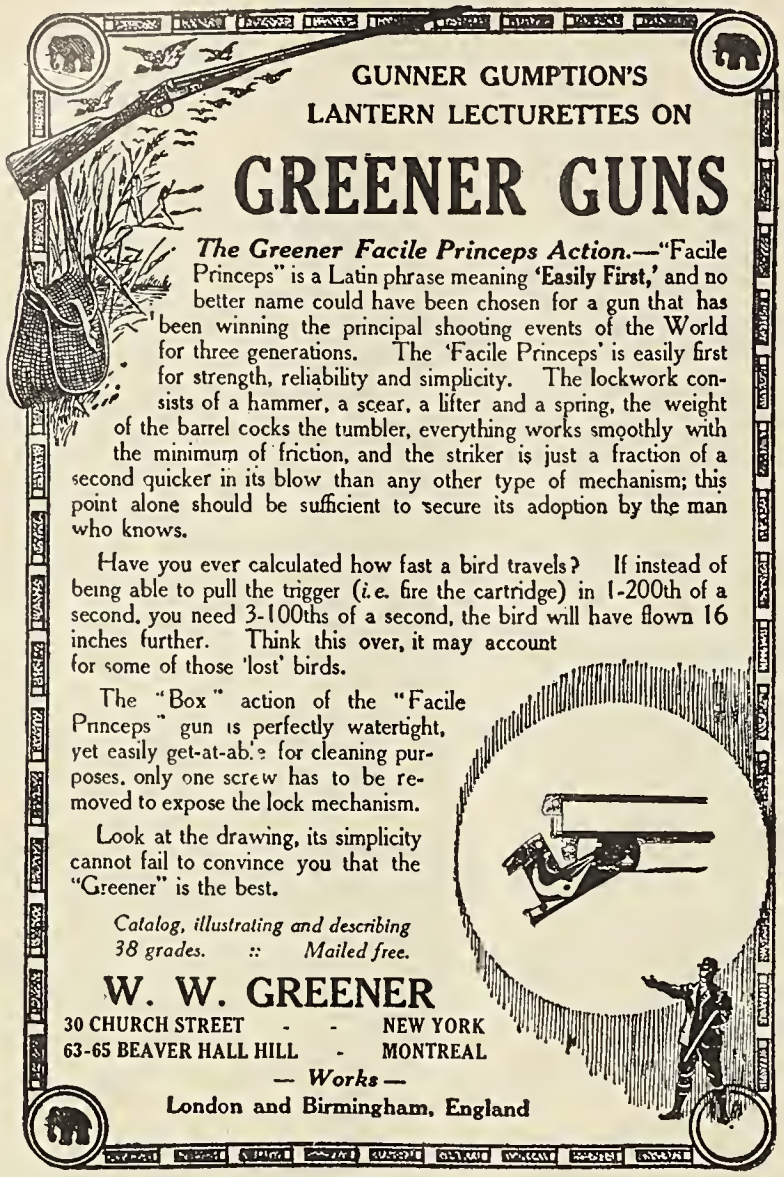

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List Prices of a Few Stevens:

No. 520, Field Grade	List Price,	$25.00
No. 522, Trap Grade	List Price,	40.00
No. 525, Made to order only	List Price,	50.00
No. 530, Made to order only	List Price,	75.00
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See this page next week for illustrations of these five guns.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY
The Factory of Precision
Dept. 324. **CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.**

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE,
TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, CAMPING, YACHTING.

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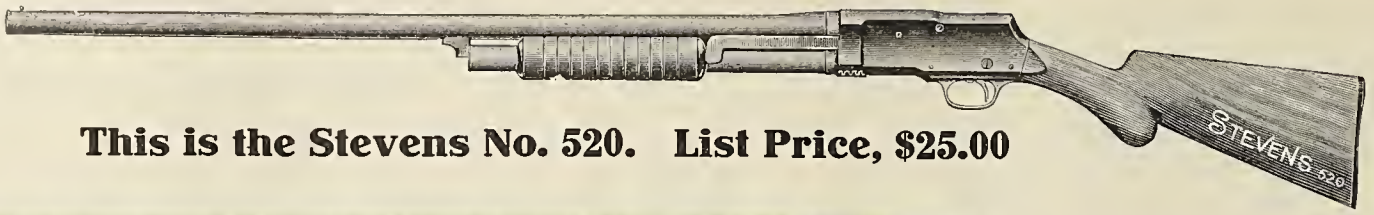
ON THE MARSHES

VOL. LXXVII. No. 17, Oct. 21, 1911
Price 10 Cents



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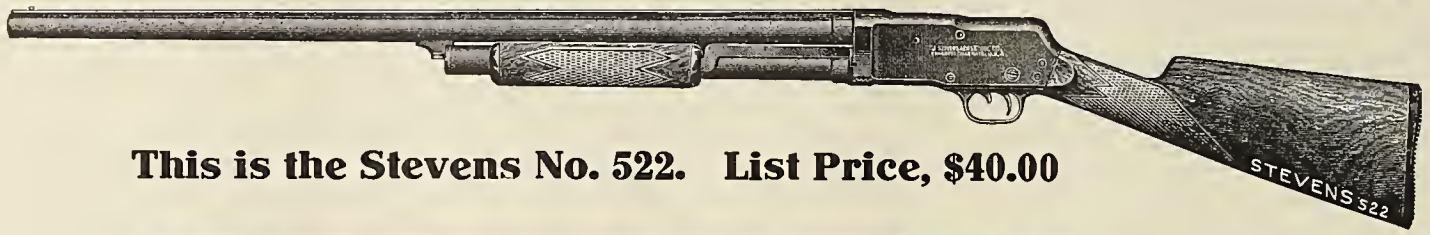

This is the Stevens No. 522. List Price, $40.00

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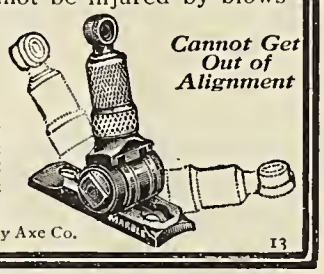

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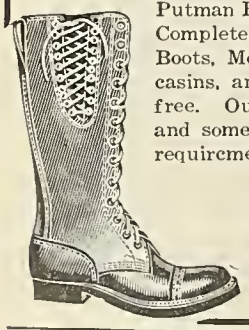

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Invaluable for Pedestrians on Dark Trails.

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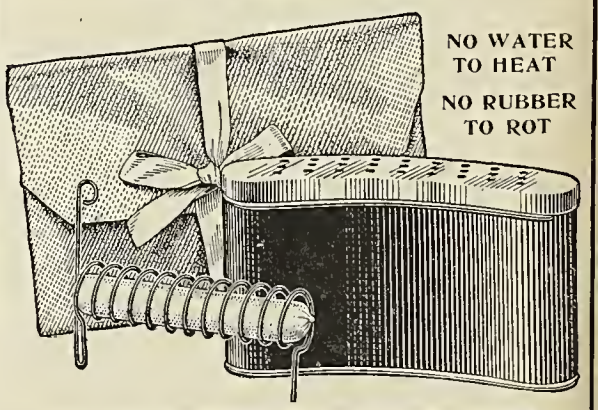

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Write today for folder explaining the merits of this wonderful new device.

WELKOM WARMER MFG. CO.,

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Note—Information on any subject free of charge or obligation to Forest and Stream readers.

Rifle and Revolver

Shell Mound Park.

Emeryville, Cal., Oct. 1.—Alexander Hartman, once a member of the New York Schuetzen Corps, surprised his fellow-members of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club to-day by scoring 222 out of a possible 250 in ten shots on the German 25-ring target at 200yds. range. He also made 90 out of 100 on the 50yds. pistol range, Standard American target. This is a good day's work for any man, and especially he being a first class man on the rifle range and a third class man on the pistol range.

The pistol scores were well above the average, for Gorman made 96, Harris 95 twice, and C. W. Linder 93. A great deal of interest is being taken by the members of the Shell Mound Club in the contest between Harris and Gorman. As both men are very close, it is a question who will win the 1911 championship of the club on the pistol range. Gorman is now in the lead with H. A. Harris a few points behind. There are but two shoots left, and should Harris beat Gorman on these two shoots, he will be declared the champion of the Shell Mound Club.

The independent rifles turned out in full force and the attendance on the range was very good. Lieut. C. J. Doehring made a 66 out of a possible 100 in ten shots, Standard American target, 200yds. with .45 Springfield rifle. This organization is free and independent and has a membership of 150 and in no way affiliated with the National Guard.

The Deutscher Krieger Schuetzen also had a good attendance. C. Weggenmann, with 361, made the best score.

The Oakland Turners showered H. Windmuller with honor for the 393 out of 500 on the German ring, twenty shots.

The following are the principal results:

Deutscher Krieger Verein, monthly medal and bullseye competition, winners medal shoot: First champion class, Charles Weggenmann, 361; champion class, Lieut. Xavier Silberzahn, 354; third class, F. Himmelskamp, 310; fourth class, Charles Metzger, 301; first best shot, John Bender, 22; last best shot, D. Stolken, 23; most centers, Charles Weggenmann; most red flags, George Hetzel.

Bullseye competition—George Hetzel, Charles Weggenmann, John Bender, Fritz Kaiser, C. Weller, Oscar Dammer, H. Pfister, Max Walter.

Independent Rifles, monthly medal shoot—Lieut. C. J. Doehring, 66; Lieut. H. Gaetjen, 62; H. Marzolf, 60; F. Schohay, 59; J. Jorgensen, 54; Corporal J. Monsees, 12; E. R. Golsch, 21; F. Meyer, 17; J. M. Hansen, 13; F. Anthony, 40; P. S. Miller, 50; K. Edel, 10; N. M. Hansen, 35; H. Reinhardt, 39; C. Hess, 13; Corporal H. Pape, 52; E. Westerlund, 23; O. Vossbrinck, 14; J. Eichner, 27; B. D. Hilken, 59; Corporal R. H. Hilken, 37; W. B. Cook, 43; B. Hassler, 50; M. C. Schleemann, 23; A. Temple, 35; A. Dohring, 18; Corporal E. Boyson, 43; C. Iverson, 42; Sergeant A. Neidlinger, 41.

Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, monthly competition, rifle scores, 200yds. champion class—C. W. Seeley, 195, 200; L. S. Hawxhurst, 209, 216; E. Schierbaum, 209, 218; first class, A. Hartmann, 189, 222; K. S. Kindgren, 211; J. S. Phillips, 143; C. M. Kraul, 197, 151; J. G. Day, 213, 194; L. Ericksen, 151, 173; George Holstein, 178, 169; C. Otten, 160, 151; second class, J. Banmann, 169, 183; W. H. Kleinenbroich, 187, 201; M. Neilsen, 77; B. Brunje 157, 144; O. A. Poulsen, 122, 142; third class, O. P. Peterson, 130, 160; F. A. McLaughlin, 186, 160; Captain George Larson, 165, 174.

Pistol and revolver scores, 50yds. range—Champion class, C. W. Linder, 87, 93; C. W. Whaley, 83, 86; James E. Gorman, 93, 96; H. A. Harris, 95, 95; first class, Captain George Larson, 84, 82; Frank Poulter, 87, 76; H. Windmueller, 83, 80; second class, A. Thompson, 76, 71; J. A. Jones, 68, 70; L. S. Hawxhurst, 80, 81; L. Erickson, 74, 79; W. H. Christie, 87, 84; J. Appleyard, 75, 75; third class, O. P. Peterson, 43, 44; A. Hartmann, 77, 80; C. W. Seeley, 80, 78.

Oakland Turner Schuetzen, monthly medal shoot—Henry Loeffler, Sr., 227, R. Helmann 224, Julius Stirn 282, B. Brunje 322, H. Loeffler, Jr., 329, H. Windmueller 393.

Bullseye shoot, prize winners—W. H. Kleinenbroich 244, Julius Stirn 136, B. Brunje 63½, H. Windmueller 91, H. Loeffler, Jr., 69, R. Heinemann 131.

W. A. Siebe.

First Poly Shoot.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 12.—The initial shoot of the young Baltimore marksmen was held to-day by candidates for the team to represent Baltimore Polytechnic Institute. Some very good tuning up scores were made. Fulton made high score with 237 and 236 out of 250, standing and prone respectively. Fulton was captain of last year's crack team. Porter Pannitiere and Preston followed in order named. Pannitiere is one of this season's recruits and promises well.

Scores, out of a possible 250, are:

	Standing.	Prone.		Standing.	Prone.
Fulton	237	236	Goldberg	196	...
Porter	221	230	Meyerhoff	100	108
Pannitiere	201	128	Duck	211	215
Preston	217	213	Hacker	172	...
Stivers	201	219	Becker	155	125
Weant	221	230	Balliere	201	...
Taylor	195	...	Birnbaum	92	113
Reinhardt	175	105			

(*Rifle News continued on page 631.*)

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Positively the most **Comfortable** and **Satisfactory** fall and winter hunting suit made.

Comfortable because: Coat cut large and roomy for free aetion; full lined with heavy all wool flannel and extra interlining of oiled silk-like sheeting; 6½ ineh ulster collar; shell and game pockets; side pockets. flannel lined, to warm the hands. Pants extra large, full lined with heavy flannel, and extra oiled interlimng under double front and seat. Not clumsy or burdensome.

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Cap, our regular Haveloek, worn by sportsmen for years.

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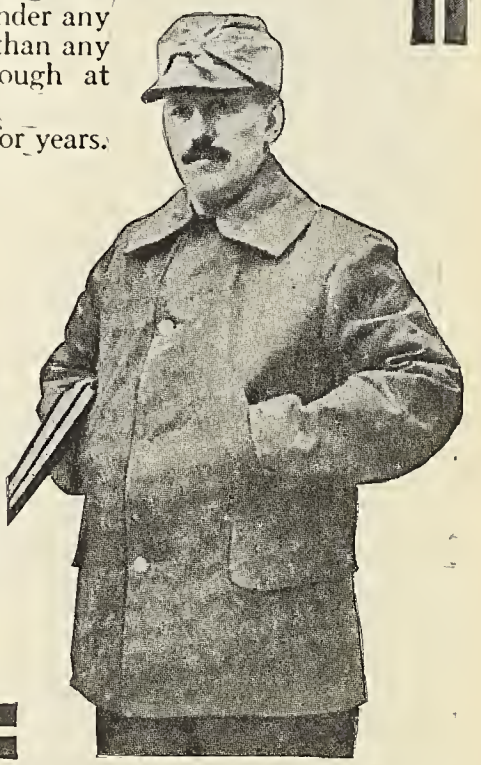

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About 600 pages, 58 portraits of fowl, 8 full-page plates, and many vignette head and tail pieces by Wilmot Townsend.

Price, *edition de luxe* on hand made paper, bound in buckram, plates on India tint paper, each copy numbered and signed by author, $5.00. Price, library edition, $3.50.

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The "Game Laws in Brief" gives all the fish and game laws of the United States and Canada. It is complete and so accurate that the editor can afford to pay a reward for an error found in it. "If the Brief says so, you may depend on it." Sold by all dealers. Price, 25 cents. Edition for season of 1911-1912 just published.

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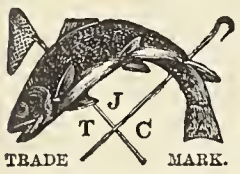

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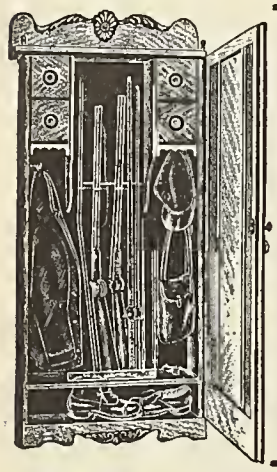

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$12.50

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For Sportsmen's use. Combines Head Jack (Front and Top), Boat Jack, Fishing, Camp, Belt and Dash Lamp, Hand Lantern, etc.

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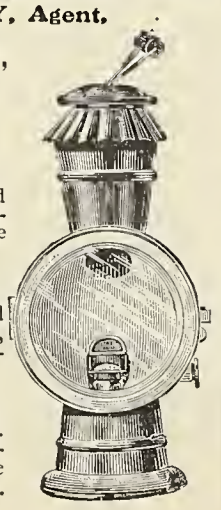

UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP

Life in a Corner of Yankeeland. By Rowland E. Robinson. Cloth. 187 pages. Price, $1.25.

The shop itself, the place of business of Uncle Lisha Peggs, bootmaker and repairer, was a sort of sportsman's exchange, where, as one of the fraternity expressed it, the hunters and fishermen of the widely scattered neighborhood used to meet of evenings and dull outdoor days "to swap lies."

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USE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
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Club Cocktails

is due not alone to the precise blending of the choicest liquors obtainable, but to the fact that they are softened to mellowness by aging before bottling.

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Forest and Stream

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 17. No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A Week in the Sandhills

By CONVIS

IN the loop over which the hasp of my tackle box fits is a piece of red maple, about three inches in length, which serves as a fastener. When opening the box one day on the Red Cedar River in Wisconsin, it occurred to me that the stick was a long way from home, and thereby hangs a tale, for the stick was cut on the Calamus River in the sandhill country of Nebraska, at the end of a trip which lingers in memory "like some long dream of summer that haunts a winter night."

Several years ago there lived in our town a fat jovial miller named Arthur Smith who loved hunting and fishing as well as any man could. Arthur was born in Vermont and passed the years until early manhood in that State. After his removal to Iowa there came to him his father and his brother George, and when the former arrived in Iowa, it was plain where Arthur inherited his sporting tastes, because the elder Smith was, and yet is, a hunter; and a better judge of dog or gun, or a keener sportsman I never knew. A few years ago Arthur Smith moved to Custer county, Nebraska, and bought a mill situated near the junction of the Calamus and North Loup Rivers, just in the edge of the sandhills. From the new home came tales of fish and game which, coupled with a desire to visit his son, moved George Smith, Sr., to make a visit to a land entirely different from his native State, Vermont, and when he returned his accounts of fish and game in the sandhills made his son George, Jr., and myself restless.

Sport has grown poor in Iowa. The sloughs and lakes are drained, the streams contaminated, the prairie broken up and fenced with the devil's invention and the farmer's friend, barbed wire, so that when in the fall of last year Mr. Smith, Sr., again visited Nebraska, and George announced his intention of going out to see how his father was getting along, it did not take much persuasion to induce me to go and take care of George.

We left Ft. Dodge, Iowa, at 4 A. M. on a train which landed us in Omaha at 7:30 the same morning, and in a few minutes we were on board another train en route to Central City, where we arrived in time for dinner, and about 3 P. M. went on to Burwell.

In the early eighties, when a resident of Sioux City, I hunted in part of the country through which we passed on our trip, and which was then an almost unbroken prairie, and only now and then a sod house of some homesteader was visible. Now towns have sprung up, houses, churches and farms are on every hand and one is forced to acknowledge the truth of the lines—

"There ain't no West, it's conquered,
And I don't know where to go."

We arrived at Burwell about 8 P. M. and it was good to meet Arthur at the station and clasp his good fat hand again and hear his cheery welcome. At the house we were heartily received by Mrs. Smith and Arthur's father, but found the latter recovering from an illness which left him in a condition that made it impossible for him to accompany us on our trip to the hills and vexed him sorely.

"EARLY BIRDS."

Early the next morning baggage, guns and fishing tackle were overhauled, hunting apparel brought forth and put on, and shortly after noon Arthur drove to the door with a two-seated spring wagon and the finest span of mules in the country. Into the wagon went grub box, guns, fishing tackle, clothing, ammunition and food for the mules until I suggested that the load would be sufficient without ourselves. Arthur laughed. "You don't know these mules," he said. The loading completed, we left town, crossed the Loup and set out to the northwest and the sandhills.

After crossing the Loup River the road wound along the valleys, twisting here and there as it kept level ground the best it could. The bunch grass stood up stiff and brown, prickly pear and cactus lay in patches, the wind blew, twisting the sand dust into little eddies. High overhead a hawk circled, the wagon sunk into the loose sand half way to the hub, the mules strained a little harder into their collars, but went steadily on. The town and out-lying farms faded from view; we were in the sandhills.

Occasionally we passed a farm where some man had homesteaded a section in the hills under the Kincaid law, which permits 640 acres to be homesteaded instead of the usual quarter section. This law was fathered by the Hon. Moses Pierce Kincaid, of O'Neill, Congressman from Nebraska, and a classmate of mine at the University of Michigan; a most wise law because a man can make a living from the valley land in a square mile of the hills, and indeed many of the farms so located show signs of prosperity.

A drive of seven or eight miles northwest brought us to the Calamus River, a branch of the North Loup. We crossed the bridge and turned straight west along the valley. We were bound for Rheinhardt's, a house on the road where travelers were kept, but en route the wind changed to the northwest, black clouds came up, there was an occasional spit of rain, and the sand-laden gale steadily increased in volume, so we were glad when Rheinhardt's was sighted. The house was a "soddy" with a frame addition. There was a good barn and a fine spring. We stabled the mules and engaged quarters for the night. The proprietor was in bed from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy, but his wife, assisted by her daughter and two sons, attended to our wants. Perhaps the less said about the meals the better, and though Arthur and I were hungry enough to eat almost anything, the quality did not seem to be exactly to George's taste. All three of us slept on the floor in the front room, and in spite of the roaring of the gale and the activity of the fleas, were soon asleep.

George and I were out early, and before breakfast went to a small grove where someone had planted trees on a timber claim, taking with us a pointer bitch, a stray dog which had come to Smith's about a month previous, and had the marks of a good dog. She turned out to be a queen in the field. We hunted along the bank

of the Calamus on our way to the grove, the wind so fierce and so laden with sand as to render it nearly impossible to face the blast.

Near a wild plum thicket on the river bank the dog gave signs of game and finally drew up on a stiff point. Just ahead of her was a bevy of quail, scarcely half grown, and as there is a close season on quail in Nebraska, we called the dog off and passed around the thicket on opposite sides from each other, George next to the river. We had hardly parted when I heard him get into action with his repeater, and on reaching the river saw four green-wing teal floating down stream. The dog would not retrieve, so we lost two of the ducks.

Beyond the thicket we flushed three or four grouse out of range, but on going out on the prairie the dog pointed again and a fine covey rose from some willows and high grass. Three fell to our shots and we marked the rest down on the banks of a small creek coming into the Calamus from the north. We each killed one bird as they rose, and then the dog pointed square into the wind, and on ground which had been mowed. As we stepped up to her, three birds rose right into the wind, and as soon as they were six feet from the ground, whirled over our heads down wind. Now, George is quick with a gun, and I can "get on" about as speedily as the average, but before we could turn and cover those wind-driven birds, they were more than a hundred yards away, and increasing speed with every wing beat, sailed down the valley at a clip that would make an aviator sick with envy.

We examined our birds and found them about two-thirds grown, evidently a late covey, as this was Oct. 18 and all other grouse seen on the trip were full size. We went to the house, and after breakfast hitched up and started for a small house away up the river, the habitation of a homesteader who was not living on his claim, and who had given us leave to camp there. We were accompanied on our way by a young man named Bragg, better known by the name of "Toots," who rode a fine saddle horse. The wind blew harder than ever, snow and hail fell, and these combined with the drifting sand made our progress slow and sore. George and I hunted along the river, shot a few jacksnipe and once jumped an old cock grouse almost under our feet, missed him twice each and watched him sail away.

About 3 P. M. we approached the house we were headed for, but it was on the opposite side of the river. Now, the Calamus is not a wide stream, neither is it deep in all places, but its ever shifting sands render it mighty uncertain. We approached the ford, took a look at the swift water and could see on the opposite side a deep washout next the bank. We drove in, the wagon went smoothly along on the hard bottom until about thirty feet from the opposite shore the wheels dropped into a hole, the mules sunk to their bellies and Arthur plied the whip and yelled like one of the Pawnee warriors who used to inhabit the country. The mules laid into the collars in earnest, water poured into the wagon, we all yelled, the mules emerged safely from the ordeal, and so did the wagon. Beyond a slight dampening of the blankets and some of the provisions, nothing was hurt, and we were soon at the house. There the mules were put in the sod stable, minus a roof, and we turned our attention to the wants of man.

There was a cook stove, a kitchen table, two chairs, a bedstead and mattress in the house and a lot of loose plaster on the floor which had fallen from ceiling and walls. We cleared out the stove and started a fire, but the smoke poured into the room and it was evident there was something wrong with the pipe. Efforts to locate the trouble in the house proved unavailing, so we went outdoors and gazed at the pipe which protruded through the roof, and from which no smoke came. "Toots" mounted my shoulders, stepped from there to my head, the human ladder groaned, but stood firm, and with a spring Toots landed on the eaves of the roof, cooned his way to the ridge pole and yanked the stove pipe into shape. The stove drew, the fire of hay and cow chips roared, Arthur got out his pans and kettles, I dressed birds, George swept the floor, the dogs curled up behind the stove, and the place looked like home to us.

The dressed birds were placed in a deep cast iron frying-pan on top of numerous slices of bacon; more bacon was placed on top of the birds, and the pan put in the oven. The kettle was on with a dozen Nebraska potatoes in its interior, the coffee pot began to simmer, and odors of cooking permeated the atmosphere and made the slow minutes of waiting torture to hungry men.

Toots declined an invitation to stay to supper and rode away into the hills toward his ranch. Arthur inspected the various pots and pans on the stove and said: "Set the table; supper is about ready." The grub was piled on, and all of us ate in silence for a few minutes, when George remarked: "I didn't know I was so hungry." Poor man, he came into the hills with no appetite, and at and after this meal ate like a wolf and gained a pound a day during our stay and hunted and tramped through the hills every day.

It was dark before we were through supper, and when we finished there was not enough left from our repast to feed the dogs, so we cooked mush for them, fed the mules, washed the dishes, brought in hay for a bed and chips for the morning's fire, made the beds and turned in. The wind died down, and no sound broke the stillness outdoors except the scamper of mice across the floor and the yapping of a coyote which wailed and howled his torments to the moon. The dogs found soft places in the hay, the fleas took toll of us all, but we were tired, full of good food and hope for the morrow, and so in spite of fleas and mice and the coyote's mournful serenade, we slept. The peace of night was unbroken except for the noise attendant on a fight between the dogs for the best place on the floor. I arbitrated the matter with a boot and restored quiet.

Morning broke fair and calm. There was a chill in the air that presaged winter in the sandhills. Ice had formed in the trough at the well, the quiet water on the bayou below the ford was frozen over, and a fire of chips in the cook stove was grateful in its warmth as well as useful for cooking breakfast. Pancakes, bacon, eggs and coffee constituted the meal, and after washing dishes, feeding the mules and sticking up the house, we set out for a hunt along the river, George going down stream and Arthur and I in the opposite direction. As we neared the stream a mallard jumped from the water's edge and flashed through the tops of the willows, twisting and turning like a woodcock until Arthur with a snapshot tumbled her into the river. At the shot a flock of teal arose from a large slough, once a part of the river bed, and climbed into view over the high bank to my right, a long shot away, but I was fortunate enough to drop one with each barrel, the birds falling on the bank. Arthur's duck floated ashore at a nearby bend and was retrieved.

We separated and I went up on the high bluff west of the house, and passing over its summit was soon out of sight of human habitation. The sun was about half way to the meridian, the sky clear and blue, unflecked by cloud. I climbed a sandhill and sat down on the edge of a blowout near its top. Far to the north the Calamus stretched its winding course. To the west wave upon wave, the billowing sandhills rolled unbroken, brown and silent. To the east lay the river flats and beyond those the hills. To the south the river wound its tortuous course, with here and there a bunch of willows showing green in the bends where the moisture of the low ground nourished them and kept the prairie fires at bay. Aside from these no tree was in sight, and sitting there it was no great stretch of fancy to plant here and there where the buffalo grass grew the shaggy herds, or to hear the thunder of 10,000 hoofs on the hard ground as the Pawnees, the wolf people, bore down upon their prey on their swift ponies; to see them dash among the scattered herd and hear the twang of the bowstring and the yell of the rider as the arrow was driven home. Then the hunters riding leisurely back over the ground dotted here and there with the huge carcasses, laughing, talking, gesticulating, calling attention to some particular kill, or feature of the hunt; the squaws, on their more sober mounts, riding to meet the hunters and to skin and cut up the meat, then the whole savage cavalcade making their way to camp with their spoils, to feast, to dry the meat and cure the skins.

It is perhaps no greater stretch of time than of fancy to spread this panorama before the mind's eye, for less than a long lifetime ago the scenes depicted in fancy now were real then, and when on rising from my seat in the blowout, a few steps brought me within view of the settlements down the river and showed civilization with its farms, houses, villages and railroads, civilization hard, matter of fact, remorseless and come to stay, it seemed beyond belief that within the brief space of a man's life, a people, with all the animal life that supplied its wants and ministered to its existence should have been swept from the earth.

Descending to the flats I hunted along the slough where the teal arose and found a few jacksnipe, two of which I killed. George was visible a long way down the river, and I saw him hurry to cover in the tall grass and willows as a flock of snow geese, or as they are locally known, white brant, came into view. The geese were coming up the river, low and directly toward George. I sat down at the end of a haystack and awaited the outcome. Slowly the geese came on and just as I was expecting to see George make havoc with the flock, a Bohemian arose from the grass on the river bank and fired at the geese, which were at least a hundred yards away, and they wheeled and turned back down the river. These were the only geese seen

on the trip, and George lamented the lost opportunity, as the geese would have surely passed directly over him. The hunter who fired said: "I think I shoot, anyway."

We gathered at the house for dinner, which meal consisted of roast duck, baked potatoes with gravy, bread, butter and coffee. When we faced the table, six teal, nicely roasted with a slice of bacon on the breast of each, opposed us. When we finished a pile of cleanly picked bones represented all that was left of the teal, and with these went the potatoes, bread, butter and coffee. Arthur pushed back from the table and said: "Well, boys, have you had enough? If not I'll cook what we shot this morning and we'll try it over." Such is the effect of the air of the sandhills as a tonic and appetizer.

In the afternoon we took our fishing tackle to the river and tried long and patiently, with phantom minnows, spoons and frogs to make the acquaintance of the finny inhabitants of the Calamus, but to no purpose. Either it was too late in the season, or our lures were not to their liking, but the fish would not bite, so toward evening we took our guns to the bayou below the house. This was an old bend of the river long ago cut off by the stream washing through the narrow neck of land and leaving a deep slough bordered with willows, cottonwoods and high grass and much frequented by ducks. We had fair shooting, though it was late and nearly dark before the ducks came in, and we were glad to reach the house and warm up by the cow chip fire in the cook stove, while Arthur cooked supper. This fuel makes a hot, clear fire with no smoke and little or no unpleasant odor.

The second night was cold and we filled the stove and closed the drafts when we went to bed, but in spite of this it was decidedly chilly in the morning when we awoke at dawn. The supply of fuel was low, and after a vain attempt to rouse George and convince him it was his duty to gather chips, I dressed, took the sack in which we gathered the *bois des vaches*, and proceeded toward the flat to get fuel. The sight of a coyote sneaking along the bluff sent me back for my gun, and once more I sought to arouse George to a sense of his responsibilities. He was obdurate. "To the hay for me until breakfast is ready; let the poor work," he said.

Faring forth in the uncertain light of the early dawn I found the coyote had vanished, so I filled the chip sack and was about to go back to the house when there was a hissing of wings overhead as a flock of mallards with set pinions sailed over the bluff and slid down their airy pathway toward the bayou, passing close over my head. The gun was some distance away, where it was left when gathering fuel, so I had no opportunity for a shot. Gun in hand, the shelter of the willow was reached, and looking toward the east end of the bayou I saw about fifty mallards among the rushes and weeds close to shore. Creeping along in the cover of the grass I was about close enough for a shot when two ducks in the open water to the left sprung up and gave the alarm. The big flock rose and flew across directly in front of me, and a shot from each barrel dropped four of them in the water. A lone drake at the further end of the bayou followed the flock, and as he passed high overhead was dropped with a broken wing almost at my feet and retrieved before he could get to the water.

The mallards flew down the river, turned and came back. As they passed over my head two shots brought an equal number of ducks tumbling into the bayou. The birds were retrieved by cautious wading and the aid of a pole cut from the willows, and with my burden of ducks and fuel I met George as he came to the well for water. "Got sore and shot all the ducks you could see, didn't you?" he said. Thus is virtue and industry rewarded. After breakfast we stationed ourselves around the bayou, and by patient waiting, combined with some good shooting by Arthur and George, acquired quite a bunch of ducks. Having enough game for our wants, we spent the best part of the afternoon playing cards and resting, and went to the bayou again at night where, for a few minutes just before dark, the ducks came fast and afforded good shooting at hard chances. The result of the day was a nice bunch of mallards with a few teal, widgeon and canvasbacks.

Toots rode over from his ranch that evening and spent the night with us. The next morning we loaded up and started for his place, going along the river bottom part of the way. About noon we arrived at the De Laschmutt Ranch, and a short distance from the house stopped to fish at a deep hole in the river, where the year previous George Smith, Sr., had caught fine strings of black bass and wall-eyed pike, and we firmly expected to equal or surpass his record, but no such luck was ours, the fish absolutely refused their part in the play.

We watered and fed the mules, cooked and ate dinner outdoors in the bright sunshine, and then went to the ranch house where several large springs came out of the bank just below the house. On the wet ground where the spring water flowed on its way to the river, there were literally hundreds of jacksnipe, but these were wild, and after a few shots left us. We left De Laschmutt's soon after for Toots' ranch where we arrived about 4 o'clock and put up for the night. The mistress of the house was away spending a few days at Burweil, so we continued to live in bachelor style.

There were several large cornfields on the ranch and we hunted through these for grouse. There were many birds, but they were wild, and the sandburrs made the going hard for the dogs. Indeed, the bitch played out entirely and lay down with her feet full of burrs. The setter, Freckles, did not mind the burrs so much, which Arthur explained by saying, "Freckles' feet were full of burrs long ago, so a few more don't hurt him any." In the cornfields we picked up a few birds, missing many long and difficult shots. We spent the night at Toots' and in the morning hunted around the edge of the corn. The birds were not so wild as the night before, the dogs worked better, and we picked up several birds which, added to those of the previous evening shoot and the ducks, made an imposing array.

At noon we packed all our belongings and pulled out for Burwell, which was reached about dark. A bath, shave and clean clothing made us feel different to say the least, and the clean beds in Mrs. Smith's guest room brought sleep deep and profound. Early Monday morning we left for home, an almost uninterrupted journey of over 400 miles, arriving at 10 P. M. Mr. Smith, Sr., accompanied us and stood the journey very well. We had all the shooting any reasonable sportsman could wish, but to me the best of the trip was the generous treatment by Arthur Smith and his family, the bracing air and the pure water of the hills, the freedom from restraint of walls and fences, which revived long dormant memories of old times when the prairies were open and free from fence, and the hunter wandered at his own sweet will. If I live I am going again.

New Publications.

In Forbidden Seas, by H. J. Snow, F.R.G.S. Cloth, 303 pages, illustrated, $3.50 net. New York, Longmans, Green & Co.

There were few pursuits so perilous as sea otter hunting in the old days in the Northwestern Pacific Ocean and the islands east and northeast of the Japanese group, as witness the long list of vessels and crews reported lost at sea or wrecked on reef and island. Despite this it was a fascinating game of chance, and one not without romance. Few men who engaged in otter hunting are better qualified than Mr. Snow to write of its many aspects, and he took advantage of the periods of enforced idleness—on one voyage his schooner was idle 65 out of 88 days because of fogs—to collect material of great value to science. He has already published "Notes on the Kuril Islands," since printed in Japanese by that Government; and his surveys and charts of the islands are standard in the British and Japanese navies. Part of the present volume is devoted to the Kuril Islands, the balance to otter hunting and to adventure ashore and on the high seas, in storm and calm.

The River and I, by John G. Neihardt. Cloth, 325 pages, with 50 illustrations, $2 net. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

On one of the hazy days of October the sportsman who can withstand the charm of the Missouri River and not wander along its shores and its sandbars, with or without a gun, is rare. On such a day, no matter where one who knows the old river may be, Mr. Neihardt's book is sure to bring solace. It tells of a voyage of several thousand miles on this waterway, of its traditions and its part in the history of the West. Romance, adventure, fact and fable are woven, as only the Nebraska poet can weave them, into a story of which one cannot tire, while in the many illustrations the reader will see reproduced many places of interest with which he is familiar in one way or another.

The Cabin, by Stewart Edward White. Cloth, 283 pages, illustrated from photographs, $1.50 net. New York, Doubleday, Page & Co.

When the author and his wife, on their rambles over the sierras of California, found a place which met with their ideas as to the site for a summer home, they camped, secured help and built a cabin. It was 6,500 feet above tidewater, far from a supply point, but they spent several summers in the cabin, and the story of their experiences and observations is full of homely interest for Western people, while, as for the others, they like to read everything White has produced.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

A Hike With a Fire Patrolman

By CHARLES A. GIANINI

IN August the fire patrolman of the Wilmurt distriet, having to make an extended trip through the woods, invited me to go along, and as this was a good exeuse for a little holiday, I was glad to accept the invitation.

This partieular patrolman is Trume Haskell, the well-known guide of this district, and on a clear and beautiful Saturday morning we left his home with pack and eamera. His home, by the way, is the old Wilkinson place on the Joek's Lake road, and forty or fifty years ago was well known to the sportsmen who made their annual pilgrimage to the lake. When the Adirondaek League Club took over this lake it was given the more fashionable name of Honnedaga, but it wiil remain Jock's Lake to the old-timers to the end.

Our plan was to travel up the West Branch of the West Canada Creek, to its headwaters, the West Canada Lakes, and then take a southwesterly course to Honnedaga Lake and from there home. The first day's travel took us up the ereek along surging rapids and placid stillwaters—past the Frazer elearing, where the camp of Johnny Leaf, the Indian, who died a couple of years ago, still stands. At the Swanson dam we were able to get a League Club boat and in this we paddled up the first stillwater, a matter of two miles or better, then up the trail again to the Mitchell dam, where we got another boat. And in this up to the head of the seeond stillwater, where, in a League Club camp, we proposed to spend the night. This country was lumbered over some years ago and these different dams were built at that time for flooding purposes; about the Frazer elearing and the first stillwater there still remains considerable dead and bleached standing timber, but the seeond stillwater is fairly free of this and looks more as nature intended. The stream winds through a beautiful and pieturesque valley with high hills and ridges on both sides, and in some places the bases of the wooded slopes are washed by the creek. The camp where we remained that night is built on a bluff overlooking an immense marsh through whieh the creek turns and crooks, and on which we were disappointed at not seeing any deer, as it is said to be a great feeding ground. On the opposite shore are the remains of a big clearing known as the Frenchman's Farm, from the fact that a number of years ago a venturesome Canadian eleared the land and farmed it. Trume said we were now on good fishing water, and putting together my light fly-rod, we paddled up stream a little ways and in an hour's time had a niee mess of trout for supper. A few of the fish would go a half pound, and as we had no landing net, we saved all the well hooked fish by shoving the boat ashore, jumping out and landing them on the beach, where we eould lay hands on them. We put in a very comfortable night on spring beds, and early morning found us ready for the trail.

That day's march led us up the creek, which we erossed when we got by the Buek Pond stillwater, and then on a very poor and little used trail until we arrived at the first of the Canada Lakes. On our way we made a side trip to the Mica Lakes, probably half a mile to the left of the trail, and at the large lake, where we sat and watehed for about an hour, we saw five deer. This is a small lake with an island in it, and this latter place seems to be a favorite one with the deer, as several we watched swimming about, eventually landed on the island. In trying for some photographs I drove them off and snapped one in the water, but, unfortunately, it does not show up very plainly. . I would have liked to spend the day at this very beautiful and wild lake, for it is seldom visited by any one and is a great resort for deer in the summer.

The West Canada Lakes eonsist of a group of three lakes—West Canada, South Canada and Mud, and the overflow of their waters forms the West Braneh of West Canada Creek. They are fair sized lakes, but by far the West Canada Lake is the largest and most beautiful. It is situated in a poeket with mountains on all sides and the virgin forest meeting the water. The other two lakes have eonsiderable marshy shore to them and in my mind this detracts from the natural beauty of a wilderness lake.

West Canada Lake ean lay elaim to one inhabitant, Louis Seymour, or Freneh Louis, who is pretty well known to the natives and summer visitors at Speculator and Lake Pleasant. Louis visits the settlements about onee a month and admits himself that he has a riproaring time when he does. This old Canadian is seventy-nine years of age and to-day is as spry as a young man. Forty-two of these years he has spent in these woods, so it goes without saying that he knows this part of the eountry. His shanty here is quite a good sized one, and this and another on Pillsbury Lake to the east he ealls his home eamps. In addition to these he has a number of smaller eamps throughout the surrounding country on various ponds and streams, so that when tramping on his trap line in the fall and winter he ean always find shelter at night. He does considerable trapping and usually is fortunate in getting two or more bears in a season, and the meat of these beasts is never wasted, for he elaims it to be better than venison.

In addition to his various camps, Louis has about thirty-five boats of all kinds plaeed on different waters, so that in any journey he may make before ice eomes he can go part way by boat. These same boats came in very handy for us the following day, for we availed ourselves of no less than four. Apropos of his boats, there is a story told of Louis: For many years he had been a stanch demoerat and every one soon learns this fact, so that when the members of the Geologieal Survey—all republican appointees—worked in this part of the woods, he was unable to obtain any employment from them. However, he had his innings, for one day a Mr. Walker, the head of the topographical part of the survey, came to Louis and asked if they could hire his boats to aid in their work. "Do I go along with the boats?" asked Louis. "No; we can do all the work ourselves," was Walker's answer. "Then my boats are all demoerats," rejoined Louis.

Louis, being an old friend of Trume's, was delighted to see us, and how his tongue did rattle! Nothing would answer but that we should remain there that night. We reached there about mid-day, and after lunch, Trume and I with fish rod went over to Mud Lake to try for a trout and to investigate a matter whieh Louis had told about. The water was then very low in this lake and the banks low and marshy with a wide shore of soft mud. Into this the deer eoming to the lake sink, are unable to get out and perish. Since this low water Louis claimed that about ten deer had died in this way, and that we should see a eouple dead ones. We looked for these bodies as well as we eould from our boat, but failed to find them; however, we might have overlooked them, as we could not get very close to shore in many places on aeeount of shallowness. The summer was extremely dry, and in eonsequenee the lakes and streams were lower than in many years—henee this eondition. Louis also told us of a number of dead deer he found late in the winter; we ourselves in our travels had noticed a seareity of winter feed. It would be a wise provision if part of the money derived from hunters' lieenses was devoted to feeding our starving deer in the hard winters. Balsams lopped down here and there through the woods would be the means of saving many deer.

Our fishing trip on the lake and in one of the inlets was a failure, so we returned to the shanty and spent the balanee of the afternoon and evening listening to Louis' stories. For a man so mueh out of toueh with the outside world, Louis is fairly well informed on many matters, and from having traveled with Barnum's eireus and worked on eanals in his younger days, has had some "experienees."

The following day our host eleeted to travel along with us, and if the truth was known, he was hungry for eompany and hated to have us leave, so up the lake we paddled, over the height of land we elimbed until we reaehed a fine body of water ealled Brook Trout Lake. This lake is only about three-quarters of a mile from the other, yet its waters eventually reaeh the Moose River. A short walk from the lake brought us to the Indian River, and working down and fishing the different stillwaters, we spent the day. The first stillwater winds through an immense swamp, the others between wooded hills, and one in partieular consists of numerous bays and baekwaters, making many pretty views. We saw many signs of deer and did see one—a doe erossing on a sandbar. We eaught during the afternoon a niee mess of fish, which we reserved for our next breakfast. That night we slept in a hunter's camp whieh a year or so ago Louis, in prowling about, had found. Although he has been here a number of times, he has never met the owners, but from the remains of old deer hides it is very manifest that they use it and kill a number of deer.

The next morning, after a very uneomfortable night in the damp eamp, very mueh to his regret, we parted with Louis—he to fish a little and we to continue on out of the woods.

Our eourse this day led us down the river to the head of Louis' Stillwater—named for the old Canadian, whieh we erossed and then through the woods until we struek Cobblestone Creek.

Trume had not been through there in a number of years, but good woodsman that he is, he found the creek all right and about where he wanted to. While nothing has been mentioned, it must not be assumed that Trume was not attending to his official duties, which consisted of looking out for illegal cutting and peeling of State timber and the posting of fire notices.

August is truly the month of berries, both edible and merely picturesque; and many feasts we had of luscious raspberries as we followed along the trail, and these berries always seem better flavored in the woods. At Louis' camp I had a mess of billberries, the first I had ever eaten; but while sweet, they are insipid, and the little white snowberry, of which there were quantities, was more satisfactory. We could take our choice of either the low or high bush huckleberry, while our eyes reveled in the great abundance of the red bunchberries and the true blueberries of the Clintonia.

From Cobblestone Creek we followed a fine trail to Jones' Lake, one of the properties of the Adirondack League Club. Across the lake we found the club trail leading to Honnedaga Lake and which we reached in time for the launch for the head. At the head of the lake we were able to make connection with the club automobile, which, after a run of twenty miles, landed us out at Forest Park and civilization once more.

We had been just four days on this tramp, and while some of the days' work was hard, we enjoyed them to the limit, and arrived home stronger and, I hope, better men for our short sojourn with nature. Some day I will go up in that country again and linger longer by the shores of its beautiful lakes and stillwaters.

Cow Moose in Bangor.

A large part of the residential section of the city along the banks of Kenduskeag stream was thrown into a state of excitement one morning by the appearance of a cow moose. Little Charlie Morrison was playing on his doorstep. The moose stopped and put her muzzle on the boy's lap.

"Mother, this darned horse is trying to bite me," he called out.

Mrs. Morrison came to the door and shooed the moose away.—Sun.

Cute

By HERMIT

CUTE is a tame wild squirrel; in other words, a red squirrel that was never caged.

During the summer months I do my writing in the open air, with the table jammed against the bole of a pine tree. Cute's introduction was rather startling. He came down the pine tree one day to a low limb, where he worked himself into a great passion. He jerked his tail spitefully and pounded on the limb with his hind feet, at the same time swearing at me in two languages. There were cracked nuts in a box on the table, and doubtless the squirrel was trying to drive me away by telling me what he would do to me if I did not get out.

For over an hour he threatened, then finding it useless he came down the tree in short hitches, and seizing a nut scampered back to the limb. Three times he came down to the table and the last time he seemed to have changed his mind about me. He sat up on the table, folded his paws and uttered a few squirrel words which I translated to mean: "Oh, you are not such a bad fellow as you look." After a few days Cute adopted me and took it for granted that whatever belonged to me was his also. If I tried to drive him away to give another squirrel a show, he was full of fight and gave me to understand that he could whip any two-legged animal on earth. The boys thought it great fun to point a finger at Cute, just to see him sit up and sputter. One boy's experience ended the sport. The squirrel made a flying leap, caught the offending finger and put in his teeth to the bone. I dressed the wound with pure tar and it healed in a short time, but the story, much exaggerated, passed around, and Cute earned a rest.

There were seven other red squirrels that fed from the box on the table. One was Cute's mate. These squirrels for the most part were descendants of Tiny, the son of Bismarck. Old-time readers of Forest and Stream may recall the history of Bismarck, and his little son, to whom he gave up the cabin dooryard.

Hemp seed was the favorite food with all the squirrels. One would pick up a seed with his lips, sit up and pass the seed to his forepaws, which he used as hands. He would hold the seed between his thumbs and shell it with his teeth. It was surprising to see how rapidly a squirrel could pick up and shell seeds. My visitors often timed them; two seeds in three seconds was the usual count. Many writers of natural history claim that all the acts of animals are instinctive or inherited, but it is evident that the trick of rapidly shelling hemp seed is not an instinct nor an inheritance. It is acquired after long practice. The young squirrel will slobber over a seed for a minute or more to swallow it whole at last.

It was soon apparent that the squirrels had rules to shape their conduct. The squirrel that got to the table first held the seed box. The others respected his claim, unless it happened that one was in a hurry or hungry; in either case there was lively scrapping and the squirrels in their whirlwind rushes often scampered over the heads of my visitors.

Cute's mate followed him to the dooryard one day to become very tame in a short time. She imitated him in all things. While Cute was eating from the box she sat on a low limb patiently waiting like a good wife for her turn at the food, but if she reached the box first, she proved to be a squirrel suffragist and Cute could not talk or frighten her away.

It was soon evident that Cute possessed more brains than his brother squirrels. I carried hemp seed to the table in a two-quart pail. The pail was made of block tin with a heavy cover that shut down on a rim. It required force to remove the cover. When the seed box was empty, Cute climbed on to the cover and tried to remove it by pulling on the ring, taking his cue by what he saw me do. He seemed to understand at times that he was pulling against himself, then he would get down on the table, but as he was obliged to keep his forepaws on the cover, all his efforts were useless.

I pulled the ring out one day, leaving a nar-

"FRENCH LOUIS" AT HOME.

DEER IN MICA LAKE.

row slit, and afterward I had to lift the cover by placing my fingers on the lower edge. The first time I did this Cute went to the pail when the seed box was empty and looked for the ring. He sniffed at the slit, then seemed to remember how I had removed the cover with my fingers, for he at once smelled around the edge until he found the right spot, then took off the cover and turned it upside down as neatly and quickly as I could have done it. He seemed to think the seeds were in the cover and that was why he had turned it upside down. A few days later finding no seeds in the cover, he simply pushed it off. This did not appeal to me, for I wanted to see Cute turn the cover over for the benefit of my visitors. I refused to give him seeds, so he put up a great fight. After a dozen attempts he gave in and turned the cover over in the old way. He did not forget the lesson, but often when he had satisfied his appetite he would push the cover off in play. Usually he put his head and forepaws in the pail, and would not quit until I had pinched him severely. Sometimes this play was repeated for five minutes or more, then Cute would take off the cover and turn it over to show me that he had not forgotten, but he did not stop to eat a seed, running away with a merry chatter.

Cute eventually became known to people in nearly every State in the Union with a sprinkling from foreign countries.

Cute's mate either by observation or information learned to take off the cover when the seed box was empty. Other squirrels saw how Cute and his mate managed to get seed from the pail, but they did nothing but smell around without attempting to remove the cover. Why the other squirrels did not imitate Cute and his mate might be explained by lack of human imitation.

A wire puzzle afforded much amusement to my visitors, and scores of them worked at it, some to succeed and others to fail. Many could not do the puzzle, even after looking on while I did it for them. I put the squirrel's intelligence against this human intelligence, so accounted for the lack of imitation seen in some of my wild pets.

June 28, 1908, on returning from the city I found my dooryard deserted. All the squirrels had disappeared. I was satisfied that the squirrels had migrated. For twenty-six years I have lived in the woods with the wild things. This intimate association has brought to my knowledge the fact that animal ways are not so far removed from human ways as people have been led to think. I was providing over one-half the food consumed by the squirrels, which made the desertion appear strange, but I knew there were good and sufficient reasons. The reasons in this case were the two pests that are destroying the forests of the Commonwealth. The oak trees had been stripped by the browntail and gypsy caterpillars. The wise little squirrels had looked the trees over, and had concluded that there would be no acorns in the fall to fill a store house. Without doubt they knew that they could depend on me for food, but such bounty would not educate the young squirrels to the proper squirrel life. Some such reasoning as this led to migration.

There was a valley three-fourths of a mile from my cabin not infested by the caterpillars. I went down to the valley and as I expected found the squirrels there. I counted four nests in as many tall pines. These nests had been made beforehand with migration in view. Cute and his mate ran down a pine tree and gave me greeting. I put two small piles of hemp seed on a boulder and both squirrels were soon busy with the feast. While I was in the valley three mother squirrels appeared with young squirrels

REVELL'S ISLAND CLUB HOUSE.
ACCOMAC CLUB HOUSE.

which they tugged up the bole of the tree to their respective nests. They carried the youngsters by the neck just as a cat carries her kitten.

The next year, in June, Cute came to the cabin for the first time. He found the seed box empty, but immediately went to the pail and removed the cover. He sat up, folded his paws and waited for me to fill the seed box as of old. There are writers of natural history that deny memory to the lower animals, but Cute certainly had a year-old memory, and his mate went him one better, for she did not return until June, 1910, yet remembered the trick.

The next summer after the migration the caterpillars swarmed into the valley and destroyed the acorn crop. Again the squirrels migrated; this time they selected a nesting site nearer the cabin. Congress appropriated money to help fight the moths in Massachusetts and the sum is expended along the highways in the woods. A strip 100 feet on each side is kept nearly free of caterpillars. The squirrels found out where the acorns could grow and hence the second migration.

At the present time I have a box nailed to a pine tree in my dooryard. The box is covered with wire netting, the mesh small enough to bar the squirrels, but chickadees and nuthatches can reach the hemp seeds without effort. The box has fooled the squirrels save Cute and his mate. After I put up the box, Cute came round and tried to remove the wire without success. Finding the wire fast, he stopped, sat up, folded his paws and gave me a piece of his mind. After awhile he looked the box over, but did not try the wire again. He sat up at last and seemed to be thinking. Suddenly he thrust his right paw through the mesh and grasped a handful of seed. He had solved the problem. His mate soon learned the trick. Most humans are right-handed and so are these little rodents; they never use the left paw when pulling seed from the box.

Young squirrels are born in April, and remain with their parents through the succeeding winter. All are fed from the family storehouse. Cute and his mate come to my cabin from three to five times each week. They come in the morning and want hemp seed for themselves and doughnut for the babies. If I give one a very small piece of doughnut, he or she will eat it on the spot. If it is as much as one-quarter, it will be hid in a tree to be carried home later. Give either of them one-half a doughnut and away they run home to the babies.

After all some human egotist who has not laid up an acorn for winter will sit up and tell us that man is the only animal that thinks.

Hog Island and Vicinity

By LIPPINCOTT

HOG ISLAND, as it will always be remembered by native longshoremen and sportsmen of this generation, notwithstanding the more euphonious title Broadwater that has recently been given it, is anchored in the Atlantic Ocean some ten miles off the coast of Virginia and about twenty miles north of the mouth of Chesapeake Bay.

The better known Cobb's Island lies just south of Hog Island, and an alluring place it used to be for the sporting fraternity. The sea broke forcefully upon the exposed side, while on the other there was a calm salt water bay stretching out for miles toward the mainland, and this afforded a haven for geese, swans and ducks. Shore birds visited the island in great numbers, and oysters, clams, crabs, terrapin and various kinds of fish seemed inexhaustible. So many combinations of enjoyable pastimes could be indulged in on this island day after day, that it became probably the most popular resort for sportsmen on the Atlantic coast, but the sea, by persistent pounding upon the shore line, cut further and further into it, until the buildings of the settlement were undermined one by one, and finally all trace of what had been there was swept away, excepting only a narrow strip of sand known as a bar.

Hog Island resists the assaults of the sea and is now well wooded with sweet smelling pine trees, and in the midst of a grove of these the Broadwater Sportsman's Club has attractive headquarters. Some 300 people inhabit this island throughout the year, and excepting those

employed in the lighthouse and life-saving service, gain a livelihood from harvesting sea food. The unique features of the place are luxuriant fig trees, which bear abundantly season after season, the great number of ever present musical mockingbirds and also the primitive customs of some of the natives. Two aged sisters, for instance, who seem too decrepit to live alone and whose dwelling seems equally infirm, continue to herd their sheep, shear them, spin the wool into yarn by means of an ancient spinning wheel and knit mittens and socks for sale to the men who expose themselves to the elements.

North of Hog Island lies Parramore Island, which is almost covered by a remarkable growth of cedar. The only inhabitants are members of the life-saving corps and droves of self-supporting ponies, cattle and sheep. Fresh water lakes on this island attract numbers of shore birds and black ducks, the shooting privilege being leased to two neighboring clubs named Revells Island and Accomac. The members of these clubs also shoot over the marshes of the State.

These marshes or meadows are intersected by many winding channels through which the sea water flows with increasing or diminishing volume and impetuosity in obedience to the mysterious law of tides. A casual observer would probably condemn them as an impediment to a broader view of the water, but in addition to being the feeding ground of game birds and the resort of many great blue herons, bittern and various varieties of gulls, all of which interest a landsman, the vigorous growth of brilliant green grasses that frequently change their hue in the varying lights of the day and night, is a never-ending pleasure to one who is genuinely in touch with the out-of-doors.

Marshes are apt to be thought of as miasmatic, mosquito breeding and generally objectionable, but the tides leave these particular ones twice daily and so saturate the soil with purifying brine that the neighboring air is charged with this vitalizing influence. Unlike the sea, which is apt to be overawing, the marshes apply for intimacy, and one soon feels on a friendly footing with them and looks toward them every now and then to see whether they are disappearing into or emerging from the tidewater and whether their countenance be clouded by shadows or shimmering in the sunlight.

The shooting could be very much improved all along the coast if the Government could be prevailed upon to shield migratory birds. Every female bird killed in this vicinity during the spring flight is filled with eggs, and besides this appalling consequential depletion, the nests of the clapper rail or marsh hens are openly robbed by anyone who feels disposed.

It seems impossible to get the adjoining States, Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, to enact protective laws because the citizens of each suspect their neighbors of an intention to take advantage of and reap benefit from any initial progressive action by any one of them.

The clubs referred to above which are of value to the State of Virginia because of the payment of license fees by visiting sportsmen, the employment of native guides and th[illegible] supplies would welcome a[illegible] laws and so wou[illegible] the amount of [illegible] an improve[illegible]

Progress of the Hunting Season.

The United States Department of Agriculture has issued the following information:

October marks the opening of most of the important hunting seasons in the United States. This month is the time for hunting deer, ruffed grouse and woodcock in the majority of States where these kinds of game abound, and while many States open the duck season in September, yet in several shooting is deferred until October, and in the case of Maryland and North Carolina until November. The principal deer hunting States in the North are Maine, New York, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. In Maine the season opens on the 1st of October, in Michigan on the 15th and in Minnesota and Wisconsin on Nov. 10 and 11, respectively. The Michigan season closes at the end of November and thus appears to be nearly four weeks longer than those of Wisconsin and Minnesota, which close at the same time, but as the life of a Michigan deer license is limited to twenty-five days, there is no practical difference in the season in the three States. New Hampshire opens its deer season Oct. 1, while Vermont's does not open until Nov. 15, and New York's opened Sept. 16. In the South, Louisiana, which probably furnishes the best deer hunting, opens its season on Oct. 1, and the same is true of Montana, one of the chief deer hunting States of the West.

SHEPHERDESSES OF HOG ISLAND.

Of the States where the best ruffed grouse or partridge shooting may be had, a majority open the season in October. In New Hampshire, New York and Minnesota shooting begins on the 1st, in Massachusetts and Michigan on the 15th. As Maine, Vermont and Wisconsin opened their seasons in September, it is now lawful to hunt ruffed grouse anywhere along the northern border. Pennsylvania is the only important ruffed grouse State which delays the opening of its season with November.

Woodcock shooting commences in October in seven States — New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The seasons are already open in Maine, Vermont, Maryland, West Virginia, South Carolina and Indiana, and will open later in Delaware, Virginia and Louisiana. This month, therefore, woodcock may be shot in practically all the region in which it is a prime object of sport.

Ducking begins this month on the shores of Long Island, and in the waters and marshes of Virginia, Louisiana, California, Oregon, Utah, Colorado and Michigan.

Quail shooting generally does not begin until November, except in the West, where California and Oregon permit hunting after the middle of October.

Statistics of the number of deer killed are important for comparison with those of previous years in order to show the comparative abundance of deer from year to year. Several States now provide for the gathering of this information.

Live Ducks From Traps.

Matteawan, N. Y., Oct. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The inclosed clipping from the Fishkill Weekly Times, of issue Oct. 4, regarding a duck shoot at the Clove Valley Rod and Gun Club, Clove Valley, Dutchess county, N. Y., may be of interest and needs no comment as to the ends and method taken to provide an easy substitute for sportsmanlike wildfowl shooting.

As the laws of this State prohibit live-bird shooting at the traps, it would seem that it will be necessary to have this law amended, so that it will apply to tame ducks and also to chickens, if such clubs can teach them to fly.

Charles B. Van Slyck.

[The statement referred to has had wide publicity. It relates to the assertion that the members of the Clove Valley Rod and Gun Club were [illegible] agent of the humane society [illegible] from traps. It

Virginia Game Prospects.

New York City, Oct. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the last days of September I visited the southeastern corner of Virginia to observe the chances of sport during the coming season. The country had suffered from the extreme drouth that was so general this past summer. There were no sora to speak of; the large swamps of wild grain where heretofore I have shot many sora were dry. The drouth seemed to be beneficial to upland birds and I saw many more quail than usual and many in unexpected places. The only pheasants are those reared in preserves, and they have done remarkably well. The keeper of one preserve told me he had not lost a bird except one taken by a hawk. He has the hawk. And by the way, he said he had taken sixteen hawks on a single pole trap. The supervisors do not permit quail shooting till December, but the present prospect for good sport is encouraging.

The prospect for wildfowl shooting is also good. The grasses in the various waters were very fine, with an abundance of wild celery, and I saw a great deal of "smart grass" on the marshes. There were a good many woodducks in evidence, and on one preserve I saw in a single pond a large number of woodducks, quite a number of widgeon and several small rafts of mallards and blackducks—quite an unusual sight for so early in the season.

There is much hard feeling against Northern sportsmen, as some of the natives think the stoppage of the sale of game in New York was brought about by the few sportsmen who own or rent shooting preserves in this portion of Virginia, and they counsel the market gunners to avenge themselves by destroying the property of non-resident sportsmen. This advice is given by hoodlums or those seeking popularity either for power or votes, and not by good citizens or those who have the welfare of the people really at heart. The humor of the situation is that they overlook the fact that the laws of Virginia prohibit the export of game from the State and permit non-residents to take with them as their personal baggage only a limited quantity.

Xper.

Mistaken for Game.

The results of recklessness with firearms in the woods have begun to come in.

Press dispatches from Adirondack towns say that Fred Dean, of Alder Creek, while watching for deer, saw some bushes move and fired, killing Fred Allen, of Conquest. The body was found by the latter's friends. Judging from the wound, he was probably killed with a soft-point bullet. Allen wore a flaming red sweater and a cap with a red band.

Guide Harold Hight was mistaken for a deer by a Dr. Brooks, of New York city, and instantly killed. They were hunting near Moxie Pond, Maine. The doctor returned to camp and with a party attempted to find the body, but failed.

James Whitcomb, of Skerry, N. Y., was shot through the arm and shoulder by John Manning, a companion, near Twin Ponds, in the Adirondacks. The victim wore a tan-colored shirt and was mistaken for a deer.

John [illegible]

by John Minnette, of Plattsburg. Dam was making a circuit of the woods, hoping to drive deer toward several friends who had taken stands near runways.

Ernest Salisbury, while with a party of deer hunters in the Fulton Chain section of the Adirondacks, was shot through the body by some person, and although the wounded man fired his rifle repeatedly to attract attention to his plight, he was compelled to make his way home alone, and covered the three miles partly by crawling.

Through accident the following men were injured while hunting: L. E. McConnell, of Wichita Falls, Tex., shot through the foot while removing a rifle from a buggy; Roy Masker, of Stillwater, N. D., arm mangled by a charge of shot in taking a gun from a buggy; Bart Scanlon, of Springfield, Ohio, killed by a charge of shot from a loaded gun carried in his motor car.

Shore Birds—Deer.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For a summer outing of several weeks George D. Loud took a party of friends on his yacht. At several points his guests got an abundance of shore birds. On some days they saw immense flocks of them. This is absolutely reliable, for Mr. Loud is well known as a game protectionist.

I cannot forbear declaring my great pleasure in reading the extracts you printed in a recent issue from the 1910 report of Mrs. Emmons Crocker, of Fitchburg, and the deserved recognition of the efforts of women in your editorial. "Honor to whom honor is due" should be the motto of every sportsman. That is the spirit which for the past thirty years to my knowledge Forest and Stream has manifested toward all the workers in the good cause for which it stands. This State has many women whose hearts are enlisted in the work of conservation and should not hesitate to extend to them the right hand of fellowship.

Several Boston sportsmen are taking advantage of the opening of the Maine deer season. Charles Black, of Boston, shot a fine buck in the Moosehead region. The first woman to bring down a buck was Mrs. E. E. Smith, of Bangor.

Abundant rains have improved the hunting conditions and deer are plentiful.

Monday morning two Italian fishermen brought a live deer to one of the wharves in their boat and did not know what to do with him. State commission deputies took the deer, a two-year-old buck, to the Blue Hill Reservation, where he was liberated. When first seen he was swimming near Boston Light. Henry H. Kimball.

Trapping Opportunity.

New York City, Oct. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For some years the animals and birds on my country property at Stamford, Conn., have been protected. One of the results is that rabbits and the red and gray squirrels have become pests.

I cannot allow shooting on the place because of the temptation of men with a gun to shoot partridges and quail. Anyone who wi[illegible] trap rabbits and squirrels will h[illegible] mission to camp [illegible] the pl[illegible]

Conservation.

Groton, Mass., Oct. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The followimng resolutions adopted at the recent National Conservation Congress, held at Kansas City, may be of interest to your readers:

"The third National Conservation Congress is deeply concerned at the rapid disappearance of wild life from the continent of North America, and the large economic loss that the continued destruction of that life is bound to entail; and we call upon the people of America to adopt more stringent measures to stop the excessive killing of birds, fishes and quadrupeds, and to enact more drastic and far-reaching laws for the protection of the remnant from the extermination that threatens it.

"The problem of the preservation of migratory birds, fishes and quadrupeds is an interstate one, therefore this Congress emphatically endorses the resolution of the second National Conservation Congress to the effect that the National Government supplement the laws of the States with comprehensive National laws for the protection of migratory animals."

William P. Wharton.

At the recent conservation congress the subject of wild life protection was not wholly ignored. The convention passed the following resolution prepared by Dr. W. T. Hornaday:

"Resolved, That the third annual National Conservation Congress is deeply concerned at the rapid disappearance of wild life from the continent of North America and the large economic loss that continued destruction of that life is bound to entail, and we call upon the people of America to adopt more stringent measures to stop the excessive killing of birds, quadrupeds and fish, and enact more drastic and far-reaching laws for the protection of the remnant from the extermination which threatens it."

Looking Forward.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A number of the local hunters are preparing for a great fall and winter crusade. It is believed that game of all kinds will be plentiful this winter. Reports from the various game wardens are very reassuring. Quail, doves, wild turkeys, deer and other game abound in many localities. It is believed the ducks will come here in abundance late this fall, as it is known that wild rice and other seed on which they feed is growing luxuriantly now. Along the Gulf coast and the Barataria section and the mouth of the Mississippi River and the prairies in extreme Southern Mississippi ducks will be plentiful. In the center and northern portions of Louisiana wild turkeys have shown a decided increase in the past two years, while there are many deer in the eastern-central parishes. F. G. G.

Not Loaded.

"Did you hear what happened at Bagley's to-[illegible] what was it?" "He took down an [illegible] about the house for years, [illegible]gger at his wife, [illegible]ood heavens!"

Cottontails Increasing.

Theresa, N. Y., Oct. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I came here last Saturday for my regular annual shoting and probably a little fishing, as in getting to good shooting grounds we go some six miles in a boat on Indian River, and as the black bass and pickerel (lake pike) fishing is good now, I might as well combine the two sports. By the way, on Monday I saw a twelve-pound pickerel that was caught in Red Lake and it was a beauty, short and plump like the 42½-pound mascalonge, of which you published a photograph thirteen years ago this month (1898). Two other pickerel were taken the same as the twelve-pound one, weighing six and seven pounds each.

As usual the first morning after arriving here I take the gun and go for a little tramp to the small piece of woods within forty rods of where I am now writing and within the village limits where I often put up a grouse.

So on Monday morning I started out, but instead of grouse I found a speckled hen with a dozen half grown chickens. I saw nothing in the game line until half a mile from the village where I killed the largest cottontail rabbit I ever secured. It weighed on the post office scales four pounds. I did not see a sign of grouse when back near the village. I started another rabbit, but he got in the rocks within a rod of me.

In my boyhood days there were no cottontails here. There were plenty of hares (*Lepus americanus*) that we called rabbits. They are disappearing as the cottontails increase.

J. L. Davison.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Louisiana State Exhibit.

An exhibition of the fish and game of Louisiana will be one of the striking features of that State's exhibit at the Chicago Land Show, Nov. 18-Dec. 9. The machinery of the State Government is behind this movement, and the Governor has named a Louisiana State exhibit commission to carry out the plan on an elaborate scale. The fish and game will be supplied by the Louisiana State Game and Fish Commission, and is expected to prove of great interest to sportsmen generally. It will embrace many live specimens, including alligators, diamond-back terrapin, ducks and birds. There will be specimens of Louisiana's game animals and all game fish, and the commission will demonstrate the methods of hunting and fishing through lectures and lantern slides. Full information concerning the game laws of the State, open and closed seasons, and other data of value to sportsmen will be supplied by well informed attendants.

A Surf-Fishing Vacation.

Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This season has proved a splendid one for channel bass at Barnegat City, N. J., as witness the appended list copied from the score book at the Sunset Inn. All of these great fellows were battled to the beach through the surf. On Sept. 16 a delegation from the Asbury Park Fishing Club took the hotel by storm, re-enforcing a strong advance party of scouts who had previously gathered. Mine host Applegate resigned gracefully and did not again recover his hotel until the last day of the month. Among the notable fish was a six-pound spotted sea trout beached by Mr. Rothacker, of Philadelphia.

I inclose a few photographs snatched from the joyous excitement. Following is the score, Sept. 16 to 29 inclusive, in pounds:

Mrs. Robt. Wiechert.	28							
Robt. Wiechert	40	29	29	27	22	30	28	25
	29½	24	25	26	28	32	32	24
F. K. Skidmore.....	28	13	25	28	39½	31½	26	24
	29	30	23	30				
Mrs. J. P. Hoffman...	26	34						
James Buchanan	18	25	28	30	36	34	38	
David W. Edwards....	23							
Wm. A. Robinson.....	25							
Alex. Guy	19½							
Assad J. Sahdala.....	42	29	24½	27				
B Wiesenfeld	25½	22½	35	38	24	30	34	
Hoffman Allen	13	38	34.	26	19	27		
Jas. M. Gentle.....	27	34	20	36	29			
Wm. Guy	22	28	37½	26½				
J. F. Seger.....	36	25	25	33	38	22		
J. P. Hoffman.....	34	38	28	35	26			
Chas. T. Schukraft....	27	27	30	28½				
G. W. Fenimore.....	30	20						
R. H. Corson.....	28	34	29	30				
Geo. H. Rothacker....	29	36	25	29				
H. W. Gilbert.....	32							
G. W. Schoening.....	18	26	27	28	30			
Frank P. Johnson.....	34	34						
A. M. Zabriskie.....	29							
C. L. Woodruff.....	32							
Ira A. Strickland.....	35							

About half the fish were released in good condition.

Switch Reel.

From left to right—Mr. Sahdala with a 29-pounder. One of Mr. Rothacker's "small" fish. Mr. Wisenfeld's 35-pounder.

A Sample of California Justice.

Capitola, Cal., Oct. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I read the article on "Samples of Connecticut Justice" by A. B. C. in the Sept. 30 issue of Forest and Stream with great interest.

Perhaps A. B. C. and some of the readers of Forest and Stream would like a sample of Santa Cruz county, California, justice for comparison, and will say that on Aug. 21 I arrested one Antonio Zametti, an Italian, on a charge of hunting without a hunting license, and having in his possession a non-game bird, a sickle-billed thrasher.

I took the defendant before Justice of the Peace Alexander Luttrell, of Davenport, where he entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced by the justice to pay a fine of $25 for hunting without a license and $50 for killing a non-game bird.

Walter R. Welch.

J. M. GENTLE LANDING A 34-POUNDER.

ANGLERS CROSSING THE SAND DUNES.

The Tuna Club Tournament.

Avalon, Cal., Oct. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The list of winners of prizes in the Tuna Club's summer tournament follows:

Tuna.—C. B. Stocton, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 170 pounds. Frank Kelly, Goshen, Ind.; weight of fish, 109½ pounds. G. E. Gunn, Salt Lake City; weight of fish, 124½ pounds. W. C. Bochen, New York; weight of fish, 113¼ pounds. Mrs. F. A. Walton, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 6¾ pounds.

Swordfish.—Jesse Roberts, Philadelphia; weight of fish, 282 pounds. L. G. Murphy, Converse, Ind.; weight of fish, 246 pounds. B. N. Rotherham, Pomona; weight of fish, 240 pounds. Major C. R. Ringer, Nairobi, South Africa; weight of fish, 171 pounds.

Black Sea Bass.—Judge Dempsey, Madisonville, Ky.; weight of fish, 430½ pounds.

AWARDED UNDER LIGHT TACKLE CLASS.

Tuna.—Fred T. Newport, Tucson, Ariz.; weight of fish, 54 pounds. M. Lillie Geysbeck, Denver, Colo.; weight of fish, 14½ pounds.

Yellowtail.—Morris S. S. Phillips, Redlands, Cal.; weight of fish, 42 pounds. S. S. Speir, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 41½ pounds. A. W. Hooper, Boston; weight of fish, 41 pounds. Mrs. Chas. van Valkenburg, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 38 pounds.

White Sea Bass.—Guy Boddinger, Chicago, Ill.; weight of fish, 44 pounds. G. W. Wilder, New York; weight of fish, 39¾ pounds.

Albacore.—R. H. Hemphrump, Bloomington, Ill.; weight of fish, 40 pounds. C. H. Knappe, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 37¾ pounds. Miss M. Loudt, Denver, Colo.; weight of fish, 31½ pounds.

Bonita.—Mrs. M. Danford, Portland, Ore.; weight of fish, 14¾ pounds.

For the largest fish of season—Fred T. Newport, Tucson, Ariz.; weight of fish, 54 pounds.

For the largest gold button fish of season—Fred T. Newport, Tucson, Ariz.; weight of fish, 54 pounds.

AWARDED UNDER THE THREE-SIX SPECIFICATIONS.

Yellowtail.—H. O. Phillips, Pasadena; weight of fish, 21¼ pounds. C. G. Twist, Santa Anna; weight of fish, 21 pounds. T. Mc.D. Potter, Los Angeles; weight of fish, 20¼ pounds. C. L. Shinn, Los Angeles, Cal.; weight of fish, 29¼ pounds.

AWARDS TO BOATMEN.

Tuna.—Capt. G. Farnsworth, Capt. J. J. Bates.

Swordfish.—Capt. A. S. Clover, Capt. Farnsworth.

Yellowtail.—Capt. O. I. Danielson.

White Sea Bass.—Capt. Geo. Michaelis.

Qualifying largest number of anglers under the light tackle specifications, Capt. O. I. Danielson.

Number of tuna caught, twenty-three.

Number of swordfish caught, thirty-one.

B. N. Rotherham, Secretary.

Illinois Casting Club.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our annual club tournament was held on the above date under favorable weather conditions. Wind north to northwest, approximately five to seven miles. Following are the scores in the events as shown:

Quarter-ounce accuracy:

	Class A.		
Ball	99.6	Whitby	99.1
Stanley	99.4	De Garmo	98.6
Pierson	99.1	Place	98.6
	Class B.		
Kernaghan	99.1	Cook	98.4
Jamison	99.0	Amman	98.3
Nicholson	98.9	Linder	98.2
Heston	98.5	Swisher	98.1
Hartstall	98.5	Wehle	97.9
Hartley	98.4		
	Class C.		
Tournier	97.7	Huntley	96.7
C P Clifford	97.6	Asper	96.5
McFarlin	97.4	Tice	96.3

Half-ounce accuracy:

	Class A.		
Ball	98.9	De Garmo	98.6
Place	98.8	Pierson	98.4
Whitby	98.6	Stanley	98.3
	Class B.		
Nicholson	98.9	Wehle	98.1
Cook	98.6	Hartley	98.1
Jamison	98.6	Linder	98.0
Amman	98.4	Kernaghan	97.5
Swisher	98.4	Hartstall	97.2
Heston	98.3		
	Class C.		
Asper	97.9	Huntley	96.6
McFarlin	96.9	Tournier	96.3
Tice	96.8	Humphreys	96.0

Accuracy fly:

	Class A.		
Ball	99 6-15	Stanley	95 13-15
De Garmo	98 11-15		
	Class B.		
Whitby	99 5-15	Jamison	98 11-15
Heston	99	Amman	98 9-15
	Class C.		
Pierson	99 3-15	Swisher	95 4-15
Place	96 5-15		

The cast-off in the quarter-ounce accuracy bait between Stanley and Linder for the all Chicago high score button for 1911 resulted as follows: Stanley, 99.4; Linder, 99.2. Subsequent to announcing that this trophy was offered by a member of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club, we found the statement was in error.

The trophies in the shape of bars, three in both the quarter-ounce and half-ounce bait events, one each to the three high men in each class, and one bar in each class to the high man in the accuracy fly will be ordered and delivered on or before the date of the December dinner.

G. H. Asper, Vice-President.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following scores were made at the fifth club contest, held on Oct. 14:

	½oz. Accy. Demerits.	½oz. Dist. Average.	Best.	Accuracy Dist. Fly.	Fly, Dem'ts.
Muldoon	25	62⅔	115	..	22
Neu	36	152	168	..	..
Mapes	41	169⅜	180	89	29
Champion	45	95⅜	160	92	14
Endersby	49	100⅛	156	..	30
Sands	61	24⅜	123	..	..
Jacobus	67	95⅔	135	..	..
A. J. Marsh	18	133	181	..	..
Mercer	..	..	...	70*	..
Doughty	..	...	...	80*	35

*Five-ounce rods.

Darling trophy cup for all-around championship for season; won by Mapes, as follows:

	Points.		Points.
Mapes	1717	Sands	421
Muldoon	1455	Eichlin	434
Champion	1393	Jacobus	219
Neu	1269	Mercer	263
Doughty	757		

CLUB TROPHY CUP.

Accuracy half-ounce bait, won by Muldoon; distance half-ounce bait, won by Mapes; distance fly, won by Champion; accuracy fly, won by Champion.

Cup for average of best three scores in accuracy half-ounce bait won by Muldoon.

The club tournament will be held on Election Day, Nov. 7. Fred. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

Good Medicine.

Hendersonville, N. C., Oct. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I promised in a recent letter to advise you as to the results of the trial of dynamiters who the past summer killed quite a number of rainbow trout in Green River.

Court convened here this morning with Judge Long on the bench. Five of the men tried pleaded guilty to the lesser crime of seining Green River, but no proof of their having dynamited could be found.

The judge fined each one $15 and the costs; in all it amounts to $195, exclusive of attorney's fees. Pretty steep fishing and excellent medicine, I hope. Ernest L. Ewbank.

THE TOP RAIL

Hiram Hawes, the veteran fishing rodmaker, in speaking of the hot-water-soap-alcohol cure for ivy poisoning, said recently that he had found camphorated oil effective. That it should reduce swelling and relieve pain is to be expected, but as a cure for the rash few would select it if other remedies were at hand. It is well, however, to know that it will do this, for it is one of the homely remedies that are to be found in nearly every house, and in some camp kits.

Dr. Robert T. Morris, in the Journal of the American Medical Association, confirms Forest and Stream's editorial reference to Dr. Berryhill's remedy for ivy poisoning. This is the use of hot water and soap, followed by alcohol, which removes the oily substance carried by the pollen, soothes and heals. "The gratification of finding this almost instantaneous cure for ivy poisoning," says Dr. Morris, "is such that I publish the note as personal experience promptly." He says he cured the rash in five minutes.

* * *

And now we have the automatic diviner, which, it is confidently asserted, will replace the old-time hazel wand. It is also guaranteed against the machinations of practical jokers, for its promoters say that it will indicate subterranean bodies of pure water ("pure" accented), but will not bother itself with buried water pipes. Mechanical water witches good for work "up to" 200 feet cost the mere trifle of $500, but one which will find oil or water "up to 3,500 feet" comes high, $875. Perhaps the term "up to" is an inadvertence, since it is accuracy in the other direction for which the claim is made, no water, no pay, in connection with locations made by the company's experts, aided by the mechanical dowser. I wonder if prospective buyers will be mean enough to claim they are from Missouri.

* * *

"A brown trout weighing ninety-three pounds," says the New York Fishing Gazette in the most matter-of-fact way, "was landed at Belfast, N. Y., last week." This, it seems to me, is the tallest fishing story of the year, by at least 87 pounds; but the same paper prints another one, relating to a Missourian who is said to have climbed a 120-foot standpipe and caught small perch therein. Two pretty tall fish stories. What?

* * *

When C. P. Rodgers, the aviator, met with an accident at Middletown, he fell on a rooster, but it is not clear whether that old bird or the ground caused the wreck. It was one of those things that occur suddenly, but judging from the quality of roosters served in that part of the world at anglers' boarding houses, I am inclined to think the rooster helped to cause the airman's mishap. Grizzly King.

Rocky Mountain Mammals and Spotted Fever.

In certain portions of the Northern Rocky Mountain region oeeurs a disease whieh is known as spotted fever, and this complaint is peculiarly virulent in the Bitter Root Valley. It is believed that this disease is communicated from one animal to another, and from animals to human beings through the medium of certain ticks which pass stages of life on various animals, wild or domestic. It appears that in the Bitter Root Valley this fever is restricted chiefly to the western side, and this has led some of those studying the disease to believe that perhaps it was connected with some native mammals which live solely on the west side of the valley. It does not appear, however, that any species is so restricted. However, the two sides of the valley differ greatly in physical character, and in such a way as to greatly influence the distribution of the mammals. The west side of the valley has more precipitation than the east, and with its humid elimate comes a growth of forest and underbrush which furnishes cover for small mammals and hence is favorable to the presence of ticks. On the east side there is a strip of rolling, treeless sage-grown bench land between the river and the mountains, and here the brushy country favorable to ticks occurs only about the ranehes whieh are close to the mountains.

The inquiry with regard to these ticks was carried on by the Bureau of Biological Survey in co-operation with the Bureau of Entomology and the Montana State Experiment Station. The report of progress now issued is by Henry W. Henshaw, Chief of the Biological Survey, and Clarence Birdseye, assistant.

The mammals that harbor these fever ticks are to be divided into two groups, those which carry ehiefly the adult forms, and those that harbor the younger stages. In the former elass are domestic live stock—horses, cattle and sheep—together with mountain goats, wild sheep, deer, elk and rabbits, while those in the second class are chiefly grounds squirrels, woodchucks, chipmunks, pine squirrels, mice and woodrats.

The domestic animals no doubt pick up the ticks from the vegetation among which they wander, and it would perhaps be practicable to free them from these parasites by some method of dipping or spraying. The game animals and the larger mamma's generally are not sufficiently numerous to complicate the problem. Wolves and coyotes may be trapped and poisoned—with gelatine capsules—according to methods already advised by the Survey. It is the smaller mammals—the rodents—which take care of the young ticks, and which, because they are so numerous and beeause they are the hosts for such multitudes of ticks, need the greatest attention; and experiments are now being carried on in the Bitter Root Valley to discover the most practical method of destroying these animals in large numbers.

Woodchucks may be trapped or poisoned, and the Columbia ground squirrel, other small ground squirrels and chipmunks, mice and woodrats, pocket gophers and rabbits may all be poisoned, but care should be taken to use the poison at that season of the year, or under those conditions, which will be most effective.

Forest and Stream has published the substance of many of the Survey's recommendations on this subject. Pine squirrels, whieh act as hosts for the ticks, do not readily take poison, so far as yet diseovered, but may be shot and trapped. Porcupines are usually not numerous enough to merit special attention, but they may be poisoned.

Of game animals, so far as the investigations have been carried, only the mule deer and the mountain goat are found to be afflicted with ticks, but the experienee of most hunters is that white-tailed deer and elk also carry these pests.

A list of mammals found in and near Bitter Root Valley, Montana, concludes this paper.

New York Zoological Park.

The executive committee of the New York Zoological Society has just submitted to the board of managers a report as to conditions of the society on the 1st of October.

A census of the animals in the Zoological Park, taken June 1, 1911, shows that the collections then held 820 mammals, representing 258 species; 3,246 birds, representing 816 species, and 1,505 reptiles, representing 183 species; a total of 5,571 specimens. The splendid pair of Siberian tigers and the little gorilla have been recently spoken of in Forest and Stream.

C. William Beebe, the curator of birds, returned from his trip around the world in May last, and his leave of absence from duty was extended to Jan. 1, 1912, in order that he may devote his time to the preparation of the pheasant monograph, which the society hopes to publish in 1913. The paintings for the illustration are being made by Charles R. Knight and Louis Agassiz Fuertes in this country, and by Major Henry Jones, Archibald Thorburn and George E. Lodge, of England.

Work on the construction of the zebra house, the contract for which was let last June, is progressing rapidly. It is hoped the building will be ready for occupancy late this autumn. A colt has been born to the Prjevalsky horses, and one to the Grant zebras. The eagle and vulture aviary will be finished in time to shelter the colleetion of birds of prey during the coming winter.

It is believed that the society has the finest collection of bears in the world, and ten new bear dens for the accommodation of its constantly inereasing size are about completed.

The board of estimate and apportionment last summer granted the society $155,000 for the permanent improvement of the Zoologieal Park. Plans have been made for the expenditure of this sum, which will greatly conduce to the public's enjoyment of the park.

The endowment fund has been inereased by subscriptions of $5,000 from Mortimer L. Schiff and $200 from Miss Helen M. Gould.

The board of estimate and apportionment has formally approved the soeiety's proposal to extend the present Aquarium to more than twice the capacity of the existing building. The new Aquarium will cost not far from $1,750,000, and $200,000 has already been granted to begin the work.

The city has also granted funds to begin the preliminary survey and work for the great Bronx River parkway to extend from Bronx Park to the new Kensieo Lake, connecting there with the State roads northward. It is believed that if this work is carried out according to the plans of commission, the valley of the Bronx and its waters will be protected from pollution, and the permanenee of the lake and river system of the Zoological Park seeured.

The New York public is to be congratulated on the success which is meeting the efforts of the executive committee of the Zoological Park.

Birds and Fruit Trees.

J. Warren Jacobs, of Waynesburg, Pa., sends out an interesting eight-page supplement to his "Gleanings No. 5." Its purpose is to show the value of martins to fruit growers.

He deelares that, properly encouraged, birds will save the fruit grower the annoyance and expense of spraying his trees with poisonous liquids. In the "Gleanings" referred to Mr. Jacobs spoke of the remains of small beetles found in the nest rooms of a martin house, after the young birds had taken their flight. Similar beetles were found last summer infesting the bark of a young apple tree and were sent to H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist of Pennsylvania. He identifies them as shot hole borers, or bark beetles, and declares that the destruction of these beetles by the martins is an important point in behalf of bird protection and espeeially martin colonization.

In Mr. Jacobs' supplement are given figures of large fair apples and plums, uninjured by insects, grown on his place where all birds are protected, and the author believes that the freedom from injury of these fruits is due to his efforts in bird proteetion.

Hot Air?

From Hunter, N. D., comes a letter written from San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 20, and published in the Hunter Herald. The letter reports the oecurrence at Seguin and Livernia, Texas, of great numbers of wild pigeons. "These are the same kind of pigeon that were so numerous in the wooded districts of America forty or fifty years ago. * * * There is no mistake about the pigeons appearing near Seguin and Livernia being the passenger pigeon of the old days, sinee many of the old settlers recognized them on sight."

It is an easy matter for any person to make any statement that he ehooses on a subject of which he knows little or nothing, but such reports are entitled to no eonsideration unless accompanied by some evidence. Very appropriately this letter is printed immediately above the For Sale advertisement of a Radiant Home Heater—a furnace which is, no doubt, a good one.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

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TRAVEL. NATURE. STUDY. SHOOTING. FISHING. YACHTING.

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Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

WOODS SHOOTINGS.

THE record of men killed or injured by persons mistaking them for game is being written in large characters thus early in the shooting season. It is to be hoped that the number will not increase materially as the days pass, though that is scarcely probable. Too many inexperienced persons are abroad early in the season, but with the approach of cooler days and nights, these will be replaced by more veterans, from whom such inexcusable actions are not to be expected, hence the total may not exceed the average.

For a number of years it has been the practice of careful men to wear red sweaters and caps while in the woods. Although such things are repugnant to persons who know that inconspicuous clothing is best in approaching game, they cannot deny that personal safety is of more importance, and they further rely on the fact that a hunter in khaki who moves about frequently is more likely to frighten game than one who, in red sweater and cap, moves cautiously when he must change his position, but remains motionless as much of the time as possible.

That a deer hunter clad in red was killed in the Adirondacks last week will go far toward shaking the confidence of sportsmen in bright colors is conceded, and some of them will argue that to move about nervously may prove to be an additional measure of safety, though it frighten game away. The case in point proves nothing, however, for the man who shot the red-clad hunter did not, it seems, see him at all, but shot into the bushes on seeing them disturbed.

It is of course impossible to determine by what process of reasoning a full-grown man decides that a movement in the undergrowth means game, or how he concludes that a shot fired thus may bag the coveted buck. Such acts cannot be understood by the non-hunting public, which takes it for granted that all hunters are alike. It does not separate from the hysterical class of incompetents those sportsmen who have hunted game all their lives, and in whose hands a gun is no more of a menace to others than so much wood and metal. The odium is visited on all sportsmen, and one of the results is seen along every highway in the no-shooting-allowed signs. Thousands of these warnings would not be in evidence to-day were it not for incompetent gun carriers. Landowners do not object so much to the game sportsmen may take from their lands as to the damage the reckless ones may do to property and live stock.

All sorts of suggestions have been made in the attempt to stop these reckless shootings, or at least to reduce their number. Special laws have not helped. In recent years the similarity between the cases has been remarkable, and in very few of them have there been grounds for excuse. No remedy that has been offered has saved lives, and it is probable that none will. Every shooting season finds scores of beginners abroad, few of whom can, if asked, describe what a wild deer resembles. Depending as they do on chance views of deer, they are in a fever of haste to shoot quickly ere the apparition vanishes. And the singular thing is that, though a buck standing in full view a stone's throw away would be perfectly safe under their fire, they never miss a hunter when they fire into a bush he pushes aside in passing.

We are a long-suffering people, slow to arouse to action, but some day there will be a universal demand that no person be allowed to purchase a shooting license until he produces documentary evidence of his ability to differentiate between the barrel and the stock of a gun, and to possess sufficient skill to hit the proverbial barn door—when he aims at it. There are rifle ranges and trap grounds near all the cities and many of the towns, hence there is no excuse for possession of firearms, but lack of at least some small knowledge of them.

LOOPHOLES IN THE LAW.

AMONG the crowds of pedestrians on the streets of New York city, and particularly at the railway terminals, it is rare that a guncase is seen; that is, since the dangerous weapons law became effective. Before Sept. 1 such articles of baggage were common, and indeed there is no valid reason for the scarcity now, since the possession by a citizen of a gun or a rifle is not illegal, the law applying only to firearms small enough to be concealed, or which are carried with intent to use unlawfully. Still, the law is not understood, and anyway, there are many persons who would feel very badly if asked by a peace officer as to the contents of any package carried by them. Perhaps the express companies carry more guns in cases now than formerly. Perhaps the guns are left at home, and vacations devoted to some other sport than shooting.

The situation is not without its humorous side, as one will frequently observe. Occasionally a man is seen carrying a package neatly tied up in paper. Its length and form proclaim it a gun in a victoria or leg-of-mutton case, and every officer passed chuckles at the self-conscious expression on the owner's face, knowing, as he does, that the harmless deception is patent to all.

Anon a woman passes, accompanied by a boy under the age of sixteen, and consequently below the legal gun-owning age, according to the Sullivan law. She carries a very small rifle wrapped in paper, a suitcase or bag, and a package or two. Obviously it is the boy's duty to carry the rifle. Legally its present possession is beyond question, so on the ferryboat or the train the new firearm passes into the hands of its rightful owner, the boy, but in another State, where the old-time admonition to "take the boy along" on woods rambles is not as yet outlawed. In this way is the law satisfied, while the parent has passed victoriously through one of its many loopholes without disarranging a feather, and the boy has come into his own.

All of the important department stores deliver goods to customers living in nearby Connecticut and New Jersey towns. A resident of one of these towns cannot legally purchase and carry a revolver in New York city no matter how large his financial interests there; that is, unless he pays ten dollars to the city for the possession of a license entitling him to do so. But he can select one and order it delivered at his home; or he can purchase it in the name of the department store from his regular dealer, and it will reach him through the same channels. Otherwise, there is the handy express company. Another large loophole. And a third is found in the mail-order purchase direct from the factory.

THE usual objections to rifle ranges are being raised against the new State range at Blauvelt. Some of the nearby residents claim that the "whine" of wild bullets annoys them, others point to holes in their barns, said to have been made by these missiles. How many of them desire to purchase a little more land cheaply is a question, but a controversy has been started, and opinions vary with the individuals. Among these are statements that the bullet stops are inefficient, that the direction of fire is all wrong, and that the site should be abandoned, anyway, before it is completed. The city has not decided what to do with a couple of the river tunnels. Perhaps they might be utilized meanwhile as rifle ranges. But even so, there is no assurance that complaints of wild shooting would not be raised.

THE Chamber of Commerce of Auckland, New Zealand, has decided to hold an International exhibition in that city in 1915, probably in December, to commemorate the opening of the Panama canal. Outdoor sports, fishing and shooting, will occupy considerable space in the buildings to be devoted to the exhibition.

THERE should be a material reduction next year in the forest fires of the Northwestern States and Canada. At least one of the great railways is transforming all of its locomotives from coal to oil burners.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

Rear Commodore F. M. Wilson, of the Atlantic Y. C., who is in Southern waters on his yacht Sumida, is studying plans for a new and larger boat. Sumida has been steadily in commission for three years, and while in fine condition is hardly commodious enough for winter and summer service, thinks Mr. Wilson.

The cruising power boat Sheer will spend the winter in Florida waters. Her owner, S. P. Pollard, joined her at Miami last week.

The Herreshoffs have received an order from J. Pierpont Morgan for a speed launch to be carried aboard the Corsair. This launch will carry a 90 horsepower motor capable of making eighteen miles an hour.

Nauma, built for Charles W. Shepard, was launched at Grave's Yard, Marblehead, last week. She is of the cruiser type, 45 feet over-all, 10 feet beam, equipped with a 40 horsepower motor. She was designed by Samuel H. Brown, Jr. She will spend the winter in Southern waters.

Just who holds the Manhasset Bay challenge cup is still a question with yachtsmen. Joyant won the majority of points in the series and that yacht represented the Indian Harbor Y. C., but she was protested on the ground that she did not properly measure in the class. Then Commodore Childs protested the other boats and the committee has had a difficult problem to settle. There have been many discussions about the point raised, which seems to have been brought to the attention of the committee through George Owen, the designer of the Eastern yachts. Since the first ruffle of excitement has quieted down, yachtsmen think that the matter should be allowed to drop, and that the rule takes care of itself. It is argued by many that while Joyant is a big boat, she is a wholesome type in that she is big bodied and makes a fine cruiser, but that for racing a smaller boat of easier form would be the better type and much more successful throughout a season's sailing. The decision of the committee is anxiously looked for, however, and it is hoped that it will not be long delayed so that some action may be taken on it by the Atlantic coast conference if necessary.

Perhaps the much talked of new class of 46-footers will become a reality before next season opens, as Herreshoff has drawn plans for such a boat, although no orders have yet been placed for them. This class becomes possible through Geo. F. Baker, Jr.'s satisfaction with the sloop Gardenia which he chartered and raced last season during the New York Y. C. cruise. Although the yacht was not over successful in the races, Commodore Baker is satisfied that this class of boat offers immense sport, and undoubtedly will have a new 46-footer before next year.

Under the leadership of Commodore E. F. Luckenbach, the Crescent Athletic Club yacht division will devote more attention to motor boating than was given this branch of yachting last season. Many more races will be arranged and a number of cups put up by interested members of the club.

B. B. Crowninshield, it is reported, has an order for five small schooners for members of the New York Y. C. These boats will be 40 feet 11 inches over-all, 30 feet on waterline, 8 feet beam and 5 feet 10 inches draft, with lead keels weighing 5,500 pounds. Construction contracts have not yet been placed.

If one judged only from their unique little monthly magazine, The Pilot, copy of October issue of which has just come to hand, the Erie Y. C., Erie, Pa., is not only ambitious, but thriving. This tasty magazine gives all the club news and breezy, unreefed editorials, evidently written by the hand of a master pilot. The magazine fills another need, that of publicity medium for the city of Erie. The editor's description of Erie makes one want to live there, now and on into eternity. 'Tis truly a picture of heaven thrown on to the screen. It may be written of as heaven, even though the editor's name is Nick. It's not old Nick. W. H. F. Nick is the editor's name. The advertising manager is Frank W. Perrin.

The annual meeting of the Larchmont Y. C. will be held in New York city Dec. 6.

Edmund H. Tarbell has sold his 53-foot cabin cruising launch Octalee V. to Carl E. Schmidt, of Detroit. The new owner will rechristen her Valkyrie.

The City Island Y. C., one of the most enterprising of the numerous little clubs that dot Long Island Sound, went out of commission on Oct. 8 with a beefsteak dinner to members and friends. Fourteen cups were presented to season winners. The commodore's power boat cup went to Jim Doyle.

Jamaica Bay Y. C.

The last of the second series of handicap races under the auspices of the Yacht Racing Association of Jamaica Bay was held Oct. 15 over the Beach Channel course in light, variable winds that came from south-southeast. At the end of the race there was an almost flat calm. It was this condition of weather that resulted in a number of the competing yachts failing to cover the course within the time limit of three hours and robbed the race of much of its interest.

Most of the yachts were compelled to be towed to the starting line, and when the gun was fired for the start of the sloop class from Commodore Hodgson's flagship, Lester, used by the race committee, it was little more than a drifting match until the incoming tide had carried the yachts well up the bay when there was a freshening of the wind, giving all a broad reach and a run to the mark off Broad Channel drawbridge.

The second leg of the course was a beat to windward through Broad Channel and a close reach down Beach Channel to the finishing line. In the sloop class Cornelia crossed first, close to the starting gun, followed by Sassacus and Klyo, Mildred H. and Arrow crossing after the catboat class had started. In the catboat class Selfish got over the starting line in the lead with Sinbad, Elvira and Zephyr following, the two last named also crossing well after the gun fire. The delay was caused by several of the yachts failing to reach the starting line on time, owing to the light winds. A protest was filed by the owner of Sassacus against Cornelia on a question of failure to give way on an overlap, and also another by George Brown, owner of Sinbad, because of the absence of the turning mark at Broad Channel. These matters will be decided by the race committee and may affect the winners in the sloop class. The race committee comprised Martin Plage, Vice-Commodore Thos. King, Dr. L. C. Heimer and Vice-Commodore C. H. Greene. The summary:

Class A—Cabin Sloops—Start, 12:00.

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Cornelia, D. S. Van Wicklen	2 32 45	2 32 45
Sassacus, Wm. Murray	2 33 18	2 33 18
Klyo, A. H. Brook	2 53 04	2 53 04
Arrow, John Anderson	Did not finish.	
Mildred H., R. V. Hunt	Did not finish.	

Class B—Cabin and Open Catboats—Start, 12:05.

Selfish, W. Smith	2 58 50	2 23 50
Elvira, J. Anderson, Jr.	2 33 50	2 28 50
Sinbad, G. Brown	Did not finish.	
Zephyr, R. E. Morrison	Did not finish.	

Class C—Cabin Power Boats—Start, 12:10.

Agawam, W. Wheeler	1 15 38	1 05 38
Argo, E. H. Watson	1 17 15	1 07 15
Brisk, Yenzer & Mathes	1 18 09	1 08 09
Mystic, J. H. Patterson	1 22 28	1 12 28

Class D—Open Power Boats—Start, 12:15.

Bill Morrison, H. Hamm	1 25 45	1 10 45
Ella and Elsie, A. McDonald	1 25 55	1 10 55
Smarty, M. Hines	1 29 50	1 14 50
Edna A., P. S. Anderson, Jr.	1 38 09	1 23 09
May, L. Gally	1 39 00	1 24 00

Y. R. A. of Long Island Sound.

If the pessimists among piazza yachtsmen who worry themselves and friends with the notion that yacht racing on Long Island Sound is on the wane will read Secretary J. W. Alker's report for the past season, they will retire abashed to the precincts of the café and seek oblivion through the agency of the man in charge of the dispensary. Mr. Alker's report says:

This organization held twenty-two regattas, with a total of 1,713 starts, or an average of seventy-eight per regatta. Larchmont week had a daily fleet of more than 110 starters, and on July 22, 137 boats crossed the line, establishing a new record for Long Island Sound.

Championships were awarded on a percentage basis, but only boats qualified which took part in at least 50 per cent. of the races, so that in some of the classes, notably N and Q, no pennants were given. Those to fly the streamer of supremacy follow:

Class P—Joyant, W. H. Childs, 72 per cent.

New York Y. C. 30-Footers—Rowdy, H. B. Duell, 77 per cent.

Larchmont Y. C. Monotypes — Yukan, N. D. Weir, 77 per cent.

American Y. C. Monotypes—Cliphora, C. D. Mallory, 100 per cent.

Manhasset Bay New Monotypes—Scylia, E. A. Sierck.

Manhasset Bay Old Monotypes—Pixy.

Class R—Hoyden, S. B. Litchfield, 97 per cent.

Class S—Nereid, J. B. Shethar, 74 per cent.

Star Class—Little Dipper, G. A. Corry, 97 per cent.

Bug Class—Iney, C. C. Converse, 83 per cent.

A Tempest in Albany.

Ominous signs hover over and threaten to shiver the timbers of the Hudson River Yacht Racing Association unless some heed is paid to the complaint of the Albany Y. C.'s contention that the Elmer L. II. has been getting a decidedly rough passage on its way to supremacy in the naturally placid waters of the Hudson. The Albany Argus chronicles the brewing storm thus:

"The Albany Y. C. will withdraw from the Hudson River Yacht Racing Association unless some attention is paid to its protest and complaint concerning the manner Albany Y. C. members and boats have been treated for the last three years. The climax came this year when Elmer L. II. was deprived of the prizes and races she won in the Labor Day regatta on technicalities. There was some strong language used at the meeting of the yacht club, and after Captain de Long, Commodore McCarty and others had told of the occurrences at Yonkers this year, the members unanimously carried a motion directing the secretary of the club to write to the officers of the association protesting against the rulings of the award committee in giving the race in which Elmer L. II. plainly outsailed Peter Pan on a technicality relating to equipment when other technicalities which might have been raised against Peter Pan would have barred her also. A review of the decisions even in the Ellicott cup race, which Elmer L. twice won before last year, is also asked, to the end that the strict technical ruling against the Albany boat shall also be applied to the boats from clubs south of the Poughkeepsie Bridge.

"The club furthermore voted that if a respectful answer to its protest was not received and the officers of the Hudson River Yacht Racing Association did not review the awards of this year's races, as specified, the Albany Y. C. withdraw from the association and participate no more in its regattas.

"There is no disputing the fact that the Albany Y. C. has contributed more boats and done more for the success of the Hudson River Yacht Racing Association races than any other club on the river. That has been acknowledged by officers of the association and members of other clubs. Last year the Albany Y. C. was the only club whose boats appeared in fleet formation, and the only club which had boats enough at the regatta to do so. The majority of the officers and committees of the association come from down the river clubs. They have been disgruntled ever since Elmer L. went down there in 1908 and beat out their fastest speed boats. In 1909 she ran circles around them again, and carried off the second log of the Ellicott cup. But last year they chartered a ringer from down the river and beat Elmer L. out. This year they brought in Peter Pan, which is touted in all the ads for the spark plug, engine or hull builders who put their goods into her as a 33-mile an hour boat, and the Albany boat, Elmer L. II., was handicapped by an outrageous time allowance to Peter Pan and jockeyed out of the Ellicott cup race after beating the ringer over the course. This despite the fact that Elmer L. does not claim to go more than twenty-six miles an hour. Then, after beating Peter Pan in the free-for-all by several minutes, the Albany boat was disqualified because it inadvertently left its anchor behind, which is part of the equipment under the racing rules. The fact that another rule that each boat shall display a number or be disqualified was not noted by the partisan judges. The vote in the award committee stood five to two against Elmer L. Moreover, it is known that Peter Pan was not raced by its owner, but by a man who merely chartered her for the race."

Chester Y. C.

Ten thousand persons lined the banks of the Delaware River on Oct. 14 and occupied craft on the river to witness the closing event of Chester's carnival week.

The races were started opposite to Market street, the principal point of the city. The classes of racers were fishing skiffs, open boats, cabin cruisers and semi-speed boats. The boats were all well matched and each race was of an exciting character. Former Senator John J. Coyle, owner of Cyram, brought to this city a party of friends and acted as one of the judges. The race was ideal and the officials of the course had no trouble in deciding the winner. The summaries:

Fishing Skiffs, distance 3 miles—Won by Edna, owned by F. Pierce, time 28.16; second, Florence May, owned by Foster Webster, time 30.18; third, Little Dick, owned by Abner Walker, time 32.14.

Open Boats, 6 miles—Won by The Sylvan, owned by L. McCall, time 35.15; second, Helen, owned by L. Kuss, time 39.21; third, Agnes M., owned by W. Marron, time 41.16.

Cabin Cruiser, 9 miles—Won by Pickaninny, owned by J. B. Bell, time 57.33; second, Anna C., owned by H. Campbell, time 57.34; third, Muskrat, owned by H. Morgan, time 58.41. This race was protested.

Semi-speed, 9 miles—Won by Yekonga, owned by Chester M. S. Company, time 36.20; second, Bixby, owned by J. B. Fryer, time 36.44; third, Raccoon, owned by J. S. Truitt, time 54.52.

Speed Boats, 15 miles—Won by Carolina II., owned by E. J. Dumee, time 37.45; second, Cyram, owned by John J. Coyle, time, 40.05; third, W. S. Vade, owned by George K. Hogg, time 44.45.

Jubilee Y. C.

Yachting enthusiasts of Beverly, Mass., gathered at the club house on the evening of the 10th to join in the festivities in connection with the presentation of the season's trophies.

The Vittum cup, the chief trophy for power boat owners, was won by A. Gustafason, of the Dolf, Gustafason had been racing his power boat for nearly four years, but this was the first that he had a chance at the prize and carried it off with a total of seven points—a first and two seconds. Charles R. Prichard, owner of the speedy Elsie, was unable to get in most of the races and had one first to his credit, while A. B. Emerson and A. White, the present holders of the Vittum cup, this year won five points, on two seconds and a third. John T. Doyle and Chester Waitt were third with two firsts, while H. H. Marston was fourth with two seconds to his credit.

Charles R. Pritchard, the Vittum cup winner in 1909, won the Adams cup this year, while Doyle and Waitt, in Pythian, won the Councilor Gove and the E. S. Cameron cups. A. Gustafason of the Dolf, winner of the Vittum cup, captured the handsome cup offered by Representative Saltonstall, while E. A. Embree, in Ferre, wins the Congressman Gardner cup.

In the power boat division, Dolf gets the first club cup for the season percentages, Doyle and Waitt the second and Emerson and White the third. In the sailing dory race R. R. Butler wins the handsome cup offered by Alderman A. P. Loring, Jr., and also wins the first club cup for the season's races. J. J. Mackintosh wins the second club cup and A. B. Magee the third. In the special Alpha-Jubilee races for a cup offered by the Jubilee Y. C., the winner was Fred Rosenu in the fast sailing dory Tramp.

Corinthians May Get New Quarters.

The members of the Corinthian Y. C., of Baltimore, are discussing the advisability of having a station nearer the city so the members of that organization may get to their boats without going to the club. The Corinthian Y. C. is situated at Curtis Bay, and considerable time is lost by the members in going to the club. A place near Ferry Bar is under cover, and the club will likely acquire the property before the spring opening is held.

The quarterly meeting of the club will be held on Oct. 20 and the matter will be brought up. Many of the members will push the proposed station, as they think it will greatly help in making the club one of the best in the State. "The Corinthian Y. C. has one of the best anchorages in the State, and the boats are never in danger of being dashed to pieces, as the water around the club is calm at all seasons," said a prominent member of that club this morning.

"We will begin an active campaign this winter and hope to bring our organization up to the standard of the many clubs in the North. Many of the members get off Saturday afternoon for a cruise down the river or bay, and much time is lost in going to the club. If the proposed station is built, it will save at least half an hour."

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It has also been proposed to greatly improve the property of the Corinthians. The club house will likely be improved during the winter months. An old Dutch fireplace will take the place of the old one and a big colonial porch will be built around the entire house. If the members decide to have the new station, the improvement will not likely be made on the old property for the time being. The club will hold its annual oyster roast on Oct. 29. This will mark the closing of the outdoor sports.

Istalena at Fault.

The regatta committee of the New York Y. C. has rendered its decision in the matter of the collision of the sloops Istalena and Juanita at the start of the race for the Astor cup for sloops, off Newport, on Aug. 10. The following is the closing clause in the committee's decision:

"After weighing all the testimony it is the opinion of the committee that the circumstances just before the collision did not justify Istalena in calling for room; that Istalena could have continued her course on the port tack and to the weather of Juanita for some distance further without paying off before there would have been risk of a foul with Avenger; that if by continuing a risk of a foul with Avenger had been imminent then Istalena could have made a choice of either going about on the starboard tack and still have cleared the light vessel, or of passing under the stern of Avenger.

"It is therefore the committee's finding that Istalena was at fault."

Aloha Crosses Ocean.

Queenstown, England, Oct. 12.—The auxiliary yacht Aloha, owned by Commodore A. C. James, of New York Y. C., arrived here to-day, having crossed the Atlantic ocean from Sandy Hook in twenty days. She used power only one day when she met strong head winds off the Irish coast. Aloha is 160 feet over-all. She was built in 1899 by J. N. Robins & Co. after designs by Tams, Lemoine & Crane.

Motor Boating

New York Motor Boat Club.

Six motor boats competed on Oct. 14 for the prizes offered by the New York Motor Boat Club for a four mile race on the Hudson River. The course was from off the club house, foot of West 147th street, to and around a stakeboat off the long dock, two miles up the river on the New Jersey shore, and return. The tide was the last of the flood and the water smooth.

R. F. Swazey's Alma proved the winner. She covered the four miles in 23m. 10s., defeating Kid II., owned by C. H. Douglas, by 58s. W. F. Randolph's Amorita was third, P. Klein's Arroit fourth, C. F. Chapman's Consort fifth, and William Newburger's Diana, sixth.

Loop races of five times around the committee boat for special prizes furnished amusement for the spectators and for the crews of the eight boats that competed. Eastern Star, owned by E. L. Finch, did the five turns in 1m. 42s. Amorita was second and Consort third.

On Oct. 15 the members and families of members of the club made a gala day of it in celebration of the most successful year the New York Motor Boat Club has thus far had. It a so was "going out of commission day," and a number of interesting and exciting racing events were scheduled. The first was a 100 yard dash for motor boats, which was won by E. L. Finch's Eastern Star, with H. J. Leek's Ariel second. In the quarter mile dinghy race for men, M. Kellogg was the winner, with R. Martine second. The women's race was won by Mrs. E. E. Barney by 5s. over Mrs. W. R. Fleming. Kid II. was the winner in the "slow" race. She finished one second behind Louisa D.

A close contest was the signal race, in which the fastest boat, Monreve, started first, and at a given point signaled for the others to start. The course was three miles up the river and return. The success of the handicap was evident, for the first four boats finished within four seconds of each other. A'ma, owned by F. R. Swazey, was the winner by 1s. from Kid II.

Fifteen boats started in the relay race. There were five teams of three boats each. The winning team proved to be Rex, owned by H. J. Allen; Alma, R. F. Swazey, and Ariel, H. J. Leek, known as the red team. The yellow, blue, white and black teams finished in that order. The winners of the season prizes were:

Albany Race; July 1 to 3; Class A—Monreve, E. E. Barney, winner; Respite, V. C. Pedersen, second; Excelsior, T. Trolsen, third; Chum, A. C. Clapp, fourth; Arlington, J. Klipper, fifth. Shields were won by the owners of Début, Thistle, Rosina, Jolly Roger, Kid II., O. I. C., Leonie, Augusta A., Ouida, Rita and Water Boy. Class B—Bunk III., winner; shields won by Ya'e, Peggy and Edith M.

Tarrytown Race, June 18—Rex, winner; Monreve, second; Arlington, third.

Rockland Light Race, Sept. 24—Louisa D., winner; Anna V., second. Cups were also won by Rex, Genevieve, Crescent and Twin Kid. Captain J. Klipper's Arlington won the club race of Sept. 24, and the owners of these yachts won shields for competing in the New York to Camden race: Respite, Wachusett, Eugenia, Seneca and Tranquil.

Vice-Commodore E. E. Barney in his own inimitable way made neat little speeches as he presented the season's winners with such trophies as they were entitled to, bronze cups to firsts and shields to the runners up.

Baltimore Powerboat Owners to Organize

A meeting will be held next week by the different clubs and individuals interested in power boats to incorporate what will be known as the Southern Power Boat Association. Lee S. Myer has been appointed attorney to incorporate the organization. Owners of motor boats will likely be eligible for membership. Tentative plans have been arranged and no dues will be charged for membership. The object of the association is to promote races and cruises, and to forward legislation of interest to motor boat owners.

The association will aid in advertising Baltimore, as other cities will likely challenge the local motor boat club for races. There are many motor boat owners here that can give a good account of themselves in races and many more are expected to join in the sport after the organization is perfected.

Columbia Y. C.

Four power boats started Oct. 14 in a special race arranged by the Columbia Y. C., Eighty-sixth street and the Hudson River, to Ardsley and return, twice around, or sixty nautical miles. Peter Pan IV., owned by James Simpson, was the only starter that finished, the others having met with engine troubles, and were withdrawn. The starting signal was to have been given at ten minutes after 1 o'clock, but the committee waited in vain for Bug and Edith II., and it was an hour and fifteen minutes later before the boats were sent away.

Gunfire Junior, William J. Brainard; Mosquito, Rear Commodore J. Stuart Backton, Motor Boat Club of America; Breeze, S. S. and R. P. Breeze, and Peter Pan were the starters. Gunfire Junior was first over the line, closely followed by Peter Pan, Breeze and Mosquito in the order named. Mosquito, with her owner at the wheel, attempted to make a standing start, and was slow in getting away.

After reaching Yonkers, Mosquito quit and returned to the finish line. Breeze also gave up, and Gunfire Junior stopped at the end of the first round. Peter Pan continued and completed the course in 3h. 1m. 22s.

The Race Committee in charge was composed of S. A. Halsey, Chairman; Russel Dart, W. W. Brinckerhoff and E. E. Mott.

Carondelet Motor Boat Club.

With an average speed of 37.6 miles an hour over the twenty-mile course, J. J. Ryan's Reliance IV. beat Kitty Hawk II., Pronto, Missouri III. and Leading Lady in the regatta at St. Louis last week. Kitty Hawk finished a good second. A second race was arranged over a twenty-five-mile course in which, after a close race for twenty miles, Reliance gave way to engine trouble, Kitty Hawk finishing first in 43m. 5 1-5s.

Missouri III. turtled in over 9m. later and recorded second place. The 20-footers put up a pretty race for twenty miles which resulted in Leading Lady staying in the spotlight most of the way and being first to receive the applause at the finish. Her time was 34m. 50 1-5s., or about three minutes slower than the average of Reliance IV. over the same course. Pronto was second in 35m. 26 4-5s., with Pathfinder bringing up the rear.

Canoeing

A. C. A.

The thirty-first annual dinner of the American Canoe Association will be held at the St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and Eleventh street, New York city, on the evening of Saturday, Oct. 28, at 7 P.M.

A reception will be held in the Colonial rooms at 6 P. M. at which, in addition to the many active members of the association, it is promised that many of the old-timers will be present to welcome the inauguration of Commodore Kretzmer's administration.

This will be a real reunion, and members are earnestly urged to be present.

The annual meeting of the executive committee, to which all are invited, will be held at the hotel at 10 A. M.

Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Oct. 25-26.—Kansas City, Mo.—Big Four League's tournament. Dave Elliott, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Oct. 30-31.—North Platte, Neb.—Buffalo Bill G. C. M. K. Neville, Pres.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec'y.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The Hercules Gun Club, Temple, Pa., will hold a grand target shoot to-day, on their grounds, Temple, Pa. Shoot starts promptly at 12:30 P. M. Program consists of ten 15-target events, of $1.15 entrance each event, a total of $11.50. Targets one cent each in amateur entrance. Percentage system prevails, governed by Interstate Association rules. The club extends a cordial invitation to all.

Once more New Jersey will see a championship shoot. This time, Day, a previous holder of the title, will shoot against Brickner, who, a few weeks ago, defended successfully the title against Jim Wheaton. The Newton Gun Club will engineer the event, which will be held at 11 A.M. to-day. The regular "all shoot" program includes seven 25-target events, optional sweeps. This shoot, if as good as the last championship match, will be worthy of a visit by all shooters within a great big radius.

That the slogan of the Jefferson County Sportsmen's Association represents an honesty of purpose and is believed in by sportsmen in Jefferson county is shown in the fact that 187 new members were enrolled thus far in 1911. The membership is now 540. The slogan: The Jefferson County Sportsmen's Association protects fish, game, song and insectivorous birds for the benefit of all the people. It cultivates a love for nature and outdoor recreation. It is rapidly growing in membership and prestige. We want more members. We want to enroll every friend of the Square Deal.

In order to keep the rocking chair fleet of the City Island Yacht Club busy during the winter months, when the Monorail makes the little island within the city limits as inaccessible as Greenland, Jim Doyle is organizing a shooting club, with the idea of holding weekly practice shoots. City Island already boasts of the Pelham Gun Club, a somewhat inactive organization, whose roster includes a number of 90 per cent. shooters, and it is hoped this organization may be brought into the yacht club organization. All shooters in Pelham Manor, Mt. Vernon and neighboring towns will be welcome at practice shoots and tournaments, and if they will send their names to Mr. Jim Doyle, City Island, N. Y., notice will be sent them of dates, etc.

The Middle West amateur championship will be held under the auspices of Chicago Gun Club on Oct. 29, beginning at 10 A. M. All shooters desiring to enter will shoot in what is known as the qualifying round. This event will be at 50 targets per man, all at 16yds. As an example, if there are 100 shooters competing, the 64 high guns will qualify. If 50 to 75 shooters compete, then the 32 high guns will qualify. The shooters who have qualified will then draw a number and the name is entered on the bulletin board opposite said number—the shooters having drawn No. 1 and No. 2, are then paired, No. 3 and No. 4 are paired, and so on down the list. The next round is at 25 targets. No. 1 will shoot No. 2, the winner of this match is still in the running, the defeated one is out. For instance, 64 shooters have qualified; after the first round 32 will have won; the next round will have 16, the next 8, the next 4, and the final round will have two. Those two will then shoot at 50 targets, the winner to be champion. All ties in matches will be shot off at 10 targets. There will be no entrance fee, all shooters shooting in the championship and consolation events will pay two cents for each target trapped. All practice events targets, one cent. There will be an optional sweep on first 50 targets, entrance $5. Five moneys, 30, 25, 20, 15, 10 per cent.

Sim Glover, who represents the Du Pont Co., has let loose an idea that certainly deserves consideration. It is this: Gun clubs arrange a special merchandise event, to be held on their regular practice day and on tournament days, for men and women who never have shot before. In club shoots or tournaments, at the present time, merchandise shoots attract good strings, but they are from the ranks of high percentage shooters, who like this sort of bait, and who naturally crowd out the embryo shooter. Then, too, there are hundreds of men who would break into the game were they allowed to shoot in a class comprised only of shooters of unknown ability, and not compelled to trail in the wake of Mr. Goodshooter. The woman shooter is deserving of more consideration than she now receives from gun clubs. Why not a special event for women novices? In the first few attempts an expert shooter should stand at the trap with each novice, offering advice and teaching the fine points that might be helpful to the first-time shooter. Gun clubs could provide guns for beginners until they were expert enough to select their own arm, or until they became convinced the shooting game was not for them. In this way many men and women, who are not quite certain as to whether the sport would actually appeal to them from the inside, as it does from the grand stand, would take a try at it and stand willing and ready to be convinced. When the novice became more or less expert, say a 40 per cent. shooter, he or she should be taken from the novice class and placed in a special merchandise event for their class only. In this way they soon would be able to stand alone in the free-for-all events. Another point right along these lines that long has appealed to me: That is, a special prize for a women-only event, at all regular tournaments, professionals barred, with a medal for the State champion woman shot and the national championship amateur woman trapshooter medal at the G. A. H. By following Sim Glover's suggestion it would be but a short time before the woman's event at the G. A. H. would have fifty contestants. The publicity given in "haling the woman champion" shooter would have a strong moral effect among sportswomen generally and would coax into the ranks many women who naturally are timid about taking up what is generally termed a man's sport. It took time to persuade women to golf, swimming, basket-ball, and kindred sports, but any new movement gains impetus, more or less, from its strength—per se, suffrage. A few years ago the woman of advanced ideas didn't parade; she hid her thoughts under her spring bonnet. Alas, now that she sees hosts of suffragettes who, but a short time ago, were sufferagettes, she feels safe in joining the ranks, and so finally will we see the woman's shooting event, and mayhap the woman's shooting club, chronicled as regularly as is the man's shooting organization.—Selah.

BEECROFT.

Lehigh Rod and Gun Club.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 7.—By breaking 90 out of 100 targets, Miller was high man at the shoot of the Lehigh Rod and Gun Club to-day. In the special match for 100 clay pigeons, Smith, breaking 85, beat Sobers, who broke 8. The summary:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Miller	100	90	Kelchledge	75	61
Smith	125	109	Schrader	50	43
Sobers	125	104	Grant	50	31
Betterling	125	102	Snyder	50	20
Fluck	100	84	Gettlemoyer	50	13

Bergen Beach Gun Club.

THE fifth annual Cosmopolitan Championship of the Bergen Beach Gun Club took place on Columbus Day, Oct. 12. The weather was glorious, very little wind early in the race with a brisk breeze from the northwest for a finish, making the targets more difficult to negotiate. As the afternoon advanced Al Ivins, of Red Bank, duplicated his last year's win of premier honors.

The Bergen Beach Gun Club added $100 in gold to the event. Mr. Ivins took $25 of this for first honors, $35 in the optional sweep connected with the big race, $15.20 for a 24 in the second extra sweep, and $2.85 for a 23 in first extra sweep; total winnings, $78.05 and a valuable watch fob as trophy, donated by Capt. Dreyer—not a bad return for a total entrance of $12.50. Mr. Colquitt, who won second at the shoot-off, drew down $41.40 and the second prize, donated by the same gentleman, Capt. Dreyer, who shot in great form, was not in the optional, took $5 in gold, and $5 gold more as a member of the winning team and trophy. Mr. Silkworth, who tied Colquitt and Dreyer, drew $35 and a watch fob, $25 in the optional, $5 in the team race, and $5 in the added gold. John Vanderveer took $15 in the optional, $5 in the team and $5 in the added gold; total, $25. That sterling performer, Frank Stephenson, drew $37.50 of the total entry. This event is certainly a "classic." I use the lamented Ben Waters' words, commenting on the competition of 1910.

The manufacturers' representatives Jim Elliott and Harry Welles, both of whom are members of our club, though not entitled to prize money, hung up the creditable scores of 93 and 94 respectively.

The shooting was done from three sets of expert traps, Sergeant system, and all moneys were paid a bit after 5 o'clock P. M. to those who remained.

The staff was as follows: General manager, Capt. Dreyer; charge of traps, President Harry Bergen; referee, Sam Short, Ferdinand Schneider and Harry Fessenden; scorers: Fred Heckman and different members of the club; office, the secretary, assisted by Billy De Long.

Nearly 7000 shells were sold, handled by Fenwick Bergen and Billy De Long.

Lunch, a caterer. Refreshments gratis, as usual by the club.

Mr. Corfield came from Utica to shoot with us, but was physically unable to do himself justice, being a bit under the weather. Total entry 62 in the main event; 24 in the optional, and 19 in the sweepstakes.

The team race, entries registered from their respective clubs, resulted as follows, the winning team of five men receiving $25 in gold:

Bergen Beach Gun Club.		Jersey City Gun Club.	
Capt Dreyer	92	Al Ivins	94
W Silkworth	92	L Colquitt	92
J Vanderveer	91	L S Page	85
F Stephenson	90	C Billings	82
J T James	87—452	T L Coffin	81—434
Hudson Gun Club.			
C von Lengerke	79	K Q O'Brien	58
Dr Groll	79	A P Lane	88—365
W Raymond	61		

The scores of the championship and the sweeps follow:

	Cosmopolitan Championship.	Sweeps.		Total.
J F James	87	20	19	126
C R James	78	15	22	115
F Stephenson	90	24	18	132
C Billings	82	20	22	124
L Colquitt	92	21	23	136
C A Medler	79	19	21	110
Dr W H Matthews	85	20	22	127
E A Gunther	81	16	21	118
L H Schortemeier	83	23	23	129
P M Kling	79	23	22	124
Al Ivins	94	23	24	141
De Quillefeldt	86	19	13	118
J. Martin	84	17	21	122
R L Shepard	78	20	21	119
W E Corfield	75	16	16	107
W S Silkworth	92	19	18	129
T L Coffin	81	20	16	117
J H Hendrickson	84	23	23	130
Robt Schneider	83	22	22	127
J A R Elliott	93	20	19	132
A P Lane	88	22	19	129
H S Welles	94	23	23	140
John Fanning	82	20	23	125
A M Dalton	75	20	21	116
J A Howard	72	..	..	...
C von Lengerke	79	..	..	...
H Keller	68	..	..	...
Dr Groll	79	..	..	...
H W Dreyer	92	..	..	...
J H Vanderveer	91	..	..	...
G Kouwenhouven	80	..	..	...
L S Page	85	..	..	...
T L Coffin	81	..	..	...
F Weilsbacher	62	..	..	...
J S Thompson	83	..	..	...
P Q O'Brien	58	..	..	...
Dr Julian	69	..	..	...
Dr Moiler	69	..	..	...
Von Boeckman	82	..	..	...
J F Simonson	80	..	..	...
F R Wickes	67	..	..	...
M A Kelsey	74	..	..	...
A V Suydam	74	..	..	...
W E Skidmore	71	..	..	...
C A Brown	73	..	..	...
E E Gardner	73	..	..	...
A L Griffith	80	..	..	...
W R Long	80	..	..	...
W Kussmaul	52	..	..	...
R L Morgan	77	..	..	...
J H Richmond	62	..	..	...
H A Fischer	49	..	..	...
D C Van Valen	77	..	..	...
H D Bergen	75	..	..	...
W Raymond	61	..	..	...
S Isaacs	58	..	..	...

A E Hendrickson	68	..	..	...
Frank Hyatt	55	..	..	...
G Remsen	83	..	..	...
H D Tracy	67	..	..	...
F Hevens	59	..	..	...
J Voorhees	78	..	..	...
Dr Welzmuller	74	..	..	...

MANHATTA.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

TEN shooters took part in the third match of the series for the club trophy. The weather was fairly pleasant, and the conditions good, as there was no wind to interfere with the flight of the targets. L. J. Squier finished at the top of the list with 48, but was not shooting for the trophy. Dameron won this leg on the trophy with 46, which makes his second win. This score puts him back to 19yds. in the next match. George Keefer was sccond on a score of 43, and will shoot his next match from 18yds.

An effort will be made to get out a big crowd at the next shoot on Oct. 15, as Squier and several other experts will be present, stopping over here on their way to the Post Series tournament at St. Louis.

Capt. Dameron is having his troubles in his efforts to get a ten-man team together for the match with the N. C. R. C., of Dayton, O. It will be too bad to have this match fall through, and we hope that the Dayton club will consent to a smaller number of men on the teams.

Dameron did better work in two 25-target practice events than in the trophy match. In the first, shooting from 19yds., he broke 24, and went straight in the other event, making his total score for the afternoon 95. Squier also shot 50 targets for practice, breaking 45, a total of 93 for the afternoon.

Trophy shoot, at 50 targets:

Squier	48	Fordyce	37
Dameron	46	Wood	30
Keefer	43	Morrison	29
Whittaker	32	Finklemeier	20
Geiger	32	Luverne	16

A few shooters took part in the sport on Oct. 15. The weather conditions were good. C. O. Young, Springfield, O., and L. J. Squier, Wilmington, Del., stopped over on their way to attend the Post Season tournament at St. Louis, and were guests of the club. The former put up his usual fine exhibition and accounted for 49 clays out of 50. Holaday, our local expert, gave him a close race and finished with 48.

In the trophy event, George Dameron scored another win with 45 from 19yds. Luverne (Dr. Gould) shot in only one event, but broke them all.

The next money-back tournament, the last of this year's series, will be held on Nov. 5. There will be a special event after the regular program, the contestants to be handicapped by their score in the regular events.

Capt. Dameron is still working to get a team together for a match with the N. C. R. Gun Club, of Dayton, O. It is a hard job, but he can pull it through, if any one can.

Trophy shoot, 50 targets, in strings of 25, handicap:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
*C A Young	16	49	Grump	16	42
*Holaday	16	48	Ertel	16	41
Dameron	19	45	Frohliger	16	40
*Squier	16	45	*Luverne.	16	25
Brown	16	44			

*Professionals.

Roanoke Gun Club.

WITH ideal autumn weather save for a light wind which blew over the grounds, a large and representative crowd of shooters keenly enjoyed the weekly shoot held by the club on Saturday afternoon, the 14th inst. An interesting event which promises to arouse much enthusiasm is scheduled for next Saturday the 21st, at 2 o'clock. A special shoot of five events of 20 targets each. has been arranged and attractive prizes will be offered. The shooters will be divided into four classes, according to their ability, and each marksman will have a good opportunity for the prizes in his class. An invitation to the public has been extended, and it is expected that a large number of spectators will be present.

The weekly trophies offered by the club were won by the following members: Class A medal, A. M. Shepherd; Class B medal, M. S. Battle; Class C medal, H. F. Wilkinson; Class D medal, tied by J. W. Poindexter and H. L. Mansfield; Hunter Arms trophy, M. S. Battle; Du Pont trophy, T. LaM. Couch. The scores, at 50 targets each, follow:

	Broke.	Pr.Ct.		Broke.	Pr.Ct.
Battle	49	98	Moore	35	70
Shepherd	47	94	Dalby	35	70
Jamison	46	92	Townes	34	68
Howard	44	88	Blankenship	34	68
Dr Watson	44	88	Fishburne	34	68
Wilkinson	42	84	Hooper	32	64
McLain	42	84	Armstrong	30	60
Couch	42	84	Schenck	27	54
Price	40	80	Boyd	27	54
Jones	39	78	Brown	26	52
J Poindexter	39	78	Kling*	25	50
H Mansfield	39	78	MacFerrin	25	50
E Poindexter	37	74	D W Richards	24	48
Bushong	18	72	Fisher	22	44
*Bushong	18	73			

*Shot at but 25 targets.
Bushong, official referee.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 11.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club had their weekly shoot at the local traps Tuesday afternoon. There was a big turnout and many good scores were made. In connection with the various sweepstakes, the third and last contest for the Colquitt gun was shot. The winner will be announced soon. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
B M Shanley, Jr	20	22	23	23	23	22	..	..	..
C W Billings	25	23	23	24	24	23	..	..	..
H S Welles	21	25	23	24	24	25	24	21	..
N Apgar	25	25	24	21	24	..	..	..	..
H Brickner	22	23	22	22	22	25	23	22	23
Peter Bey	13	16	12	16	14	17	..	..	..
W Hassinger	17	23	23	20	22	24	..	..	..
J S Thompson	20	17	19	19	..	..	..	..	..
Geo A Ohl, Jr	19	23	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
James Wheaton	19	19	21	19	12	..	..	..	..
A E Rauney	23	23	24	22	23	..	..	..	..
F C Bissett	22	20	20	22	..	..	..	..	..
H H Smith	19	16	20	17	17	..	..	..	..
F Compton	21	24	24	23	..	..	..	..	..
B Clickner	14	21	21	17	22	21	..	..	..
L Colquitt	19	21	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Redpath	21	22	20	23	19	..	..	..	..
F A Davis	16	14	15	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Post	14	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
James Quinn	16	19	12	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ed Voors	18	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J W Hessian	22	22	23	21	..	..	..	..	..
William Stengel	21	19	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
J S Fanning	23	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Donnelly	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Waterloo Gun Club.

WATERLOO, Ia., Oct. 14.—Twenty marskmen participated in the weekly trap shoot at Prospect Park yesterday afternoon. Frcd C. Whitney, of Des Moines, was present and imparted considerable information relative to conducting tournaments, it being the design of the club to hold a big shoot in the spring. Those breaking above 80 per cent in yesterday's events were:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Average.
Whitney	125	107	85.6
Shores	100	89	89.
C Hummel	100	81	81.
Hartman	60	56	93.3
C White	25	23	92.

The number of targets thrown was 1,375, a total of 3,800 in the past three weeks' shoots.

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United States Revolver Association Championships

A. P. Lane wins the military championship with the World's Record score of 605 ex 750.

Pistol Championship

1st.	Parmley Hanford	467
3d.	A. P. Lane	465
5th.	Geo. Armstrong	455

Military Record

1st.	A. P. Lane	208
4th.	T. Le Boutilier	190
5th.	R. H. Sayre	186

Pocket Revolver Championship

1st.	A. P. Lane	211
2d.	J. A. Dietz	204
4th.	Dr. J. R. Hicks	198

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Iowa State Shoot.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 12.—Fifty-four shooters spent three interesting days here on the 10th, 11th and 12th.

The amateur championship was won by Wm. Wetleaf with 97 out of 100. Kautzky and Ridley each made 96. The Smith cup at 20 targets went into a tie between A. H. Goering and Neal Layman, each breaking straight. In the shoot-off Goering won with 17 against 16 for Layman. Both men shot badly in breaking the tie.

The diamond badge, 50 targets, handicap, was won by Layman from the 22yd. mark, with 22 out of 25 after a shoot-off of a tie at 47 with Fred Gilbert and Kautzky, each of whom made 21 in the shoot-off. Kautzky was high gun for the tournament, regular program with 416 out of 450, with F. Campbell second at 415 and Wm. Ridley third with two less.

The scores of the regular program, ten events of 15 targets each event, for the three days follow:

	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.
Hollingsworth	131	128	130
W S Hoon	130	133	136
B F Elbert	139	139	134
E C Henshaw	138	137	132
Ira Nowles	127	136	122
F Campbell	138	135	142
Wm Ridley	138	141	134
C Macey	123	...	...
C Clark	124	...	...
J Lee	127	...	...
L Hazelwood	130	130	120
N Layman	131	133	134
W A Brown	127	126	129
A H Goering	131	136	139
Geo Reimers	128	127	122
J Kautzky	131	142	143
J Peterson	129	136	122
W L Eaton	135	113	128
J C Graham	123	124	128
A Gillespie	117	109	90
R L Dove	124	118	127
W S Cook	83	76	80
J Mitchell	99	...	...
D G Taylor	122	127	129
B Bradley	115	120	120
C E Taylor	110	116	110
C Freel	132	...	...
N Shoop	125	130	134
R Thompson	138	134	137
Wm Wetleaf	129	128	138
N Muncy	118	131	131
C Bothell	133	132	138
J Donohue	107	...	...
B A Miller	119	118	117
C Hanson	113	...	...
L Stanley	90	...	...
P Kelly	102	113	112
McFarland	...	127	...
Professionals:			
H W Vietmeyer	124	122	126
T A Marshall	136	132	134
G W Maxwell	139	146	144
F Gilhert	141	143	143
F G Bills	145	142	149
J S Day	133	140	144
L H Fitzsimmons	131	126	129
J N Price	116	119	119
R W Clancy	146	138	140
F K Eastman	90	...	...

The contest for the Smith cup, at 20 targets, was shot on the first day and had scores as follows:

W S Hoon	17	J Peterson	19
B F Elbert	18	H W Vietmeyer	15
E C Henshaw	19	T A Marshall	19
F Campbell	19	G W Maxwell	19
Wm Ridley	19	F Gilbert	19
L Hazelwood	16	F G Bills	20
N Layman	20	J S Day	19
W A Brown	17	L H Fitzsimmons	16
A H Goering	20	J N Price	16
Geo Reimers	19	R W Clancy	19
J Kautzky	18	F K Eastman	17

The contest for the diamond badge, at 50 targets, was shot on the second day, with the following result:

W S Hoon	36	J Kautzky	47
B F Elbert	43	J Peterson	37
E C Henshaw	46	Wm Wetleaf	43
Ira Nowles	38	C Bothell	46
F Campbell	41	H W Vietmeyer	38
Wm Ridley	43	T A Marshall	46
L Hazelwood	41	G W Maxwell	44
N Layman	47	F Gilbert	47
W A Brown	46	F G Bills	45
A H Goering	38	J S Day	46
Geo Reimers	37	R W Clancy	46

The amateur championship, at 100 targets, was shot on the third day. Scores:

W S Hoon	95	J Peterson	79
B F Elbert	94	B Bradley	85
E C Henshaw	87	C Freel	90
Ira Nowles	89	Wm Wetleaf	97
F Campbell	87	C Bothell	93
Wm Ridley	96	W H Pattee	75
N Layman	89	Edwards	78
W A Brown	86	E W Scott	62
Geo Reimers	91	Lang	73
J Kautzky	96		

Smith Gun Club.

E. E. Gardner, of Bernardsville, took first prize at the monthly merchandise shoot of the Smith Gun Club, Oct. 7. He made 46 out of a possible 50 from the 18yd. line. B. M. Shanley, Jr., and W. Trowbridge tied for second honors, each scoring 45 out of 50, the former from the 17yd. line and the latter from the 19yd. line. On a draw for second prize Trowbridge won. A. S. Perkins took fourth place, J. Wheaton fifth, and George A. Ohl, Jr., sixth.

George A. Ohl, Jr., and J. Wheaton shot several entertaining matches during the afternoon. In the first the score was a tie, each man breaking 22 out of 25. Ohl made a sure thing of the second match by breaking 18 out of 25, against 15 by Wheaton. A match was also shot between Ohl and A. Wheaton, which was won by Ohl. The following scores were made:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
B M Shanley, Jr.	22	21	18	21	21	45	..
P Coffin	21	20	24	20	24	39	..
C H Coffin	10	9	11	14	..	..	..
J Erb	19	15	17	19	23	37	..
E E Gardner	15	16	22	..	..	46	..
W Trowbridge	21	20	24	20	..	45	..
F Pohlman	13	19	..	..	..	34	..
J F Murphy	15	16	..	..	..	28	..
E Bellingrath, Jr.	20	19	19	17	..	29	..
W Hassinger	20	23	24	19	..	40	..
G Ohls, Jr.	15	22	18	18	22	18	41
Wheaton	21	22	23	22	15	..	..
A L Perkins	20	..	..	..	..	..	43
J Geiger	20	21	..	..	..	34	..
John Davis	22	..	..	..	..	39	..
S Thornton	19	22	..	..	..	34	..
A Wheaton	15	..	..	..	..	32	..
Chas T Day, Sr.	..	..	..	..	..	38	..

Billings kept up his high average of wins for the season by taking first honors at the Smith Gun Club shoot in Newark on last Saturday. His score, 181 out of 200, while not up to his best, was very good under given conditions. Fourteen enthusiasts lined up to war on the bluerocks, and a number of good scores were recorded:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
C W Billings	22	22	23	21	24	22	23	24
G Corbitt	22	22	21	16	23	23	23	19
A P Lane	20	21	21	16	20	23	20	24
A Hargen	10	13	11	14	..	..	..	..
Dr Moeller	20	23	20	17	23	22	20	..
L Colquitt	13	18	17	16	22	18	19	16
S Thornton	20	18	15	17	..	..	..	..
A L Perkins	21	18	17	16	..	..	..	..
W Hassinger	20	20	17	23	21	22	..	..
E Bellingrath, Jr.	20	20	17	23	21	22	..	..
W Vey	10	11	16	14	..	..	..	..
C Wood	14	19	20	..	..	..	..	..
R Bercaugh	22	21	23	21	..	..	..	..
I Castle	21	22	20	21	..	..	..	..

The Du Pont Gun Club.

The season of the Trapshooters' League, of which the Du Pont Gun Club, of this city, recently became a member, opened Oct. 14. The S. S. White Club, of Philadelphia, met the Du Pont Club on the latter's grounds. The visitors won, 462 to 460, the scores of the ten highest men being taken. Alden B. Richardson, of Dover, Del., son of United States Senator Richardson, was high man of the day. He broke 50 straight, and is now shooting in his old-time form. On Oct. 28 the Du Pont and Highland clubs will compete at Edge Hill, Philadelphia.

The other members of the League are the Meadow Springs Club, of Philadelphia; Lansdale, Pa.; Clearview, of Darby, Pa.; South End, of Camden, N. J.; and Haddonfield, N. J.

The ten highest men yesterday were:

S. S. White.		Du Pont.	
F S Campbell	45	A B Richardson	50
H B Cook	47	H W Bush	47
Dr A L Westcott	45	W S Colfax, Jr.	46
H Powers	48	H Winchester	48
J C Griffith	47	W Tomlinson	46
W B Severn	45	J T Roberson	48
W E Robinson	45	G H Mitchell	44
Dr J W Cotting	47	T E Doremus	44
C H Newcomb	47	W A Joslyn	44
F Sidebottom	46—462	J J Magahern	43—460

The marksmen, all of whom shoot at 50 targets, will be divided into four classes. Three prizes will be awarded in each class. The shoots will be held Oct. 28, Dec. 2, Jan. 6, Feb. 3, March 2, and April 6.

Other prizes will be awarded in addition to those in the regular classes.

Thorpe Martin, who won the Class B challenge trophy on Saturday of last week, lost the prize yesterday to W. M. Hammond. The score was 44 to 38.

Du Pont Club—H. W. Bush, 23, 24; Isaac Turner 22, 21; George F. Lord 21, 16; Clyde Leedum 21, 20; W. S. Colfax, Jr., 24. 22; H. Winchester, 24, 24; W. Tomlinson 23, 23; T. W. Mathewson 16, 19; A. B. Richardson 25, 25; H. S. Crawford 15, 11; W. M. Hammond 18, 15; W. Edmundson 20, 19; E. M. Hoopes, Jr., 13. 6; J. W. Mathews, 12, 15; E. E. du Pont 22, 20; E. H. Ford 16, 17; R. R. Ford 1; Dr. S. Steele 14, 17; Dr. H. Betts 21, 14; J. B. McHugh 21, 20; J. T. Robertson 24, 24; J. J. Magahern 22, 21; R. C. McArdle 17, 12; J. W. Anderson, Jr., 17, 20; N. K. Smith 19, 18; R. S. Wood 16, 21; W. A. Lindsay 23, 19; V. du Pont 19, 19; G. H. Mitchell, 21, 23; S. G. David 18, 15; C. E. Springer 20, 17; R. C. Conner 22, 20; H. P. Carlon 20, 19; L. D. Willis 23; C. Buckmaster 19, 12; S. J. Newman 19, 21; A. J. Curley 20, 21; Dr. H. G. Buckmaster 15, 19; W. G. Wood 19, 21; J. H. Minnick 18, 21; S. Tuchton 20, 13; L. W. Crawford 20, 18; W. A. Casey 18, 21; H. M. Dodson 0; T. E. Doremus 23, 21; A. Richards 23, 21; D. Lindsay 14, 19; W. A. Joslyn 23, 21; W. F. Jensen 13; Thorpe Martin 17, 16.

S. S. White Club—Harry Overbaugh 21, 22; F. S. Cantrell 24, 21; E. Ford 15, 22; G. F. Hamlin 22, 21; H. B. Cook 23, 24; A. L. Westcott 22, 23; W. T. Smith 23, 20; H. Powers 25, 23; W. T. Firth 17, 19; W. N. Patrick 20, 18; J. C. Griffith 23, 24; J. F. Pratt 14, 22; W. B. Severn 22, 23; W. E. Robinson 24, 21; Dr. J. W. Cotting 23, 24; J. B. Fontain 20, 18; C. S. Hand 22, 19; T. E. Hinkson 18, 16; C. H. Newcomb 24, 23; F. Sidebottom 24, 22; H. B. Abbott 21, 21; Charles Keen 17, 20; J. M. Kean 21, 19; C. C. Watson 20, 15; J. C. St. Clair 19, 16.

Scammon Gun Club.

Scammon, Kans., Oct. 11.—Herewith are results of our registered shoot of Oct. 10 and 11. We were much disappointed in the size of the attendance, but the quality helped. The weather looked very stormy, and it had turned cold, which was probably the cause of quite a few not coming, as up to the evening previous to the shoot, it looked like the heavens might go at any time. We will have to try and get out a larger crowd at some future time.

Genial Dave Elliott kindly cashiered the shoot for us. Dave is a good fellow, well met, but when he broke 15 straight and bet George he could not tie it, he looked some sad in a few minutes. He said that Mackie can't shoot for money, but oh my, when there's a cigar up. The following is the result of the live-bird shoot, all shooting at 11 birds instead of 12, because of shortage of birds: Murphy 10, Mackie 10, J. W. Morton 9, Jas. Morton 9, H. Dixon 9, Cooper 9, T. Quinn 9, Batten 9, Quarton 8, Campbell 8, Durkee 8, Jordan 7, these being the money winners.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Interstate Association for the kind donation toward our average money, as well as all of the sporting papers for carrying dates of our tournament. Also the visiting shooters, both professional and amateur, for their attendance.

Results of Squier money-back system: Donation by the Interstate Association, $100; targets trapped at 1 cent each, $75.30; extra entry fee of $1, $35.30; total, $210.60. Total amount of losses $104.35, leaving a surplus for high guns of $106.25.

Those who benefited by the system: Dixon, $26.30; Campbell, $18.02; Mackie, $14.84; Wells, $11.66; Jordan, $10.60; Joe Quinn, $8.48; Tom Quinn, $6.36; Grindle, $5.30; McDonald, $4.34; total, $106.25.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
G Cooper	150	131	150	107
H Dixon	150	129	150	142
H Grindle	150	113	150	132
A G Copeland	150	115	150	88
C B Wells	150	132	150	132
Ed Miller	105	90	...	...
Tom Quinn	150	134	150	119
J N McDonald	150	128	150	116
Geo K Mackie	150	134	150	131
W R Campbell	150	138	150	134
Jack Morton	150	98	150	111
H C Jordan	150	125	150	138
Joe Quinn	150	134	150	132
L Dunkin	150	124	150	118
Jim Morton	150	122	150	109
Perry Ellison	150	121	150	112
Frank Moore	150	50	150	59
C R Quarton	150	113	150	93
Bob Reed	120	88	90	61
T W Young	120	80	90	59
W Wilson	...	...	90	73
Professionals:				
D D Gross	150	139	150	130
W E Grubb	150	132	150	129
Dave Elliott	150	104	150	116
W R Crosby	150	141	150	140
Ed O'Brien	150	143	150	138
W H Heer	150	146	150	142

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 30.—Conditions were favorable to-day, and scores generally high. Parry and Hymer were tied for high average; Dixon in second place. In the spoon contest, Hymer won by the good score of 97 out of 100. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
*Barr	160	146	Hoyt	140	93
Moller	160	137	Neighbors	120	79
Edmonson	160	137	Britton	100	83
Parry	140	132	Lewis	80	67
Hymer	140	132	Hatfield	40	23
Dixon	140	130	Holly	20	17

Oct. 7.—Conditions to-day were about as bad as could be, and attendance and scores suffered accordingly. Parry wabbled a little coming and going, but in the middle showed his best form and broke 74 straight. In the spoon contest Neighbors, with a liberal handicap, was the winner. Scores:

Parry	170	155	Lewis	120	90
Moller	170	140	Barr	110	102
Neighbors	170	112	Hoyt	110	68
Edmonson	150	127	Granberry	60	39
				R.	R.

Cleveland Gun Club.

In the intercity shoot last Saturday afternoon at the traps of the Cleveland Gun Club, between the Sandusky and Cleveland gun clubs, the local shooters won out with a total of 982 to their opponents' 930.

Dolittle was high gun for the local club, breaking 96 out of a possible 100 targets. Sadler was high man for Sandusky, with a score of 92. The scores:

Sandusky.		Cleveland.	
Deist	86	Flick	91
Kubeler	83	Jones	89
Douglas	90	Haycox	90
Ransey	85	Brown	86
De Witt	78	Doolittle	96
Donahue	75	Judd	90
L Parker	89	Rodgers	85
J Parker	86	Ledgett	87
Sadler	92	Stepp	88
Miller	84	Archer	92
Krupp	82—930	State	88—982

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Self-Loading Shotgun Model 1911

12 GAUGE

The Winchester Self-Loading Shotgun has all the good points of other recoil-operated Shotguns and also many distinctive and exclusive features which sportsmen have been quick to appreciate and endorse. Among them are Nickel steel construction throughout, and a receiver made with the Winchester patented "Bump of Strength" which gives the gun surpassing strength and safety.

¶ No readjustment of the gun is required for different loads. It shoots any safe load from a "Blank" to the heaviest with certainty and safety without tinkering the action. The recoil of this gun is divided, which makes it "kick" less and therefore pleasanter to shoot than any other similar arm. It can be used with facility as a single loader, as the action can be locked so as to remain open after any shot at the option of the shooter. There are no outside moving parts or any sharp corners or projections to injure the hands, and the receiver is entirely free from screws or pins to jar out, or assembling holes to weaken it.

¶ A two-part take-down system, with no loose parts to be left behind or lost, is used in this gun. When taken down, the action is accessible for cleaning. In safety, reliability and shooting qualities, this new model keeps pace with the established high Winchester standard.

Look one Over at Your Dealer's, or send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for descriptive circular

A GUN PAR EXCELLENCE FOR WILD FOWL SHOOTING

Du Pont Gun Club.

The two-day registered tournament held by the Du Pont Gun Club failed to draw a large entry list, due no doubt to the fact that the first day opened up very unpleasant. In fact, there was no representation from Philadelphia, from which city we hoped to draw at least two squads. On Wednesday the rain delayed the shooting until 10:30, when the events were started, notice being given locally and by telephone to Philadelphia that shooters arriving on the grounds by 1:30 would be allowed to shoot up.

A. B. Richardson, of Dover, Del., former State champion, was the only contestant to make any spectacular scores during the first day. His 148 out of 150 was exceptionally good. Lester German was second with 145, and Eugene E. du Pont, who shot so well during the Eastern Handicap, was third with 144.

The "Wolf" event at 50 targets made the most attractive feature for the day. It was won by Wm. Foord, of Wilmington with a score of 44. Neaf Apgar was high in the event with 45, German tying with the winner. The "Wolf" event was a new feature for Eastern shooters, although it is quite popular in the Middle West. The conditions governing the 50 targets being: All contestants to stand at 18yds., and the targets to be thrown from 65 to 80yds., and it may be said in passing that the targets were about as mean as possibly could be thrown, the trap boys having been instructed to do their worst. From a glance at the scores it will be seen that some of the shooters require quite a little practice if they wish to become proficient in making good scores on such targets.

Thursday opened very pleasant and quite a few additional shooters were on hand, a squad from Philadelphia making their appearance.

The cross-winds made shooting rather difficult, but good scores were the order of the day. W. S. Colfax, Jr., formerly of Pompton Lakes, now a resident of Wilmington, Del., went down the line with only 4 misses out of 150 targets, with a run of 103. E. H. Storr started like a whirlwind, breaking his first 60 straight, and missing one in his fifth event. He finished with 144, tying with H. L. Worthington for second place.

The Wawaset trophy at 100 targets, open to amateurs and professionals living within a radius of 200 miles of Wilmington, was tied for by Neaf Apgar and H. L. Worthington. In the shoot-off at 25 targets, H. L. Worthington won by a score of 23 to 21. The Wawaset trophy is one that was put in competition by the Wawaset Gun Club, Wilmington, Del., in 1906. The trophy was held by Wm. Foord and was redeemed by the Du Pont Gun Club and put in open competition at this tournament. The trophy remains the property of the Wawaset club until after the final ownership has been decided, this to be decided after the trophy has been shot for and won eighteen different times. In the final shoot, only those who have their names engraved on it are eligible.

The Western Union and Postal companies both had wires with operators at the club house to accommodate reporters for local and Philadelphia papers.

The trade was represented by Geo. L. Lyon and G. F. Clark, of U. M. C. Co.; F. Fay, of the Stevens Arms and Tool Co.; T. H. Keller, Jr., of the Hunter Arms Co.; Tom Keller, Neaf Apgar and Emory Storr, of the Peters Cartridge Co.; Lester S. German, of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Co.: H. L. Worthington and J. Mcweli Hawkins, of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., Mr. Hawkins being on the grounds during the first day, but did not shoot, retiring gracefully in favor of Mr. Worthington, who has the Wilmington territory in his district, and from the scores made, it will be seen that Mr. Worthington certainly did his duty. The genial J. F. Pratt, of the E. K. Tryon Co., of Philadelphia, was on hand with his kit of tools, making himself useful when a gun went wrong. The office was in charge of Lloyd R. Lewis and T. S. Chalfant, of the Du Pont Co. Nothing further need be said regarding the handling of that branch of the shoot, as the work of these gentlemen was, as usual, above criticism. The scores follow:

First Day.

Ten events of 15 targets each event:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
F J Hineline...	150	135	Wm M Foord...	150	137
W S Colfax, Jr.	150	142	L D Willis.....	150	137
E O Williams..	150	135	H P Carlon....	150	112
Geo L Lyon....	150	138	E I du Pont...	150	115
M J Salades....	150	103	J B Rogers.....	150	109
H Buckwalter...	150	142	H Winchester..	150	123
W Edmonson...	150	118	J T Skelly.....	150	132
F Fay	150	130	A B Richardson	150	148
T H Keller, Jr.	150	130	E Banks	150	141
N Apgar	150	143	W A Joslyn....	150	134
L S German....	150	145	Z H Lofland....	150	112
E E du Pont...	150	144	W G Wood.....	150	123
J B McHugh...	150	139	E du Pont.....	105	95
H Worthington.	150	144			

"Wolf" event at 50 targets:

W S Colfax, Jr.....	30	H P Carlon.....	37
C O Williams	35	V du Pont	31
G L Lyons	44	F B Rogers.....	36
H Buckwalter	43	H Winchester	37
W Edmundson	32	J T Skelly.....	31
F Fay	27	A B Richardson.....	41
N Apgar	45	E Banks	37
L S German.....	44	T Martin	35
E E du Pont.....	37	C Ludlom	25
J B McHugh.....	37	P Pennington	18
H L Worthington.....	40	J F Simin.....	34
Wm Foord	44	W B Smith.....	22
L D Willis.....	39		

Second Day.

Ten events of 15 targets each event:

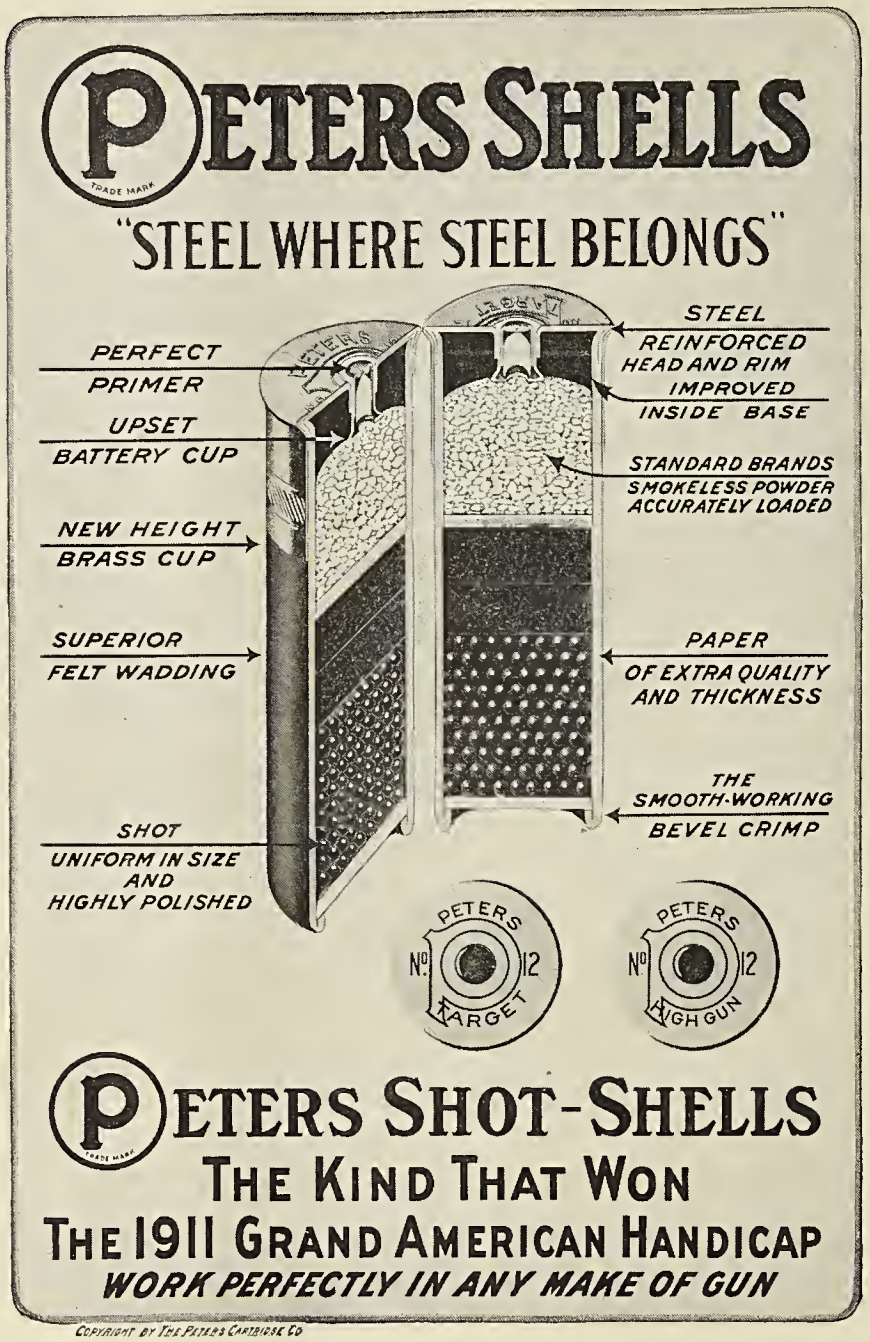
	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
F J Hineline...	150	127	L D Willis.....	150	137
W S Colfax, Jr.	150	146	T B Rogers.....	150	110
C O Williams...	150	139	H Winchester...	150	123
Geo L Lyon....	150	136	H P Carlon....	150	123
M J Salades...	150	99	V du Pont	150	112
A B Richardson	150	138	T H Keller, Sr.	150	116
W Edmundson..	150	123	Geo H Simon..	150	135
F Fay.....	150	130	H M Dodson...	150	114
T H Keller, Jr.	150	116	E du Pont.....	135	104
N Apgar	150	134	Edw Banks	150	127
L S German....	150	142	J T Skelly.....	150	130
E E du Pont...	150	138	A I du Pont....	150	98
J B McHugh...	150	128	W A Joslyn....	150	125
H Worthington.	150	144	Z H Lofland...	150	101
Wm M Foord..	150	133	E H Storr.....	150	141
J F Pratt.....	150	112	H R England..	150	121
Geo F Clark....	150	118	W G Wood.....	150	109
Geo W Lindley.	150	103	N K Smith.....	45	30
C V Keenan....	150	99	J Cox	30	21
G F Hamlin....	150	117	F Slear	15	10

Wawaset trophy, 100 targets:

W S Colfax, Jr.....	88	L D Willis.....	80
M J Salades.....	77	T B Rogers.....	86
J F Pratt.....	75	V du Pont	76
G F Clark.....	76	T H Keller, Sr.....	71
G F Hamlin.....	87	Ed Banks	90
A B Richardson.....	88	E H Storr.....	90
F Fay	86	N K Smith.....	65
T H Keller, Jr.....	70	Thorpe Martin	67
N Apgar	94	H Winchester	87
J T Skelly.....	78	H P Carlon.....	78
L S German.....	92	W Edmundson	84
E E du Pont.....	86	T E Doremus.....	78
J B McHugh.....	82	C O Williams.....	89
H L Worthington.....	94	G H Simon.....	91
W M Foord.....	91	H M Dodson.....	78

Shoot-off, 25 targets:

N Apgar	21	H Worthington	23



Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association.

State event No. 1, Williamsport diamond badge, emblematic of individual championship of Pennsylvania:

Oliver	13	Rader	8
Dinger	15	Wellington	13
Worden	15	Alan	10
Spicer	14	Peters	11
Ryman	9	Witmer	10
Lape	8	Daubert	12
Hansell	14	Hoffman	12
Van de Sand.....	12	Shearer	12
Baker	7	Porter	6

Shoot-off for championship:

Dinger	4	Worden	5

State event No. 2:

Oliver	12	Wellington	12
Dinger	13	Hoffman	9
Spicer	14	Daubert	12
Lape	10		

State event No. 3, team championship event at live birds for L. C. Smith trophy:

Susquehanna.		Harrisburg S. A.	
Spicer	15	Worden	15
Lape	9	Oliver	10
Alabama	12—36	Dinger	15—40
Keystone.		**Cumberland Valley.**	
Hansell	14	Porter	13
Van de Sande	7	Denson	11
Baker	10—31	Shearer	13—37
Linglestown S. A.			
Haines	11	Roddy	10—34
Willis	13		

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Columbus Gun Club.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 7.—The annual fall shoot of the Columbus Gun Club, held Oct. 4 and 5, was a success, and everyone seemed to have a good time. It blew a gale the first day, hence the scores were low, except Pop Heikes, who lost only 2 out of 150. Taylor lost 7 and Jim Smith lost 8—some mighty good shooting considering the weather.

The second day the weather was made to order, so the scores were better. C. L. Nickle, R. Bruns and C. Edmonston, of the Hoosier State, were with us, and a trio hard to beat. The only Tom and Dick Clancy, of Chicago, showed us how. Dusty Rhoades has not forgotten how yet. This was his first time at the traps in the last two years, having taken up golf. We hope he will be with us often. Don't think because there hasn't been anything said about you that your company wasn't appreciated. Forget it. We sure did and hope to have you all with us at our next, when we will put on a simon-pure shoot, except we are going to let the expert amateur shoot a handicap and the pures will shoot from 16yds. All those that can't make an average of 88 per cent., will shoot from 16yds. All above that, 20yds., that is 88 per cent. or better.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C L Nickle	150	122	150	138
H Hirth	150	128	150	139
H Hopkins	150	121	...	...
T S Bibbee	150	118	150	108
R Bruns	150	116	150	131
E M Stout	150	129	150	123
J Hedges	150	126	...	...
J E Cain	150	112	150	131
O H Nutt	150	137	150	139
F M Edwards	150	137	150	142
H Hildinger	150	103	150	118
H E Smith	150	119	150	132
J A Smith	150	142	150	135
L Grubb	150	131	150	135
C A Edmonston	150	122	150	140
J Swick	150	120	150	121
W Camp	150	106	150	119
J H Smith	150	98	150	128
C O Crothers	150	104	150	100
W Webster	150	133	150	140
I Krupp	150	103	150	121
C Wagner	150	113	150	120
H Duckham	150	118	150	123
I Brandenberg	150	123	150	121
D Wagner	150	118	...	...
L Fisher	150	131	150	131
H Kelly	150	106	...	...
F Zinn	...	...	150	119
R S Rhoades	...	...	150	132
C F Shell	...	...	60	53
J Diest	...	...	45	37
Professionals:				
J R Taylor	150	143	150	143
W R Chamberlain	150	124	150	137
T A Marshall	150	140	150	138
L J Squier	150	135	150	120
J S Day	150	136	150	141
R O Heikes	150	148	150	139
R W Clancy	150	117	150	143

Eagle Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Three events—two of 10 birds each and a miss-and-out made up the shooting card of the Eagle Gun Club on Oct. 7, at Manoa. In the first 10-bird events, Knowles, Jones and Brewer all ran straight. Felix fell down on his fifth bird, and his second proved to be better financially than had he killed straight.

Nine was the best the gunners could get in the second 10-bird race. Knowles, Jones and Solly were the winners. Knowles lost his first bird, then grassed 9.

Felix was the best in the miss-and-out event.

On Thursday a big sweepstake will be held, open to all. The conditions are 20 birds per man, handicap race with $14 entrance. Scores:

No. 1, 10-bird event, handicap race:

Knowles, 30	1222212212—10	Paul, 30	2220221022— 8
Brower, 30	2212222222—10	Redmond, 30	1022222210— 8
Jones, 29	2111111112—10	Jackson, 28	2020102211— 7
Felix, 30	2212011211— 9	Solly, 28	1101102210— 7
Coyle, 30	2220202122— 8	Gideon, 28	0122102021— 7
Clegg, 29	0212222220— 8		

Ten-bird event, handicap rise:

Knowles, 30	0212212211— 9	Coyle, 30	2100112110— 7
Jones, 29	2211121011— 9	Paul, 30	0120111100— 6
Solly, 28	1111210111— 9	Jackson, 28	0220022020— 5
Felix, 30	2202222021— 8		

Miss-and-out event, handicap rise:

Felix, 30	1221222—7	Brewer, 30	12120 —4
Knowles, 30	1211220—6	Peltz, 30	1210 —3
Redmond, 30	112210 —5	Coyle, 30	0 —0

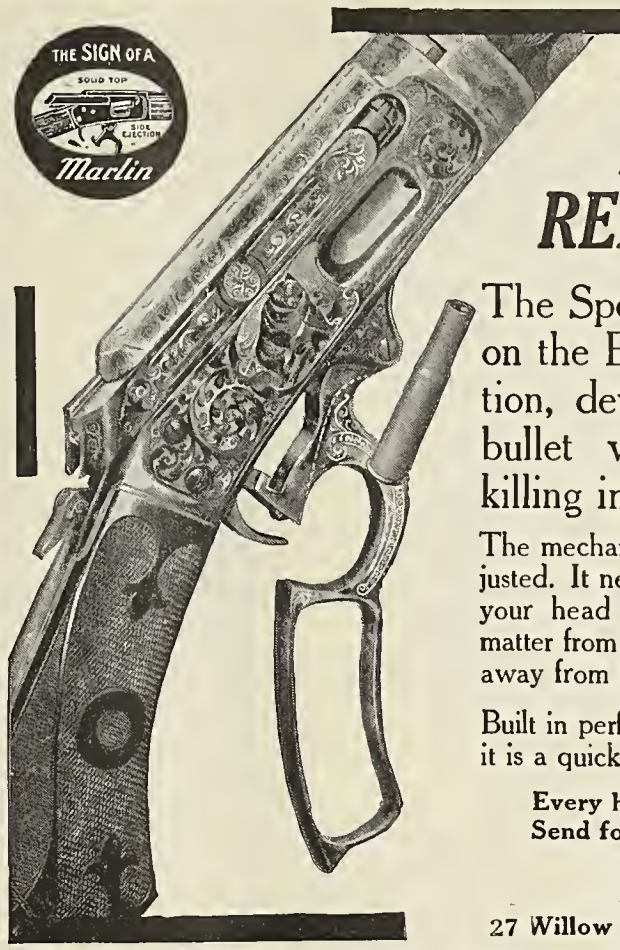
At Point Breeze.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—The live-bird shooting season at the Point Breeze track opened on Oct. 7, a handicap event at 10 birds being the principal feature. The cold, raw weather no doubt kept many of the gunners away, but the shoot was well contested and interesting, a fine lot of birds being liberated.

Wingate took first money in the main event by killing his 10 birds straight, while second money was divided by Ocheltree and Bivins. Wingate and Murphy were the scratch men at 30yds. Murphy finished with a score of 7.

Ten birds, entrance $5:

Wingate, 30	2111122112—10	Reed, 28	2012201202— 7
Ocheltree, 28	2122201212— 9	Murphy, 30	2200122012— 7
Bivins, 28	2211022112— 9	Quinn, 28	2202102022— 7
Steinh'n, 28	2021122021— 8	Rogers, 26	2200220202— 6
Young, 29	2202112102— 8	Thornley, 28	2020002222— 6



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The Special Smokeless Steel barrel, rifled deep on the Ballard system, creates perfect combustion, develops highest velocity and hurls the bullet with utmost accuracy and mightiest killing impact.

The mechanism is direct-acting, strong, simple and perfectly adjusted. It never clogs. The protecting wall of solid steel between your head and cartridge keeps rain, sleet, snow and all foreign matter from getting into the action. The side ejection throws shells away from line of sight and allows instant repeat shots, always.

Built in perfect proportion throughout, in many high power calibers, it is a quick handling, powerful, accurate gun for all big game.

Every hunter should know all the *Marlin* characteristics. Send for our *free* catalog. Enclose 3 stamps for postage.

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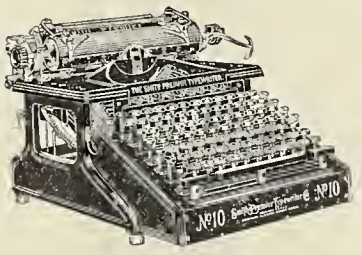
A single motion is quicker to make than two.

Only one motion is needed to make any character desired on the complete, straight-line, key-for-every-character keyboard of the



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"YES, my son, I'm just back from a little bird party with THE BLACK SHELLS. Take it from me, they get the duck. Didn't miss one that I got a skin-o'-my-teeth chance at. You know the snipe that flies like a teetering corkscrew? Well, in front of THE BLACK SHELLS he flies on the level—the dead level. There's truth in that joke, my son.

"Quick? What's that, are they *quick?* Say, son, I have been using other shells—them like mother used to make: You pull the trigger, then run around to the muzzle to catch the shot, and throw 'em at birdie.

"Are they quick? Say, only last Fall I had the other kind. Shot at a grouse. The 'bang' waked him up and scared him so that he circled around a tree too fast and shot out just in time to bump into the charge and get stunned. I picked him up and wrung his neck before he come to.

"Are they quick? That's what I'm seekin' to make get to you. What I just spieled about the other kind ain't cross-my-heart, sure-nuff gospel; but THE BLACK SHELLS make you think that your previous and heretofore shootin' has been about as lightnin'-like as rollin' marbles.

"The makers talk a lot about their Non-Mercuric Primer and their big Flash-Passage. P'raps them's what does it and p'raps it ain't. What I know is—they get the duck.

"'N say, my son, when you hang your old fowlin'-piece in the crook o' your arm, you be blamed sure that your pocket is bulgin' with THE BLACK SHELLS. Then you'll get the duck."

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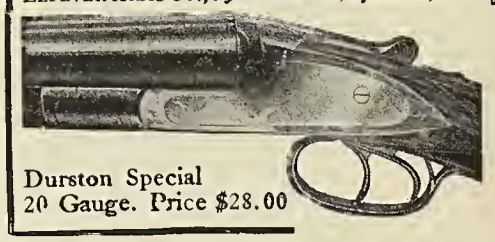

Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 7.—With the wind blowing a gale for the last thirty-six hours, it was gratifying to see even a few shooters come out to try their skill in about the worst kind of weather one could want, as far as shooting clay targets is concerned, and one has to go after them quick to make any kind of a score. Bills tried to break some of them almost before they left the traps and broke 48 out of 50 in each event, giving him a total of 96 out of 100. Graham was next in line with 90 out of 100 for the day.

Morehouse showed a spurt of his former skill by breaking 47 in the second event.

Goode did much better in the second event when he went after them a little quicker.

M J Morehouse	.. 37 47	Miss Sullivan	.... 15 28 ..
O P Goode	.. 35 42	Dr W C Sanford	. 13 16 26
F G Bills	.. 48 48	Willard Sanford	.. .. 11 14
E S Graham	.. 44 46	L M Fetherston	.. 19 .. ..
J M Miles	.. 18 24 ..		

Oct. 8.—The pleasant weather of to-day brought out a field of fifty shooters to participate in our club championship shoot and extra practice events. Thirty-two club members participated in the main event, sixteen of whom qualified for the race for the championship trophy, a beautiful diamond set solid gold watch fob, which was finally carried away by Jesse Young, who won the final round from W. A. Davis.

W. F. Rilcy won the final round from C. B. Willcy in the race for the consolation prize, which was shot for by the sixteen members who did not qualify for the main event.

This championship race was conducted in a way which was quite interesting for all, and quite a number of close races were run, several pairs tying and having to shoot-off before pairing for the next round. After having shot the qualifying round, numbered slips of paper were drawn, and the shooters were paired according to the number drawn, No. 1 competing against No. 2, No. 3 against No. 4, and so on down the line in the next round, the winner of the first pair competed against the winner of the second pair, this order being carried out through each round, and it proved quite popular.

Shaw was high in the qualifying round with a score of 48 out of 50, Young, Vance and Stemmer each scoring 47. Young finished out his last 100 with a total of 98, losing only 7 targets of his 185 in the race for the trophy. Stemmer and Roll both went along fine in the first 100, Stemmer having broken a total of 94. but was put out of the running when Kammerer went 10 straight in their second shoot-off of the tie. Roll drew the low score in the fourth round, when he was paired with Young. Zacher and Willey both did good work after the qualifying round, each of them losing only 6 targets in the next three rounds. Many good scores were recorded in the practice events, and on the doubles.

1	W Boltman	42	20					
2	B L Kammerer	41	21	23	19			
3	T P Bue	42	22					
4	C F Stemmer	47	24	23				
5	J A Schultz	40	15					
6	W A Davis	43	22	22	21	44		
7	A Vance	47	22					
8	C E Shaw	48	23	18				
9	A F MacLachlan	42	22					
10	J B Barto	43	22	22				
11	Geo Roll	42	25	25	22			
12	O P Goode	40	18					
13	C R Seelig	42	23					
14	J S Young	47	23	25	24	49		
15	H S Hanson	43	20					
16	J A Taggart	44	24	21				
17	Miss Sullivan	23	12					
18	W F Riley	37	23	19	21	21		
19	W Mott	35	17	18				
20	L G Vogel	25	15					
21	E B Shogren	38	21	17				
22	B Donnelly	30	19					
23	C F Seelig	33	22	21	19			
24	W F Merkle	30	20					
25	W F Holtz	34	17	19				
26	O Kansche	33	15					
27	J W Keller	31	18					
28	C P Zacher	38	24	23	22			
29	C W May	39	18	15				
30	P Miller	26	11					
31	Mrs Vogel	38	21					
32	C B Willey	38	23	21	25	20		

Scores of shoot-off of several ties as follows: Kammerer, 9, 10; Stemmer 9, 9. MacLachlan, 7; Barto, 8. Seelig, 9; Young 10.

The following practice events before and after the championship were shot:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Targets:	12p	12p	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
J S Young	17	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J B Barto	18	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

A F MacLachlan	13	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
O P Goode	11	..	24	15	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Vogel	15	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F G Bills	21	23	..	25	24	24	..	..	..	23
W A Davis	..	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
B Donnelly	21	14	23	..	19	..	..	..	..	19
R W Clancy	17	21	23	23	19	23	24	..	..	21
E S Graham	20	21	23	24	23	22	..	..	..	..
Wm Ryan	15	..	18	19	13	17	19	18	17	..
V D Maxson	8	..	15	11	8	9	9	7	..	..
J G Bolton	17	9	17	15	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Vance	..	14	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W L Darlington	17	..	24	18	20	..	..	..	..	21
J O Seaver	13	..	19	20	22	21	22	..	..	..
J A Taggart	13	..	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A J White	..	..	23	23	22	21	21	..	..	22
C B Willey	..	..	22	24	19	..	..	..	..	..
J A Schultz	..	..	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J W Keller	..	..	13	10	16	14	13	..	..	..
H S Hanson	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Miles	..	..	14	9	18	12	..	..	..	..
Miss Spaulding	..	..	10	12	9	..	..	..	..	..
Miss Sullivan	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W F Riley	..	..	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
B L Kammerer	..	..	19	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
T P Bue	..	..	22	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
L G Vogel	..	..	15	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
F M Meisner	..	..	16	17	17	20	..	..	..	..
F C Gould	..	..	18	16	9	..	..	..	..	..
H S Poole	..	..	14	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Hoffman	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C F Stemmer	..	..	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
P Miller	..	..	16	13	..	..	..	..	..	..
Geo Roll	..	..	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W F Holtz	..	..	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Boltman	..	..	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
D E Thomas	..	..	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
M P Skinner	..	..	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C R Seelig	..	..	18	20	..	..	..	..	..	..
C F Seelig	..	..	22	17	..	..	..	..	..	..

WM. F. MERKLE, Supt.

Nichols Park Gun Club.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Oct. 10.—We turned out twenty-six shooters and had a decidedly successful tournament. The weather was beautiful, but the throwing of the targets to the southward made it difficult to make high scores. The program was ten 20-target events each day. First place was won by Bart Lewis with 377 out of 400. Second was divided between E. K. Crothers, A. C. Connor, and J. A. Groves, each breaking 367. Homer Clark got first professional honors with 377.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C A McDermand	200	170	200	157
E K Crothers	200	185	200	182
G A Workman	200	169	200	186
W T Craig	200	178	200	182
J A Groves	200	182	200	180
C S Magill	200	160	200	162
C R Kullenberg	200	134	60	42
A C Connor	200	183	200	184
John Morley	200	179	200	167
I C Davidson	200	168	200	183
Bart Lewis	200	189	200	188
G T Hall	200	180	200	186
Jess Barker	200	179	200	183
A B Dunlap	200	162	...	...
A B Buckles	200	165	...	...
Paul Burne	200	111	200	140
Jim Grey	200	159	...	...
Dr J R Leib	200	174	200	181
Jerry Hoysradt	140	114	...	...
H O Baker	200	156	200	174
F P Jones	200	184	...	...
Bert Wevins	...	...	60	46
J H Dunham	...	...	100	82
Professionals:				
Ward Burton	200	181	200	161
Homer Clarke	200	191	200	186
H W Cadwallader	...	...	200	177
E S Graham	200	181	200	179
E Mathews	200	154	...	...
W D Stannard	200	184	200	177

Buffalo Audubon Club.

A HIGH, gusty wind interfered with good scores at to-day's shoot. The various trophies were won as follows: Class A badge, by W. H. Smith; Class B by H. Burgwardt; Class C by Dr. Wilson. Event No. 4 is a contest for a spoon for each class. Dr. Wootton won A; Jack Reed, B; Lambert Cannon, C. The Lambert trophy, a distance handicap affair, contested for in the fifth event, Dr. Wootton won a leg in Class A; Wm. Imhoff B, and L. Cannon C. Scores:

Handicaps apply to fifth event.

Smith, 20yds.	17	19	16	14	11
Dr Wilson, 16	8	15	16	15	14
F Kelsey	17	15	19	15	17
Ebberts, 16	15	13	12	12	11
E Wootton	9	9	9	11	..
Reed, 17	14	15	15	16	16
Davis	3	7	6	6	..
Smith, Jr.	11	13	13	13	15
Fish	19	15	16	18	18
Dr Wootton, 20	15	15	16	19	15
Talcott	19	15	..	..	..
Parker	15	13	..	..	..
Mesinger, 16	11	12	13	15	14
Cannon, 16	19	11	14	15	18
Glenn	3	3	6	4	..
Imhoff, 16	14	13	17	14	16
Lambert	18	17	16	17	15
Seymour	14	14	13	15	..
Colburn	6	9	9	7	8
Burgwardt, 17	14	17	15	15	15
Burke, 16	13	11	14	12	16
Lockwood	6	4	3	..	..
Simon	6	9	6	4	..
McLeod	12	13	17	..	..
Wootton, Jr.	4	6	..	..	..

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Hyde Park Gun Club.

THE weekly shoot on Oct. 14 was fairly well attended. The weather conditions were fine. O. J. Holaday broke his last 57 straight and finished in first place with 90. C. H. Cord, formerly of Dayton, but now a citizen of the Queen City, visited the grounds to-day for the first time. His score was below his average, as the strange surroundings handicapped him a little. He finished second. Malloy, of Goshen, O., was a visitor, and shot an 82 per cent. gait. He may come again soon, with Sam Leever and a few more Goshenites and tackle a team of the home club. Eustis has gone to New Brunswick for his annual big game hunt.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Holaday	100	90	Nelson	50	41
C H Cord	100	81	Johnson	50	40
Frohliger	100	74	Schafer	50	32
Malloy	50	41	Everett	50	31
Smith	50	41			

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

RIFLE NOTES.

New State Rifle Record.

WAKEFIELD, Mass., Oct. 12.—A new State record of 673, for 200, 500 and 600yds. range at slow fire with military rifles was established on the State Range by company A, Sixth Regiment, of this town, to-day, giving the company the militia championship. The previous record of 649 was made by the same company two weeks ago. The highest possible score was 750, and the totals at the three ranges were 212, 235, 226.

Eight other organizations of ten men each competed, with the following results: Company B, Second Infantry, 626; Company H, Eighth Infantry, 618; Sixth Company Coast Artillery, 612; Company F, Fifth Infantry, 609; Company A, First Cadets, 590; Company B, Second Cadets, 571; Company B, Cavalry, 547; Company L, Ninth Infantry, 472.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

THE revolver and pistol scores were made on Oct. 14 at Wilmington, Del.:

D. Appleby, 84, 92, 85, 86, 87, 83, 93, 83, 82, 84, 86, 84; L. C. S. Dorsey, 79, 80, 78, 83.

The rifle practice scores were: J. W. Anderson, 26, 59; D. Appleby, 68; Mrs. B. Dodson, 36, 39; A. R. Russel, 41, 49; C. W. Pierce, 74, 67, 70.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 19-22.—Texas Kennel Club, Dallas, Tex. Sydney Smith, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Norfolk-Portsmouth Kennel Club, Norfolk, Va. S. E. Tillitt, Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—Bulldog Club of America, New York City. E. K. Austin, Sec'y.
Nov. 9-12.—San Antonio Kennel Club, San Antonio, Tex.
Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eighth American Field Futurity, for pointer and setter bitches bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations of dams close Oct. 29, 1911. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 24.—Connecticut Field Trial Club, Hampton, Conn. C. H. Gillette, Sec'y, Hartford, Conn.
Oct. 24.—Hoosier Field Trial Club, Carlisle, Ind. W. L. Hornbuckle, Asst. Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Central States Field Trial Association, Hamilton, O. L. G. Haverland, Sec'y.
Nov. 2.—Seventh American Field Futurity, Hutsonville, Ill.
Nov. 6.—Independent Field Trial Club, Hutsonville, Ill. All-Aged entries close Oct. 1. S. H. Socwell, Sec'y, 1636 Park avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

BEAGLE TRIALS.

Third American Field Beagle Stake, for beagles bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 23.—Second American Field Beagle Stake, New Stanton, Pa., in conjunction with the Central Beagle Club's trials. Entries close Oct. 2.
Oct. 24.—Central Beagle Club, New Stanton, Pa. Chas. Meyer, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—New England Beagle Club, Ashland, Mass. A. D. Fiske, Sec'y.
Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 9.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stephenson, Sec'y.

Training the Hunting Dog for the Field and Field Trials.*

Yard Breaking.

The preliminary schooling of the dog, commonly called yard breaking, consists in teaching him the proper acts of obedience in response to certain commands which are of general and special utility in controlling him in his work afield and at other times. By establishing a habit of prompt and cheerful obedience to such commands before the more serious training in the work afield begins, it is readily apparent that a distinct educational gain is made. Incidentally, these preliminary lessons, by the opportunities of companionship which they afford, establish the most friendly relations between teacher and pupil, if they are kindly and sympathetically conducted.

From his hours of play, wherein the puppy frisks and frolics as he pleases, hardly any fatigue ensues. He then is following the simple impulses of his own mind, which do not cause great nervous strain, over-heating, confusion, or intense worry. He abhors lessons which are devoid of all amusement. If they are gently and amusingly given success is more progressive. After a time mental strength and stamina will develop, and then longer lessons may be given without distressing him.

Later in the training the powers of his mind become so much more vigorous that the most difficult of the training lessons are learned with greater ease than were the far more simple beginnings.

To concentrate his mind on what is being taught him in the first lessons is exceedingly difficult and fatiguing to him; therefore the teacher would better set a short limit to the lessons, say fifteen or twenty minutes. He also should avoid the habit of constantly bossing and nagging the pupil between lessons. If he is bossed and bullied incessantly, he, after a time, loses all power of independent initiative, and is so dominated by his tutor that he is a mere unthinking machine.

These suggestions as to overdiscipline are quite as applicable when the dog is receiving his experience on game as they are when he is receiving his yard breaking. His subjugation to the entire domination of his trainer is undesirable at any time. Yet many good dogs are annually spoiled, or their best efforts marred, by ridigly restricting them to lines of action in their yard training which are mistakenly deemed to be the correct thing when they are actually working to the gun.

While the trainer may have in mind the nice manner in which the theoretical training will fit into the practical work, the dog is entirely ignorant that it is training, or, indeed, that it has any reference to anything at all useful. He recognizes that he is cramped and confined in his efforts, and, if so mentally enslaved till it becomes a habit, he exhibits slavish deference at all times.

Without the ability or inclination to hunt game, the dog is worthless for field purposes. Some dogs, if checked too much, perceive nothing which appeals to their self-interest, and consequently they lose all inclination to search for birds. If the dog refuses to hunt it is beyond the power of any one to force him to do so.

This is a point which the trainer should ever bear in mind—that is to say, it is the dog's self-interest which impels him to seek game. If this self-interest is not preserved all incentive to effort on the dog's part is gone. His natural impulse for the pursuit of birds and his enthusiasm in his efforts to capture them are so great that he will submit to much balking and punishment before he will desist; but there is a certain limit beyond which he will not maintain interest and effort if the trainer is over-restrictive.

In the yard training, as in the field work, the trainer should teach and handle quietly. Turbulence in most instances denotes ill-temper or a badly disciplined mind. The loud and incessant issuing of commands and blowing of whistles, in season and out of season, with or without cause, are faults common to nearly all amateurs, and for that matter to nearly all professionals. The majority of trainers are self-taught, so that bad habits of method and manner acquired in the beginning are likely to be retained by them throughout their lives. Habituated thoroughly to their own ways, they often are quite unconscious of the hullabaloo which they create, and of their offensiveness to such company as may be with them, to say nothing of the great handicap which they impose upon any dog which may be under their control.

Boisterous shouting of orders and constant whistling are the cause of many flushes. If the frighened birds be in the proximity of the dog at the time, the noisy trainer is prone to consider that the dog is at fault rather than himself, who is really the guilty party. When so noisily intent on securing obedience in an habitual hullabaloo manner, the trainer is generally lost to all incidental happenings, so far as they relate to his own faults.

It is not at all difficult to teach a dog obedience to quiet commands and gentle signals, and it is infinitely better to handle him in that manner afield than in a manner of noise and violence, apart from all considerations of ease and elegance.

While being taught, the dog quickly learns the signs which indicate punishment and the signs which indicate that the teacher is pleased or displeased. Changes of voice and expression of countenance, whether of pleasure or irritation, are noted and correctly interpreted. It is therefore essential for the best progress in the lessons that the teacher preserve an equable exterior and action at all times, be he pleased or displeased.

In the summer days it is better to give the lessons in the early morning and evening, the temperature then being coolest. When the puppy is warm and panting he suffers much discomfort, and it is then difficult to hold his interest or attention.

His mind, being immature and undisciplined, can compass only the simplest details. Therefore it is best to begin with the most elementary lessons, and thus his ideas will be developed in a natural manner, and obedience will be enforced without breaking his spirit or lessening his self confidence. As with the child in its first attempts at learning, so it is with the puppy; it is extremely difficult and wearisome for it to at first understand the simplest teachings or concentrate its mind on any subject which re-

*From "Training the Hunting Dog," by B. Waters. Copyright by Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

quires thought. Under such circumstances, the amateur teacher should not too hastily assume that the puppy is stupid.

When teaching the first lessons it is better to be within a room or yard from which he cannot escape, even if so inclined. Undoubtedly he will make many attempts to do so. It is good training to permit him to make such attempts with the resultart failures. Then, after repeated disappointments, he will abandon them.

If the trainer commands the puppy to do something under such circumstances that obedience cannot be enforced, and the latter then escapes or succeeds in disobeying, a very troublesome factor is thereby introduced. The advantages of disobedience are quickly learned and remembered, and thereafter, when he is disinclined to obedience, if pressed to a degree which is displeasing to him, he runs away.

In this connection it may be remarked that every precaution should be taken to prevent the puppy from running away, for once he learns that he can escape, the difficulties of reducing him to subjection are multiplied. This alone suggests the wisdom of refraining from any attempts at training between lessons in places where the puppy is not confined within walls or fences.

The lesson should end with some play and romping by teacher and pupil, so that there may be pleasant associations referring to it, in the mind of the latter at least.

The commands to which obedience may be taught in the yard lessons are as follows:

"Go on."

The command "Go on" denotes that the dog is to start freely forward and work according to his own or master's pleasure. During the early months of the pupil's puppyhood this command may be easily taught. It is readily accomplished by associating it with the act of freeing the puppy from his kennel, or uttering it at the moment of freeing him from the chain or lead strap when he is taken afield.

When so freed from their chain or kennel, he would "go on" whether the command were uttered or not, and this is the main reason that it is so easily taught when the pupil is still a tender puppy. It then is in entire consonance with his inclination, and he learns readily its import by associating it with freedom from all restraint.

A motion of the hand forward, associated with it, is soon understood as signifying the same as the order, and is quite as promptly acted upon.

If the puppy has any spirit at all he takes unbounded pleasure on hearing the command "Go on," or on seeing the signal, either of which denotes that he is at liberty to romp at his own free will.

"Come in."

"Come in" denotes that the pupil is to cease all effort other than coming promptly and directly to his master. It is not so easily taught as "Go on," for the reason that it nearly always runs counter to the pupil's inclination. He is rarely inclined to give up the pleasures of free romping or other interesting purposes in which he may be engaged at the time he hears the order; therefore it in most instances is necessary to apply force to establish the desired obedience. Nevertheless, force should not be used till the puppy is properly matured and the formal yard training begins, inasmuch as it does not matter whether the puppy obeys promptly or not before that time.

When the proper juncture arrives it is necessary to enforce the most thorough obedience to this command; otherwise no progress worthy of any consideration can be made in any branch of training.

No reluctant, hesitating or slovenly obedience should be tolerated. It is one of the easiest commands to teach if the trainer is properly persistent and methodical, and yet there are few orders more commonly disobeyed or evaded.

Pronounced obstinacy or disobedience must be corrected by force. It should be impressed upon the puppy that obedience to the order is uncompromisingly imperative; that nothing is left to his own inclination in this matter other than prompt obedience. The discipline established thereby in this one branch has a beneficent effect on all other branches of the training, since it establishes a general domination of the teacher. A disregard of this order denotes that the dog is under little control in any respect.

The spike collar is the best instrument when the application for force is necessary. It will accomplish the most desirable results when used in the parts of the dog's education to

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which it is applicable; but, on the other hand, there is no instrument more harmful or capable of more brutal action than is the spike collar when improperly applied.

The advantages of the collar when used to force the dog to "Come on" are that it inflicts pain upon him at the time and place that he is guilty of disobedience.

If he is standing at a distance from his handler he thereby has no immunity from punishment when the collar is on his neck. It forces him to come in, however much he may struggle against it. In the meantime, the trainer need not make any alarming demonstration, it being quite different from the portentously hostile actions inseparable from the use of the whip. The force is so directly and promptly applied that the pupil associates it entirely with the act of disobedience.

The whip is not even remotely a substitute for the collar in teaching this order. If the puppy comes in and is whipped, he observes that punishment is the result. He soon shows reluctance in coming in when there are grounds to suspect a whipping. On the other hand, the collar forces him to obey, and then punishment ceases. If the trainer then caresses him, thereby indicating that he has done quite right, he quickly learns that obedience results in that which is pleasurable instead of that which is painful.

The collar punishes the dog when he is in the act of disobedience; the whip punishes after he has obeyed. Besides being promptly effective in establishing obedience, the collar is permanent in its effect.

The manner of applying the collar is simple. It is put on the puppy's neck, with twenty or thirty yards of strong, light cord attached to it. The trainer, holding the end of the cord in his hand, and the pupil being any number of yards away within the compass of the cord, quietly gives the order and pulls in the dog at the same time. The latter, in all probability, struggles and attempts to run away, or furiously he may attempt to fight the collar. In any case, the trainer holds him steadily till his flurry is over. He soon becomes convinced that on his part the attempt to meet force with force is futile and painful.

No attempting at schooling should be made till the dog ceases struggling and is reconciled to yield to the force of the collar. This may require two or three minutes, or two or three lessons, according to the circumstances of the case. When he accepts the collar peacefully, give the command "Come in," and pull him in within reach of the hand, so that he may be petted and caressed till he has recovered his self-confidence and composure. The trainer next walks away, repeats the order, and pulls the dog in again if he disobeys.

He soon notes that the punishment is most likely to occur when he is away from his handler, and will endeavor to follow him closely about as he walks away. This anticipation of the order may be guarded against by fastening a wooden or iron pin to the cord four or five feet from the collar and sticking it in the ground. The trainer then walks away, waits a few moments, gives the order calmly, at the same time pulling on the cord, which in turn pulls the pin out of the ground, thereby permitting the dog to come in promptly if he will do so, or, otherwise, forcing him to come in.

These lessons should be repeated till he will come in promptly to the order. Next, in a room or yard from which he cannot escape, he may be drilled without the collar. If he disobeys, it is put on him, and the forcing process is repeated. The lessons are repeated till he will obey from habit.

In the field he will need much further disciplining in this as in other branches of his education, as the temptation to act independently is a great incentive to disobedience.

A proper composure and deliberation on the part of the trainer add greatly to the efficacy of the lessons. Hurry and senseless violence do much to retard progress in this as in all other branches of the dog's education.

A long blast on the whistle is commonly used to denote the same act as the command, and it is taught in precisely the same manner.

Notwithstanding the ease and thoroughness with which "Come in" may be taught, there are few dogs which are properly proficient in it. At field trials, in particular, the place where one would expect to find the greatest perfection in matters of obedience, it not infrequently happens that the trainer engages in a laborious task when he attempts to bring a dog in during a heat or at other times. Some field trial handlers find it necessary to keep their dogs on chain to prevent them from breaking away when they desire them to cease work. All this shows rank neglect of the proper discipline from a field point of view, though it has for a purpose the encouragement of the dog to remain out at his work when in competition, regardless of the whistling or ordering indulged in by an opposing handler. The handlers of such dogs, independent of competitive consideration, are generally satisfied to control them in any kind of slipshod manner rather than to take the more troublesome and efficient method of teaching the command specially till it is thoroughly inculcated as a matter of obedience.

GAME IN TOWN.

Benjamin W. Mayo, a plumber, was riding down Court street in Bangor on his bicycle one morning recently, says the Maine Woods, when he saw a cow moose in the middle of the street. He looked at the moose and the moose looked at him. Then she walked across the sidewalk, jumped a fence and meandered down toward Kenduskeag stream. According to various more or less exaggerated reports, the moose ate up all of the garden sass on the upper west side, tramped down lawns, scared some folks, and then swam the stream and disappeared out Essex street. Mr. Mayo, who seems to be the only one who is willing to express a definite opinion, says that the moose was a nearly full grown cow and appeared rather tired and indifferent, as if she had come a long way to see the city and was rather bored at her reception.

Moose have been in Bangor before, although perhaps none at such calling hours as past 7 A. M. In fact, the visits of the denizens of the jungles are not at all infrequent. Some of the night police have a collection of just-so stories about animals in Bangor that would make Kipling look like a contributor to the farm page.

AFTER A VICTIM.

"How did that city feller come to run his automobile in the creek?" asked Pa Farms.

"I guess th' wasn't nothin' in the road fer him to run over," said o'd man Acres, "and so he tried for a fish."—Buffalo Express.

Kennel.

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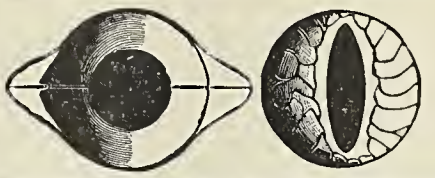

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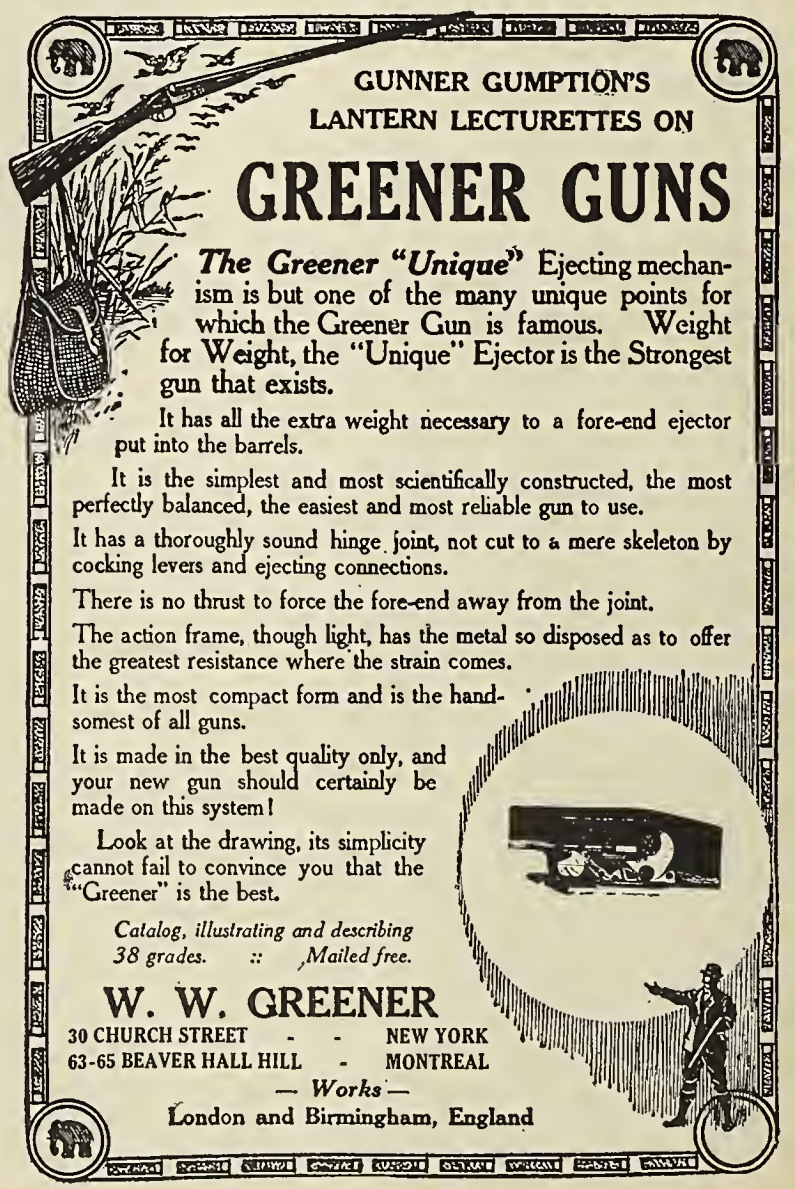

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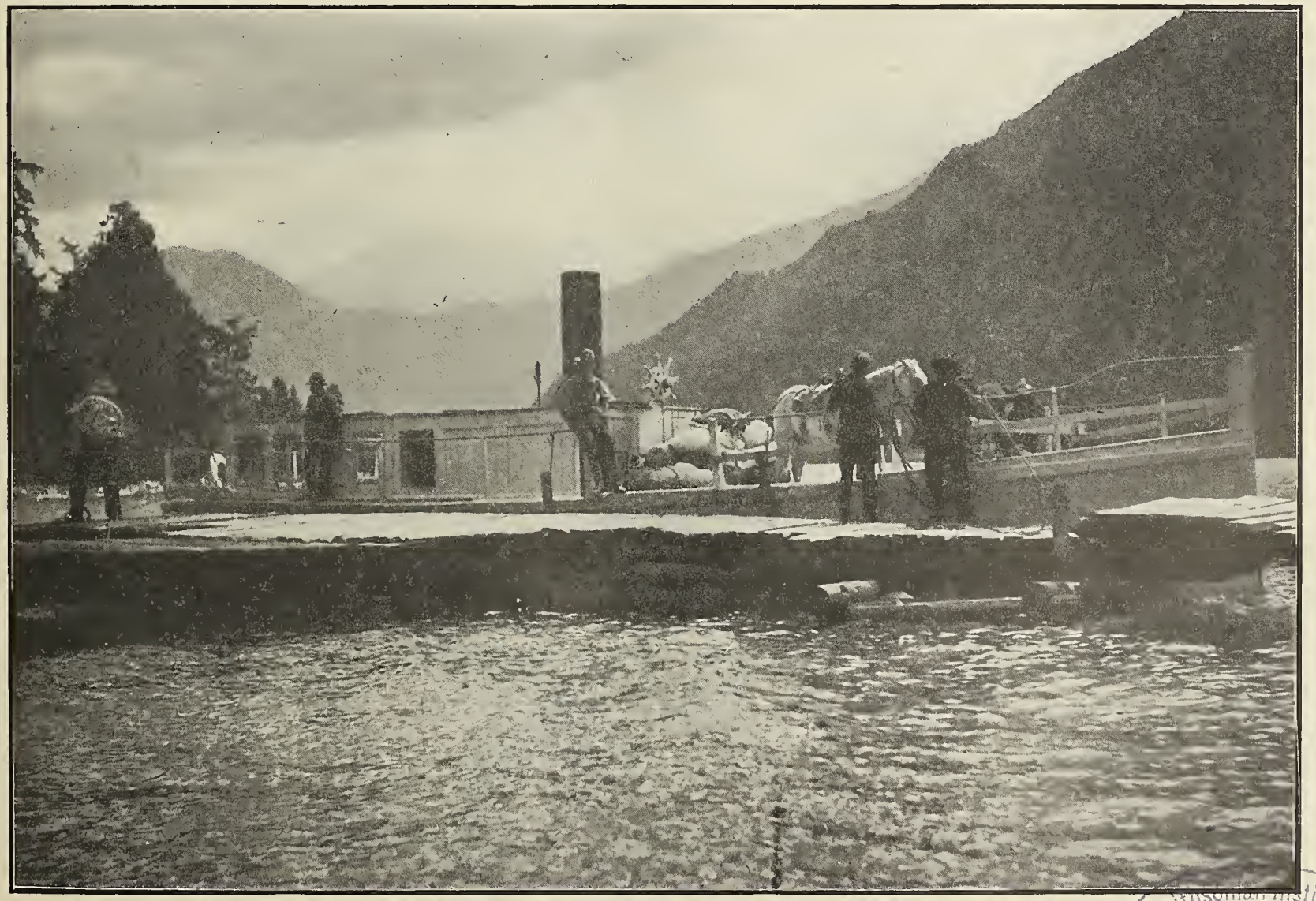

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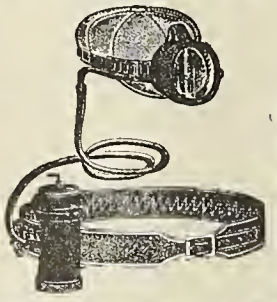

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Rifle and Revolver

N. R. A. Notes.

OF INTEREST TO INDOOR SHOOTERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 12.—At a meeting of the executive committee, held today, important action was taken of great interest to gallery shooters. It was decided to adopt a qualification code for indoor work and a decoration was adopted in the form of a watch fob for issue to members who made the qualifying score.

The conditions as laid down call for ten shots standing and ten shots prone at 75 feet on the N. R. A. gallery target, one to ten count, using a .22 caliber rifle with sights other than telescopic.

Quualifying scores in the two classes will consist as follows: Marksman qualification, 80 standing, 85 prone; sharpshooter qualification, 90 standing, 95 prone.

Those who qualify as marksman will receive a fob, the medallion and bar being of bronze; the sharpshooter's fob will be of silver. The medallion contains the inscription, "Proficiency in indoor rifle shooting," and the ribbon bar the word "Marksman" or "Sharpshooter," as the case may be, and the year.

It is planned to give a complete fob the first year and every subsequent qualification a ribbon bar. For the tenth year the ribbon bar will be of gold. This is an extremely handsome and useful prize, and there is no doubt that a large per cent. of the devotees of indoor rifle shooting will strive to win one of them.

The shooting for qualification must be done on the official target issued for the purpose by the National Rifle Association. All shooting must be done in the presence of two witnesses. Both members of the National Rifle Association and member of affiliated organizations will be eligible to compete.

SERVICE RIFLE IN THE WOODS.

A surprisingly large number of National Rifle Association members have provided themselves with the latest model Army rifle this fall for use in big-game hunting. Many letters have reached the office of the association from these members, telling of the marvelous efficiency of this rifle as a game getter, and the great advantage in having a rifle with an absolute flat trajectory up to 400yds., and throwing a bullet which, apparently, has an explosive effect after entering the animal. Seldom more than one hit is ever required, and with the result of an exceedingly small portion of wounded animals escaping.

The government is to be congratulated upon being the possessor of such an all-round good arm—an arm which has already won all of the international championships that are laying around loose, and which now bids fair to lead the strictly hunting rifles at their own game.

INTERCLUB INDOOR MATCHES.

There will soon be issued from the office of the association a circular letter to all the affiliated civilian rifle clubs looking to the organization of the indoor leagues for the indoor season's work.

Present indications are that such a large number of clubs will enter these popular matches, that it will be necessary to have at least three leagues. Just how to divide these clubs is a problem, as there probably will be at least twenty clubs east of the Mississippi River and fifteen or more west of the river. Later it may be possible to organize a league in each geographical section of the country. This would result in a battle royal between the winning clubs of each league for the championship.

At the close of the league shooting last spring suggestions were invited from all the clubs as to desired changes in the rules governing the matches, with the result that more than two-thirds of the clubs were satisfied with the present conditions, so that in all probabilities no change will be made, with the exception that the making of the weekly reports will be put up to the club secretary instead of the judge.

ISSUE OF N. R. A. MEDALS.

A circular letter has recently been sent to all affiliated organizations that have not made reports of competitions for the medal presented by the association, calling their attention to this medal and inquiring if the same was desired, with the result that many organizations who had inadvertently overlooked this prize offer of the National Rifle Association hustled to hold a competition for the medal, as well as for the marksman, sharpshooter and expert decorations now issued by the association.

Secretary Stimson as a Marksman.

POLICE COMMISSIONER WALDO of New York, is not the only man behind the man behind the gun who upholds the dignity of his position by showing those in his department that shooting at a top-notch clip is his game. Just see what Secretary Stimson did:

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 20.—Secretary of War Stimson to-day astonished the army by his skill at target firing. He and Major-General Wood spent the day on the military reservation at Leon Springs, twenty-two miles from here, where the Seventeenth Infantry and a battalion of the Twenty-second Infantry are at target practice.

Capt. George M. Bomford coaxed the Secretary to try his hand with an army rifle. What might be called the post-graduate course in marksmanship is the firing at bobbing targets. These targets are silhouettes in the form of men. They rise from a trench and remain in view only five seconds. They are painted olive drab and are difficult to see at ranges of 500 and 600yds. The Secretary's first shot plowed up the dirt near one of the targets. The four other shots were in rapid succession. The red flags went up, indicating that two targets had been hit at 500yds. Then he acepted congratulations. He learned to shoot as a member of Squadron A, the crack New York organziation.

(*Rifle Notes continued on page 664.*)

Muzzle Velocity is what Counts

Give more thought to your ammunition and you'll come home with a fuller game bag. The initial explosion of the powder is not the important thing; it's the manner in which it is followed up that's vital.

In the ordinary "quick explosion" powders all the force is exerted at the start. And right here lies the superiority of the progressive combustion powders used in

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No wonder the "quick explosion" kinds kick—and no wonder Robin Hood Ammunition reduces the recoil to a minimum.

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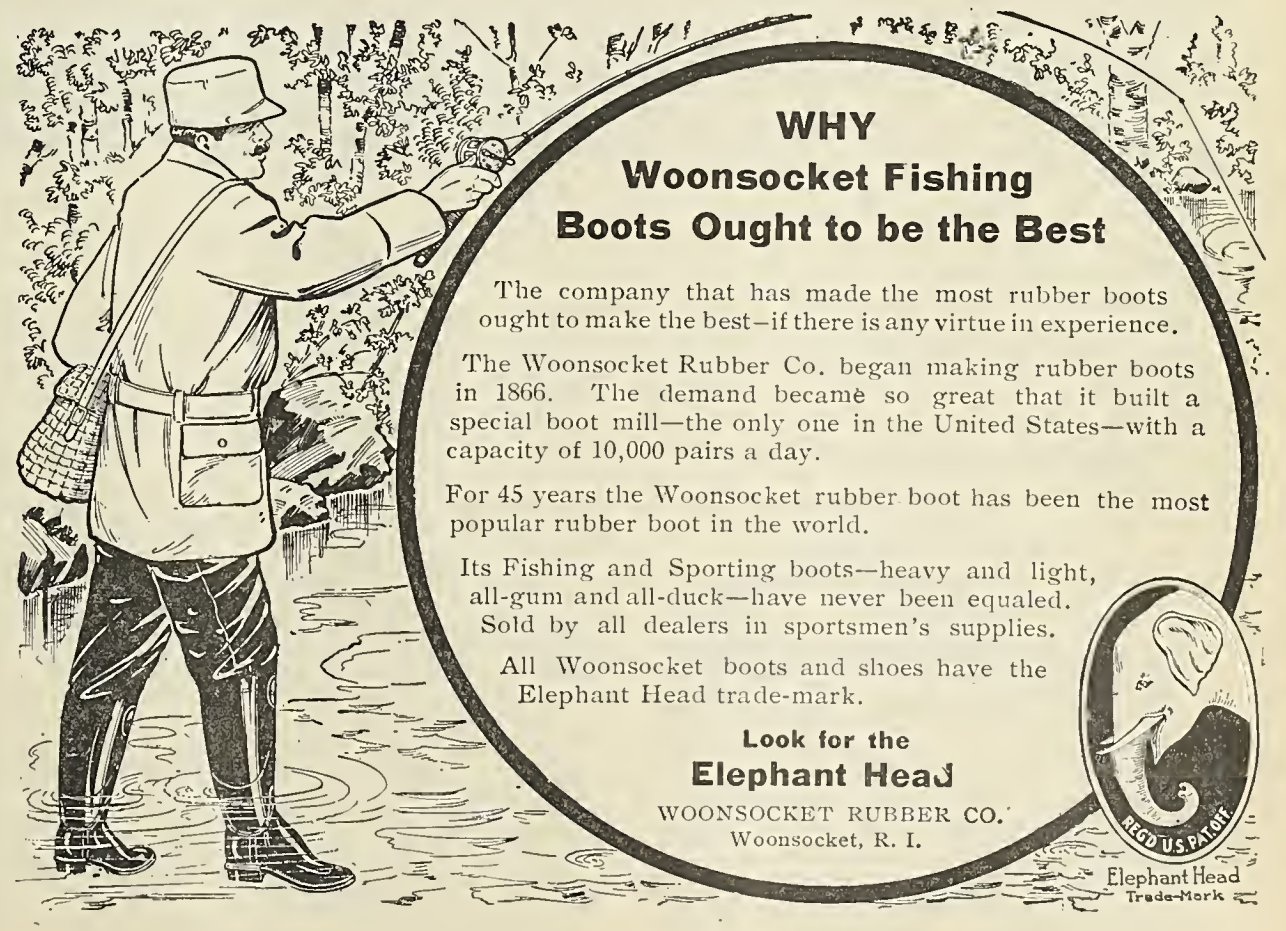

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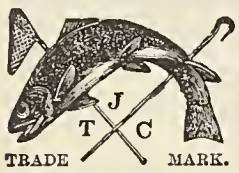

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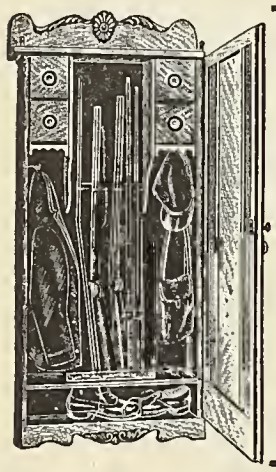

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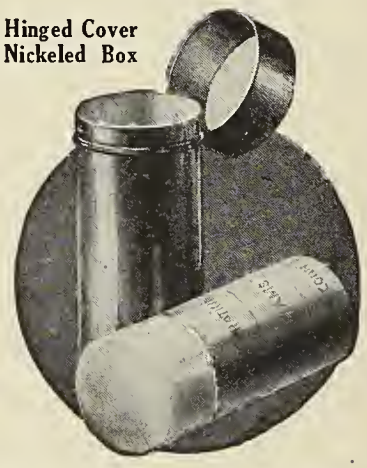

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 18. No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A Sheep Hunter's Diary

Pictures and Text by the Judge

UPON an average map of British Columbia there will be found a great area lying between the Fraser River and the Pacific ocean, across which is printed the broad wording, "Mountains and Glaciers." The fascinating generality of this map-maker's description attracted me to the Northwest last summer, accompanied by my artist friend, the "Doctor." To begin with, I would state that the Doctor is not a doctor, and I am not a judge, these being merely brevet titles conferred upon us by the Indians in this case, the former in recognition of the artist's medical skill in patching up their injured hands and feet; the latter for reasons to this deponent unknown.

We left the Canadian Pacific Railway at Lytton and took the early morning stage for Lilooet, fifty miles north. The stage road runs along high above the Fraser River, now and then swinging around the face of a precipice a thousand feet above the water, with the ponies on a sharp trot and every passenger frozen to his seat, his heart in his mouth. Far below the mighty river boils and plunges along, while at the tail of every rapid there lies in the water a dark cloud of salmon, waiting to try the ascent. At every accessible pool are seen camped one or two Indian families, spearing salmon by the hundreds, slicing out of them the splendid red steaks and throwing the great fish, three-quarters unused, back into the water.

We arrived at Lilooet about sunset, rattling noisily up the single street and slamming the mail bags off on to the stoop of the one hotel. In addition to this hostelry the business district of the town consists of a mining office, a general store and about seven "booze emporiums," at which the mining population from the nearby creeks are accustomed to uproariously slake their thirst on Saturday nights. About 1849 there were great doings up the Fraser River, and almost every sandbar along the river at that time or since has been sluiced for gold. Placer mining, however, has now largely given way to quartz mining, which is still conducted on a considerable scale all through the Fraser River country.

Here at Lilooet we met our Indians, Jack, James and Napoleon, who had been engaged many weeks before by telegraph.

Aug. 24.—Pulled out for the north. Thirteen pack horses were sent along Seton Lake to the Mission over a very bad trail. The baggage was sent up the lake by steamer. Mountains rose sheer from the lake on every side, and back through the high passes might be seen snowy peaks and blue glaciers, grandeur beyond description. At the Mission we met the pack train and climbed steadily up from the lake all the afternoon, camping just over the pass, facing Bridge River. The night was very cold, and I was mighty glad I had purchased a wolf skin sleeping robe at Tacoma.

LILOOET.

Aug. 25.—Crossed Bridge River and trailed up the river all day, passing Grant White's ranch just at evening in a light rain. Made camp at Tyaughton Creek and were favored with a call from Liza, a Lilooet squaw from whom Jack had bought onions and potatoes on previous trips, and who came into camp bearing a big sack of carrots, onions and potatoes for our use. "Klahowa," said she, in the soft Chinook jargon, "I'm see it some stranger come by; I'm like come see it." Liza particularly cautioned us not to let the potatoes freeze, and we found subsequently that the only method of preventing this was to divide them into two sacks and take them to bed with us. Potatoes possess a very limited amount of animal heat and make poor bedfellows.

Aug. 26.—Rain all gone, a clear cold morning "Nesika Klatawah tenas sahalie." All day toiling westward and upward, a twenty-mile pull through Long Climb Valley to camp at the summit, close to timber line, elevation estimated at 4,500 feet; a gorgeous vista of mountain and valley at our feet and glistening snow fields all around, fringed with lovely beds of wild flowers. All day to-day we traveled through berry patches —sarvis berries, high-bush cranberrics, "moosalum," thimble, red raspberry, salmon berries and higher up huckleberries; Doctor and I hustling along ahead of the pack train to gain time for a ten-minute pause every hour to fill up in some particularly fine berry patch.

Aug. 27.—A mighty cold night last night. Napoleon roused us by pounding on the frying-pan with a frozen dish rag. A wonderful sunrise, lighting up the snowy peaks along the horizon across Bridge River Valley. We now passed up into the country above timber line, where the silence was broken only by the occasional clear musical whistle of a gray marmot; Doctor and I in the lead, with the pack horses winding along the trail behind, encouraged by Jack and Napoleon, who occasionally addressed them with much emphasis in Chinook jargon or Lilooet upon the subject of stopping to crop the rich grass in the little green meadows below the snow fields, or lying down to roll with their packs on.

This morning we saw our first ptarmigan among the low shrubs along the edge of a snow field, and soon afterward, far ahead through the glasses, we saw a wolverine playing about in a little valley; but before our horses, ridden hard, had been able to bring us within rifle shot, he had scampered across the valley to safety within the thick forest.

For an hour or more we made our way across

the face of a mountain which had been torn all to pieces with snow slides, and at the bottom of the mountain the gulch was filled for 100 feet in depth with an amazing tangle of great trees, splintered like match sticks, and enormous masses of rock and débris. During the afternoon we dropped down a thousand feet and camped at Stick Lake, with fine trout for supper.

Aug. 28.—This morning as we trailed along through the pines up Tyaughton Creek we saw our first fool hen or sooty grouse, and further up a fine flock of blue mountain grouse. The curious Clark's crows, more like a magpie than a crow, called to each other and flapped aimlessly about, crowlike, at very safe distances among the tops of the low pines. Here and there a golden eagle was seen circling slowly on high in search of a wild lamb or kid for his voracious brood safely nested among the cliffs, or playing in the wind as crows often do, plunging down a steep descent on rigid pinions at high speed, then turning swiftly upward with closed wings, carried aloft by his momentum, a black dart flying heavenward.

Swinging westerly we left the trail altogether and passed off into a country of no trails, save those made by the sheep and goats and mule deer, through a wide spreading high mountain valley brilliant with the fine Indian pinks and numerous other wild flowers, up over Osborn's Pass, then pitching down across the sliderock into Jack's Valley. Here we made a fine permanent camp among the stunted pines near an icy stream of clear water which emerged from a small glacier a quarter mile up back of camp. The packs work finely now. All the baggage has been adjusted in good shape and the horses have quit bucking.

Aug. 29.—A grand morning in our lovely valley at the head of which, four or five miles above camp, towers up boldly a black mountain, tier upon tier of beetling broken cliffs, upon each side flanked by shining blue glaciers, and at the foot of each a little emerald green lake out of which trickles a stream of white glacier water. Doctor makes out a white goat reclining upon one of the cliffs. After much study with the glasses there is considerable difference of opinion as to whether it is a goat or snow. Jack says the rule is to watch him until he melts or moves. If he melts before he moves he is snow.

We are just in the tip end of the summer days, and while the nights are co'd, the days are bright and warm, and bring out quite a brood of tiny and very poisonous mosquitoes, singing no song, but attending strictly to business.

While Napoleon gets breakfast I have been scanning the steep sides of the valley for game, and finally locate two miles down the val'ey on the northwest mountain five "sheep" trailing along, which, however, Jack immediately declares to be "mowitch"; and sure enough upon more careful examination I discover that they are mule deer stags; they are soon joined by four more, a band of nine beautiful animals led by a splendid veteran, going up across the bare sliderock to a little green patch of grass and stunted pines to lie down during the day away from the flies.

We have made a lean-to, covered by a tent-fly, for a cook camp, and have built just outside the front edge of it a little crib of six-inch pine logs about 3 by 6 and 30 inches high, filling it with small stones and coarse gravel. Upon this our small four-legged grate is pitched, and it makes a wonderful camp stove, just at the right height for fancy cooking, with plenty of room for hot pots and dishes on each end. Fifteen feet away our big camp-fire is built for cheer and warmth during the cool evenings. As I sit after luncheon viewing the results of our handiwork and enjoying that delicious appetite for pipe smoke which only the wilderness life can confer, I remark: "I am glad my pipe came along," and Doctor says: "My pipe is glad it came along, too."

Doctor, who spent a year among the Hopi Indians in Arizona, learning to speak their language perfectly, has started in to teach Jack to speak Hopi. Jack makes astonishing progress in it, immediately catching the accents and pronunciation, which are quite beyond me, and old Napoleon regards it all as a great joke, croaking like a raven every now and then as Doctor and Jack fling Hopi phrases at each other.

THE SHEEP COUNTRY FROM JACK'S PASS.

At 3 o'clock Jack says to me: "Let's go up on top." Sure enough away up on top above the sliderock, where no horses can get, is a great wide plateau surrounded by glaciers, and sloping up, up; covered with mosses and many colored tiny flowers of great beauty, and below us everywhere the mountain tops and great valleys. To the west a vast abyss, dark and forbidding, beyond which Jack says lies Grant White's illahe, where he will be hunting the sheep by the middle of September.

Coming back we spy, crossing the sliderock above their little green mid-day resting place, four of our mule deer bucks playing and fighting together. Then shortly afterward on top, crossing the plateau, five more, one fine stag, within rifle shot, and the open season still two days off.

Back to camp, plunging down the long s'ide in ten-foot jumps, watching carefully against turning an ankle. The sliderock is a good friend when dry. Back down to camp and a wonderful dinner from our fine commissary, including a lovely mess of spaghetti au gratin, which is almost too good to eat.

I find that my clothes and shoes are all right for the climbing. The stout woolen knickerbockers and the English puttees—taken upon the advice of an English sheep hunter—are really wonderful, and the chill wind on top is kept out by the light Swedish dogskin hunting shirt, worn outside my trousers like a Chinaman's blouse and belted in at the waist when the wind blows high. This turns the wind as well as buckskin and turns the rain also, which buckskin will not do. Also the bolt action magazine rifle, short and light, with sling for the back for use in steep climbing, is indeed the real thing.

Aug. 30.—Three weeks ago to-night we left Boston. It seems three months. In this remote place, amid surroundings utterly wild and wholly untouched by the hand of man, one is as far removed from the world as if located upon the planet Mars or in the mountains of the moon.

Such a wonderful moonrise as there was in our little valley last night! Mars climbing the back of the black easterly mountain, while the glaciers shone at the south with a weird light, and the great dipper hung over the high cañon wall back of camp. No sound save the snoring of our little glacier as we lay and listened.

To-day we are going fishing down the valley four miles or so, to the junction of Jack's Creek and White's Creek. There are no trout around camp or above camp toward the glacier, as none of these streams contains trout until it has got four or five miles away from the glacier and been able to accumulate food. Strangely enough, this stream seemed to us to rather decrease in size as we got further down. Upon calling Jack's attention to this fact and demanding reasons, he explained the phenomenon with much gravity, saying: "You see, Judge, a good deal water is dry up, some is run into de groun', and de fishes is drink a good deal."

Jack says White's Creek comes down through a long valley, is fed by springs and is clear and contains trout. We find this to be true, but they are remarkably well-informed trout considering their lack of opportunities, and take practically no fly except the royal coachman, and that only at the foot of the pools. We got two dozen nice ones, and on the way back this evening, just on the edge of the timber line, jumped three mule deer, one stag and two beautiful spotted fawns, but the season does not open until day after tomorrow. Back to camp at dusk; a fine day. Napoleon has made bread.

Aug. 31.—A marvelous morning. Just like Arizona. A Canada jay came in for breakfast, and finding none, tried the toilet soap. This suited him finely and he went away and brought back a friend, and they both filled up on soap. After breakfast they became most friendly, submitting everything in the camp to an intimate inspection, until finally one of them happened to alight on the edge of a hot kettle, when they both lit out, swearing hard.

This reminded Doctor of a camp he had years ago near Mount St. Helens in Washington, which was so infested with Canada jays that he used to catch them and paint their legs red for identification. Upon returning next year he was

again visited by several of the same birds, still wearing their faded and ragged red leggins.

To-morrow the game season opens. To-day is wash day and shave day and day to shoe horses, fix up camp, get lots of wood, etc. Mended my carbide reflector and gloves while Jack cussed Buck and shod him. Our little mosquito tent is a great comfort these last few warm days. Saw a big red stag across the valley to-day. Doctor made pudding. The roan horse "Wanderlust" has lit out and cannot be found. Upon suggesting that a Chilcotin Indian might have run him off, Jack says: "No, too much afraid King George." Apparently the original King George is still the whole thing in this part of British Columbia, and all policemen are known to the Indians as "King George men."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Economical Views of a Backwoodsman.

OAKMONT, Pa., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* That every man should cling to his "bitter end," the inboard end of a ship's cable, is natural, and one of the most amusing illustrations of this was exhibited by a Georgia backwoodsman away back in 1810 or 1820.

In those times a backwoodsman—be he hunter, trapper or farmer—would set on his powder and ball a value next to his rifle. Ammunition was hard to obtain. Now, Sodoma, in Alabama, across the river from Georgia, was then Indian territory, where civilized law did not run, and was the resort of all the outlaws and desperadoes of the South who raided the country outside the Indian territory most vexatiously. Finally, a sheriff—a Georgia one, I fancy—concluded that law was not the thing for the lawless, invaded Sodoma. With a large posse he captured the worst of the ruffians and was about to stand them up to be shot, when a backwoodsman interfered.

"Say, sheriff," he remarked, "powder and ball is d——d scurse with me, and it costs money, and that's scurser still. What's the use of wasting good powder on them air skunks? Why don't ye tie 'em along a rope and tie some rocks between 'em and dump the hull caboodle in the river? Then we kin haul up the rope arter a hour and settle another bunch."

This struck the sheriff as sound reasoning, and he saved ammunition by resorting to the water treatment.

I am very sure that this was a story in my boyhood books, when invention of history was not as active as it now is, and what clinches this in my mind is, when the first lynching in this State occurred the mob intent on lynching was persuaded to let the law take its course until an old Pennsylvania Dutchman set forth that the trial would cost the county several hundred dollars, and why not save the county that money by hanging the man themselves, whereupon the crowd "economized."

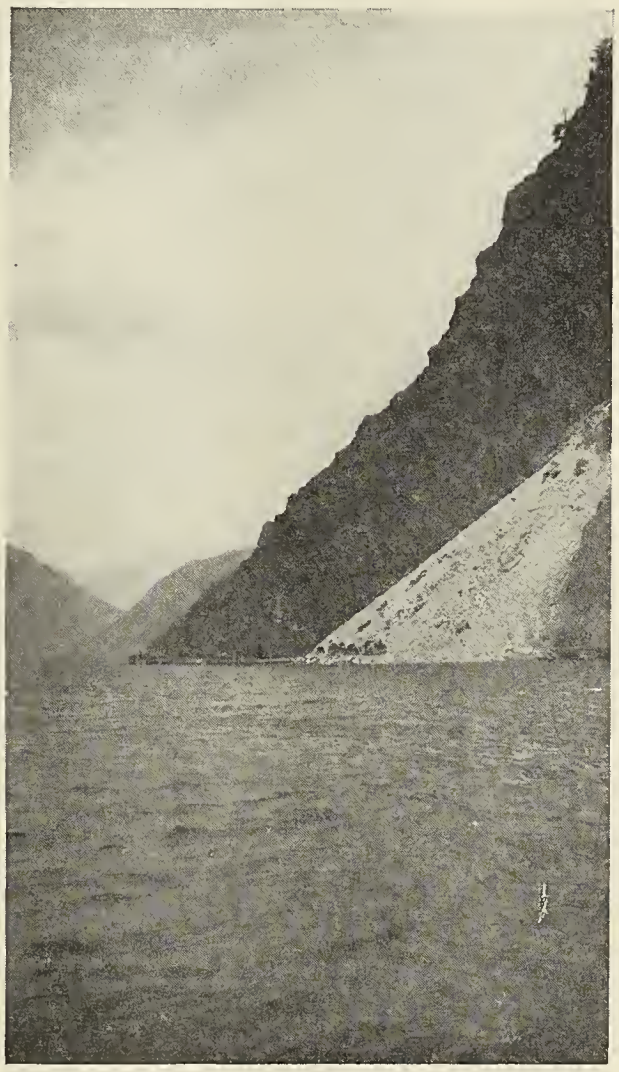
As soon as that account appeared in the daily press I was reminded of the similar economy of the Georgia party. I may add that there can be no doubt of the Eastern Pennsylvania "economy" as it was "in the papers"—one way and another—for several weeks. WM. WADE.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

Tales of an Ivory Hunter

By BLANCO

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* About a month ago I saw in the New York Sunday Sun an article headed "Blue Views of Business" and was interested to see a short account of an interview between "William Buckley, the noted elephant hunter" and a Sun correspondent, about the Congo. I happen to know Mr. Buckley very well, and the last time I came back from Mombasa to Marseilles with him, we had many talks



SETON LAKE.

about his favorite game. He is a very quiet, unassuming man and it was hard to make him tell of any of his many adventures.

One afternoon, however, while he was talking to me, I got another friend—A. E. Hoey—who writes shorthand to sit behind Mr. Buckley and take down some of his stories. I got them for myself merely because they interested me, but seeing Mr. Buckley's name in the Sun, reminded me of them and made me think that possibly some of your readers might like to see them. I do not think Mr. Buckley really knew I had the stories till I told him of it afterward. He is probably one of the last of the "ivory hunters," and told me once that he had shot over four hundred tuskers. BLANCO.

Lost and No Water.

We were once camped on a river that ran into the Nile. I came early on the spoor of elephants, but did not come up with them till four in the afternoon. Three of them fell to my gun, but it was so far from my camp that next day I decided—on the mountain and Mahomet principle—to shift camp to where the elephants lay.

I accordingly moved camp close to a nice little water pool, the only water for miles round, and I believe known to no white man but myself. That day I met two rhinos and arranged that they should worry no one any more.

Having fixed up camp, I took out my little .22 to have a pot at anything that turned up. I was engaged in stalking some congoni, when what should roll up but a herd of elephants coming straight toward me. My gun bearers were somewhat alarmed and suggested an immediate retreat to cover, which was quickly made. I noticed that these elephants were evidently alarmed at something, which I could not believe was the report of my little .22. However, there was no time to be lost, and my little gun was quickly changed for my heavy one, and down went a huge bull, from whose side ran a screaming cow. Another bull dropped, and the herd stampeded, disclosing an advancing herd of buffalo which I now saw had caused the alarm of the elephants.

We made a little detour to avoid this oncoming herd, and continued our pursuit of the tuskers, but now found ourselves intercepted by two rhinos. These were quickly "blotted out" and I managed to get near enough again to the elephants to get one in the shoulder and to snap the hind leg of another, unfortunately without being able to overtake and finish him.

Dusk was now on us and the problem of getting back to camp was before us. I had two dead tuskers on the ground, the tails of which I directed to be cut off as an indication to any natives that they were claimed, and we set off.

I led the way, but had not gone more than half a mile when the porters and gun bearers told me that I was going in the wrong direction. My own impression was that I was right, but I gave permission to the most intelligent native to lead us his way, merely advising him to look out from an adjoining hill to make certain. The report he brought from the hill was that he saw the fires of the camp, so I concluded that I must have circled round and made some mistake, and that the fires of the camp being almost in sight, we must make for them, so I strolled easily along behind the safari.

We had been going for about an hour, which I considered time enough to reach the camp, when I asked: "Where is the camp?" They all replied: "I don't know." "What do you mean by 'I don't knof,'" I said. "You told me you knew the road, and now we have lost it."

I had now no idea as to where we were, as I had left the road to them and strolled along behind without taking any bearings. I said: "We must get up another hill," but there was none close at hand. One of the men climbed a tree and immediately reported camp-fires in sight. We got the direction of these and at once set off eastward. Another half hour's marching brought us to another tree, up which one of the men

climbed and he reported the camp to be close, the fires being distinctly visible through the blackness of the night.

Taking our bearings again we trudged on until another fairly tall tree being reached some considerable distance from the last one, I sent up one of the men who spoke Mnyoro, but somehow I was not quite satisfied with the interpretation one of my gun bearers was giving me—and besides I was not now in the best of tempers—and gave him a smack on the head. He immediately dropped one gun and cleared with the other into the darkness. As he ran, I shouted that if he did not return with the other gun he was a dead man. I caught the thud of the gun as he threw it away, but I could not stop him getting away with the cartridges. While I was covering this man, another man bolted. I gave this chap two barrels of my .450, which went close enough to him to bring him back to heel.

The men were now properly scared, so I called them round and promised them that the next who attempted to bolt would be shot dead.

It was now evident that we were quite lost. We were all very thirsty, I had no provisions, so I suggested that we should make for the pool of water to which I have referred before. I now directed the men to cut branches to mark our trail, and left my gun bearer to follow in the rear and see that branches were dropped. We marched another two hours, looking for water, but found none, so decided to camp. We found some sticks for a fire, lay down without blankets, and I ordered watches of an hour each through the night. The first thing was the presence of an old rhino round about the camp which alarmed one of the gun bearers. "Kifaru," he whispered to me. Though I could see nothing, I located the sniff, sniff, and said to myself: "I do not like this gentleman round about here," so let go my .577, both barrels. This seemed to startle him, for there was a rush and disturbance of the bushes and all was quiet. Later on something else came along which the men all agreed was a buffalo. I did not know what it was, but as sleep was necessary, I let it—whatever it was—have another two barrels. I now managed to get a little sleep.

We were all now getting shockingly thirsty and decided to move on by the trail of the branches that we had dropped, feeling sure that I could find my way just as well as any of the natives after having given them their chance. The gun bearers seemed to be especially keen on getting to water, and threatened to lie down in it when they reached it until they were satisfied. Daylight had just broken as we moved off on the brushwood trail, and it was about 8 o'clock when we came to a point where this trail ran out, evidently through the men going to sleep the night before.

I got them scouting round for the trail, but noticed uneasily that they were getting further and further from me, so I threatened that if they attempted to run away I would bowl them over, which brought them to their senses. My thirst was now worse than ever, and for half an hour we searched to pick up the lost trail.

At last I said: "I know where the nearest water is—about five hours away (eighteen to twenty miles) and you have got to go there with me." The place I meant was impossible for anyone else to find.

We started marching due north, and about 1 o'clock we struck the vlei where the water was, where rhinos had been recently wallowing. There we had a good drink, and though there was no lack of meat, no one cared for anything except to drink.

We then started for Wenekis, the old chief's place, where I had hunted years before. On the road through we struck the river which runs into the Nile where we camped the previous day. We all "flopped" into the river and lay in it. I had not the energy to put on my socks after this dip—so done up was I—but just pulled on my boots as they were and we pushed on for Wenekis.

The old chief was very pleased to see us and sent his natives off for fowls and eggs, and we had a good meal. I then asked for two or three natives to go to my camp. They started off with natives from another village and spoored up the camp. At 12 o'clock that night men rolled up with provisions and blankets and next day we started off to find camp again with five shenries. We fell in with two Wanderobo Luguwarra (hunters), neither of whom knew the track, but we started looking for the track of the rhinos and elephants.

About 3 o'clock in the afternon we got on to the elephants and found that the birds and the Luguwarra had practically taken all the meat, and the latter were still at work taking out the tusks to send along to my camp. When I eventually took the right course I found I was only half an hour away from the camp in the first place.

On my arrival the cook reported that a party of Luguwarra—300 strong—had called at the camp to ask who it was shooting, and on learning had decided to help themselves to the meat and take out the tusks and send to me.

This particular part of the country was as difficult as any I had known to find one's way about in, and it was hardly safe to allow even the porters to move far from the camp.

Buckley's First Elephant.

I had always been very anxious to see an elephant and found it hard to believe they existed in a wild state. To be sure, I had seen one at the Zoo, but when I learned that it was possible to shoot them, nothing would stop me. I felt that I must be off after them. I fitted out my safari and told them to keep up with me if possible, and if not to follow up as closely as possible.

I first met with elephants after going four or five hours dead blind—with no spoor to guide me—just blundered on them. There was one old bull standing up like a mountain and I asked my gun bearer what his tusks were like. "Very big," was the reply, and as I looked at him I felt that the elephant himself was big, as he loomed up very huge in the light of the setting sun. He was standing on the other side of the stream and I thought the best thing was to cross the stream myself, and I accordingly scrambled across.

He was standing with a very sleepy look about him and recalling that I had been told that the proper spot was between the eye and the ear, I got him one on the nose. He lurched to and fro, but I could see no other effect of my shot, so I plugged at him till further orders, when suddenly my men said: "Look, look!"

There was another beauty—£80—going off at full trot on the other side. I left the first one alone and fired at the second. Then off I went after him as hard as I could go, leaving my boys behind in the race and myself carrying my double barreled black powder gun, in which by the way I was using cordite. The gun by this time was quite hot, and I had to knock it against a rock to open it. At every opportunity I took a shot at the tusker, and presently he apparently decided to let the cows go on, turned round toward me and stood by a small tree. Not knowing the right spot, I plugged and plugged away at him. It was only after about the tenth shot that he slowly fell over backward.

As for the first one, I never knew what became of him, and in fact, so pleased was I with my first success, that I did not even look for him.

Buckley's Ladder.

The grass in the districts in which I shoot is very long and has worried me considerably, for as it was often higher than my head, I could not see the elephants to distinguish whether they were cows or bulls.

I began to think, and after a time I said to myself: "What about a ladder?" I accordingly sent some boys out to cut poles and manufactured a ladder. This was carried by two men and when we got close to elephants in the long grass, the ladder was fixed in position, and I climbed up it and shot elephants with much success.

I had no idea that anything was known about this, but when I came back from Uganda, many people asked me about this ladder business, while even Governor Bell, after remarking that he could not understand how Buckley shot his elephants so easily, got to hear of it.

It was quite a successful method of shooting, but there was always the danger that if the elephants charged, the men might suddenly let go the ladder and look to their own safety.

Buckley's 147-Pounder.

I was at one time very friendly with a certain chief who promised to let me know when the elephants came round in his district.

One day he sent word that there was a beauty in the neighborhood, and I set off for the district. I noticed the negroes who were guiding me were very nervous when they got on to his tracks, but I was to know the reason of this later. I cautioned them to be careful and not let the elephant get our wind.

As I did not know where we were to meet the elephant, I had to follow the trackers, and before I knew where I was, I suddenly saw a brute moving off after he had seen us.

"Quick!" I shouted; "follow him!" They did not do this, but I took up the spoor on the mule, following straight into the long grass. Suddenly I saw the elephant making a break to the right. I jumped off my mule, let him go and seized my gun. I had not far to go—only about 100 yards—when I caught sight of him again, and a huge brute he was. My gun bearer was close behind, and the elephant was standing, waiting to see what we wanted. I moved up to about twenty yards, and decided to get in my usual ear shot. He was turning his head and following my every movement. I thought the time was

getting close when he would do something, so I said to the gun bearer: "Look here, now I am going to let him have a couple of shots in front. Then you hand me the other gun and I shall be able to hit him in the side, but you only fire if he charges down."

I waited till the elephant put his trunk up and then I let him have two shots. At the same moment a big report at my side showed that the gun bearer had lost his nerve and pulled off the rifle. No time was to be wasted, and off I pelted as hard as I could go, loading the gun at the same time. The mule driven by the syce overtook me, so I was able to spring on it and continue the chase, coming close up to the elephant just as it was going down a bit of an incline. As I jumped off the mule, the tusker swung round, as if to ask, "What is this?" Then he gave a sudden roar and came for me. I let both barrels go, but after recovering from the momentary shock, I saw that the brute was not in front of me. Very uneasily I started to run in a diagonal direction, and then suddenly spotted the elephant coming to meet me on that course, so I changed my direction again and followed my piebald mule. I must have run pretty fast, for I caught up with the mule, jumped up on its back, and found that the elephant was now almost on the two of us. Luckily the mule gave a kick out, and thinking that this was the psychological moment, I dived off his back into a bush. The mule made another kick and broke loose from the syce, and the elephant thundered past within a few yards of me. He ran on another five yards, and then turned round and looked for me. It was a very tense and long time that he searched round—so it seemed to me—but I expect it was only a few seconds. I could see the blood pouring from his head, and luckily for me it upset his sense of smell, otherwise I should have known all about it. He soon crashed to the ground, and I had the satisfaction of securing tusks weighing 147 and 137 pounds, respectively.

I learned afterward that this same elephant had killed several natives who had attempted to hunt it, and was credited with a most vicious character. I have since wondered whether the friendly chief wished to see me disposed of in a similar manner.

Ruffed Grouse and a Few Notes on Shooting

By THEODORE GORDON

DURING August and September a number of reports were received indicating that there had been a good breeding season and a considerable increase in the number of ruffed grouse in several counties in this section, particularly in Sullivan. This has been a good year for mast, and the general opinion seems to be that the birds are now on the ridges and in the big woods, feeding upon it. One thing is certain, that grouse are hard to locate, and when found are usually singletons (lone birds). Here and there a good day's sport has been enjoyed, but in the main results have been disappointing to those who had seen large broods during the summer. As for myself I have not seen an old-time big brood of grouse since the "tick" or epidemic year of 1907, when many young birds died from some cause never fully explained.

Ruffed grouse had been very abundant in 1906 and there was a good stock of old birds in March, 1907, but it is well known that when disease does attack game birds, animals or fish, it is apt to sweep through them like a brush fire. It is quite possible that shooting will improve after the leaves are off, and they are falling very rapidly now. The next rain with a little wind will dispose of most of them, opening up long vistas in the woodlands.

The foliage has not been as brilliantly tinted and beautiful as usual. The long continued drouth followed by much wet weather in September was no doubt responsible for this. I have heard of some sport being had with woodcock, but have seen none in what is usually fair ground at this season. The earth seems very hard in spite of the rains, and there is little good boring or feeding ground. Woodcock must have been flying on the last moon.

I note that Lewistown, Pa., is reporting an epidemic among the "pheasants" in the Seven Mountains district in that State, and that Laurel Run Lodge, of the Anglers' and Hunters' Association, is investigating with a view to preventing the spread of the disease. (How is it possible to do this?) The birds were said to be unusually plentiful, as is usually the case previous to an epidemic. Ruffed grouse are commonly known as pheasants in Pennsylvania, and to the South.

The first settlers named the birds found near their new homes after those familiar to them in the old country, and this has led to a good deal of confusion in nomenclature of game birds. Grouse, ruffed grouse, ruffled grouse, partridge, pheasant, etc. (Quail, partridge, Virginia partridge, bobwhite, etc.) Ortyx is Greek for quail, but the habits of our quail are much the same as those of the English partridge.

Nowadays the old sportsman is satisfied with diminutive bags. Content to take long tramps over hill and valley, through dense covers and boggy swales for the excitement of an occasional shot at his favorite game birds, he has probably given away or disposed of the greater portion of his old battery of beautiful weapons, retaining only those old pieces for which he cherishes a sentiment, recalling as they do wonderful days of great sport in the past. My favorite at present is an old Higham, a light 12-gauge. The top-snap lever now works with a rubber band and the stock is secured with many windings of surgeons' tape (a bully thing to have in the house; mends any thing—cuts, wounds, blisters and may be put to many uses. It will save much of the real suffering caused by long tramps in heavy brogans, ill fitting boots or wading gear). This old gun shoots as well as ever it did; in fact, any gun will kill well enough if you point it correctly; that's the rub. If you do not practice a little at clay birds you may find that your eye and hand do not act together with that quick precision that is so necessary when grouse are wild and shots are few and far between.

Too great anxiety to kill will probably lead to the hasty discharge of both barrels without proper aim. I had my first shots at prairie chickens when about seventeen years of age. It was a right and left on the edge of tall corn in the open prairie, and an old Chicago market hunter was directly behind me as both barrels were discharged. "Why, young man," he said, "you didn't pint that gun within three feet of them chickens." Five birds are missed by shooting too quick'y for one that escapes by reason of too much deliberation. The difference between a good field shot and a bad one is possibly one second. It is a very short space of time, but it marks the difference between a real aim and a random shot. In the old days when game birds were very plentiful it was easy to get shooting and practice in the field, but now it is advisable to join a gun club and get one's hand in at the traps. In the same way a man may become a good caster, dexterous with the rod, by joining an angling club, when opportunities for fly-fishing for trout come to him but once or twice during the open season.

Fifty years ago fine mixed shooting was to be found within a short distance of New York city, and a good many birds are bagged every season unto this day. The famous drowned lands of Orange county are mostly drained by this time, but there are good covers here and there untouched; in fact, the nearby counties held great areas of country perfectly suited by nature for the well being of many of our upland game birds. Ruffed grouse, woodcock, quail, and in a few localities English or Wilson's snipe, were found in large numbers. Ducks of several species were often seen on the ponds and slow flowing streams in spring and fall. In autumn shooting the long swales watered by little brooks and bubbling springs afforded ideal covers for grouse, woodcock and quail. The soil was often rich and just right for boring, and the grain fields, particularly buckwheat, adjacent afforded good feeding ground for quail. They were fine big quail, I can tell you; none of the little birds had been introduced in those days.

In a pedestrain trip through the Highlands of the Hudson for the purpose of taking photographs of that region, I saw a great many grouse, also traps to catch them in, mostly snares in long fences of leaves and brush. But the best ruffed grouse shooting I ever saw was in the oak woods of Ohio. It was a fine rolling country and very easy to work, not so many of those dense covers full of creepers and thorns to rasp and stick into your flesh. Of course, there were quail, plenty of them, and a few woodcock in October.

Twenty years ago good sport was to be had nearly everywhere in the South Atlantic States, but there are portions of those States which should always hold game birds in considerable numbers. Market hunting was the chief cause of the deterioration of Southern shooting anywhere near good markets. Native whites found

duck shooting profitable, and the colored brother loots the field in vast numbers. Many of the country stores near cities would give him ten cents for any small bird, such as quail, dove, snipe etc., and it was much more agreeable to roam about with a gun than work in the fields. I have known good shots among them who were well armed and dogged. Many Northern men went South for five or six months and made expenses with their guns, usually in ducks. Sometimes they shipped shad to help out. Years ago the ducks would come into a flowed rice field early in the afternoon, particularly in rainy or misty weather. I have seen them trade in and out nearly all day. The market hunters changed this with the help of the negroes who would often fire at ducks half a mile in the air. The shooting at dusk was particularly effective in spoiling the sport, as nothing seems to alarm these birds (and well it may) as a long stream of fire shooting up from the muzzle of the gun into the growing darkness. At last they would not come in to feed until it was black dark. In crossing from one plantation to another late at night I have been in the midst of thousands of mallards; ducks rising and quacking within twenty yards, but in that vast level plain it was impossible to sight a feather; the horizon was far away and they did not rise above it. No one who has not experienced it can appreciate the joy, the perfect pleasure of lying out on a cold January evening, the stillness, the absolute quiet of that great stretch of level bottom land miles from the higher ground or upland. It was usually something of a job to cross the face ditch around the square (field), but there would be only a few inches of water over the stubble between the quarter drains (narrow ditches across the field at short intervals). A blind could be made of dead weeds, not too thick or dense, and a good big bunch of weeds or straw to kneel upon. It was so still that all the land seemed lifeless and one noticed the slight sounds made by the chilly wind. Under such conditions the far off whisper of the ducks' wings could be heard at a great distance, often from the rear, and one did not dare to move a muscle.

Mallards and blackducks were usually very fussy in selecting their feeding ground. A flock of old mallards would go around the square again and again, sometimes even dropping their feet into the water and then rising again in doubt. Frequently they would give it up and go on to the next field, but all this preliminary business was very exciting.

The lively time came with the arrival of the teal. High in the air and flying at immense speed, they pitched down without circling the field, and after darting across would alight almost anywhere. If the light was failing it required the quickest of snap shooting to stop them, as they appeared but for an instant and were lost to view.

It was fascinating sport and usually short, a long wait and a quick rally. We had been behind the dogs all day in pursuit of quail or snipe and woodcock, and were worn and weary. It seemed a long time before one reached the old abandoned house, but we would find a good fire blazing. But enough of this! Such good times come again no more.

A fine crop of wild grapes this year, but not appreciated, apparently.

Mexican Wild Turkeys in California

By W. J. De LONG

TRANSPLANTING the black Mexican wild turkey from its native habitat in the mountainous regions of Sonora, Mexico, to the vast mountain regions of California bids fair to be a complete success.

This turkey, as its name indicates, is entirely black in plumage. While some of those at the farm are light bronze, shading almost to white, yet the best specimens seem to be always black. By selection of the dark birds for breeders, they have almost eradicated the tendency to breed light. They are a little taller and slimmer than the specimens of the Virginia wild turkeys at the farm. The accompanying picture of a black yearling hen is a good specimen as they are bred at the farm.

Three years ago the Game and Fish Commission of California purchased sixteen of these birds. The first season they were not very successful in propagating them; the second year proved a little better, and last season they had 150 birds to be sent to the forest reserves of this State, twenty-two hens remaining at the farm for breeding purposes. They lost two during the season, and from the twenty remaining they had on Aug. 15 530 young birds old enough to send to the reserves, and about 300 not yet old enough to go out.

In 1910 the birds sent out were liberated in the Sequoi Forest Reserve and General Grant Park, from which excellent reports have been sent out by Forest Ranger Walter Fry to Major James R. Hughes, First Cavalry, stationed at the reserve. Nests, eggs and young turkeys have been seen in these reserves. They seemed to be thriving and were scattered over a wide range. The birds at the farm have become nearly as tame as the domestic bronze turkey. However, they walk less and use their wings more than their domestic cousins.

The birds sent out this season will be accompanied by an experienced man who will choose the most favorable localities to liberate them in, feeding at night for a time and shooting at them in the day time with blank cartridges to show them the danger of coming into close contact with man.

Among other places they will be liberated this season is the Sequoi Forest Reserve, the General Grant Reserve, the Big Basin Reserve, the Monterey Reserve and the Mesa Grande Reserve in San Diego county, then a few will be sent to the Siskiyou Mountains in the extreme north end of the State. Because of the turkey's habit of roosting in high trees, it is looked upon as having better than an even chance of gaining a foothold in the vast forests of this State.

California is infested with more enemies of bird and fowl life than any State in the Union. The lynx and bobcat inhabit the State from the Oregon line to Lower California, and while these large areas of waste land with our mild climate furnish the best of breeding grounds for deer and the game birds, it affords even better breeding grounds for their enemies. A friend killed seven lynxes in one day within a half mile of the electric cars running out to the suburban towns around Oakland. No strictly ground-nesting game bird, such as the bobwhite or prairie chicken, will progagate successfully in this State. It is the opinion of many that a liberal bounty should be placed on these enemics of bird life and a State-wide crusade inaugurated to rid our State of these pests.

The State will reserve eighty hens at the farm for breeders the coming season and attempt to produce 3,000 birds for liberating purposes next season. They will be rigidly protected for several years and will surely furnish a large amount of sport in years to come.

A Mexican Wild Turkey.

Five Hundred and Thirty Young Turkeys.

MEXICAN BLACK WILD TURKEYS AT THE STATE GAME FARM AT HAYWARD, CAL.

Signs.

BY C. A BRYANT.

There's a promise of frost in the feel of the air,
The ducks are beginning to come;
The quail's call is heard, and in woodlands fair
Echoes the partridge's drum.

The frogs crawl under the stones at night,
The bass are biting at noon;
From off the lake, where the mist lies white,
Comes the quavering cry of the loon.

A hound's bugle note floats up to the moon,
His quarry's afoot in the night;
The scent lies warm in the track of the 'coon
As he speeds through the wood in his flight.

There's promise of sport that autumn will yield,
That shall gladden the hearts of us all,
As we wander at will through wood and field
In the golden days of the fall.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Migratory Bird Protction.

Bennington, Vt., Oct. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are all looking forward and hoping for the success of the new American Game Protection and Propagation Society, of which our old friend, John B. Burnham, is president. What is more, I believe that under Mr. Burnham's wise and energetic management the association will certainly accomplish something definite for game protection. However, among the objects of the organization I note that it will endeavor to obtain and "will work for a national law protecting migratory birds." Are we to understand by this that the society proposes to get a migratory bird law through Congress? Undoubtediy that would be a very laudable object, but can the association accomplish it? The question is, has Congress the power to enact such legislation? When the Weeks bill—which was drafted for this purpose—was before Congress, I spent many hours examining the authorities and reading the arguments upon both sides, and the general consensus of opinion among leading constitutional lawyers of the country at that time was that Congress possesses no such power. Of course we all regret this very much, as it appears impossible to protect the wildfowl and other migratory birds in any other way. State laws upon the subject are conflicting and ineffectual. Where spring shooting is forbidden in one State, it is countenanced in a neighboring State.

Nevertheless, it seems that the only way uniformity of legislation can be secured on this matter will be by agreement of the States. So the association may possibly accomplish more by directing its efforts toward this end at once. But you inquire, how do we arrive at the conclusion that Congress has no authority to enact such legislation? In the first place it was long since settled by decisions of our highest court that the Federal Government has no general police power. It has on'y such police power as is incidental to its enumerated and implied powers, and neither of these powers can be so extended as to confer authority over the game and fish of the States. The only way this power can be secured without a constitutional amendment is by invoking the doctrine of the inherent powers of the general government to unknown and unprecedented limits.

Now, it is not my purpose in this letter to enter into a detailed discussion of the legal aspects of a federal migratory bird law; I simply wish to call the attention of advocates of such a measure to the fact that they are wasting their time and energy, as there are constitutional objections in their way which they cannot surmount. These objections are based principally upon the following points: The principle of inherent powers of the National Government is summed up by Mr. Andrews in his work on "American Law" in this way: "If the object sought to be accomplished is an object which a State under no circumstances has the power to accomplish, and if the means does not invade the exclusive powers of the States, nor restrict the liberties of the citizen guaranteed in the constitution, and is the exercise of a power ordinarily exercised by nations, it (the National Government) has the inherent power to accomplish such object."

It will at once be observed that the means adopted must "not invade the exclusive powers of the States." Property in and control of game and fish in this country lies within the exclusive power of the people in the several States. "Wild game of a State belongs to the people in their collective sovereign capacity, and is not the subject of private ownership, except in so far as the people may elect to make it so." (Geer vs. Connecticut, 161 U. S. 519). And it is well sett'ed that the National Government may not through any of its departments or offices assume any supervision of the police regulations of the States. "All that the Federal authority can do is to see that the States do not, under cover of this power, evade the sphere of national sovereignty, obstruct or impede the exercise of any authority which the constitution has confided to the nation or deprive any citizen of rights guaranteed by the Federal constitution." (Cooley's Constitutional Limitations, 706).

Why waste time arguing matters which are settled law? Since 1698, when Massachusetts enacted a law to protect the deer in that State, the several States have continued to exercise this exclusive police power over game. The migratory birds of the country are the property of the people of the State in which they are found. Flying at their liberty, when these birds leave the borders of one State and enter those of another, they immediately become the property, and subject to the control of the laws, of the latter State. This being true, it follows that Congress has no power to make laws for the protection of game found within the borders of the several States, and we can only hope to secure better laws protecting migratory birds by a systematic appeal to the Legislatures of the States. So it has occurred to me that Mr. Burnham's organization might accomplish this end by having a comprehensive measure drafted by experts and then work in conjunction with the State authorities in securing its adoption. The association cou'd undoubtedly secure the cooperation of the members of the Biological Survey, State commissions and all of the sportsmen's associations throughout the country. For instance, the Weeks bill might be taken as a model which would command support everywhere. On the other hand, if the society spends its energy and means in attempting to get a measure through Congress, it is sure to meet with failure.

Harry Chase.

Game in North Carolina.

Linville Falls, N. C., Oct. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The protection of the trout in the Linville River has been followed by a strong effort to conserve the game in this locality. The State law of North Carolina forbids hunting on the lands of another at any time or in any place without the consent of the owner. In the settled portion of the State the shooting privileges have quite generally been sold, either to Northern or local sportsmen who pay the taxes and enforce the law, greatly to the satisfaction of the farmers. Up here in the mountains, however, no attempt has been made until this year to enforce any sort of regulation. The last Legislature passed a law, applying only to Burke county, in which Linville cañon and most of the wild mountain land of this locality lie, prohibiting the killing of quail or grouse (known here as pheasants) and squirrels between Feb. 1 and Nov. 15. The law is being observed here.

It happens that the entire cañon of the Linville River, Linville mountain and the mountains along the east side of the river, including Gingercake, Hawksbill, Table Rock, Shortoff, etc., are owned by two companies, and they have agreed to protect deer, bear, pheasants, quail, wild turkeys and song birds absolutely for a few years at least and give these natives of the mountains a chance to repopulate the wilderness from which they have been so ruthlessly hunted.

'Coons, 'possums, squirrels and rabbits may be hunted under written permits. A few deer are still reported to be running wild on Linville mountain, and the sentiment is universal among the mountain people to protect them. In regard to bears it is not so. Last year fifteen black bears were killed within a short distance of this place. The signs are plenty, showing the presence of bears this season, as they are coming in from other places where more hunted and where lumbering operations have driven them out as in the Black Mountains.

The dry summer has been an ideal one for quail and grouse to breed, and they are quite numerous, much more so than I have seen during the four years I have been here. With proper protection these birds will be very numerous in a few years. The bears, as all experience has shown, soon learn where they are safe and come in considerable numbers. They are not a menace to stock except where hogs or young cattle are turned out in the wild part of the mountains away from the settlements, and this is forbidden by law now. The day when stock was permitted to run at large is past, and every man is supposed to look after his own on his own land. So the man whose hogs are killed by bears out on the mountain has really no cause for complaint. These losses are very small. The season for 'coons and 'possums is now on and these animals, of which the mountaineers are so fond, are very plenty hereabouts.

This is considered by many to be the most beautiful season of the year to visit these mountains, as the color is just coming to the foliage and for the next four or five weeks will be most gorgeous. With our great variety of trees, more extensive than any other section of the country can show, the mountain sides present a color scheme that is nowhere equaled. With maples, gums, sourwoods, chestnuts, seven species of oaks, combined with conifers and many other evergreens, such as rhododendrons and laurel, the ruggedness of the rocky cliffs, peaks, cañons and mountain sides is softened and beautified with charming effect.

Frank W. Bicknell.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Quail in Western North Carolina.

Mt. Avery, N. C., Oct. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had the pleasure of taking a trip over the hunting grounds of this section with H. G. Galloway, who not only hunts, but knows the quail in this his native heath. The object of this trip was to ascertain the prospects for hunting and it was through Mr. Gallaway's reserve that we made the experiment.

This section, consisting of 75,000 acres, is splendidly located at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, which forms a shelter from the bleak winds in the hatching season and produces perhaps the highest average hatched and grown to maturity. The fields abound in grain, peas and grass seed, the natural feed of bobwhite, and there is no section where he thrives and matures more quickly into a plump bird that is able to take care of himself with the best of sportsmen. This is truly the home of the quail, but owing to a remarkable dry season there are more than ever before, for every brown leaf seems to hide a grown bird. The coveys are large, many containing thirty birds, and every hill and dell seems to possess its own covey. A day in the fields demonstrated that there are no better hunting grounds on earth, and that birds are more plentiful than ever before, and while the season is short, the climate, with genial sunshine, cool refreshing breezes makes this the ideal section for the man who desires real sport on the firing line.

This is written for the purpose of giving information to those sportsmen who really desire an outing where sport can be found and where birds are perhaps more plentiful than in any other section. Past years have brought many brother hunters to this section, but this season promises more than for the past several seasons.

Jack Albright.

In Louisiana.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The game commission has leased for a series of years from the Louisville & Nashville Railroad the property known as Seven Ponds, near Chef Menteur, for the purpose of raising ducks. While the preserve is comparatively small, still it is considered an ideal place, and hundreds of ducks feed there. The ducks will be protected and a number of them may remain there and raise their young. The railroad leased the place for a very small sum, in order to encourage the plan of protecting the ducks. Chef Menteur is a resort for both fishermen and hunters in season, and is now connected with New Orleans by an excellent automobile roadway.

The commission has appointed Joseph White warden of the Ward-McIllhenny duck reserve in Vermilion parish. There was for a time a difference existing between Messrs. McIllhenny and Ward and the game commission in regard to the best method of appointing wardens to care for this preserve, and it looked for a while as though an agreement could not be reached, but the matter has apparently been settled satisfactorily and the donors of the large preserve will have the privilege of advising with the board and also going into court if they do not approve of the appointment of a certain warden. The commission held that under the law the power of appointment of wardens is exclusive with it. There seems to be no doubt that the commission will in a very large measure adopt the suggestions of Messrs. McIllhenny and Ward in making appointments of game wardens.

The advent of fairly cool weather has encouraged the hunters to some extent, and many of them are preparing to take to the woods, while others are getting ready for the ducks, which are expected here in November. The continuation of very hot weather here up to a day or two ago knocked all the spirit out of the hunters, and there was little prospect for the sport starting soon. The hunters will go out shortly for wild turkeys, quail and doves and other small game. Quail are abundant in the southern and middle sections of the State, while there are many wild turkeys in the northern and eastern portions, where there are highlands and hills. The prospects are bright for a good season, and it is likely that many visiting hunters will be here the latter part of November and during December and January. The wardens say that deer are in plenty, especially in the middle portions of the State. The law allows two bucks a day to be killed by each hunter. Does cannot be shot. Hunters are not allowed to kill wild turkey hens. F. G. G.

The Firearms Law.

Greenwich, Conn., Oct. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* What an awful lot of shooting cases have taken place in New York city since the Sullivan law went into effect! Of course a man who would break into a dwelling would take a chance with the Sullivan law, yet the law prevents a law-abiding citizen from keeping a pistol, as many a poor woman can ill afford to pay $10 a year for a license, and even if she had a license and lived near the border of the next town and chanced to step across the border, carrying the pistol, she would be a felon liable to seven years in State's prison.

Vicious dogs are not uncommon. A friend of mine was bitten the other day by a collie belonging to a farmer, while he was cranking his car on a public highway. The Sullivan law makes no provision for the sharp teeth of the collie. I have been accustomed to take fishing trips into New York State and left some money there each time, but shall never go again unless the Sullivan law is amended. If some body of merchants or some paper will raise a fund to test the general constitutionality of the law, I will contribute $10 to the fund. John E. White.

Creasing Big Game.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some forty years ago I had a treasure, to wit: an autobiographical volume by George Catlin, describing his boyhood and part of his later life among the Indians. I recall distinctly that one day he and a companion named "Joe" undertook to "crease" a wild horse; that is, Joe did. Catlin referred to it as a not uncommon feat upon the plains in those days, but one that he had never tried. The result was sad. The horse was dead, and Joe sat down and cried.

Sometimes in after days they would chaff each other at the sight of some distant mustang.

"Crease him, Cat," or "Crease him, Joe," but they never tried it again.

Congratulations to Orin Belknap at the chance to live it all over again. It was good to see that signature once more. John Preston True.

The Springfield Meeting.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season for quail, woodcock and grouse opened on the 16th, and not a few of the hunters who dwell in out cities took care to be within easy reach of their favorite covers in the early morning of that day. President Charles and Ivers W. Adams were at Brimfield and succeeded in bagging several birds. But it has been a rainy week and the killing in our State cannot have been extensive. The number of quail and grouse is somewhat in excess of one year ago, or even two years ago, and there seems to be no doubt that the quail have increased considerably, but it is to be hoped that the sportsmen will refrain from cleaning up the coveys, leaving a goodly number to breed next year. During the past two seasons many of our hunters have declared that they have shot no quail.

On Thursday evening I enjoyed the hospitality of the new commissioner, George H. Graham, and the Springfield Fish and Game Association, of which he is secretary. To attend meetings of this association is a rare treat, and you can imagine what it must have been with two such speakers as Messrs. Moore and Burnham, of New York. I hope that they will at no distant day be heard by the members of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association. Dr. Field and Mr. Garfield, of the Massachusetts Commission, received an enthusiastic welcome. Every one regretted the necessary absence of President Lathrop, although Vice-President Sherwood proved an excellent master of ceremonies.

In the long and stubborn fight for the saving of our partridge by excluding it from the market in 1900, as well as in the contest for the law requiring the registration of hunters, the Springfield Association took a conspicuous part.

Secretary Graham announced that a carload of fingerling trout was due to arrive from a Federal hatchery, having been secured by the efforts of Congressman Gillette.

Dr. Field and Commissioner Graham have been making an examination of fishcultural stations and bird farms in several States preparatory to selecting sites and establishing similar plants in Massachusetts. Our commissioners have purchased about 100,000 fingerling trout, and a large portion of them have been distributed. Henry H. Kimball.

Springfield, Mass., Oct. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The heavy rains during the past week have kept many of the sportsmen out of the woods in Western Massachusetts and was a damper on the Blandford fox hunt.

In spite of the rains some good bags have been secured, and it is reported that partridges are more plenty than for several years past. Owing to the good breeding season, woodcock are just beginning to come in; gray squirrels are plentiful everywhere and large numbers are being taken by the hunters.

The Springfield Fish and Game Association held its first fall meeting Thursday evening, Oct. 19, at Highland Hotel, and it was attended by over 250 members; the membership now is about eight hundred.

Our sportsmen are much pleased with the large brok trout that are being planted in this part of the State by the State Commission. Holyoke.

Hunting in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In Southern California duck shooting has been good. The outlook is for excellent sport in the San Francisco Bay district. The birds are coming in from the north and the ponds and marshes are well filled, mostly with home bred birds. There is an abundance of water in all of the interior streams, and birds are to be found in all localities, a feature that is not always the case at the commencement of the season. Geese commenced to come as early as August, and are now to be found in numbers in the vicinity of Rio Vista.

Otto Feudner, who recently took a trip into Siskiyou county, has returned, bringing with him the head of a deer killed near the Klamath Hot Springs. This head shows a spread of thirty-four inches, there being twenty-two points on one horn and twelve on the other. The base of one horn measured six and one-half inches in circumference. This deer was followed all day by Mr. Feudner and an Indian guide, a second buck being bagged at the same time.

The Livermore Ark Club is ready for the duck season, and has just purchased a launch to be used at the preserve on the San Joaquin River. The club is planning to give a barbecue and entertainment at the preserve on the opening day. The following officers were recently elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, H. W. Morrill; Secretary, C. E. Livermore; Directors, F. I. Sangmaster, Joseph Callaghan, D. McDonald and William McDonald.

Marin county sportsmen have organized an association for the purpose of protecting the game of the county, the officials being: President, Robert Pearson; Vice-President, H. W. Collins; Treasurer, T. J. Fallon; Secretary, Prof. H. C. Hall. Rewards will be offered for the killing of hawks, bluejays and skunks.

Golden Gate.

Rattler and King Snake.

Hendersonville, N. C., Oct. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Several months ago there was an article in Forest and Stream, if I remember correctly, on the killing of rattlesnakes by blacksnakes.

A friend of mine has told me of an interesting case that was closely watched by a man on the coast of South Carolina. This man was duck shooting. He had seen a flock of ducks and was going to stalk them. To do so it was necessary that he cross a sandy space of ground. As he approached this bit of open sandy ground he heard the unmistakable rattle of a snake, and looking a little way ahead he saw the rattler in coil and evidently in a very angry mood. Knowing he was not the cause, he stopped, and looking for a moment saw a kingsnake rise up at a little distance from the rattler, and intently watch it for a moment, and then it began to circle the rattler at a little distance. It completed the circle, but now and again halting for a moment to intently gaze at its enemy. This it did from every point of view. It seemed to take its bearings and to very thoroughly size up the rattler.

The rattler meanwhile kept busy with his alarm. Just as soon as the kingsnake had thoroughly surveyed the ground, he began to circle his enemy again. Slowly at first he glided around the circle, the rattler being in the center. His speed, which at first was slow, began rapidly to increase, and with the increase of speed the diameter of the circle decreased. Needless to say, the ducks were for the moment forgotten, for here was something not witnessed often, while ducks could be shot another time.

The rapidity with which the kingsnake glided round that circle was such toward the last that the onlooker said it was impossible for him to tell just at what point the kingsnake was at any time.

The singing of the rattlesnake had never relaxed for a moment, and he too was unable to tell from which point to expect the attack. And it came like a flash, the kingsnake seizing the rattler up by the back of his neck.

Then of course the coil was at once broken and the struggle began. The sand was beaten up by the two snakes for a brief time, and the kingsnake was wound about his adversary and the constricting process began. Then it was but a little while till the struggle was over. The kingsnake began to relax his coil about the rattler, there was a quiver of the latter, and again the constricting process pressed the last bit of life from him. When the fight was over the kingsnake began to cover the dead snake with slime and then to swallow him.

This was more than this sportsman cared to witness. After all it looked like the whole object was to fill his stomach, so he was left to finish his meal which he was taking in head foremost.

This is substantially the story as told me, and it is a true one. Both of these snakes were large ones, I understand. This occurred some years ago in the neighborhood of Georgetown, S. C.

Ernest L. Ewbank.

Western Massachusetts Fox Club.

The twenty-fourth annual hunt of the Western Massachusetts Fox Club, was held on Oct. 25 and 26 in the vicinity of Westfield, Mass., and the usual banquet was held on the night of the twenty-fifth in Columbia Hall, Westfield. As it is unlawful to hunt in that State without a license, guests from other States obtained the right to follow the hounds by payment of $1 to the Fish and Game Commission. This entitled them to hunt foxes only.

THE TOP RAIL

Will someone inform me where I can obtain the pistol described as follows by the Newark Call?

"An inventive German has recently taken out a patent for a pistol for producing apparent death for a brief time. It is loaded with a bullet made of a chemical composition, to which is added enough powder to propel it. The bullet explodes and causes a thick cloud of vapor, which envelopes the victim, makes it impossible for him to see, renders his breathing difficult, and he finally falls into a swoon that lasts from ten minutes to a half hour."

I want to purchase one and meander along certain country roads where dogs of high and low degree lie in wait for tired fishermen. Five minutes' time would be sufficient to tie a can full of pebbles to the average vicious dog's tail and allow me to get out of rifle range. Afterward I guarantee immunity to passersby. Did you ever notice how a dog avoids one who has offended his dignity in this way—I mean the can-and-pebble cure?

Did you ever take note, too, how expert the average trout fisherman is in throwing stones? Trout fishing involves more or less wandering along dog-infested roads, and the man who cannot find a stone quickly and throw it accurately is deficient in ordinary trout fishing practice. Besides, it strengthens the rod wrist. Beginners are told just how to cast the fly, but I have found that it is often of more importance to cast a "darnick" accurately. To do this is good insurance on personal apparel and equipment.

* * *

It is reported that Connecticut deer have this season caused astonishment by eating the leaves of tobacco plants, and a few persons have commented on it in a way that leads to the supposition that they believe this is an acquired habit with deer.

If you hold a similar opinion, try an experiment yourself the next time you are in one of the parks where deer are kept. Procure a small "plug" of mild tobacco and offer a "chew" to one of the deer. It will eat it with relish, or it is unlike deer I have met.

Western deer, particularly, eat many plants and shrubs that are bitter to the human taste, and in comparison with some of these plants tobacco in any form is mild. I have often proved this assertion to doubting friends, and have never had a deer refuse a bit of tobacco.

The fondness of deer for tobacco was first brought to my attention when a tame doe stole a huge plug of strong navy tobacco from a table in a ranchman's house and ate or munched a large part of it before she could be caught. As the cowpuncher who owned the tobacco believed it was necessary to his peace and happiness, there were lively times that day, for it was all he had and the nearest store forty miles away.

* * *

Here is a story that needs a whole sack of salt before it can be swallowed whole. Up in York State, 'tis said, the ruffed grouse have become so abundant that their drumming has kept a farmer awake nights. This made him so angry that he went out and smashed all his no-shooting-allowed signs. Busy grouse, eh, to be drumming overtime? Perhaps drumming logs are so scarce that the birds are compelled to run a day and a night shift. Why not the three-platoon system?

* * *

The literary editor of the Enquirer, of Oakland, Cal., says very kindly of the Boone and Crockett Club that while it was organized to shoot big game "only two years ago," its "originating hand was early and strong in creating forest reform." Probably some of the members, who have been paying dues to the old club for years and years hold a different view of its age.

Grizzly King.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

The Joys of Cycling.

The joys of cycling, are there any joys?
Isn't it mainly dusty roads and noise,
And hoots and toots and b-r-r-s and such-like sound,
And ceaseless strife of making wheels go round,
And hurrying out from home with might and main,
Then turning round and hurrying home again?

* * * * * * *

The Joys of Golfing.

The joys of golfing, are there any joys?
Providing mirth (and cash) for caddie-boys,
Chasing the rubber sphere from tee to green,
And being badly bunkered in between,
Lending itself to graceful hy-per-bole,
Its end is peace—the club house: nineteenth hole.

* * * * * * *

The Joys of Shooting.

The joys of shooting, are there any joys?
Robbing some warbler of its equipoise.
Trying to prove some after-dinner boast,
You pot perchance a keeper—or your host.
You mustn't have the birds you've shot; instead
They're sent to market, one-and-three per head.
—Robert Stanley in the Fishing Gazette.

* * * * * * *

The Joys of Fly-Casting.

The joys of casting, are there any joys?
Attempting to outcast the other boys,
Flies lost, line tangled, wind always perverse,
Does it train you to fish, or merely to curse?
Some one else takes the trophy—you also cast;
You must be a good loser, whether second or last.

Humpback Salmon.

Bar Harbor, Me., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can this be possible—a salmon 5 feet 1½ inches long, weighing 154½ pounds? The largest salmon I have ever seen was in Norway where one was taken on my water weighing 52 pounds and just 5 feet long. I have no recollection of the girth, but possibly this Pacific salmon had greater girth, not sufficient, however, to treble the weight.

Francis Burton Harrison.

[The statement was made by our San Francisco correspondent that a humpback salmon weighing 154½ pounds had been taken near Anacortes, Wash. Its girth was said to be 39 inches. Evidently the weight was 54½ pounds, but even so, it was not a record—Atlantic and Pacific salmon both considered—since heavier fish have been taken on both sides of the Atlantic.—Editor.]

Fishing in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Striped bass fishing has shown great improvement of late, and splendid sport is now being enjoyed in certain sections of the San Francisco Bay territory. A heavy run of fish has been reported from Rio Vista. In Napa Creek striped bass have made their appearance in large numbers. Many large fish are being taken.

William West, of Napa, on Sept. 26, landed two striped bass with an aggregate weight of 88½ pounds. One of these weighed 62½ pounds and is believed to be one of the largest striped bass ever taken with rod and line. It is the largest by several pounds that has ever been landed in this State by this means, although net fishermen have captured slightly larger fish. This bass had a length of 51 inches and measured 31 inches in girth. The catch was made with a twelve-ounce rod, an eighteen thread linen line and a No. 6 spoon in Huachica slough, near the Santa Rosa drawbridge, and was landed by the veteran angler after a fight of more than forty minutes. Then Mr. West secured the 26-pounder. His companion, Dr. C. E. McCormick, of Napa,

WM. WEST AND TWO LARGE STRIPED BASS.

secured several small fish. Marcus Flichs, of Petaluma, also landed a 38-pound striped bass on the same day.

Rock cod fishing has been splendid of late in the vicinity of Alcatraz Island and Sausalito. Dr. L. T. Crantz, of the California Anglers' Association, and three companions recently landed 100 pounds of fine fish.

Several anglers who have returned from Big Meadows and Feather River report that while fish are plentiful there, the abundance of natural food, notably grasshoppers, is making it difficult to secure satisfactory catches. The dam building at Big Meadows is causing the North Fork of the Feather River to be filled with muddy water, and the sport on that stream is 'argely over for the season. At Cromberg large fish are being taken in the main river, but the smaller streams are low.

The State distributing car will shortly be sent into the Feather River district and 304,000 trout fry will be planted in Plumas county. Few of these streams or lakes have ever been stocked, owing to the fact that until the completion of the Western Pacific railroad, they were almost inaccessible.

Deputy State Game Warden A. D. Ferguson, of Fresno, has been securing black bass in the sloughs and returning them to the river. The fish got into the sloughs in the summer when the water was high.

Several members of the Fish and Game Commission recently visited Lake Tahoe to investigate conditions, and while there met members of the Nevada Commission. It was agreed that it would be advantageous to have uniform laws in the Lake Tahoe and Truckee River section through which the boundary line passes. Efforts will be made to induce the Legislatures of the two States to make the needed changes.

Golden Gate.

The Anglers' Casting Club of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below are given the general averages for the season of 1911 made by members of the club. L. N. Place won the high average bar for accuracy events given by the club with a score of 98.88 per cent. average for the year, also winning a senior master bar. The other scores are as follows:

	Per C't.		Per C't.
Senior Master bar:			
E. M. Town	98.60		
Master bar:			
C. Nordholm	98.48	T. Nordholm	98.11
W. J. Jamison	98.43	Geo. Ames	98.01
Geo. Chatt	98.22		
Expert bar:			
F. Kleinfeldt	97.94	C. Lingenfelter	97.61
H. Hokamp	97.78	M. Cooley	97.57
Benj Burke	97.70		
Proficient bar:			
F. Johnson	96.97	F. Goenzle	96.82
S. F. Campbell	96.87	E. S. Gray	94.60
W. F. Maloney	96.82		

Geo. Chatt won the high average half-ounce distance bar given by the club with a general average of 169.6 feet. The other scores are as follows:

	Feet.		Feet.
E. M. Town	160.54	W. Jamison	130.30
T. Nordholm	155.50	Geo. Ames	124.68
F. Kleinfeldt	154.04	M. H. Cooley	110.50
C. Nordholm	150.78		

Quarter-ounce distance event, general averages as follows:

E. M. Town	134.16	W. Jamison	126.48
M. H. Cooley	130.32	C. E. Lingenfelter	124.60
F. Kleinfeldt	129.06	Geo. Chatt	86.14

Mr. Lingenfelter had one score, made June 18, of 159.5 feet average for five casts which I believe is the world's record score for quarter-ounce distance event. In this event he cast 174 feet 3 inches, which is also record for single cast with quarter-ounce weight.

Six of our members completed all of the events.

Seventeen members completed the accuracy events only, and some few of these would have had complete scores, but for the weather conditions, it having rained the final re-entry day.

E. M. Town, Sec'y.

New Publications.

Fly Leaves from a Fisherman's Diary, by Captain G. E. Sharp. Cloth, 175 pages, illustrated. New York, Longmans, Green & Co.

The author fishes on club water, and his remarks on the sport, or lack of it, are therefore somewhat tame; but his philosophy is of a better sort, and the recital of his days along the streams of England and Ireland is not without its charm.

NATURAL HISTORY

Birds East and West.

Oakland, Cal., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The changing habits of animals and birds in different climates and environment furnishes the lover of nature in her variable moods an inexhaustible field of amusement and profitable research. Often these diversions arise from causes so palpable that the reason or necessity of the change is evident to the most casual observer, but in other instances they are so obscure or complex that the explanation is difficult and at times impossible.

Personally speaking, the habits of birds have always been a subject of much interest to me, but as the subject was never investigated from a scientific point of view, the conclusions drawn therefrom have necessarily been crude and in many cases doubtless erroneous.

Born and raised in the rugged New England climate and later migrating to the Pacific coast, I found the habits of familiar birds differed very materially, and the causes therefor in many cases inexplicable. For example, our dear old boyhood friend the robin, that in the East loves the habitations of men and builds her nest in the orchards and trees about the dwellings and even over the doorways and in sheds with big open fronts, is as wild on this coast as the crow and blackbird, and while back there their songs during the mating season was no mean accomplishment, they never entertain us here with anything more musical than a squawk. Their nests are built back in the lonely woods, and it is very seldom that they are seen in the orchards or gardens.

The purple martin that in the East were such a joy to the farmer and so welcome that often elegant and costly bird houses were erected with the hope of enticing them to spend the summer there, are never found around the dwellings here, and the only place where I have met them in California was in the redwood forests of Monterey county where they had appropriated the deserted hollows of the woodpeckers, usually selecting those in the most lofty trees where the entrance was frequently more than 150 feet from the ground.

Often in going through the chaparral thickets that clothe the sides of the Contra Costa range, I catch a glimpse of a chewink flitting in and out of the shrubbery, but if he has any voice I have never heard it, and he certainly never says "chewink."

The same can be said of a bird closely resembling the Eastern catbird, apparently the same size and smoky coloring, including even the reddish patch under the root of the tail. East he is one of the noisiest of birds, but he flits through the brush here as silent as a shadow; never a caterwaul issues from his throat.

No bird is more familiar around the towns and villages there than the chimney swallow, but here with one exception I have never seen it anywhere, except high up in the sierras, and many a time when camping on the Kern Lake, I have while lying beneath the giant pines and firs, watched them darting to and fro far above the trees, although the lake itself has an elevation of over 8,000 feet.

The exception noted was at Grizzly Peak near the town of Berkeley, where on two occasions I saw half a dozen or more of these sooty little swifts flying about its summit, but they did not go near the chimneys or dwellings.

There is a bird here that looks to be a duplicate of the butcher bird or great northern shrike, but he is destitute of the bloodthirsty habits that characterize him there.

The mourning doves, as I remember them in the East, were usually found in the woods. Here they use entirely the meadows and pastures. On the other hand the meadow larks are precisely like their Eastern cousins in size, plumage and habits, and the jays, although differing in coloring are the same villainous thieving marauders as are those of the Atlantic seaboard.

Forked Deer.

Wichita Game Preserve Antelope.

Frank Rush, the game warden in charge of the Wichita National Forest, writes us in relation to the various species of game animals now on the Wichita Game Preserve. He says:

"Eleven head of antelope were shipped here last winter at the expense of the Boone and Crockett Club. Of these one died en route and three more died soon after their arrival, from injuries received during their shipment. The other seven—one male and six females—were liberated last spring in the 8,000-acre buffalo pasture which is inclosed by a woven wire fence about 90 inches high. One young antelope was born, and the herd now numbers eight. It is not known whether the young one is a male or female.

"We have a small herd of elk, four females and two males, one of which was sent to us three years ago by the City of Wichita, Kans., the other five being sent from St. Anthony, Idaho, by the Government last spring.

"Of the fifteen head of buffalo presented to the Government four years ago by the New York Zoological Society, three died of Texas fever during the summer of 1908. However, we succeeded in eradicating the Texas fever ticks from the buffalo pasture, and for the last three years have had no trouble from that source. Our herd now numbers thirty head, sixteen males and fourteen females, all in fine condition. Since this is the native home of the buffalo, elk, antelope and deer, I see no reason why these species of big game should not thrive and do well."

Audubon Societies Meeting.

New York City, Oct. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the members of the National Association of Audubon Societies for the Protection of Wild Birds and Animals will be held in the West Hall of the American Museum of Natural History, Columbus avenue and Seventy-seventh street, New York city, on the 31st day of October, commencing at 10 A. M.

Besides hearing the reports of the secretary, treasurer and field agents, there will come before the association the subject of the election of two directors, to fill the places of William Dutcher and Dr. T. S. Palmer, whose terms will then expire. The vacancy caused by the resignation of Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus will also be filled. (Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright was appointed by the directors, Feb. 28 last, to serve until the annual meeting of the members.)

At 4:15 P. M. there will be an interesting program on the subject of "Nature Study in the Schools," and at 8:15 P. M., in conjunction with the Linnæan Society, a stereopticon address will be given by William L. Finley on "Bird Reservations in the Northwest," and another by Prof. C. F. Hodge on "Problem of Conserving American Game Birds."

It is earnestly hoped that there will be a large attendance of members and their friends at all the sessions. The headquarters for out-of-town members will be the Endicott Hotel, Columbus avenue and Eighty-first street.

T. Gilbert Pearson, Sec'y.

Mammals of Iowa.

There was recently published in the Proceedings of the Iowa Academy of Science "A Preliminary Annotated Catalogue of the Recent Mammals of Iowa," by T. Van Hyning, Museum Director of the Historic Department of Iowa, Des Moines, and Frank C. Pellett, of Atlantic, Iowa.

This is a provisional list, preliminary to a monograph on Iowa mammals which the writers are preparing for future publication, and is intended to elicit information, records of occurrences of species in the State, and criticism. The list appears to include all the mammals that occur or might occur within the State, and it is hoped that all who have information on the subject will communicate with the authors.

The larger mammals of Iowa have for the most part been exterminated, and records of their past occurrence are greatly to be desired. Moreover, Iowa lies just on the border line of the range of several species, and it is greatly to be hoped that the limits of those ranges may be defined. One of these species is the prong-horned antelope which occurred abundantly in South Dakota and Nebraska, and which is given—we do not know on what evidence—in Herick's Mammals of Minnesota. In this provisional Iowa list, mule deer, moose and caribou are given as probably having formerly occurred.

It is extremely desirable that early records and the memories of early settlers of Iowa should be searched for information on the larger animals, and it is to be hoped that the authors of the present paper will succeed in their efforts to give us a satisfactory account of the mammals of Iowa as they used to be.

California Seals.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A large number of seals have come into San Francisco Bay and for some time have been frequenting Yerba Buena Island. Fully a hundred are on the rocks, and there is considerable speculation as to whether they will remain there.

Golden Gate.

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A JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE,
TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

AN UNFORTUNATE BLUNDER.

A REMARKABLE document is the opinion handed down by the attorney-general of Michigan in relation to the sale of aigrettes. The new game law of that State very plainly forbids the sale of egrets or their plumage, but the attorney-general holds a contrary opinion. He says:

In reply thereto would say that Section 14 of Act No. 275 of the Public Acts of 1911, purports to make it unlawful for any person to kill, catch or have in possession any wild non-game bird, living or dead, or purchase, sell, offer or expose for sale any such wild non-game bird after it has been killed or caught, except as permitted by said act, and that no part of the plumage, skin or body of any non-game bird protected by said act shall be sold or had in possession for sale, and this irrespective of whether said bird was killed or captured within or without the State.

I understand that an aigrette was at one time a part or portion of the plumage of a bird, and also that in its finished stage it is a distinct article of manufacture and trade and sold under a distinctive name, and that nearly all of them as found in this State were manufactured in other States and countries.

It is my opinion that as such distinct articles of manufacture and trade they have lost their identity as a part of a game or non-game bird within the meaning of Act 275 of the Public Acts of 1911.

If this should not be the correct position on this question, it would follow that the sales of a great many articles of commerce and trade which are sold indiscriminately in the various places of business in this State would be unlawful. There are a vast number of articles of trade and commerce which in whole or in part represent that which at some time or other was a part or portion of an animal or bird protected by the laws of this State in its wild state, either dead or alive. I can direct your attention to no better illustration than knife handles, which are made from the antlers of a deer.

In examining the title of said Act 275 of the Public Acts of 1911, it does not appear from anything therein contained that it was the intent of the Legislature to prohibit the sale of distinct articles of manufacture and trade sold under their distinctive names, where such articles had lost their identity completely as a part of the carcass or body of a game animal or bird. I would therefore advise you that in my opinion said Act 275 does not prohibit the possession and sale of either the snowy aigrette* or the American aigrette* referred to, whatever difference there may be between the two classes.

*So in the copy of the opinion transmitted to us.

The Michigan law was drawn up for the sole purpose of aiding New York, New Jersey and other States in putting a period to the killing of egrets and other birds of no food va ue. Egrets are shot by men in the direct or indirect employ of the milliners' supply houses. The only object in killing these birds is to secure the feathers which, after slight grooming, are sold for headgear ornaments as aigrettes. It is assumed that the Michigan legislators were fully informed as to the main purpose of the bill which was approved by them, by the Governor and the people of Michigan and is now a law. But the attorney-general shows a woeful lack of information on a subject that has been given wide publicity in the press and on the lecture platform, the result of which is that the milliners' stand is not supported by the public. The public is of one mind: the shooting of egrets for their plumage must be stopped.

The placing of aigrettes in the same category as "stag-horn" knife handles is unfortunate and ill advised. Only those plumes which are plucked from egrets freshly killed are purchased by the milliners, and there is no demand for discarded plumes, even if it were possible to collect these, which it is not. The plumage of moulting birds is of no commercial or other value.

On the other hand, the "stag-horn" from which the side-plates of pocket knife handles and the handles of carvers and hunting knives are made may not be staghorn or any horn at all, but a manufactured imitation. Even when such articles are made from the antlers of our deer or elk and European elk and deer, it by no means follows that these animals are killed for the cutlery trade. None are killed for this purpose; it is unnecessary when all these animals shed their antlers annually and these discarded antlers may be picked up in the preserves where the majority of such animals are found.

The antlers of only a small percentage of all deer shot are kept as trophies, and great quantities of the antlers of deer consumed as food are sold to taxidermists, to cutlers and others. They are utilized in precisely the same way as are the horns of steers that are butchered for market, and it would be folly to say beeves were killed to supply manufacturers with steers' horn.

Fortunately, the opinion of Michigan's attorney-general may, and no doubt will, be set aside. Otherwise there will be no protection in that State for any of the song and insectivorous birds, whose feathers have a commercial value.

In the United States Circuit Court in this city on Oct. 13, Judge Ward handed down a decision upholding the plumage law of New York. The millinery interests recently sought to obtain an injunction to restrain the Conservation Commission from enforcing the law, claiming loss of business and deprivation of property without due process of law, and that the law was unconstitutional. Judge Ward, however, held that the milliners had had a year's time in which to dispose of their stocks before the plumage law went into effect, and this was deemed sufficient. He also held that it is within the police powers of the State to pass laws protecting birds native to it, and that the plumage law is constitutional.

MEDALS and cash awards have been granted by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission to persons who have displayed unselfish courage in saving the lives of others from fire, drowning and perils of all descriptions, but one of the most recent awards had to do with a bison, and is, therefore, out of the ordinary in modern times. It was in March last that Phaon Hausman, an old man, was attacked by a park bison at Schencksville, Pa. James M. Snyder threw his overcoat over the bison's head and both men escaped from the inclosure. To Snyder the commission gave a bronze medal and $1,000 in cash for the purchase of a farm. This statement lacks the romance of others which tell of the brave rescue by athletic young men of beauteous maidens from the raging billows of Podunk Creek, but to calmly walk up to an excited buffalo and bestow on him a garment so necessary in winter as an overcoat requires courage of a high order. The Laird's face in bronze reposes in a worthy pocket.

ABOUT three years ago Captain Joshua Slocum sailed from New Bedford in the sloop Spray, bound for the Orinoco River in South America. Since then no word has been received from him, although at one time there were rumors that the Indians had told travelers of a white man and a small vessel which might have been the famous little sloop. It was the captain's intention to ascend the Orinoco and the Atabapo rivers, thence by the Guanini River to the Rio Negro and the Amazon. Captain Slocum's family is much concerned as to his fate, and his son, Victor J. Slocum, is planning to follow the captain's course.

THE importation of foreign game bids fair to return a substantial sum to the State of New York. Every game bird and animal brought into the port of New York for sale under the Bayne law is tagged by game protectors, who collect a fee of five cents for each bird or animal so tagged. During the month of September the receipts of the Conservation Commission from this source alone were nearly double those from shooting license fees for the same time, or $9,571.70 in imported game fees and $5,278 for shooting license fees. All funds collected by the Conservation Commission are turned into the State treasury.

IT is rumored that one of the largest manufacturers of gun and rifle ammunition in Great Britain is building a cartridge factory at Transcona, Canada.

REFORESTATION of the Island of Kahoolawe will be begun shortly by the Hawaiian Government under instruction of the Federal Forest Service.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

Speaking of English racing courses, a Belfast yachtsman says: On the Clyde it is flukes; on the Solent tides; on the Belfast Lough it is the man and the boat.

South Africa is the home of booms, and yachting has felt the effect of tradition. Never has such popularity been seen either at Durban or at Cape Town, where public interest culminated in the races for the Lipton Cup, presented to the Table Bay Y. C. by Sir Thomas Lipton in 1909. The trophy is a fine one, of gold, engraved with the arms of the now amalgamated Colonies. The Table Bay Club defended with Patricia, the best local representative. Her dimensions are 23.45 feet on the waterline, 8.89 feet beam, and the sail area is 807 square feet. The Durban challenger was Tess, a boat of 21.4 feet on the waterline, and 8.43 feet beam, and 599 square feet of canvas.

Three races were sailed, and Tess winning the first two, the trophy went to Durban.

Of the remarkable wins of Dixie IV., the Yachtsman, of London, says:

"Last year bad luck lost us this cup, and our American opponents were the first to acknowledge it. To-day we must admit a fair beating and congratulate the victors. Dixie IV. defeated our best, and she must be a clever boat. This we are willing to believe, for her designer, Clinton Crane, has before now proved himself a man of ability. Dixie IV. was no leap in the dark, but the outcome of many years of experience and scientific study. When the same designer brought Challenger to England in the early days of the cup history, he met with little good fortune, but he earned the esteem of those capable of appreciating a clever design. To no other would we more gladly hand the laurels of the contest. Mr. Crane has worked well for them, and deserves congratulations. To beat Pioneer, Maple Leaf III. and Tyreless III. was creditable; to beat them decisively was remarkable."

Notable among the yachting events in the West was the gathering on Oct. 9 of practically every yachtsman in Seattle and Tacoma at the smoker given by the Tacoma Y. C.

The specific reason for the visit of the Seattle Y. C. was to present Commodore B. F. Jacobs with the Doman cup which was won earlier in the year in the Vancouver-Seattle-Victoria race under the auspices of the Pacific International Powerboat Association, by Commodore Jacobs' power cruiser Corsair. Seattle had exerted herself to her utmost to get this cup, and her courtesy in making a personal presentation of the trophy has received favorable comment in yachting circles.

The Toledo owned yacht Czarina was burned to the water's edge and sunk off Grosse Point, Lake St. Clair, on Oct. 16.

Czarina was one of the best known sailing boats on the lakes, having taken part in many of the races at Detroit, Put-in-Bay, Cleveland and other points. She had an auxiliary yawl rig and was about sixty feet long.

The annual meeting of the Washington Park Y. C., Providence, R. I., will hereafter be held in October instead of April.

The second annual banquet of the Interclub Yacht Racing Association will be held at the American House, Boston, to-night.

Dakotah, the famous Herreshoff designed racing cutter, which went to the other side over a decade ago and swept the boards and has for many years been laid up in Scotland, will end her days as a power cruiser. Her fin and hull have been removed, and she has been towed to Kirn, where the alteration will be carried out.

Last night the annual meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound was held at the Hotel Astor, New York city.

The old schooner Ianthe, 52 feet over-all, built by John B. Herreshoff in 1870, will be fitted with a motor and become a fishing vessel. She belongs to G. C. Fitzpatrick, of East Boston.

The yachting season of 1911 for the South Boston Y. C. officially ended at sunset on Oct. 14 and the close was formally observed by the flag officers with a large number of the members in attendance.

At 5 o'clock there was a cornet solo and at 5:06, the time of sunset, a gun was discharged on the flagship Torment, Commodore John F. Burke, and was answered from the club house, and instantly all club flags and ensigns on the house and yachts were hauled down. The gun from Greyling, Rear Commodore Leon T. Allen, was fired next, and his flag was hauled down. The rear commodore was saluted by the commodore and the vice-commodore. A gun from Gertrude, Vice-Commodore John J. Tobin, was followed by the hauling down of his flag. The vice-commodore saluted the flagship, and then with a final gun from the flagship the ceremonies ended.

Fleet Captain J. W. Williams entertained all the flag officers at a dinner.

It is very likely that three American motor boats of the high speed class will be sent to Monaco this winter to race. These will be Dixie IV., the new hydroplane building for A. E. Smith, which is an enlarged Bug, and a new boat for J. Stuart Blackton. Others are likely to go, but their owners have been waiting for the program. This may be obtained from the International Sporting Club, Monaco. Entries will be received up to Feb. 29, 1912, and should be sent to the club secretary.

More than 100 members of the Albany, N. Y., Y. C. went to the State street pier on Oct. 11 to witness the laying of the corner stone. A feature of the ceremony was the introduction of S. G. Payn, the first commodore of the club forty years ago. Commodore Matt McCarty presented him to the members in opening his address on the history of the organization. A number of other ex-commodores were in the group that stood about the temporary flagstaff when Fleet Captain Thomas J. Fitzpatrick hoisted the colors at the command of Commodore McCarty. After the ceremony those present partook of the hospitality of the club at its temporary quarters on Broadway.

The old schooner yacht Columbia that was stripped three years or so ago and converted into a houseboat will be rerigged, it is reported, for pleasure cruising in Southern waters.

The annual wind-up of the Wollaston (Mass.) Y. C. will be at the club house on Nov. 11, and it will include a banquet and a cabaret show. The committee in charge promises the records of past year will be eclipsed. Tickets will be limited to 175. Frank F. Taylor, 145 Broomfield street, Wollaston, is chairman of the committee of arrangements.

The yacht Hornet, which was seized at Truxello by the gunboat Tacoma in December last, and was held at New Orleans, was declared forfeited to the Government for violation of the neutrality laws. The decision was given by Judge Foster of the U. S. court. The late owners set up no defense.

The man who runs his power boat with the muffler cut out is generally the man who makes the most noise in the club house. He is a nuisance both indoors and out.

The 65-foot schooner Princess, ex-Irolita, has been sold by the estate of J. Roger Maxwell to Demarest Lloyd, of Eastern and New York yacht clubs. She is being overhauled at Lawley's yard, Neponset, Mass.

Oct. 21, raining, the wind from the east and a new moon—keep your umbrellas and boots handy.

The Log, issued each month by the Motor Boat Club of Buffalo, certainly does give a line on the important happenings in the club. It is tasteful in make-up and cleverly edited. Its women's page takes care of the joys and troubles of the superior fractions of the members and brings pleasure into the home, because it insures the bringing home of the Log by those ever forgetful inferior fractions.

The October issue brings a change of editorship, Harold Kelley retiring in favor of C. E. Cummings, whose first number shows signs of an interesting year for the readers of the book. Among other things is this:

"The three day race meet, which was held during September, was one of the greatest events of this kind ever held in the United States. It was a source of never-ending amazement to our visitors that the Motor Boat Club was able to get together such a number of the fast boats of the country. The regrettable accident of Saturday was the only unfortunate feature of the meet. Fleet Captain Kelley was on the job every minute, and he deserves a large share of credit. The details of the race were handled by past Commodore Criqui and his sub-committees in a

most capable way, and we are happy to say that the final balancing of the books shows that the club is ahead on the proposition."

The going out of commission party of the Wollaston (Mass.) Y. C. will be held on Nov. 11.

R. W. J. Kingan, Harvard, '01, has offered four challenge cups for yearly races by sail and motor boats, for Harvard and Yale graduates and undergraduates, from New London to a point yet to be chosen. These are to be sailed for the Saturday following the annual boat races on the Thames. The finish will probably be off Oyster Bay, but the details have not been completed.

On Oct. 16 the Jackson Park (Ill.) Y. C. held its final meeting for this season. Thirteen yachts started in the long course race. Winonah II. Rebel II. and Cherry were winners in their classes.

Miss Nora Wilson, of Baltimore, cast wine upon the water last Saturday as Tuna slid gracefully down the ways, tasting water for the first time. The new yacht was built by the Wilson Yacht Building Co., of Baltimore, for John Inglis, of Jacksonville, Fla., from designs by Cox & Stevens, of New York. She is 98 feet over-all, 16 feet beam and draws four feet. Her motors develop 250 horsepower and will push her about fifteen miles an hour. Mr. Inglis will cruise in Southern waters.

To Study Local Yachting.

Navigation problems that confront motor boat owners and yachtsmen in New York and adjacent waters will be taken up in a special course on navigation to be opened on Nov. 6 at the New York Nautical College, now a part of the educational work of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association, 218 West Fifty-seventh street. The college, which was bought and given to the West Side branch by several New York yachtsmen, has equipment valued at $25,000 and includes everything from lead lines to models of full rigged yachts.

The America's Cup.

Concerning the rumor that the New York Y. C. may revise the rules to avoid "freak speeding boats" and encourage "normally constructed yachts" in the competition for the America's Cup, The Yachtsman (London) has this to say:

This is good news if only to show that American yachtsmen begin to acknowledge that a pure length class produces a "freak." We discovered this on the Solent in the eighties of last century, when Mr. Manning's 30-footer "Eclipsed" all records up to that date. The L. and S. rule was consequently launched in these waters. It was first propounded by Mr. Dixon Kemp in 1880, was used for second class racing in 1883, and adopted as the Y. R. A. rule for racing yachts in 1886.

We have now arrived at a rule which contains other elements, and the United States at a rule which introduces a premium on displacement. Modern racing therefore aims at the ideal of a seaworthy ship with good scantlings and moderate draft, in fact moderate in all dimensions. In other words, the "freak" is tabooed. Nevertheless the New York Y. C. has, till now, stubbornly refused to alter the main condition governing the America's Cup competitions, viz., length of hull on W. L. with unrestricted S. B, Dft., and scantlings. In short, the so-called "Universal" rule is held in contempt by the very people who not only accepted it, but now, after several years of trial, swear by it. What can be more illogical?

There cannot be any doubt that the America's Cup competition should follow modern practice, instead of striving how best to carry a maximum of S on a given L. W. L. with a minimum of displacement; producing, of course, a hull of the lightest scantlings above the W. L. and an enormous draft; in fact, a "freak" useless for any purpose afterward. Moreover, the challenger must cross the Atlantic; so, the defender can be built lighter. Other conditions are hard on a challenger, but it is not necessary to say more.

Surely this great competition should be carried out like all other modern yacht racing, viz., by the challenger merely saying that he is prepared to race on dates to be agreed for the America's Cup, with a yacht of such and such a rating by the rating rule now used in America for all other first-class racing, and by the racing rules of the New York Y. C. which are practically the same as Y. R. A.

Even then the defenders would have a stronger position, because European designers know little about the American rule, or how to tackle it.

Judging through Westward, Meteor, and Waterwitch, Mr. Herreshoff can beat us with our own rating rule with yachts of large size wherein engineering, strength of materials, etc., become almost as important as shape of hull and of sail plan.

In smaller yachts, however, Mr. Fife and Mr. Mylne are equally difficult to beat, and Mr. Herreshoff seems to know it, or we should have welcomed a few American racing yachts on the Solent at our great international gathering this year.

Another thing against us in the America's Cup competition is the manner in which we tackle the problem. As Mr. W. P. Stephens said in his excellent book on "American Yachting" (Macmillan, 1904), p. 321, "without exception the owners of the challengers" * * * "have known comparatively little about their yachts." * * * "Lieut. Henn was a thorough sailor" * * * "but he never fully understood the great game of cup racing." "General Payne with Puritan, and Mayflower, and Volunteer, * * * knew it perfectly" * * * "but it never touched a wheel." * * * "Mr. Iselin * * * in later years, lived on his boats throughout the season, leading, inspiring, and encouraging those under him."

The contrast is great. We leave it all to the skipper, a comparatively uneducated man as a rule, who would probably be stumped if you asked him to measure a steel wire rope and calculate its breaking strain, and its safe strength. If we are to win the America's Cup, Mr. Burton must be put in charge, and given a free hand, with a wealthy syndicate behind him to make the English Rose win when the Thistle and the Shamrock have been defeated.

As regards the skipper and crew, we have nothing to fear, but we certainly ought to get over early and practice for some time in American waters instead of sailing about on the Solent.

Thalassa.

Sales and Charters.

The following fall sales and charters are reported through the offices of Stanley M. Seaman, New York.

Twin screw 112-foot gasolene sea cruiser Taniwha sold for Henry B. Anderson, of New York, to Alfred P. Lasher, of Bar Harbor, Me. Her new owner contemplates extensive cruising on the coast and through the West Indies.

Eighty-foot semi-express cruiser Pellona sold for Wm. M. Lovering, Taunton, Mass., to John C. Tatum, New York.

Launch Alloan for H. G. Outwater, of New York, to Geo. Fuchs, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gasolene 70-foot cruiser Idlesse for Alfred P. Lasher to C. S. Weston, Watch Hill, R. I.

The steam yacht Evelyn for Fred Hirschhorn, of New York, to Jacob Martin, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Yawl Pohtatuck for C. S. Gibson, of New York, to C. T. Pierce, Riverside, Conn.

Auxiliary catboat Gracie for H. E. Schell to W. D. Anderson. Her new owner has left for the South with his boat.

Class Q sloop More Joy for W. H. Childs to P. V. Giffin, of New Rochelle. Her new owner expects to race in the Q class next year.

Auxiliary yawl Mattacheeset for Lewis B. White, Norfolk, Va., to C. D. Fenhagen, Jr., Baltimore, Md.

Gasolene cruiser Santee chartered for Francis L. Field to a New York party.

Auxiliary Ketch Micco sold for L. P. Bayard to John V. A. Cattus.

Auxiliary yawl Columbine sold for Geo. Taylor to C. J. Danforth, Jr., New York.

Sloop Wild Olive, formerly Mira, sold for R. H. Gatling to G. B. Lambert.

Auxiliary yawl Circe sold for L. F. Crofoot,

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YACHT and BOAT SAILING
By the late Dixon Kemp
Tenth edition. Published 1904. We have a copy in fairly good condition, published at $12, which we will sell for $9.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Portland, Me., to Howard S. Borden, of Red Bank, N. J.

Schooner yacht Dervish sold for Messrs. Robert Toland and E. C. Dale, of Phiiadephia, Pa., to a member of the New York Y. C. Her new owner brought her to New York on the 14th inst., making a remarkable run of 120 miles from Delaware breakwater to Gravesend Bay on one tack.

Auxiliary yawl Gladys sold for Geo. Fuchs, to a New York party.

Club Elections.

TOLEDO Y. C.

THE Toledo Y. C. elected the entire 1911 ticket to serve again during 1912. They are: Commodore, Walter F. Brown; Vice-Commodore, Irving Squire; Rear Commodore, Edward Ford; Treasurer, C. A. Russell; Financial Secretary, Frank R. Frey; Recording Secretary, A. B. Wills; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. P. E. Bethard; Fleet Measurer, Walter Coakley.

COLUMBIA Y. C.

MEMBERS of the Columbia Y. C. at a meeting recently elected Walter Luttgen, J. W. Jacobus, Andrew J. McIntosh, H. L. Freeland and John M. Wright as members of the nominating committee to select candidates for officers and trustees of the club.

JAMAICA BAY Y. C.

AT the annual meeting of the Jamaica Bay Y. C., held on Sunday afternoon at the club house, Holland Station, these officers were elected: Commodore, Robert T. Kriete; Vice-Commodore, Charles W. Mead; Rear-Commodore, Albert Van Winkle; Fleet Captain, James Snyder; Secretary, Joseph W. Robbins; Financial Secretary, Charles Griswald; Treasurer, Herbert K. Smith; Chairman of House Committee, William J. Hutcheson; Chairman of Regatta Committee, Walter A. Reynolds; Chairman of Entertainment Committee, Harry B. Monk; Chairman of Membership Committee, James E. Lent; Directors, George Emener, Benjamin F. Daly, William J. Moran and William H. Miller.

MILFORD Y. C.

The members of the Milford Y. C. have elected the following officers: Commodore, Lauren Wilcox; Vice-Commodore, H. A. Taylor; Secretary, Raymond Stoddard; Treasurer, W. F. Askam; Board of Governors—Dr. E. C. Beach, T. J. Falls and Charles E. Perkins.

BAYSWATER Y. C.

These officers have been elected by the Bayswater Y. C.: Commodore, Frank M. Cronise; Vice-Commodore, Edward J. Steiner; Rear-Commodore, Charles Whitson; Treasurer, Houghton Wheeler; Secretary, Lee Richmond; Trustees—Daniel Whitford, Edward J. Steiner, J. W. Leib, Andrew T. Sullivan, Enrico Stein, Oliver Whitson, Isidore Hellman and J. Lieberman.

TACOMA Y. C.

The annual meeting of the Tacoma Y. C. was held recently at which the following officers were elected: Commodore, H. F. Norris; Vice-Commodore, Harry Long; Rear-Commodore, W. H. Crump; Secretary, James Bashford; Trustees, Fred Hilbiber, Peter Johnson, Dr. Coe and Carl Morris.

New One-Design Schooner Class.

FIVE of the new class of one-designed schooner yachts, which W. Butler Duncan, Jr., New York Y. C., has organized, are now building at the yards of the Rice Brothers Company, East Boothbay, Me.

These schooners are of moderate size, but will prove to be an interesting class. They will be delivered by May 1 next, and every club on Long Island Sound will give prizes for the class in their regattas, while for the series of the season there will be a valuable championship trophy.

The new schooners are to be 30 feet on the waterline, 41 feet over-all, 8 feet beam and 6 feet draft. There will be 780 square feet in the lower sail.

B. B. Crowninshield, of Boston, is the designer of the class, and will superintend the construction of the yachts. The owners of the vessels now in hand are: Clarkson Cowl, Charles L. Poor, Edward Randolph, W. H. Judson and W. Butler Duncan, Jr.

These yachtsmen hope that the class will have ten boats at least. They are sure that the boats will be found handy, serviceable, of fine speed, and that amateurs and junior yachtsmen will be delighted with them. Their running expenses will be small and their first cost a moderate amount.

In addition to the many races that will be offered for the class by the clubs of the Y. R. A. of Long Island Sound it is reported that the New York Y. C. will offer special prizes for the class.

Beechhurst Y. C.

MOSQUITO, a one-design sloop owned by James Maher, won the special race under the auspices of the Beechhurst Y. C. on Oct. 14. Wasp, William Voliv, was second, and Grasshopper, Commodore Freeman, finished third. A reception and display of fireworks was given at the club house in the evening.

Missing Yacht Reaches Port.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The racing yacht Nordstern, which had been missing, arrived in Falmouth today. The yacht, with a crew of twenty-four men, departed from Gibraltar on Sept. 26 for Kiel, since when her owner, Dr. C. Harries, of Kiel, had been unable to locate her.

Motor Boating

San Francisco Y. C.

THE first long distance race ever held for motor boat cruisers was won on Oct. 7 by the San Francisco Y. C. representative Pilgrim, with P. A. Hyde at the wheel. The race was 120 miles, the boats starting from Sacramento at 4 o'clock on the 6th and finishing at Sausalito.

The boats all came through the race without a mishap. The cruising down the Sacramento River was good, and no bad weather was struck until Red Rock in the upper bay was reached, when the strong wind made it unpleasant for the boats.

Louise, owned by O. L. Branard, proved to be the speediest craft of the nine starters and made the full distance in 9h. 55m. 9s. Louise started from scratch, while the winning Pilgrim has three hours' allowance.

The order of finishing and the times were as follows:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Pilgrim, Hyde	11 03 44	8 00 21
Speedwell, Howard	12 23 30	8 49 30
Bonita, Briggs	11 40 40	9 10 40
Eulalie, Swanson	11 25 19	9 11 31
Cazadora, Seymour	10 29 27	9 21 33
M. J. C., Curtis	11 28 17	9 24 41
Jess, Shore	10 33 17	9 27 29
Louise, Branard	9 55 09	9 55 09
Grace Boyd, Boyd.	12 38 00	10 17 00

I. H. Cory's Flollie was the winner of the race for the Robbins perpetual challenge cup for motor boats held by the San Francisco Y. C. on Oct. 8. Fiollie won by 8m. 13s. from Eulalie, which just managed to win second place from Jess by 8s. The race was held over a course of four miles laid out from the San Francisco club house at Sausalito to Yellow Bluff, thence to a stake boat near Angel Island, thence to Belvedere Point and back to the club house.

In the race for auto boats Hey There and Glory had a great contest. Oliver's boat just managed to get in to the finish line 9s. ahead of the time allowance she had to give Glory.

A scratch race for cruisers was won by Louise, and Francis took first place in the race for open boats under 30 feet.

The following are the times made by the motor boats:

Perpetual Cup Race.

	Handicap.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Flollie, Cory	0 14 27	1 27 53	1 13 26
Eulalia, Swanson	0 08 13	1 29 52	1 21 39
Jess, Shore	scratch.	1 25 47	1 21 47

Open Boats Under 30ft.

Francis, Newhall	scratch.	0 31 18	0 31 18
*Sprig, Smith	0 07 54	0 36 56	0 29 02

*Disqualified.

Auto Boat Race.

Hey There, Oliver	scratch.	0 14 14	0 14 14
Glory, Wallach	0 03 42	0 18 05	0 14 23
Bridge, Bridge	0 01 32	Did not finish.	
Viro, Cory	scratch.	Did not finish.	

Scratch Race for Cruisers.

Louise, Brainard	0 27 45
Cazadora, Sea B. C.	0 28 10
Jess, Shore	0 28 10⅕

Motor Boat Show.

THE National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers announces that the 1912 New York National Motor Boat Show will be held in the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, Twenty-fifth to Twenty-sixth streets, between Fourth and Lexington avenues, from Feb. 17 to 24, inclusive.

The show will be entirely under the supervision of the National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers and the secretary of the association, Ira Hand, will act as manager.

Salmon Beats Depth Record.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 20.—The submarine Salmon on Thursday established a new record for the Navy. The boat was submerged to a depth of 144 feet off Prudence Island and remained down for twenty minutes. Early in the summer Octopus went down 125 feet.

Salmon to-day defeated the other boats of the third submarine flotilla in a two hour run, developing speed of twelve and a half knots.

Lounger II. Goes to Gulf.

JAMES B. HAMMOND left the Columbia Y. C. Oct. 15 in his power cruiser Lounger II. on a cruise to the Gulf of Mexico. She will go by the inside route. Lounger is 98 feet over-all and equipped with every modern convenience.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Oct. 28.—St. Louis, Mo.—Tannhauser G. C. O. M. Werner, Sec'y.
Oct. 30-31.—North Platte, Neb.—Buffalo Bill G. C. M. K. Neville, Pres.
Nov. 1-2.—Demopolis (Ala.) G. C. W. C. Du Feu, Sec'y.
Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Announcement is made that the Sportsmen's Show of 1912 will be held in the Sitxy-ninth Regiment Armory, Twenty-fifth street and Fourth avenue. It will open on March 2 and close on March 9, and will be under the management of S. M. Van Alen and W. J. Poth. Special scenic effects are being devised and the show promises to be larger and handsomer than ever before.

Brother Luther J. Squier will take under his wing the direction of the fifth annual midwinter handicap target tournament of the Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club; $1860 added money; $500 guaranteed to the winner should pull the biggest crowd ever. Leonard Tuft's reputation as an entertainer certainly guarantees every shooter a rattling good time—and if you get time and opportunity you will find delightful quail shooting very handy. The date of the event is Jan. 24-27. For programs, address Leonard Tufts, Pinehurst, N. C., or 282 Cooper street, Boston, Mass.

Under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club will be held the individual rifle championship match. The date is Nov. 7, and the place Union Hill Schuetzen Park, reached from New York city by the Twenty-third street (D., L. & W.), Christopher or Barclay street ferries to Hoboken. From Hoboken take Summit and Central avenue cars to Park. Also by Hudson tunnels to Hoboken. The program: 100 shots per man; 25-ring target (¾in. rings). Distance 200yds. Open to all comers. Entrance $3. Any rifle and any sights, including telescope sights, allowed. All high power ammunition barred. A forfeit of $1 must be paid on all entries on or before Saturday, Nov. 4. After deducting the expenses for suppers, target service, etc., the surplus will be divided among the contestants.

BEECROFT.

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 21.—Although shooting in Class B, Thompson led the way for the rest of the Meadow Springs gunners, who made the tramp up the Fifty-eighth street and Lancaster avenue hill in the rain to-day to shoot in the club's weekly event. Thompson succeeded in getting a total score of 76 for the day out of 100 targets, his nearest competitors being Williams, a Class A man, and Turner, of Class B, each of whom broke 64. Scores:

	1	2	3	4	H. Tl. 5	6	Total.
Class A.							
Events:							
Williams	7	12	6	6	2 15	19	64
Hillpot	7	11	5	11	1 22	..	58
Hogan	9	15	6	15	0 19	..	64
Murdock	7	12	7	10	2 19	..	60
Henry	9	11	7	11	1 22	22	60
Torpey	..	12	..	..	2 16	22	34
Class B.							
Thompson	8	10	8	11	1 22	17	76
Coyle	8	14	9	11	0 17	..	59
Pierce	6	14	..	..	0 19	..	39
Keenan	4	10	7	12	1 18	4	47
Turner	4	8	..	..	1 18	..	30
Chandler	6	8	..	..	1 20	..	22
MacAloman	..	..	..	..	4 22	..	22

Post Season Tournament.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17 to 20.

THE second Post Season tournament of the Interstate Association was held at St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17 to 20, on the grounds of the Sunset Hill Country Club. The Post Season tournament, although it is not expected to have as large attendance as the Grand American, should really be considered an even more classy event than the latter. It is not open to every one, but only to those who have qualified by observing the simple requirements of the Association, and whose amateur standing is unquestioned. It is desired that this event shall occupy the same place in the trapshooting world that the series of games between the leaders of the two big baseball leagues does with the devotees of the national game. It is a battle between the best amateurs and professionals. Those who have proved their ability to stand the strain of a gruelling contest without flinching, and who can take their medicine, good or bad, with a smile. The attendance was a trifle larger than at the first tournament in 1910, at Indianapolis, but was a little below the mark which it had been hoped to reach. The local shooters were not in evidence, at least not on the firing line,

F. G. BILLS, HIGH PROFESSIONAL.

and there was considerable comment among the shooters as to the cause of their absence. It was surely not because they feared the hot competition they might meet, for they are well able to hold their own in any company. However, the fact remains that they did not turn out, and their failure to support the shoot by their presence helped to account for the small attendance. The preliminary arrangements for the shoot were looked after by Alex Mermod, and the result showed the thought and work he had put into the business. Two large tents were erected, one at each end of the firing line. These were for the use of the shooters and visitors, and were amply supplied with chairs and tables. The supply of shells was kept in a smaller tent close by, so that it was handy of access. The office tent was back of No. 2 trap. This was fitted up conveniently, and there was plenty of room for the work to be carried on comfortably and expeditiously.

The grounds are about sixteen miles south of the city and formed a part of a farm once owned by Gen. U. S. Grant, and have, therefore, historical interest as well as beautiful natural scenery. From the firing line can be seen miles of the beautiful valley of the Merrimac River, and the foothills of the Ozarks form a blue haze in the distance. It is altogether an ideal place to hold a tournament, when the shooters once arrive at the grounds, and the participants in the Post Season this year were in no hurry to leave at once, after finishing the program.

The club house has been open but a short while. It is a most attractive building, the lower story is built of round field stones laid in red cement; the second story is of wood, and in place of ordinary siding, squares of birch bark are used. The rest rooms and lounging room are on the second floor, as are the baths, showers, locker room, etc. The freedom of the house was extended to the shooters by the club officers, and was most heartily appreciated and enjoyed. In the general club room on the ground floor, there is an immense open fireplace, built of the same stone as the house, and with the chimney extending to the ceiling of the room. The weather during the week was very good, with the exception of Friday, the last day. The mornings were cloudy and sometimes a little chilly, but the balance of the day was fine. There was more or less wind every day, and the scores were affected in some cases.

The office was in charge of Luther J. Squier, Pittsburgh, Pa., and a better selection could not have been made. Fred C. Whitney, Des Moines, Ia., greeted the shooters, as they filed up to the cashier's window to make their entry. He is acquainted with all of them, and they are all glad to see him. Occasionally one of his friends will step up with the remark, "What have I got, Snappy? laying his hand down on the window ledge at the same time. Fred generally tells them to "Go on." But once in a while he asks his friend to call again. W. T. Garrett, of Des Moines, Ia., completed the office force.

Alex Mermod, of St. Louis, had charge of the field force, and gathered a very good lot of men for the various positions of referee, scorer, etc. There was no dissatisfaction with the work of the referee during the week, at least no kicking was heard. The smooth running of the tournament was aided by the way the field force performed their duties. Following are the names of this portion of the working part of the shoot.

Trap No. 1.—Referee, Will Olderworth. Scorer, Joe Olderworth. Puller, Oscar Werkmeister. Trapper, Hy. Liter. Bulletin Board, W. Schenning.

Trap No. 2.—Referee, L. Page. Scorer, Wm. B. Olderworth. Puller, Ad. Machner. Trapper, John Pearson. Bulletin Board, Gus Doll.

Trap No. 3.—Referee, Frank McCloughan. Scorer, Mr. Lentz. Puller, Al. Webber. Trapper, P. Lang. Bulletin Board, Mr. Moll.

Trap No. 4.—Referee, Geo. Froming. Scorer, Mr. Bledtrim. Puller, L. Wedlick. Trapper, Roy Haenser. Bulletin Board, Mr. Herdler.

Trap No. 5.—Referee, Frank Hawley. Scorer, Orville Victor. Puller, Geo. Deitrich. Trapper, Gus Mehler. Bulletin Board, Mr. Rawlins.

The trade was well represented by the following, all of them known to the shooting world and having hosts of friends among the shooters:

U. M. C.—A. F. Hebard, J. L. Head, W. T. Garrett, Rolla O. Heikes, Geo. L. Lyons, H. D. Gibbs, G. W. Maxwell, W. H. Heer, Louis Ebert, T. A. Marshall.

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.—J. R. Taylor, C. G. Spencer, F. G. Bills, J. P. Gemmer, F. C. Whitney, W. R. Crosby.

Dead Shot.—Alex Mermod, R. W. Clancey, Ed. O'Brien, E. W. Hawley.

U. S. Cartridge Co.—H. C. Kirkwood, O. R. Dickey.

Du Pont Powder Co.—Art Killam, L. S. German, J. T. Skelly, Fred Gilbert, L. J. Squier.

Stevens Arms Co.—E. W. Grubb.

Liberty Cartridge Co.—E. M. Funk.

Peters Cartridge Co.—W. A. Henderson, Walter Huff, C. A. Young, J. S. Day.

Western Cartridge Co.—H. Clark, H. E. Winan.

Chamberlin Cartridge & Target Co.—Chas. A. North.

The tournament was a success from every point of view. It demonstrated the fact that the amateur shooters of the country are willing to go into a hot competition and take their chance of winning, relying upon nothing but their own skill with the scatter gun and their ability to go the pace required for a four days' race at 1000 targets.

The program was the same on each day, eight 25-target events, and one at 25 pairs; $100 added each day, purses divided Rose system, 4, 3, 2, 1, on the first and third days, and percentage, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. on the other days.

Trophies for the high amateur shooting in all scheduled events for the four days, including doubles, the winner of amateur general average to be guaranteed that his winnings shall not be less than $100. Daily average money, $100, divided among the six high amatcurs shooting in all of the events at singles scheduled for any one day, 200 targets, $300, divided among the six high amateurs shooting in all the events at single targets on the four days, 800 targets; and also $100 among the six high amateurs in the four events at doubles, a total of 100 pairs. A diamond watch fob for the amateur making high score in the singles and doubles for the four days, a total of 1000 targets. The same prize to be given to the high professional.

Practice Day.

Monday, Oct. 16, was not the kind one would pick out to shoot at the traps if a choice was possible. The sky was covered by heavy clouds, which threatened to discharge their moisture at any moment. The one redeeming feature was the absence of any wind during the greater part of the afternoon, which helped make possible the many good scores, as the flight of the targets was very even. The attendance was a decided improvement on that of practice day at the first Post Season shoot, twenty-three professionals and twenty-five amateurs facing the traps, while last year only nineteen of the former and eleven of the latter took part. Curiosity to see the new grounds, as much as a desire for practice may have had much to do with it.

The program was at 100 targets in five strings of 20 targets each; entrance $2 in each, money divided 4, 3, 2, 1, Rose system. The interest in the shoot was enhanced by the generosity of Mr. August A. Busch, who donated a handsome diamond-studded watch fob for the winner of high average. This was open for professionals as well as amateurs, and there was surely a shooting match before the winner was decided. The first squad started the sport at 1:20, and it was all over about 3 o'clock. At the close of the third event, L. S. German, R. W. Clancey, H. Kirkwood, E. M. Funk and Wm. Ridley were tied on 59, with G. W. Maxwell, G. L. Lyons, W. S. Spencer, J. R. Taylor, W. R. Crosby, H. D. Gibbs, and R. Thompson, close seconds on 58 each.

The next round changed things a little. German still shared first place with Kirkwood, each having 79. Clancey and Ridley dropped to second place on 38 each; and Maxwell maintained his position; Lyon also stayed in the second place, and Ridley dropped from first to second, each man having 78. Funk went from first and Taylor from second to third place with 77 total, and Thompson, Crosby and Gibbs had a total of 76 each, putting them fourth. German finished first with a straight, giving him 99. This put them all out of the running but Kirkwood, who could have tied by breaking straight. This he failed to do, dropping two targets,

which gave him a total of 97, and put him in a tie for third place with Lyon and Maxwell. Second honors went to Clancey, who broke his last 20, and got a total of 98. Funk, Taylor and Ridley were fourth on 96 each. German's score included a run of 85, his fifteenth target getting away. In order after German were Clancey 98; Maxwell, Kirkwood and G. L. Lyon 97 each; Funk, Heer, C. G. Spencer, J. R. Taylor and Fred Gilbert 96 each; Ed O'Brien, W. R. Crosby, C. A. Young and H. Clark 95 each.

High amateur honors went to W. R. Ridley and O. H. Nutt, 96 each; H. Pottinger 95; W. S. Spencer, R. Thompson and I. C. Edwards, 93 each; W. H. Clay, J. R. Graham and H. Winzenreid, 92 each.

W S Spencer	93	T J Donald	84
W R Campbell	86	*Fred Gilbert	96
Joe Gray	82	*W R Crosby	95
W H Clay	92	*J S Day	93
*Geo W Maxwell	97	*C A Young	95
*Walter Huff	91	*W H Henderson	94
*Art Killam	93	*H Clark	95
*E M Funk	96	H Pottinger	95
W H Tanner	87	I C Davidson	93
*W E Grubb	92	Bart Lewis	91
*F G Bills	92	O H Nutt	96
*W H Heer	96	F W McNeir	91
*C G Spencer	96	F L Crevison	84
*J R Taylor	96	C Rosche	55
*L S German	99	H Winzenreid	92
*Geo L Lyon	97	J A Howlett	76
*W R Clancey	98	J Seltzer	71
W R Ridley	96	L E Dennig	74
J R Graham	92	*H D Gibbs	94
*Ed O'Brien	95	R Thompson	93
*H S Kirkwood	97	G K Mackie	86
*O R Dickey	93	H Dixon	89
F Govro	88	*J T Skelly	92
J G S Dey	88	D A Edwards	90

*Professionals.

First Day.

The first day of the tournament, Oct. 17, was ushered in with anything but favorable signs for good weather. Heavy clouds obscured the sun and threatened to empty themselves of their moisture at any moment. It was quite cold and a raw, west wind made the journey to the grounds not the most delightful of pleasure trips. However, later in the day the sun came out, warmed things up, and put a very different aspect on the conditions. The wind continued to blow, causing the targets to perform a variety of surprising stunts, which at times had the best of the experts guessing. During the afternoon the shooting was witnessed by a large number of spectators, to many of whom the sport was an entirely new one, and the Post Series this year has undoubtedly been productive of good by creating an interest in the shooting game where it had not previously existed. A number of auto parties visited the grounds, and the lady members of the parties evinced a lively interest in all pertaining to the sport. They were conducted on a tour of inspection, and every detail connected with the conducting of a large tournament fully explained to them by Secretary Shaner and Mr. Squier. The attendance of shooters was somewhat in excess of last year, showing that the scheme of holding a post season tournament is gaining in favor among the shooters. There were not quite so many entries as had been looked for out of the 825 amateurs who were eligible, but as it is not intended to rival the Grand American in point of attendance, the management were well satisfied. The local amateurs who were eligible—and there were a considerable number of them—did not turn out in force to shoot, though several visited the grounds each day. It may be that they thought the competition would be too hot, and preferred not to risk the laurels they had already won. Forty-eight amateurs and twenty-four professionals faced the traps on the opening day, compared to forty-three of the former and twenty-six of the latter in 1910. The shooters were late in reaching the grounds, owing to some misunderstanding of the transportation company, and it was nearly half past ten when the first squad started the music over trap No. 1, and 4:20 when the last squad sheet was handed into the office. In that hive of industry, there was some hustling necessary in order to get cleaned up in time to take the three-mile auto ride to the station for the train to the city, Luther being the only one of the force who showed no symptoms of flurry, but who, nevertheless, made haste slowly, and finished his figuring of moneys before the others were ready. He then amused himself by urging them to hurry.

Mr. Shaner, before calling Squad No. 1 to the score, made his usual opening address. Not many words, but every one to the point, urging the shooters to assist the management in pulling off the tournament smoothly by being promptly on hand when their squad was up; to watch the score board and have mistakes, if any, corrected at once, and assuring the referees that he would back them up if their decisions were questioned. He also called attention to the right of the shooters to appoint a man to watch the scorer and see that he recorded the referee's decision correctly, and cautioned the scorers to watch the board and not the targets. Mr. Shaner's motto is a "square deal for all, no more, no less," and the shooters all know that with him in charge they will get all they are entitled to. It is his reputation for square dealing and strict impartiality which has made all shooters his friends. "You can't say anything mean about Elmer, because there's nothing mean to say."

The program was eight events at 25 single targets each, and one at 25 pairs, a total of 250 targets; entrance, $2.50 in each event at singles, and $3 in the event at doubles. Money divided Rose system, 4, 3, 2, 1. There was $100 divided, $30, $20, $15, $13, $12 and $10 among the six high gun amateurs who shot in all the events at singles. This program was repeated each day. The doubles were shot over traps 4 and 5, 10 pairs over the former and 15 pairs over the latter. This event attracted a crowd, and created more interest among the spectators than the events at singles. It is the nearest approach to the spectacular which trapshooting affords, and is also excellent practice for developing quickness of sight, and skill in handling the gun. More of it should be done at club shoots. The scores were not quite up to the contestants' average in some cases, due partly to the weather conditions and partly to the strange grounds.

The field force was in charge of Mr. Mermod, of St. Louis, a well-known trapshooter himself, a good shot and a good fellow, and he succeeded in getting together a force of men which proved very satisfactory in the performance of their duties. The program was carried out without a hitch of any kind. Scores of the first day follow:

	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.		200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
*Art Killam	178	28	G K Mackie	174	..
*W E Grubb	167	33	F P Ford	181	28
*E M Funk	180	30	H Dixon	182	41
*H C Kirkwood	185	37	D A Edwards	166	20
*O R Dickey	176	31	*H D Gibbs	181	37
*Geo L Lyon	183	38	Joe Victor	172	29
*R W Clancey	182	45	C B Eaton	182	35
Wm Ridley	179	33	C E Orr	172	32
J R Graham	189	44	F Grundman	151	32
*Ed O'Brien	188	39	G A Beard	179	40
T J Donald	169	..	J S Young	183	38
*W Henderson	188	36	I H Noel	171	36
*W Huff	189	36	J B Barto	182	34
O H Nutt	161	..	A C Conner	172	37
W H Clay	181	36	*R O Heikes	176	39
F W McNeir	180	36	W A Brown	168	..
W R Campbell	175	31	S A Huntley	186	..
J A Howlett	130	21	T M Ehler	183	31
*G W Maxwell	190	40	C H Ditto	183	..
W H Tanner	151	..	H Winzenreid	176	37
*C G Spencer	187	39	J G S Dey	170	..
*J R Taylor	193	40	D R Hunter	151	..
*L S German	189	42	W F Bingham	163	..
*W H Heer	190	38	J Seltzer	114	..
*F G Bills	195	42	F P Fuchs	155	36
*W R Crosby	191	34	E Hendrick	165	.
*J T Skelly	176	33	R A Powell	177	38
*F Gilbert	185	41	G A Schroeder	164	..
*J S Day	176	35	H H Hicks	183	..
*C A Young	189	35	T L Andrews	166	35
*H Clark	193	34	J A Campbell	164	31
H Pottinger	180	..	G W Ball	174	29
I C Davidson	167	..	Joe Gray	159	..
Bart Lewis	189	..	Wm Griffith	167	34
R Thompson	176	37	E S Collier	148	..

*Professionals.

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WIN

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Mr. A. L. Ivins, for the second time, carries off the honor with a score of 94 x 100, shooting his *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and Steel Lined Shells.

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SQUAD 4 AT THE POST-SEASON TOURNAMENT.

Second Day.

The day was pleasant, but a strong wind caused the targets to take unexpected flights at times, and kept the scores below those of the first day. Sixty-four shooters entered for the day, and all but one went through the program. J. G. S. Dey had the misfortune to break his gun in the first event and was obliged to pull out. The shooters were gotten to the grounds in good season, and the first event was started on time. At noon the shooting was stopped for an hour, in order to allow the shooters to get lunch and enjoy a little social talk. At 3 o'clock the last squad sheet was handed into the office, and a few moments later, Luther Squier had the moneys figured and the results posted on the bulletin board. The star of this day's sport was C. G. Spencer, the professional. He broke straight in the first five events, lost his twenty-fourth target in the sixth event and finished the day with 199, which included a run of 144. Walter Huff gave him a very good race, finishing in second place with 198, and a run of 130. Following Huff came L. S. German and W. R Crosby with 195 each. H. C. Kirkwood and H. Clark with 194 each; J. R. Taylor 193. F. G. Bills and H. D. Gibbs with 192 each.

W. H. Heer took the honors in the event at doubles, breaking 48, which proved to be the record on doubles for the tournament; Fred Gilbert 45, Ed O'Brien and L. S. German 44 each; W. Huff, H. Clark and Geo. Lyons 43 each.

The amateurs also made a fine showing. J. R. Graham and J. B. Barto shared first place honors with 194 each; W. Ridley 193, H. Dixon, J. S. Young and T. M. Ehler 191 each. In the doubles Young and H. L. Winzenreid were high with 43 each; Ridley, Graham, A. C. Connor and S. A. Huntley 42 each.

The long amateur run was made by H. Dixon, who broke 90 straight in the first five events. Squad 2—Lyon, Clancey, Ridley, Graham and O'Brien—broke 124 in the second event, O'Brien being the one to spoil a perfect squad score. In event 3 this record was equaled by squad 5—Bills, Heer, Spencer, Taylor and German, the lost target being charged to Heer.

Rolla O. Heikes, who was too sick on Monday to come out to the grounds, was feeling some better to-day and showed the improvement in his score. Pop was bound not to give in as long as he could stand, and certainly gave a fine example of endurance to go through the day shooting in all events. Alex Mermod had things running smoothly in the field department, and got into the game himself to-day. He did some nice shooting in several events, but could not keep his mind on the work all the time and fell down in one or two events. German created some sensation before the shoot started by firing a few shots in the air. Some of the boys who were exploring in a little grove near the tents, thought he was gunning for them, but their calls to stop only made Les. smile and load a little faster. Squad 5 was known as the championship squad, as the members were in a close fight for the season's average, and there was always a crowd watching them at the firing line, or comparing notes around the bulletin board. At the close of the day Spencer was in the lead with 50 down out of 1700 targets; Taylor 51, German 53, Bills 57 and Heer 59.

The attendance of spectators was large, over fifty automobile parties visiting the grounds during the day, and the ladies who came out took a lively interest in the sport and watched the experts with as much interest as was shown by the members of the sterner sex. The absence of the St. Louis amateurs was remarked, and no reason could be given for their failure to enter. There are many good shots in the city, and a considerable number were eligible, but they failed to come to the front, although several were at the grounds among the spectators. St. Louis has been anxious to land one of the big Interstate tournaments, and it does seem that the local shooters should turn out in force when one of these shoots is held in their city. Scores:

	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
*A Killam.....	172	37
*W E Grubb....	181	35
*E M Funk.....	189	32
*H Kirkwood...	194	37
*O R Dickey....	185	36
*Geo Lyon	187	43
*R W Clancey..	188	42
Wm Ridley	193	42
J R Graham....	194	42
*Ed O'Brien....	191	44
W Griffith	175	39
*W Henderson..	190	41
*W Huff	198	43
O H Nutt.....	186	..
H Clay	181	38
F McNeir	172	39
W R Campbell.	180	36
G A Schroder...	176	..
*G W Maxwell..	187	38
Fuchs	176	34
*F G Bills.....	192	44
*W H Heer.....	189	48
*C G Spencer...	199	37
*J R Taylor.....	193	37
*L S German...	195	44
*W R Crosby...	195	41
*J T Skelly.....	187	37
*F Gilbert	188	45
*J S Day.....	183	35
*C A Young....	183	40
*H Clark.....	194	43
H Pottinger ...	181	..

	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
J C Davidson...	180	..
Bart Lewis	188	..
R Thompson....	183	40
G Mackie	183	..
F P Ford.....	182	..
H Dixon	191	36
D A Edwards..	169	27
*H D Gibbs.....	192	42
Joe Victor	172	..
C B Eaton.....	173	.
C E Orr.....	173	.
F Grundeman...	163	34
G A Beard.....	175	37
J S Young.....	191	43
J H Noel.....	181	40
J B Barto.....	194	40
A C Connor.....	181	42
*R O Heikes...	189	42
W A Brown.....	181	..
S A Huntley...	186	42
T M Ehler.....	191	40
C H Ditto.....	183	..
H Winzenreid..	176	43
J G S Dey.....	19	..
R A Powell.....	169	35
M F Bingham..	166	..
T B Hickline...	162	..
*A Mermod	179	..
H H Hicks.....	...	38
J A Campbell...	...	38
G W Ball.....	...	25

Third Day.

The weather clerk continued to he kind, and gave the shooters a splendid day on Thursday. The air was cool and crisp, making a seat in the sun not at all uncomfortable, and there was considerable wind. The targets were rather erratic in their flight, and the scores suffered a little. Sixty-three shooters were on hand, only one of them dropping out before the finish. In the event at doubles there were forty-four shooters. The attendance of spectators continued good, and the ladies were much in evidence, their bright costumes adding color to the scene. The first event was started at 9:45, and the last shot was fired at 2.30. Everything worked smoothly, and the shooters were so well along with the program at noon that Mr. Shaner stopped the shooting for an hour, thus giving the contestants a chance to enjoy their lunch and incidentally to have their pictures taken in the group which was lined up in front of the house.

The professionals made the highest scores of the day, Bills and Taylor leading with 197; O'Brien and Henderson 196 each; Maxwell and Kirkwood 194; Huff 193.

The amateurs finished in the following order: H. Pottinger 196, J. R. Graham 191, Young and Barto 190 each, W. Ridley 188, J. A. Campbell and Griffith 187 each.

In the event at doubles, Bills was high professional with 45, Clancey and German 44 each; Maxwell, Taylor and Gilbert 43 each.

W. M. Griffith was the leader of the amateurs with 41, sharing the second high place with two of the professionals; S. A. Huntley came next with 42; Graham and Ridley finished with 41 and 39 respectively.

Huff broke the first 53 targets straight, and this, with the last 130 of Wednesday, gave him a continuous run of 183. Ed. O'Brien started in to-day with the last 29 targets of Wednesday to his run credit, and proceeded to increase this number by breaking the first 133 targets straight, making his total 162, in a continuous run. Taylor broke 110 straight in the fourth to the eighth events. Henderson succeeded in breaking 82 without a miss. H. Pottinger captured one of the coveted Du Pont amateur long-run trophies by breaking 103, starting his run in the fourth event and finishing in the eighth. Squad 7—Clark, Pottinger, Davidson, Lewis and Thompsoon—made the day's squad record in the fifth event, breaking 124, the missed target being charged to Clark, the only professional on the squad.

At night it looked as though Taylor had got the season's high average cinched, for he had a lead of 5 targets over his nearest competitor, his score showing 54 down out of 1900 targets; Spencer 59 down, Bills 60, German 62, and Heer 68. The work of this squad has been closely watched each day of the tournament. Geo. W. Maxwell, the one-armed shooter of Hastings, Neb., has always had a good gallery when he was on the firing line, and he has done such work as any shooter would be proud of. He is always one of the leaders, and takes a back seat for no one when it comes to using the scatter gun.

Snappy Whitney took charge of the commissary for the office force, and the lunches he foraged were just about right. One of the new Winchester self-loading guns was being shown on the grounds, and was carefully examined. After the conclusion of the regular events a number of the shooters stopped to try the new arm at a few targets. Fred Stone, the well-known actor, was in the city this week. Mr. Stone is known to many shooters in different parts of the country as an enthusiastic trapshooter, and a good shot also, and a theater party was gotten up to greet him at the theater on Thursday night. Over fifty of the shooters attending this tournament joined the party and gave the actor a warm reception when he made his appearance. Scores:

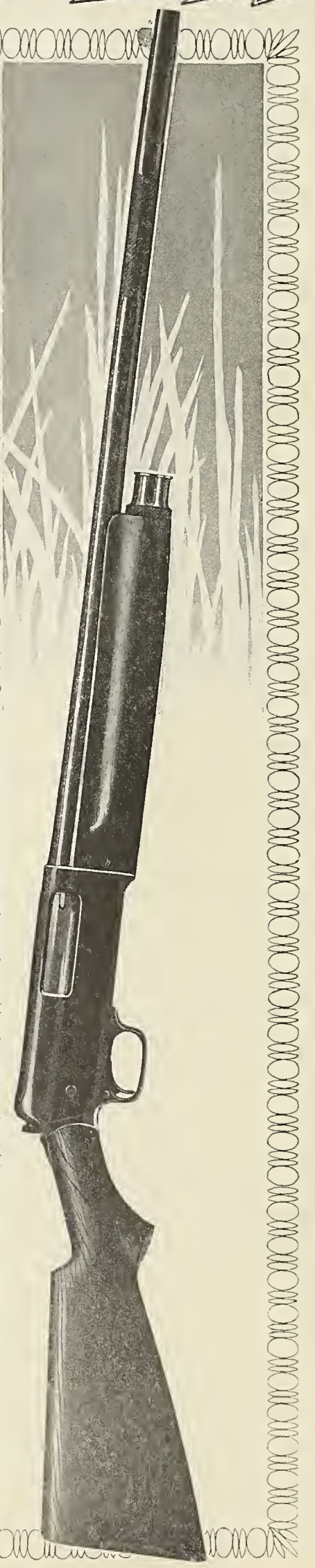
	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
*A Killam	179	35
*W E Grubb...	180	26
*E M Funk.....	189	28
*H S Kirkwood	194	37
*O R Dickey...	184	38
*R W Clancey..	186	44
*G L Lyons.....	190	40
Wm Ridley	188	39
J R Graham....	191	41
*Ed O'Brien....	196	40
W M Griffiths...	187	44
*W Henderson.	196	40
*W Huff	193	39
O H Nutt.....	186	..
W H Clay.....	184	37

	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
J C Davidson..	180	..
Bart Lewis	186	..
R Thompson...	182	36
G K Mackie ...	173	..
*A Mermod	182	..
H Dixon	185	38
D A Edwards...	168	..
*H D Gibbs.....	186	41
Joe Victor	175	..
C B Eaton.....	171	..
M F Bingham..	162	..
F Grundman....	167	..
G A Beard.....	183	36
J S Young.....	190	..
J H Noel.....	185	..

SQUAD 6 AT THE POST-SEASON TOURNAMENT.

W. R. Crosby, J. T. Skelly, Fred Gilbert, J. S. Day, C. A. Young.

WINCHESTER



Self-Loading Shotgun Model 1911

12 GAUGE

The Winchester Self-Loading Shotgun has all the good points of other recoil-operated Shotguns and also many distinctive and exclusive features which sportsmen have been quick to appreciate and endorse. Among them are Nickel steel construction throughout, and a receiver made with the Winchester patented "Bump of Strength" which gives the gun surpassing strength and safety.

¶ No readjustment of the gun is required for different loads. It shoots any safe load from a "Blank" to the heaviest with certainty and safety without tinkering the action. The recoil of this gun is divided, which makes it "kick" less and therefore pleasanter to shoot than any other similar arm. It can be used with facility as a single loader, as the action can be locked so as to remain open after any shot at the option of the shooter. There are no outside moving parts or any sharp corners or projections to injure the hands, and the receiver is entirely free from screws or pins to jar out, or assembling holes to weaken it.

¶ A two-part take-down system, with no loose parts to be left behind or lost, is used in this gun. When taken down, the action is accessible for cleaning. In safety, reliability and shooting qualities, this new model keeps pace with the established high Winchester standard.

Look one Over at Your Dealer's, or send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for descriptive circular

A GUN PAR EXCELLENCE FOR WILD FOWL SHOOTING

183—LONGEST STRAIGHT RUN—183

at the Post-Season Tournament

made by Mr. Walter Huff, October 17-18, using

Peters Shells

Mr. Huff scored 198 x 200, October 17 - - - 2d Professional
Mr. Wm. Ridley scored 898 x 1000 (including 200 doubles) 3d Amateur

PETERS SHELLS—the 1911 Grand American Winners, will "turn the trick" at the trap or in the field. Before buying ammunition for your fall hunt, see **Peters** new shells, with "steel where steel belongs." In mechanical construction and shooting qualities better than any shell ever produced.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY - - - CINCINNATI, OHIO

New York: 98 Chambers Street. T. H. KELLER, Manager **New Orleans: 321 Magazine Street. E. F. LECKERT, Manager**
San Francisco: 608-612 Howard Street. J. S. FRENCH, Manager

F W McNeir...	182	37	Joe Barto.....	190	..
W R Campbell..	183	34	A C Connor.....	182	..
G A Schroeder.	176	..	*R O Heikes...	185	..
*G W Maxwell.	194	43	W A Brown.....	175	..
F P Fuchs.....	165	..	S A Huntley....	179	42
*F G Bills.....	197	45	T M Ehler.....	186	32
*W H Heer.....	191	37	C H Ditto.....	171	..
*C G Spencer...	191	41	H L Winzenreid	177	39
*J R Taylor.....	197	43	J G S Dey.....	157	..
*L S German...	197	44	R A Powell.....	176	37
*W R Crosby...	191	33	Joe Gray	178	..
*J T Skelly.....	175	24	*E W Hawley...	96	..
*J S Day.....	188	36	H H Hicks.....	185	..
*F Gilbert	185	43	T L Andrews...	182	26
*C A Young....	188	30	J A Campbell...	187	35
*H Clark	192	37	G W Ball.....	165	..
H Pottinger ...	196	..			

There is always more or less talk among a crowd of shooters as to the merits of the different systems of money division at tournaments, some favoring one and some another as the best paying. Luther Squier gave those in attendance here a chance to make a practical comparison of the two principal systems by figuring the moneys by the Rose and percentage systems and posting the results on the bulletin board. There were 14,675 targets trapped to-day, making the total up to date, including practice day, 51,125, and this without a hitch of any kind, which speaks well for the traps used, and for the men who installed them and put them in shape.

Fourth Day.

The hoodoo which Charlie Young picked up on the train coming to St. Louis, got in its work during the night, and the shooters waked up on Friday morning to find the pleasant weather only a dream of the past, and a rainy day ahead of them on which to finish the tournament. Getaway day is always a light one in point of attendance, unless it is at a money-back shoot, where the low men are obliged to stay in order to get the benefit of the system, and the Post Season was no exception to the rule. There were several shooters who had not been able to shoot up to their regular gait on the previous days, and the rain this morning gave them a valid excuse for dropping out, so that only fifty-four shooters faced the traps for the wind-up. The events were started on time, but owing to the rain, the shooters were not so prompt in taking their places on the firing line as in pleasant weather, and this delayed things, so that it was late when the program was finished. As soon as the last squad had completed its event at doubles the shooters assembled in the club house, and the Interstate trophies were presented to the winners by Mr. Elmer E. Shaner. These trophies were the same for both professionals and amateurs, and were very handsome gold watch fobs, valued at $100.00 each, and were given to the winners of general average in all events of the tournament, including the events at doubles, a total of 800 singles and 100 pairs.

The Busch trophy, won on practice day by L. S. German, was presented by Mr. Harry B. Hawse.

Mr. Shaner, in his speech, thanked the Sunset Hill Country Club for the courtesies extended to himself and the shooters, and hoped that they might all meet again.

Mr. Hawse expressed himself as being very much pleased with the sucess of this first tournament, held on the new grounds, and informed the sportsmen that the club was glad to extend all the privileges of the house to any and all sportsmen who should honor it with their presence.

In a few closing words, Mr. Shaner thanked the shooters for the way in which they had helped the management by their promptness, and congratulated them on the success of the second Post Season tournament, which was due in great measure to their observance of the rules governing the contest. He also thanked the field force, and had a good word for the way in which they had performed their duties. If there was any one connected with the tournament who failed to be remembered by Mr. Shaner, it was an oversight on his part, and not intentional. The scores were made under very trying weather conditions, most of the events being pulled off in the rain, which at times was heavy, and the showing was remarkably good under the circumstances.

The amateurs put up some good scores, although their high men did not quite equal the professionals. Young was high with 192, closely followed by Graham and Dixon with 190 each; Ehler came third with 189; Ridley, Noel and Barto, 187 each. In the doubles, Connor was high with 41, Graham gave him a close race and went out with 40; Young, Noel and W. H. Clay got 39 each. The professionals were headed by Bills with 196, Spencer 194 and Maxwell 193. In the doubles Gilbert was at the top with 45; Clancey and Bills, 43 each; Dickey, O'Brien, German and Day 42 each.

For the four days at 800 singles, Graham was away in the lead of the amateurs with 764; Young came in second place with 756, and J. Barto 753; Ehler 749; Dixon 748.

In the four events at doubles, Graham was high with 167; Young second with 160, and Connor third with 159.

The general average trophy was won by Graham with a score of 931 out of 1000 targets, including 100 pairs; his nearest competitor was Young with 916, and Ridley finished in third place with 898. The professionals put up nice totals, Bills being high on the singles for the four days, with 780, Taylor 775, and Spencer 771.

The first honors in the events at 100 pairs were shared by Bills, Gilbert and Clancey, 174; German 172 and O'Brien 165. The general average was won by Bills with 954; German 938; Taylor 935.

The season's high professional average was won by Taylor with 62 down out of 2100 targets; Spencer could not quite overcome the lead that Taylor had obtained, and finished in second place with 65 misses; Bills had 64 down; German 71, and Heer 78.

During the tournament, including the practice day events, 63,725 targets were trapped. Twenty-nine amateurs shot in all the events at singles during the tournament; fourteen in all of the events at doubles and twelve shot in all the single and double events. Chicago captured its full share of the honors of the tournament, and has no reason to feel anything but proud of its representatives in both the amateur and professional ranks, Graham and Young in the former and F. G. Bills in the latter.

George L. Lyons, the popular professional from Durham, N. C., was called away by business and had to leave on Thursday night, much to the regret of his many friends.

"Whit" is a good one in the commissary department; he catered for the office during the shoot, and made good there, as he did at the cashier's window.

The tournament was a success in every way, and the continuance of the Post Season event seems to be assured. Scores:

	200 Sgles.	25 Prs.		200 Sgles.	25 Prs.
*A Killam	181	31	*J S Day.....	186	42
*W E Grubb....	169	30	*C A Young....	192	39
*E M Funk.....	187	35	*H Clark.....	190	..
*H S Kirkwood.	187	39	H Pottinger....	172	..
*O R Dickey....	173	42	I C Davidson.	181	..
*A Mermod.....	191	..	Bart Lewis	185	..
*R W Clancey..	191	43	R Thompson ...	179	32
W Ridley	187	37	G W Mackie...	163	..
J R Graham....	190	40	H Dixon	190	31
*Ed O'Brien....	192	42	D A Edwards...	179	..
W M Griffith...	179	36	*H D Gibbs.....	189	39
*W Henderson.	182	41	C B Eaton.....	175	..
*W Huff	185	40	M F Bingham..	162	..
O H Nutt.....	183	..	G A Beard.....	180	35
W H Clay.....	177	39	J S Young.....	192	39
F W McNeir...	179	36	J H Noel.....	187	39
W R Campbell.	175	..	J B Barto.....	187	31
G W Maxwell...	193	41	A C Connor....	185	41
F P Ford.....	179	..	*R O Heikes.....	180	41
*F G Bills.....	196	43	W A Brown.....	177	..
*W H Heer.....	190	40	S A Huntley....	167	28
*C G Spencer...	194	40	T M Ehlers....	189	34
*J R Taylor....	192	40	C H Ditto.....	179	..
*L S German...	191	42	H H Hicks.....	173	..
*W R Crosby...	192	32	T L Andrews...	171	..
*J T Skelly.....	167	..	J A Campbell..	176	..
*F Gilbert.....	188	45	G W Ball.....	160	..

*Professionals.

General Averages.

AMATEURS.

	Singles					Doubles					
	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	4th Day.	Total.	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	4th Day.	Total.	Grand Total.
Wm Ridley....	179	193	188	187—747		33	42	39	37—151		898
J R Graham...	189	194	191	190—754		44	42	41	40—167		931
W Griffith	167	175	187	179—708		34	39	44	36—153		861
O H Nutt.....	161	186	186	183—716		..	..	..	..		
H Clay	181	181	184	177—723		36	38	37	39—150		873
F N McNeir..	180	172	182	179—713		36	39	37	36—148		861
W R Campbell.	175	180	183	175—713		31	36	34	..		
G A Schroder..	164	176	176	...		..	..	..	..		
F P Fuchs.....	155	176	165	...		36	34	..	..		
H Pottinger....	180	181	196	172—729		..	..	..	..		
Bart Lewis	189	188	186	185—748		..	..	..	..		
J C Davidson..	168	180	180	181—709		..	..	..	..		
R Thompson..	176	183	182	179—720		37	40	36	32—145		865
Geo Mackie ...	174	183	173	163—693		..	..	..	..		
F P Ford.....	181	182	...	179		28	..	..	..		
H Dixon.....	182	191	185	190—748		41	36	38	31—146		894

	Singles					Doubles					
	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	4th Day.	Total.	1st Day.	2d Day.	3d Day.	4th Day.	Total.	Grand Total.
D A Edwards.	166	169	168	179	672	20	27	..	..		
Joe Victor	172	172	175	...		29	..	..	..		
C B Eaton.....	182	173	171	175	701	35	..	..	..		
C E Orr.....	172	173	...	...		32	..	..	..		
F Grundeman.	151	163	167	...		32	34	..	..		
G A Beard....	179	175	183	180	712	40	37	36	35	148	865
J S Young.....	183	191	190	192	756	38	43	40	39	160	916
J H Noel.....	171	181	185	187	724	36	40	33	39	148	872
J B Barto.....	182	194	190	187	753	34	40	39	31	144	897
A C Connor....	172	181	182	185	720	37	42	39	41	159	879
W A Brown...	168	181	175	177	701	..	..	..	..		
S A Huntley..	186	186	179	167	718	..	42	42	28		
T M Ehler.....	183	191	186	189	749	31	40	32	34	137	886
C H Ditto.....	183	183	171	179	716	..	..	..	..		
H Winzenreid..	176	176	177	...		37	43	39	40	159	
J G S Dey....	170	19	157	...		..	..	..	..		
R A Powell....	177	169	176	...		38	35	37	..		
M F Bingham.	163	166	162	162	653	..	..	..	..		
Joe Seltzer	114	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
Joe Gray	159	...	178	...		..	..	..	..		
H H Hicks...	183	190	185	173	731	..	..	..	..		
T L Andrews.	166	170	182	171	689	35	38	26	..		
J A Campbell.	164	183	187	176	710	31	38	35	..		
G W Ball.....	174	156	165	160	655	29	25	..	..		
T J Donald...	169	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
J A Howlett...	130	...	...	...		21	..	..	..		
W H Tanner...	151	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
D R Hunter...	151	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
R C Rains....	35	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
E Hendrick,...	165	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
F Govro	75	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
E S Collier....	148	...	...	...		..	..	..	..		
T B Hickline.	...	162	...	...		..	..	..	..		
PROFESSIONALS.											
A Killam	178	172	179	181	710	28	37	35	31	131	841
W E Grubb...	167	181	180	169	697	33	35	26	30	124	821
E M Funk.....	180	189	189	187	745	30	32	28	35	125	870
O R Dickey...	176	185	184	173	718	31	36	38	42	147	865
H Kirkwood...	185	194	194	187	750	37	37	37	39	150	910
Geo L Lyon...	183	187	190	...		38	43	40	..		
R W Clancey..	182	188	186	191	747	45	42	44	43	174	921
Ed O'Brien ...	188	191	196	192	767	39	44	40	42	165	932
W Henderson..	188	190	196	182	756	36	41	40	41	158	914
W Huff	189	198	193	185	765	35	43	39	40	157	922
G W Maxwell.	190	187	194	193	764	40	38	43	41	162	926
F G Bills.....	195	192	191	196	780	42	44	45	43	174	954
W H Heer....	190	189	191	190	760	38	48	37	40	163	923
C G Spencer...	187	199	191	194	771	39	37	41	40	157	928
J R Taylor....	193	193	197	192	775	40	37	43	40	160	935
L S German..	189	195	191	191	766	42	44	44	42	172	938
W R Crosby...	191	195	191	192	769	34	41	33	32	140	909
J T Skelly.....	176	187	175	167	705	33	37	24	..		
Fred Gilbert...	185	188	185	188	746	41	45	43	45	174	920
J S Day.....	176	183	188	186	733	35	35	36	42	148	881
C A Young....	189	183	188	192	752	35	40	30	39	144	896
H Clark	193	194	192	190	769	34	43	37	..		
H D Gibbs.....	181	192	186	189	748	37	42	41	39	159	907
R O Heikes...	176	189	185	180	730	39	42	40	41	162	892
Alex Mermod..	...	179	182	191		..	..	..	..		
E W Hawley.	...	....	96	...		..	..	..	..		

Notes.

A. F. Hebard, of the Interstate Association, left Thursday night for the West.

Dr. Ney Smith, a local sportsman, is a beginner in the trapshooting game. He spent a day watching the experts, and getting a line on their style of shooting at the traps.

Mrs. H. B. Hawes, of St. Louis, was an interested spectator of the sport. She often shoots at the traps herself, and was able to appreciate the skill required to break the clay birds.

W. F. Funston, a local sportsman, is an enthusiastic and good field shot. He has recently taken up trapshooting, and was a close observer of the shooting form of the experts at this tournament. After the close of the program he took part in several events with good results.

Among the local sportsmen who were at the grounds as spectators, but were not eligible to enter, were Louis Dennig, Harry B. Hawes, C. L. Rierson and A. E. Anheuser. They shot in practice events at the close of the tournament events. Dennig and Reierson captured the honors. Anheuser also did some very good work.

C. L. Reierson is a very good shot, although he has done no trapshooting for several years.

Mrs. C. C. Crossman, the well-known lady revolver shot, of St. Louis, was at the grounds with her friend, Miss Herrman, of Mexico City. The ladies were much interested in the work of the shooters.

Messrs. F. D. Robertson, W. G. Paddock, R. J. Leacock, H. W. Geller, F. J. Reppanhagen, Dave Kingsland and G. D. Allen, representatives of local sporting goods dealers visited the grounds during the week. The latter made good in several of the practice events.

W. S. Field, who was at one time the best of the local live-bird shots, visited the grounds on Thursday. He shows a lack of practice, though at a recent shoot he scored 92.

Among the spectators on Thursday was George Neff, president of the Central Gun Club, a local organization. Other members of the club present were T. A. Sieberman, H. M. Finck, and Geo. L. Lauth, all of whom watched the sport with interest.

Dr. Atkins, of St. Louis, is a lover of field shooting, but he also likes to see the boys break the clays, and was out on Thursday for that purpose.

Where was Jimmy Bell? We wanted to see him, and there were others who asked for him.

A number of the members of the St. Louis Trapshooters' Association were at the grounds during the tournament. Among them were Lee Eichborn, Chas. Altenbernd, Roy Most.

The referee at Trap 3, Frank McCloughan, is one of the old-time trapshooters. Louis Page, also an old-timer, was referee at No. 2.

Harry Goetz and George Tegthof were kept busy in the shell tent.

Frank Parker and Glenn Walker, of the local daily press, were at the grounds, getting "dope" for their paper.

F. J. Fenn, of Alton, Ill., an enthusiastic trapshooter, was a visitor on Friday. He picked the poorest day of the week for his outing.

James L. Head and Louis Ebert, U. M. C. representatives were in evidence every day. Our correspondent wishes to thank them for courtesies extended.

James W. Heir, of St. Louis, a former trade representative and well known to the trapshooters of the country, was among the visitors on Friday, and renewed his acquaintance with the boys.

Del Gross, formerly one of the Buckeye State boys, visited the grounds during the week and renewed his old friendships. It kept him busy shaking hands and swapping experiences.

A pleasing feature of the tournament was the presence of a large number of ladies on every day except Friday, and only the rain kept them from coming out on that day.

The theater party on Thursday in honor of Fred Stone, who was playing an engagement at the Olympic Theater, was a success, and Mr. Stone was much pleased that the boys should remember him so kindly. The pictures of his Alaska trip after big game, were seen before the play began and were very much enjoyed. About fifty of the shooters were members of the party.

C. H. Ditto, the "duck call" man, got his call at work as soon as he struck the train.

Bart Lewis has a good record this season. He has nine high averages to his credit, which is going some for an amateur. Bart is a hard one to beat at the shooting game.

Charlie North was obliged to work in the office in order to keep out of mischief. His traps simply wouldn't go wrong, so he had no calls on his time, and he had to get busy at something.

Alex. Mermod got his men into good working shape and then went into the game Wednesday to fill up a squad. He has had a good lot of work in getting things in shape for this tournament, and did not do, perhaps, quite as well at the traps as usual.

German had a bunch of the boys scared Wednesday morning. He fired a few charges into the bushes where some of the shooters were exploring, and they thought he was gunning for them. Les. knew they were there, and his shots were too high to be dangerous.

J. G. S. Dey broke his gun in the first event on Wednesday, and was obliged to pull out for the day. He came back again on Thursday and remained to the finish.

"Whit." made a sucess as caterer for the office. Hereafter he will be put in charge of the commissary at all tournaments.

The Hon. Tom Marshall was considerably peeved on Friday morning. He said so himself, and the occasion for his peevishness was having to wait at the station in the rain until one of the autos made a round trip to the grounds. Others felt as he did, but could not express their feelings in quite such nice language.

Montclair Gun Club.

Montclair, N. J., Oct. 21.—The second leg on the members' fall trophy was run off this afternoon, but owing to the heavy rain, the attendance was limited to four. This is a handicap event, 25 targets, to be shot for on odd Saturdays during October, November and December. Members have the privilege of one free entrance, with the privilege of re-entrance upon the payment of a nominal fee. Y. T. Frazee in the first try (event 1) broke 23 targets, and with his handicap was high man. In event 2 Winslow re-entered and tied with Frazee, but in the shoot-off, (event 3) Frazee won out. Atwater re-entered event 4, tied with Frazee and in the shoot off of the tie (event 5) won out, winning the event for the day.

The next leg will be shot off on Nov. 4. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	H. 25	H. 25	H. 25	H. 25	H.25
J C Atwater	6 14	6 20	.. ..	6 25	6 24
Y T Frazee	2 25	0 15	4 23	0 15	4 20
E Winslow	7 19	4 25	7 21	.. ..	.. ..
B Henderson	.. ..	11 20	.. ..	0 11	.. ..

E. Winslow, Sec'y.

Analostan Gun Club.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 22.—The Analostan Gun Club finished up the contests for the annual prizes at the shoot held on the 21st inst. The afternoon was dark and gloomy, rain threatening all the time, and this made the shooting difficult. A good stiff target was thrown, and the shooters were handicapped. The Class A shot from 20yds., Class B from 18, and Class C from 17.

Twenty-two shooters participated in the afternoon's sport. Of these, Messrs. Willis and Hill arrived too late to shoot their full complement of targets. The contest was to be at 100 targets, but it was seen after squad No. 1 had shot at 80 that it would be impossible to finish the 100, and the match was concluded with all shooting at 80 targets, and even at this the squad in which Talbott and Parsons shot finished in the dark, and if it had not been for the automobile lanterns, which were pressed into use, in the club house, the awards could not have been made.

Dr. W. D. Monroe was the high man and won the Sterlingworth gun presented to the club by the National Sporting Goods Company of this city. He was in good form and shot remarkably well from the distance—20yds. C. B. Wise also turned in good scores, 68 out of 80, and won the handsome gold watch fob donated by the Western Cartridge and Target Company. Uncle Billy Wagner was third with 67 out of 80, and won the valuable silver watch fob, donated by the Du Pont Powder Company. The next twelve high men won silver spoons. Following are the scores:

	Handicap.	Shot at.	Broke.
Monroe	20	80	71
Wise	20	80	68
Wagner	20	80	67
M Taylor	20	80	66
Steubener	20	80	65
Luttrell	17	80	64
Dr. Taylor	18	80	62
Harrison	20	80	61
Stine	20	80	59
Hogan	20	80	59
Peck	20	80	54
Kahrs	17	80	53
Parsons	18	80	53
Bray	17	80	51
Ferguson	17	80	51
Weedon	17	80	48
Green	17	80	41
W W Barnes.....	18	80	41
Talbot	17	80	25
Hill	17	50	25
Willis	18	40	24

Miles Taylor, Sec'y.

Marlin Big Game
REPEATING RIFLES Model 1893

The Special Smokeless Steel barrel, rifled deep on the Ballard system, creates perfect combustion, develops highest velocity and hurls the bullet with utmost accuracy and mightiest killing impact.

The mechanism is direct-acting, strong, simple and perfectly adjusted. It never clogs. The protecting wall of solid steel between your head and cartridge keeps rain, sleet, snow and all foreign matter from getting into the action. The side ejection throws shells away from line of sight and allows instant repeat shots, always.

Built in perfect proportion throughout, in many high power calibers, it is a quick handling, powerful, accurate gun for all big game.

Every hunter should know all the *Marlin* characteristics. Send for our *free* catalog. Enclose 3 stamps for postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
27 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 15.—After the heavy fog of this morning had cleared away the sun warmed up the atmosphere, so that we had a fine afternoon for shooting, and twenty marksmen lined up for their turns on the firing line. Dave Thomas started off like a whirlwind by going through event No. 1 without a miss, and breaking his first 62 targets straight. Ed. Graham came along in second place with 48, while Seelig, Young and Fetherston each scored 47. Graham made the top score in the handicap event with 47 from 18yds., while Seelig and Young again tied with scores of 45, both standing on the 20yd. line. Young took first place in the first 25 pairs of doubles, breaking 44, and only dropping one out of the last 14 pairs. Eck led the way in the next event, at 12 pairs, when he broke 23 of the 24 shot at, which is going a fine clip on doubles. Young was a close second with 22. L. Meisner finished up his last frame of 25 singles by breaking 23.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	50	50	10p	13p	12p	25	25
D E Thomas, 24	50	37	16	19	18	..	..
Geo Eck, 21	35	38	17	10	23	..	..
J S Young, 30	37	45	19	25	22	..	..
L M Fetherston, 24	47	36	17	15	..	..	..
J A Taggart, 21	41	41	14	12	..	..	..
C R Seelig, 20	47	45	13	16	10	22	..
L Kumpfer, 18	31	37	15	16	..	..	..
T P Bue, 18	42	41	10	17	..	..	..
J Panesi, 17	41	40	6	..	..	..	..
E S Graham, 18	48	47	15	21	..	..	..
P Miller, 16	27	34	..	..	..	..	..
J Miles, 16	33	29	3	..	..	14	..
L Meisner, 16	39	42	12	..	..	14	23
F M Meisner, 16	31	29	8	..	..	18	20
D Merrifield, 16	32	18	15	..	..	10	20
M D Smith, 16	30	..	15	12	..	17	..
H S Smith, 16	21	..	8	..	..	14	..
Miss Sullivan, 16	25	..	..	..	..	16	..
Miss Spaulding, 16	19	..	..	..	..	11	..
G Bradbury, 16	..	..	..	..	..	14	..

A drizzling rain which came down the greater part of the day kept most of our regulars away on Saturday, Oct. 14, although some were attending the South Shore Country Club shoot. The five shooters who tried their skill in the rain, made the following scores:

L Fetherston, 24.... 42 43
W F De Wolf, 18... 39 33
C B Barnes, 16..... 23 ..
J E Stephan..... 25 14
P J McKenna, 16.... 31 15

W. F. Merkle, Supt.

Roanoke Gun Club.

The 1911 shooting season of the Roanoke Gun Club was on Saturday afternoon, the 21st, at 2 o'clock, brought to a most successful termination under the most favorable conditions, for there has never been a time in the history of the club when enthusiasm was as high, competition as keenly enjoyed and attendance as large. On Saturday afternoon a special shoot of one-half day was held, at which 20 large and healthy turkeys, together with a large number of other prizes, were offered to the members of the club, and their appreciation was shown by the number of contestants on the firing line, thirty-nine having entered for the shoot. The medals and trophies offered by the club for the official shooting season were won by the following members: Class A medal, A. M. Shepard; Class B medal, G. W. Hooper; Class C medal, H. F. Wilkinson; Class D medal, J. W. Poindexter; Hunter Arms trophy, Capt. M. S. Battle; Du Pont trophy, J. B. Cumbie; attendance medal, offered for 1910 shooting season, not determined until Saturday, the 21st, W. A. Bloxton.

The scores made at the shoot held on the 21st, at 100 birds, 20 of which were at doubles, were as follows:

	Broke.	Pr.Ct.		Broke.	Pr.Ct.
Watson	87	87	Dalby	70	70
Bloxton	85	85	Howard	70	70
*Anderson	84	84	Quinn	70	70
Jones	84	84	Wilkinson	69	69
L G Richards	83	83	Fisher	69	69
Jamison	83	83	Fishburne	67	67
Battle	83	83	Huff	67	67
Price	82	82	MacFerrin	66	66
*Scholl	80	80	Couch	66	66
Shepherd	79	79	Schenck	64	64
Cumbie	77	77	Kling	60	60
Elliott	76	76	Gilmore	60	60
Moore	76	76	Boyd	59	59
McLain	76	76	Mansfield	52	52
J Poindexter	76	76	Tucker	51	51
E Poindexter	75	75	Hines	50	50
Atkinson	74	74	‡J E Townes	20	50
*Goodloe	74	74	D W Richards	42	42
Hooper	73	73	†Johnston	14	35
Murray	71	71			

*Professionals. ‡Shot at 40 only.

Bushong, Official referee.

The official averages of the members of the club for the 1911 season, beginning on April 1 and ending on Oct. 21, based on the first 50 shot at each weekly shoot, are as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Per Cent.
Watson	1000	878	87.8
Dr L G Richards	400	351	87.7
Shepherd	1450	1269	87.5
Bloxton	1400	1196	85.4
Jamison	1300	1106	85.0
Price	750	638	85.0
Scholl	950	799	84.1
Howard	400	331	82.7
McLain	700	574	82.0
E W Poindexter	1250	1018	81.4
Hooper	1400	1129	80.6
Battle	1200	953	79.0
Murray	50	39	74.0
Moore	950	705	77.7
Morgan	250	194	77.6
Elliott	1000	770	77.0
Rutherford	100	76	76.0
J E Townes	200	151	75.5
J W Poindexter	1200	906	75.5
Wilkerson	1250	939	75.1
Mitchell	200	149	74.5
Winter	1200	889	74.0
Atkinson	450	332	73.8
Jones	1450	1060	73.1
Fishburne	1350	948	72.9
Huff	350	254	72.7
Frantz	50	36	72.0
Quinn	50	36	72.0
W K Mansfield	300	214	71.3
Fisher	1200	853	71.0
Armstrong	800	563	70.3
Henson	400	274	68.3
Couch	650	436	67.0
N G Townes	50	33	66.0
MacFerrin	1300	855	65.7
Schenck	600	393	65.5
D W Richards	850	550	64.6
Cumbie	450	288	64.0
Boyd	1200	766	63.8
H L Mansfield	650	405	62.3
Blankenship	350	216	61.7
Tucker	300	174	58.0
Dalby	1100	608	55.2
Sweeney	150	81	54.0
Kling	500	250	50.0
Smith	300	143	47.6
Johnston	40	14	36.0
Martin	100	34	34.0
Heins	200	65	32.5

E. W. Poindexter, Sec'y.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 18.—Notwithstanding the fact that yesterday was far from an ideal day for clay pigeon shooting, some good tallies were handed in by the gunners, who took part in the weekly shoot of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club held yesterday afternoon over the club's traps, near the Speedway. Louis Colquitt, William Hassinger and B. M. Shanley, Jr., were the stars of the shoot. The scores:

B M Shanley, Jr.	22	22	23	22	23	21	22	22
Wm Hassinger	21	25	24	19	23	24	23	13
J W Hessian	23	22	17	16	17	21	21	..
Jackie Clarke	11	11	11	16	10	..	..	..
John Bey	20	20	20	23	19	16	15	16
L Colquitt	21	22	22	24	24	22	22	25
Peter Bey	19	19	19	14	16	..	..	.
J S Thompson	19	19	22	22	22	..	..	..
A Wheaton	14	14	12	..	..	..	..	..
J J Quinn	19	18	16	8	..	..	..	..
N Apgar	23	25	23	24	..	..	..	..
W H Alden	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C von Lengerke	19	24	21	19	..	..	..	..
John Geiger	19	20	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	20	21	23	..	..	..	..	..

Smokeless.

Waterloo (Iowa) Gun Club.

Waterloo, Ia., Oct. 21.—The attendance of shooters at the gun club to-day was the largest since the opening of the grounds. Twenty-two nimrods indulged in the exhilarating pastime of smashing crockery and 1625 targets were thrown.

Those breaking 80 per cent. or better in yesterday's shoot were:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Av'ge.
Hummel	100	91	91
Steege	50	45	90
Webber	50	44	88
Campbell	100	87	87
Shores	100	85	85
Hartman	75	62	82.6
Libby	75	61	81.6
Roberts	75	60	80

National Gun Club.

Riverside, Ill., Oct. 15.—The National Gun Club, of Riverside, Ill., shot a 100-target race for a Duxbak coat. P. Kuhlman, shooting in good form, was an easy winner with 91. Dr. Cronk and W. C. Brown did not shoot up to their standard, Cronk shooting a new gun and Brown having broken his gun, was shooting a strange one. Dr. May, of Clifton fame, got a fair start, but fell down in the last two frames. Geo. Schweitzer, a beginner, made a favorable impression. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
P Kuhlman, 17..	100	91	Dr B Cronk, 19.	100	74
*G Mathews, 19.	100	86	O P Goode, 17..	100	73
Kammerer, 17...	100	86	J Schultz, 17....	100	71
L Kunzer, 17...	100	85	W Brown, 19 ...	100	68
C W May, 17...	100	81	G Schweitzer, 16..	100	55
V Redmond, 16..	100	81	Evans, 16	75	46
M Skinner, 16..	100	77	Landis, 16	25	14

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Shooting for the tea spoons was again in favor of Neighbors, who will next week be at the 80 market instead of 70. Perry, Britton and Moller were the only ones to break a 20, and they led in the percentage column.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Parry	120	112	Lewis	140	106
Moller	120	108	*Barr	80	66
Britton	120	109	Appell	80	58
Hymer	120	106	T Layman	80	56
Edmonson	120	101	D Layman	80	50
Dixon	120	97	Knight	80	55
Neighbors	120	90	Short	20	11

R. R.

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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Durston Special
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What makes a Shotgun kick?

A gun kicks when the powder burns near the muzzle, instead of beginning at the breach and burning progressively.

The burning at the muzzle sends the impulse of the rapidly expanding powder **both ways**—up and down the barrel. And it is the back impulse that makes the gun kick against your shoulder—causing nervous flinching and discomfort.

This burning of powder at the muzzle has been completely overcome in Dead Shot by making the grains porous. Being porous, the primer flame penetrates all grains. And each grain begins to burn from the inside as well as the out—with an ever increasing burning surface as the speed of the charge accelerates up the barrel. The impulse beginning at the breach, you get high velocity without the kick. And the velocity thus attained gives best results in penetration.

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Dead Shot Smokeless

Trade Mark Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

Hudson Gun Club.

Jersey City, N. J., Oct. 22.—Seventeen shooters took part in to-day's program of events at the regular bi-monthly shoot of the Hudson Gun Club. The morning was dark and threatening rain, which kept a number of the boys from coming out, as several of them had arranged to shoot for a prize that was donated by our worthy club member, H. J. Burlington, and which we decided to postpone until our next shoot, on Nov. 5, when we hope to see all interested attend.

For to-day's events Billy O'Brien, the Frenchman from the Long Dock, was high gun with 86 per cent. Lou Schorty was the runner up with 85, and Dave Engle cinched third honors with 84 per cent., being pushed very closely by Dr. Groll with 82 per cent. of his targets.

Don't forget our next shooting date, Nov. 5, we shoot in the morning, and all trapshooters are welcome to come out and shoot along with us, so just bring your gun along. We have lots of bluerocks to shoot at, and lots of shells to shoot them with.

Take the Turnpike car to Hackensack River bridge, and walk north to the gun club grounds, where the Stars and Stripes will be flying.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
D D Engle	21	20	21	20	23	..	..	..
J H Williams	17	15	18	18	24	19	18	..
C von Lengerke	21	17	21	21	19	..	..	..
Dr Groll	21	22	20	19	19	19	..	..
W P Tewes	11	14	19	16	14	..	..	..
A P Lane	21	21	20	14	16	15	19	19
J H Williams, Jr	17	13	18	21	20	..	..	..
W Emmons	19	18	20	19	19	21	..	..
B. Betvrsdorf	12	15	14	14	11	15	..	..
W O'Brien	22	20	21	25	20	..	..	..
W Davis	16	13	15	18	18	..	..	..
L H Schorty	22	23	20	24	18	..	..	..
J Whitley	17	17	19	20	21	..	..	..
T Kelley	19	20	18	18	21	22	..	..
E Richmond	11	19	13	13	11	..	..	..
F Schumann	14	14	15	12	..	..	..	..
H Jaeger	11	14	16	12	..	..	..	..

T. H. K., Sec'y.

Hercules Gun Club.

Temple, Pa., Oct. 21.—Rain fell here for the last three days, while to-day was an exceptionally bad day. A great many shooters from distant points promised to be present, but owing to the rain only twelve shooters faced the traps, of whom Harry S. Welles, of New York, was the only representative with us to-day. Mr. Wells scored 114 out of 120 birds to his honor. Rain prevented our shooting the full program.

W. S. Behrs, of Esterly, did exceptionally well for a new man at the traps—his first appearance at our traps. "Cal" says: "It's his red tie that makes Butch break 'em." Well done, Billy, we wish you luck. Mr. Behn is the present holder of the Mrs. Kintzer trophy.

C. Prutzman shot a little below his usual average on account of the rain.

Luddy's gun broke in the first event. He used a strange gun, and thus could not credit himself to Poppy Kift's average.

Tip shot better to-day than he knew how, says Arthur —32 out of the 45 is going some for the boy.

Howard Biehl did excellent, being away from the game for some time.

A. A. Fink had charge of the office and cracked his usual conundrums.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
H S Welles	120	114	Brunner	45	32
Behn	105	94	Hall	75	51
Prutzman	120	88	Beck	60	35
Biehl	75	55	Cole	60	41
Ludwig	75	56	Kuntz	60	46
Adams	90	85	Marks	60	46

A. K. Ludwig, Sec'y.

Passaic Gun Club.

Paterson, N. J.—Paterson is beginning to wake up again in the trapshooting line. The Passaic County Gun Club, of Paterson, N. J., has completed arrangements for their second annual fall shoot and wish to extend an invitation to all lovers of trapshooting to come out to Clifton, N. J., on Saturday afternoon and have some sport with the Paterson boys. The program calls for 100 targets, five 20-target events, entrance in each event 40 cents; sweeps optional, $1; divided Rose system, 8, 5, 3; three high average prizes for first ten entries; one extra prize for each additional four entries.

Lester German, Jack Fanning and others will be with us. We are sending out programs to 150 shooters, and expect a good crowd. Our grounds are the ideal shooting grounds around Jersey, where good scores are made—clear sky background and everything convenient. Shells on sale at club house, or shooters can ship shells prepaid care of John Plog, Pioget avenue, Clifton, N. J., and they will be delivered free of charge.

Wm. Dutcher.

Pittsburgh A. C.

On Oct. 21 the Clay Target Club—division of the Pittsburgh Athletic Club, opened its fine new grounds on the Frick property, Fort Pitt Boulevard, which has just been completed. It is doubtful if a better designed trap layout could be found in the State that the one dedicated by the Winged Head nimrods. Every convenience is provided for the comfort of trapshooting. The sight across the traps is the very best, as there is a fine sky background. The membership of the Clay Target Club comprises many of the best shots in this section, and the nucleus has already been secured for one of the top-notch clubs of the Keystone State.

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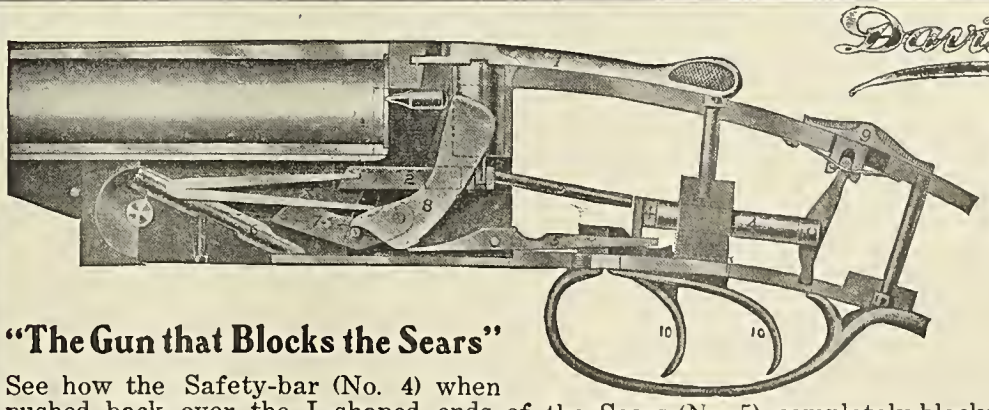

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POST SEASON TOURNAMENT

St. Louis, October 17-20, selected

DU PONT

SPORTING POWDERS

Amateurs	Singles	Doubles	Total
J. R. Graham - -	764 out of 800	167 out of 200	—931
Jesse Young - - -	756 out of 800	160 out of 200	—916
Wm. Ridley - -	747 out of 800	151 out of 200	-898
J. B. Barto - - -	753 out of 800	144 out of 200	-897
Professionals	**Singles**	**Doubles**	**Total**
Fred Bills - - -	780 out of 800	174 out of 200	—954
Lester German - -	766 out of 800	172 out of 200	—938

The Longest Run of the Tournament, 183 STRAIGHT, made by Walter Huff

For the year's Average for Professionals on 2100 targets shot at in six tournaments these remarkable scores were made
Fred Bills 96.9 Lester S. German 96.6
W. H. Heer 96.3

All these gentlemen made a thoughtful selection of powders and they shot

DU PONT

SMOKELESS POWDERS

When ordering your ammunition for field or trap-shooting, get the best—specify

The "OLD RELIABLE" Brands

Newton Gun Club.

NEWTON, N. J., Oct. 21.—Seventeen took part in today's shoot, the rain preventing the Newark boys from coming in their auto. Mr. Barney Stanley was the only man that braved the rain, and he made good with 90 per cent. for the day. The main attraction was the State championship race between A. B. Brickner, of this place, and Chas. T. Day, Jr., of Newark, N. J.

Brickner..... 24 23—47 Day..... 20 23—43

Stanley, Morford and Brickner tied for high average.

Will County Gun Club.

LOCKPORT, Ill., Oct. 18.—Notwithstanding the big noise over the Eads Bridge down St. Louis way, there was a goodly shooting of trapshooters at our shoot meeting for the depletion of the bluerock supply, held here to-day—thirty-seven were there. Kneussl not only was high gun for the full program with 141 out of 150, but he made a run of 78, during which he was called upon to take some mighty hard chances. He tied high professional Graham in his total. Second honors were worn away by T. E. Graham with 140, while third man was B. Smith, three behind. None of the professionals except Graham did any shooting worthy of mention.

	Shot at.	Broke
M Kneussl	150	141
T E Graham....	150	140
B Smith	150	137
Geo J Roll.....	150	136
C A Stillwell...	150	133
R Winters	150	131
C W May.....	150	131
W E Spencer...	150	131
S H King.....	150	131
A MacLachlan..	150	130
J Liess, Jr.....	150	127
Harter	150	127
Graper	150	127
W A Davis.....	150	127
H J Butler.....	150	126
F Walter	150	125
Professionals:		
E Graham	150	141
H Cadwallader..	150	136
W D Stannard..	150	133
E A Kingston..	150	123
J J Popp.....	150	121
L W Kuntz.....	150	120
Swearenger	150	119
A Skinner	150	116
A J Brown.....	150	115
J Skinner	150	114
Geo Reavy	150	108
D P Good.....	150	108
S Lafond	150	121
D Krouse	150	106
R N Nutt.....	150	97
Bott	150	94
B Donnelly	120	94
A J Stone.....	45	25
W Burton.....	150	133
W Chamberlain.	150	131
T Mathews	150	129

Buffalo Audubon Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 21.—"Shooting days" play hob with the attendance at club shoots these days. Many of the boys would rather go afield than stay to smash mud pies. Nevertheless, we had nineteen members out today, and over 2000 targets were trapped. Fair scores were made under favorable conditions. Scores:

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20
Covert, 19	18	18	19	18	14
Wootton, 20	16	17	20	20	17
Stevens, 20	19	18	18	17	13
Kelsey, 20	16	16	20	17	15
Lambert, 19	20	19	14	16	16
Smith, 19	16	15	18	19	16
Reed, 17	19	14	18	16	14
Imhoff, 18	18	16	18	14	17
Dr Burk, 16	15	17	16	16	16
Rogers, 17	16	16	16	15	17
Cannon, 16	18	14	13	17	13
Anderson	18	18	14	9	..
Hill	12	15	15	16	16
Freeman, 16	12	16	15	15	17
Ebberts, 16	13	14	14	16	16
Newton	11	12	14	14	..
Smith, Jr.	16	14	13	..	..
Davis, 16	8	10	8	8	14
Blackmer, 16	7	10	9	5	9

Handicap applies to event No. 5.

W. C. WOOTTON, Sec'y.

The Du Pont Gun Club.

RAINY weather interfered with the weekly shoot on the grounds of the Du Pont Gun Club on Oct. 21. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather conditions a number of marksmen were present. E. E. du Pont successfully defended his right to hold Class A trophy. He defeated the challenger, H. W. Bush, 47 to 42.

In the Coleman du Pont merchandise event, the winners were: Class A—Geo. H. Simon, 24; Class B—J. W. Cann, 21; Class C—F. F. Lofland, 20.

The detailed scores are as follows: J. B. McHugh, 18 out of 25, T. W. Mathewson 13, W. M. Hammond 14, A. J. Curley 18, W. A. Casey 16, J. H. Minnick 14, J. A. Campbell 14, J. W. Cann 21, H. P. Carlon 16, R. L. Conner 14, E. E. du Pont 23, J. R. Bailey 11, Wm. G. Wood 17, J. H. Steelman 14, W. S. Colfax, Jr., 23, H. W. Bush 20, C. R. Kenworthy 17, Z. H. Lofland 15, W. Swayne 14, J. Swayne 10, D. Appleby 11, L. Mathewson 13.

RIFLE NOTES.

Baltimore Poly Rifle Club.

THE Baltimore Polytechnic rifle team held a practice shoot on Oct. 19, at a local range. There were thirty men present. The members were divided into six five-man teams. Preston, captain of team No. 5, made the highest score of the season. He shot 231 standing and 244 prone. Summary:

Team No. 1.	Stdg.	Prone.	Tl.
Fulton	228	225	453
Weant	215	230	446
Rice	212	194	406
Goldberg...	209	219	428
Poehlman...	191	187	453
Totals....	1056	1056	2112
Team No. 2.			
Porter	222	224	446
McCabe ...	217	231	448
Corner	192	223	415
Taylor	207	215	422
Rowland ..	217	224	441
Totals....	1055	1117	2172
Team No. 3.			
Thomas ...	207	203	410
Stivers	206	225	431
Duck	232	221	453
Becker	179	166	345
Gagneux....	190	218	408
Totals....	1014	1033	2047

Team No. 4.	Stdg.	Prone.	Tl.
Hopkins ...	225	231	456
Bailliere ...	221	231	452
Harding ...	183	149	332
Reinhardt...	177	187	364
Painnit're...	200	211	411
Totals....	1006	1009	2015
Team No. 5.			
Preston ...	231	244	475
Cohen	193	222	415
Heisse	158	188	346
Klawans ...	178	204	382
Shad	108	108	216
Totals....	898	966	1834
Team No. 6.			
McCarthy...	198	187	385
Wilhelm ...	186	209	395
Meyerhoff..	148	112	260
Osbourne...	190	180	370
Hicks	149	200	349
Totals....	871	888	1759

K. O. C. League, Baltimore.

Team No. 1.			
L Kueberth..	120	99	93
Jamison	91	85	96
Roche	101	96	113
Crook	91	83	107
Reagan	78	87	103
Totals.....	490	450	503
Team No. 8.			
Bauer	86	103	84
Kohlepp	122	97	128
Murphy	94	113	96
McCarthy ...	103	113	93
Gorman	94	100	103
Totals.....	499	526	414

Team No. 7.			
Rommel	120	119	99
Ellis	91	95	88
Aumen	101	81	87
Sweeney	91	83	99
Newman	87	99	95
Totals.....	490	477	468
Team No. 2.			
Lochte	74	64	..
Snowman ...	110	91	91
McNaney ...	119	87	96
Kennedy	83	94	75
Evans	100	79	95
Minton	...	...	94
Totals.....	486	415	451

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

THE rifle practice scores on Oct. 21 were: W. A. Schafer 54, J. H. Hutman 54, L. C. S. Dorsey 61.

Pistol practice scores: D. Appleby 89, 90, 85, 87; L. C. S. Dorsey 71, 76, 77.

Rifle ball trap scores: W. Hamman (shot at 70), broke 53, W. Bailey (42) 10, W. Wood (56) 15, W. Swayne (14) 6, J. H. Steelman (42) 13.

Pitt Rifle Club.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 15.—The Fort Pitt Rifle Club finished up a successful season yesterday with a match at 500yds., in which first, second and third place prize winners were barred from getting the same or lower prizes. In consequence of these restrictions, four men lost out on third place, it being taken by Granvill Teter; G. A. Snyder and R. E. Brown taking first and second. Quite a few members were out to improve their record scores, this being the last chance to do this. Qualification and course C scores, however, will be continued during the rest of the month.

M. C. Hazlett broke the club's record for 200yds. with a 48, the best previous being 47, made by Leacy, four years ago. The latter made 48 the first of the year, but it was made at the club's formal season opening and not eligible for record. Peder Paulsen distinguished himself by rolling up 49 in the semi-darkness. The scores:

Consolation match, 500yds.: G. A. Snyder 47, R. E. Brown 47, E. A. Waugaman 46, G. H. Stewart 45, F. B. Fisher 43, C. C. Borchers 41, G. Teter 40, R. Boyd 38.

Eight hundred yards: P. Paulsen 47, N. R. Lippincott 44.

Five hundred yards: P. Paulsen 49, H. G. Olsen 47, M. C. Hazlett 45, O. W. Hammer 45, E. A. Waugaman 45.

Three hundred yards: F. B. Fisher 44, G. A. Waugaman 44, N. R. Lippincott 43, Charles Leacy 43.

Two hundred yards: M. C. Hazlett 48, D. A. Atkinson 45, E. A. Waugaman 45, H. G. Olsen 45, G. Teter 44, P. Paulsen 44, F. B. Fisher 44, O. W. Hammer 43, N. R. Lippincott 43.

Rifle Range for Columbia.

THE Columbia University rifle team, which has had to practice in the past at the various armories in New York city, is to have a range of its own this year, according to an announcement made recently. The range will be situated in the power tunnel between Kent Hall and the new School of Philosophy building. The range will be of regulation length, and will provide ample space for the erection of two targets. It will be completely out of sight, and no noise from it will be heard on the campus. The championship cup which Columbia won last year by defeating the non-military colleges in the annual intercollegiate shoot has been placed on exhibition in Earl Hall. The trophy will become the permanent property of the team that wins it the greatest number of times in ten years. Dr. Reginald Sayre, '80, and P. S. Bissel, '09, have been elected graduate directors of the team. The other officers are: A. G. Hanke, '12, President; W. W. Steinbruch, '13, Secretary-Treasurer, and J. H. Northrop, '12, captain.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 14.—The weekly competitions of this association were shot to-day on the Arlington range:

Rifle, record match, 200yds.—R. L. Dubbs, 218, 206, 204, 203; H. A. Dill, 215, 176, 175.

O. H. match—N. Spering, 217, 211, 210; Williamson, 208, 195.

Honor target, three shots.—R. L. Dubbs, 22, 22, 21—65; N. Spering, 25, 15, 21—63; H. A. Dill, 18, 23, 19—60.

Schuetzen match, 50 shots—N. Spering, 210, 198, 200, 192, 207—1007.

Military match, 50 shots—H. A. Dill, 44, 43, 42, 44, 42—215.

Revolver match, 50yds.—H. A. Dill, 88, 87.

Pistol match, 50yds.—H. A. Dill, 89, 84, 82; Williamson, 80, 76, 75.

Oct 21.—In spite of a drizzling rain and northeast gale, four of the faithful appeared at the range, and two were well repaid for their efforts. Dr. Davis pulled a nice juicy 47 on the military match, putting him in first place so far. Dr. Palmer got two 94s with the pistol.

Record match, 20yds. rifle: H. A. Dill, 179, 167.

Offhand match: Williamson 218, 212, 202, 198.

Honor target, 3 shots: Williamson 59, H. A. Dill 46.

Military match: Dr. Davis: 47, 46, 43, 43.

Pistol match, 50yds.: Dr. Palmer 94, 94, 92, 88, 88, 86; H. A. Dill 88, 85, 82.

Arms and Ammunition Chat.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 5, H. Schlicher, of Allentown, won high amateur average, 141 ex 150. Scoring 120 ex 125. H. W. Cadwallader won high general average at Danforth, Ill., Oct. 11. At Jacksonville, Ill., Oct. 10, Bart Lewis won high amateur average, 189 ex 200. All these gentlemen used Peters factory loaded shells.

W. E. Corfield, of Utica, N. Y., shooting his Sauer gun, won the third prize at the Westy Hogan amateur championship tournament at Atlantic City, Sept. 21, making 96 out of 100. and 19 straight in the shoot-off. This gentleman and gun also won the third prize, standing at 19yds., Eastern Handicap, Wilmington, July 11. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, New York, are American agents for this gun.

L. B. Worden, shooting his Lefever single-trigger gun, won the Pennsylvania State championship at live birds in the twentieth annual shoot of the State Sportsmen's Association, held at Paxtonia. Mr. Worden won the Williamsport diamond medal, emblematic of the individual championship. Mr. Worden made a straight kill of 26 live birds.

If you haven't seen the new catalogue of the Stevens Arms and Tool Company, you had better send for one at once. It contains interesting chapters on Trapshooting, Hunting, Care of Shotguns, Ammunition. This catalogue is free upon request to Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 30.—Western Beagle Club, Bass Lake, Ind. A. W. Cates, Sec'y.
Nov. 1-2.—Norfolk-Portsmouth Kennel Club, Norfolk, Va. S. E. Tillitt, Sec'y.
Nov. 7.—Bulldog Club of America, New York City. E. K. Austin, Sec'y.
Nov. 9-12.—San Antonio Kennel Club, San Antonio, Tex.
Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eighth American Field Futurity, for pointer and setter bitches bred on or after Oct. 30, 1910. Nominations of dams close Oct. 29, 1911. Nominations must be made within thirty days after bitches have been bred.
Oct. 30.—Central States Field Trial Association, Hamilton, O. L. G. Haverland, Sec'y.
Nov. 2.—Seventh American Field Futurity, Hutsonville, Ill.
Nov. 6.—Independent Field Trial Club, Hutsonville, Ill. All-Aged entries close Oct. 1. S. H. Socwell, Sec'y, 1636 Park avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

Plainfield Kennel Club.

ALTHOUGH the third annual bench show of the Plainfield Kennel Club, which was held on Oct. 21, experienced the worst possible weather and limited the attendance mainly to exhibitors, the judging continued from ten o'clock in the morning until almost dark, and the rain failed to dampen the ardor of the onlookers. The show was held at the horse show grounds, and as a result of the rain of the week, the grounds were a sea of mud and water.

The entry list was the largest in this history of the club, 1,200 entries being received. A majority of them appeared in the ring for judging, and although the judges experienced a great deal of trouble on account of weather conditions, the decisions seemed to meet with general approbation. Mrs. Tyler Morse won high honors including the prize for the best non-sporting brace with Shepton Hero and Midnight. The Midlothian Kennels, of which Edmund L. McKenzie, president of the local club, is the owner, swept everything in the deerhound class. There were many other notable awards made to leading exhibitors, while the local dogs fared unusually well at the hands of the judges.

THE WINNERS.

Bloodhounds.—Dogs, Louis Batjer's Green River King Croft; bitches, Louis Batjer's Green River Mclody.

St. Bernards, Rough.—Dogs, I. B. Hosford's Sir Ike; smooth, bitches, I. B. Hosford's Moonlight.

St. Bernards, Smooth.—Dogs, I. B. Hosford's Sir Rodman; bitches, Fred A. Wilson's Elkwood Protectress.

Great Danes.—Dogs, Edward Bringhurst's v's Ch. Melac of Broughton; bitches, Adolph Guttmann's Susie Von MacDougall.

Russian Wolfhounds.—Dogs, Lorraine Kennels' Lorraine Pontiac; bitches, Lorraine Kennels' Lorraine Isis.

Scottish Deerhounds.—Dogs, Midlothian Kennels' Ch. Matchless Midlothian; bitches, Midlothian Kennels' Champion Mistress of Midlothian; brace class, first and second won by Midlothian Kennels; team class won by Midlothian.

Greyhounds.—Dogs, Mrs. Fiske's Overcross Jester.

Esquimaux (Husky).—Dogs, A. J. Suassane's Mene.

Pointers.—Dogs, A. F. Stone's Reprick; bitches, G. Muss-Arnold's Lady Guilford.

English Setters.—Dogs, Meadowview Kennels' Meadowview Rob Roy.

Field Spaniels.—Won by Brookside Kennels' Brookside Sonny.

Cocker Spaniels.—Dogs, H. L. Holdenberg's Peter Prim; dogs, other than black, Pen Craig Kennels' Newport President; bitches, James Anderson's Perts Jewel.

Dachshunds.—Dogs, Windholme Kennels' Boni von Lichtenstein; bitches, Windholme Kennels' Rosette II. West End.

Collies (Rough).—Dogs, John Burke's Woodlawn Kathleen; reserve, Alstead Kennels' Southport Gray Charmer; Collies, smooth, winners, dogs and bitches, won by Karl Bjurman's Daisy Bee.

Old English Sheep Dogs.—Dogs, Mrs. Tyler Morse's Slumber.

Poodles.—Dogs, Mrs. Harry T. Moore's Beau Brummel; bitches, Mrs. Tyler Morse's Ch. Mlle. Toppie.

Chow Chows.—Dogs, Mrs. J. M. Decker's Chelsea Pensioner; bitches, Ruddington Kennels' Hildewell Chifu.

Dalmatians.—Dogs, Windholme Kennels' Ch. Windholme Forever; bitches, Windholme Kennels' Deldaledena.

Bulldogs.—Dogs. Mrs. C. M. Hamilton's Mackworth Bertie; bitches, Mrs. C. M. Hamilton's ch. Florence Bhunda.

Airedale Terriers.—Dogs, George M. Batson's Souden Swiveler; bitches, H. Ehrich's Haze Dawn.

Bull Terriers.—Dogs, E. C. Huntington's Ch. Ukipita Pappoose.

French Bulldogs.—Dogs, Jules Ferond's Milnshaw Tambour; bitches, Miss Mary Winthrop's The Dollar Princess.

Boston Terriers.—Dogs, Mrs. George H. Pell's Wampagne Prince; bitches, William L. Evans' Bright Eyes.

Fox Terriers.—Smooth, dogs, E. H. Inguersen's Niola Pirate; bitches, E. H. Inguersen's Niola Destiny.

Fox Terriers, Wire.—John A. Webster's Ch. Rosley Jester; bitches, George H. Orton's Go-Bang Jessie.

Scottish Terriers.—Dogs. Walescott Kennels' Ch. Walescott Kiltie; bitches, Balgownie Kennels' Ch. Gwynedd Lassie.

West Highland Terriers.—Dogs, A. Albright's

Ch. Baughfeel; bitches, A. Albright's Ch. Barlae Snowflake.

Welsh Terriers.—Dogs, Miss Maud Kennedy's Longmynd Taffitus; bitches, Mrs. Payne Whitney's Longhill Sister.

Dandie Dinmont Terriers.—Dogs, Killearn Kennels' Killearn William Tell; bitches, Killearn Kennels' Killearn Snowdrop.

Black and Tan Terriers.—Dogs, Frank H. Addyman's Ch. Leader; bitches, Af. Delmont's Leeds Pera Point.

Pomeranians.—Dogs, Miss Hydon's Offley Bumble Bee; bitches, Mrs. A. De B. Keim's Little Sallie Lynd.

National Beagle Club of America.

CAMDEN, N. J., Oct. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The twenty-second annual Field Trials of the National Beagle Club of America will be held at Shadwell, Va., commencing on Nov. 9, 1911, and continuing until all the classes have been run.

Shadwell is in Albemarle county, Va., about four miles east of Charlottesville, twenty miles west of Gordonsville, Va., and 110 miles southwest of Washington, D. C., on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, and is reached from Washington by through train to Gordonsville or Charlottesville, and there changing for the local train for Shadwell.

The headquarters of the club during the trials will be at "Hunters' Hall," the property of H. A. S. Hamilton, about one mile from the railroad station at Shadwell.

The rates during the trials will be $2 per day. Good kennel accommodations and food for the beagles will be furnished by the club.

The trials will start on Thursday morning, Nov. 9, with the running of the Pack Stakes. It is necessary, therefore, that all dogs entered in these stakes should arrive not later than Wednesday evening, Nov. 8, 1911. Dogs entered in the other classes and entries for the bench show must be on the grounds on or before Sunday morning, Nov. 12, at 10 o'clock.

In connection with the trials a bench show will be held under A. K. C. Rules, on Nov. 12.

Premium lists for the bench show and field trials may be had upon application to the secretary.

Hotel accommodations can be secured in Charlottesville, Va., by those preferring hotel accommodations to the club headquarters, the distance from Charlottesville to club headquarters being about four miles.

The committee would deem it a favor if you will notify the secretary as soon as possible whether you will attend the trials, make the club's headquarters your headquarters, and the number of beagles which you will enter, so that the committee may arrange accommodations for you and your dogs.

CHARLES R. STEVENSON,
Secretary and Chairman Field Trial Com.

Kennel Management.

MY collie has warts on his lips; what shall I do for them?—E. D. S.

Small single warts may safely be removed by cutting off with scissors, afterward applying nitrate of silver to the wound. For large warts tie a piece of silk tightly around the base, when the wart will fall off in a day or two. If the warts are in groups apply a lotion made as follows: Half drachm alcohol, half drachm sulphuric ether, salicylic acid half drachm, collodion two and a half drachms. After drying lips with soft cloth, apply lotion with camel's hair brush, holding mouth open until "paint" is dry, then dust freely with powdered sulphur. In a few days you may safely pare off the growth with a knife. Applications should be made twice a day.

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THE official dog catcher of the city of Denver, Colo., says he has been bitten by 2,000 dogs in his thirty-five years in rounding up itinerant canines of which thus far he has taken into custody over 40,000. He says a dog bite is no more harmful than that of a mosquito; in fact, much less dangerous because even the yellow dog won't associate with yellow fever any more than other breeds mingle with the malaria bug.

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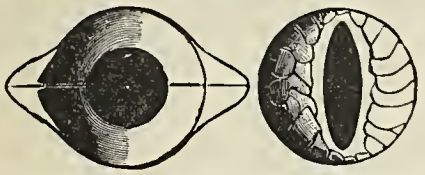

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Note—Information on any subject free of charge or obligation to FOREST AND STREAM readers.

The Call of the South

November 1st opens the shooting season in Alabama (turkey, Dec. 1), Georgia, Florida, Mississippi (turkey, Jan. 1), South Carolina (some counties, Nov. 15), Maryland, Arkansas, Virginia, Tennessee (quail, Nov. 15), North Carolina (some counties later).

The season in West Virginia opened on Oct. 15, and in Louisiana wild turkey may be shot Nov. 1, while quail are protected until Nov. 15.

This is great shooting country, but, like any other territory, it has its good and its bad spots. The latter, any one can find. The former, we have made it our business to locate for YOU.

We can give you full data. How to get there, local conditions, game laws in force and where to stop while there.

Our recommendation of a place practically places the Hall Mark upon it, because the Proprietor and Guides in camps and resorts we select know that we give our readers personal attention, and that, should one of our people be unfairly treated, the offending proprietor or guide would be summarily stricken from our list.

Thus far, we never have had a complaint from one of the thousands of sportsmen we have taken care of, and our recommendations have included trips for everything from Moose to Quail, extending from one end of the continent to the other.

When you are ready for a Southern trip, just let us know where you want to go, how much time you want to spend and what you want to shoot, and we will supply full information to the minutest detail, including the gun and ammunition best suited to your purpose.

Remember, this information is free—absolutely.

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We have the only establishment dealing in young small-mouth black bass commercially in the United States. Vigorous young bass in various sizes, ranging from advanced fry to 3 and 4 inch fingerlings for stocking purposes.
Waramaus Small-Mouth Black Bass Hatchery.
Correspondence invited Send for Circulars. Address
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are well adapted to Eastern waters. Try stocking with some of the nice yearlings or fry from our hatchery, and you will be pleased with the results. PLYMOUTH ROCK TROUT COMPANY, Colburn C. Wood, Supt., Plymouth, Mass.

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For light, high grade double gun, a fine large Chesapeake Dog, two years; good retriever. Can be registered.
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WENZ & MACKENSEN, Dept. T.
Pheasantry and Game Park, Yardley, Pa.

WANTED—Ten Male and Ten Female
One- to two-pound Small-mouthed Bass. Address GEO. B. GREENE, Clinton, Conn., stating price delivered at Clinton, Conn. 19

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FOR SALE: a few shares in North Carolina Shooting Club. Exceptional deeded rights which insure easy protection of property. Splendid location and complete equipment. Good shooting (geese, brant and ducks). Comfortable accommodations and easy access to blinds. For further particulars, address E. C., care of FOREST AND STREAM.

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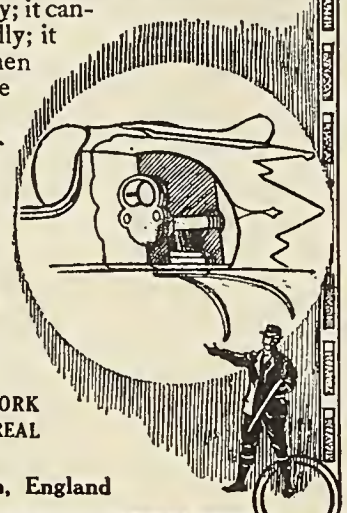

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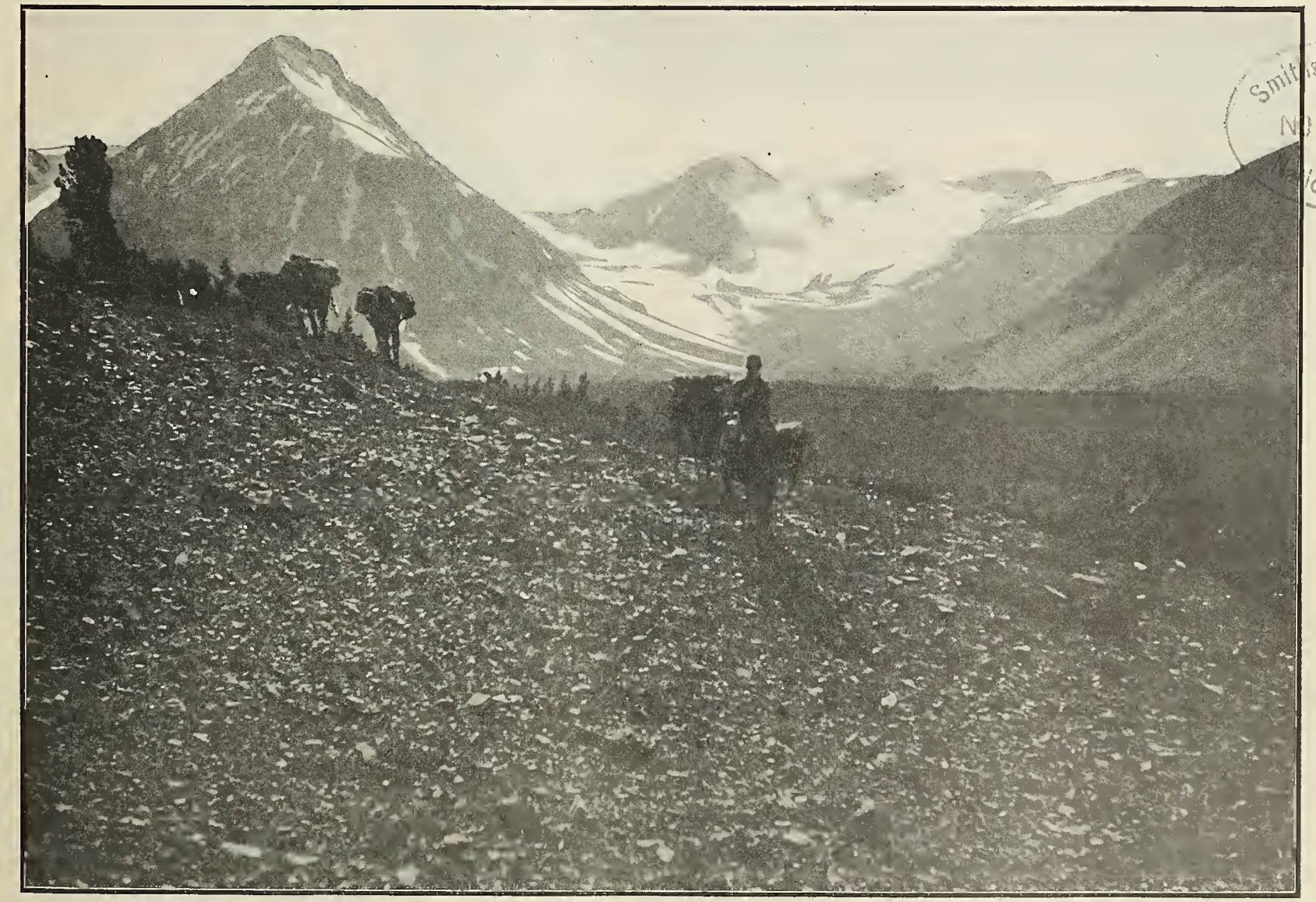

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IN THE MOUNTAIN SHEEP COUNTRY

VOL. LXXVII. No. 19, Nov. 4, 1911
Price 10 Cents

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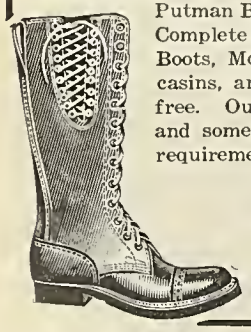

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For Hunters, Fishermen, Miners, Campers and Sportsmen.

Burns carbide. Acetylene light is most like sunlight, is white and powerful, colors can be distinguished.

Invaluable for Pedestrians on Dark Trails.

The lamp is equipped with powerful Parabolic Reflector and strong magnifying Double Convex Lens. Gives fifty times greater light than an oil lamp and for less cost. Made strong and durable. Every part interchangeable and can be replaced at slight expense.
Headlight weighs 6 ounces, generator is 5 1-2 in. high and attaches to cartridge belt. One charge of carbide operates lamp five hours. Gas valve controls flame, can be turned up, lowered, or out at will.

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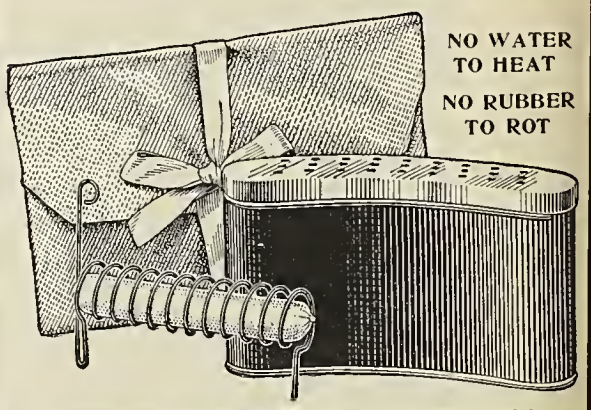

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It is curved to fit any portion of the body and weighs less than 5 ounces.
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SHORE BIRDS.

Shore birds, like the ducks and other wildfowl, used to be more plentiful on Long Island coast than they are at present. With the gradual killing off of great flocks of wildfowl gunners turned their attention to the smaller beach and shore birds, with the result that the Department of Agriculture called attention last year to this fact, and asked the question: "Is the present remnant of the North American shore birds to be preserved?"

The agitation has been kept up, and it was only a few months ago that a Government report referred to these birds as "our vanishing shore birds."

On Long Island the custom has been to telephone to gunners when the birds have come in, and the gunners have come in such droves that there is only a remnant now of the great flocks that inhabited the south shore. Here and there along Great South Bay there are plover, curlew, jacksnipe and rail. Half a dozen years ago these birds could be killed between Coney Island and Rockaway.

James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, had one of his assistants—W. L. McAtee—look into the situation, and last spring Mr. Wilson approved Mr. McAtee's findings that shore birds have been hunted until only a remnant of their once vast numbers is left. Their limited powers of reproduction, coupled with the natural vicissitudes of the breeding period, make their increase slow and peculiarly exposed them to danger of extermination.

In the way of protection a beginning has been made, and a continuous close season until 1915 has been established for the following birds: The killdeer, in Massachusetts and Louisiana; the upland plover, in Massachusetts and Vermont, and the piping plover, in Massachusetts. But, considering the needs and value of these birds, this modicum of protection is small, indeed.

The killdeer, upland plover, and the piping plover are not the only ones that should be exempt from persecution, for all the shore birds of the United States are in great need of better protection. They should be protected, first, Mr. McAtee says, to save them from the danger of extermination, and, Mr. Wilson adds, "because of their economic importance. So great, indeed, is their economic value that their retention on the game list and their destruction by sportsmen is a serious loss to agriculture."—New York Times.

KILLS BIG TARPON.

Capt. C. C. Pettit, of Galveston, Tex., went out into the bay on Sept. 18 in his twelve-foot skiff to cast for shrimp. At his first cast he scared up a six-foot tarpon which jumped and landed in the skiff, knocking the oars and nets overboard.

Captain Pettit drew his knife and for an hour the man and fish thrashed around in the little boat, the captain jabbing the tarpon with his knife and the fish slapping with his tail.

Finally, Captain Pettit cut the fish's spine, ending the struggle. The tarpon weighed 170 pounds. Captain Pettit is sixty years old and weighs 160 pounds. He was severely bruised.—Evening Sun.

"LAUDATOR TEMPORIS ACTI."

Yes, I tell in mournful numbers
Fishing nowaday's a dream,
Though Piscator far from slumbers
Rises are not what they seem.

Small enjoyment and much sorrow
Is his destined end and way
Who expects with each to-morrow
Better baskets than to-day.

Yet, let's still be up and doing
With a heart for any fate,
Casting over—still pursuing
Fish—with "every kind of bait."

Lives of fishers great remind us
We may creel some "big 'uns" yet,
But the days of "Auld Lang Syne," sir
No true angler can forget.

—G. J. Cook in the Fishing Gazette.

SPECIAL DUCK SHOOTER'S SUIT

Positively the most **Comfortable** and **Satisfactory** fall and winter hunting suit made.

Comfortable because: Coat cut large and roomy for free action; full lined with heavy all wool flannel and extra interlining of oiled silk-like sheeting; 6½ inch ulster collar; shell and game pockets; side pockets, flannel lined, to warm the hands. Pants extra large, full lined with heavy flannel, and extra oiled interlining under double front and seat. Not clumsy or burdensome.

Satisfactory because: Made from the famous Duxbak Cravenetted cloth, backed up by the oiled interlining, the Coat is absolutely wind, weather and water-proof under any and all conditions. The Pants will stand more rain than any similiar garments and the water will never go through at double seat or knee.

Cap, our regular Haveloek, worn by sportsmen for years.

We guarantee absolute satisfaction.

PRICES

Coats	$10.00
Pants	6.00
Cap	1.25

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CRAVENETTE HUNTING CLOTHES

Shed water like a duck's back. Proven best by seven years' test. For men, a full line of Coats, Jackets, Pants, Leggins, Hats and Caps, etc. For women, Jackets, Plain and Divided Skirts, Bloomers, Leggins, etc. Ask at your dealers or send for our illustrated Catalog with samples of material, measurement blank, etc.

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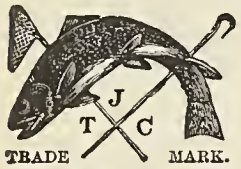

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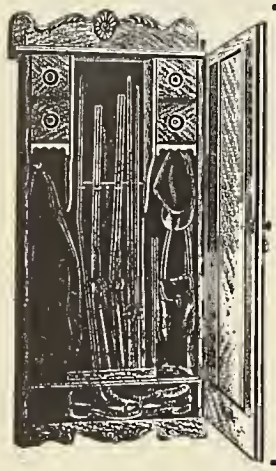

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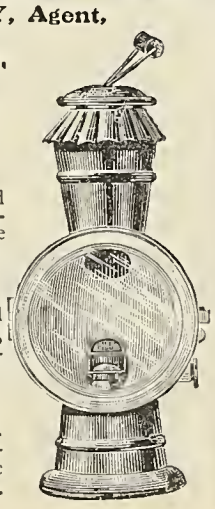

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For Night Driving, Hunting, Fishing, etc. Is adjustable to any kind of dash or vehicle. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and address all orders Lamp Department.

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Life in a Corner of Yankeeland. By Rowland E. Robinson. Cloth. 187 pages. Price, $1.25.

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Write for Catalog B.

Shannon
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Club Cocktail

that there is between a raw, new Whiskey and a soft old one.

The best of ingredients—the most accurate blending cannot give the softness and mellowness that age imparts.

Club Cocktails *are aged in wood* before bottling—and no freshly made Cocktail can be as good.

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Forest and Stream

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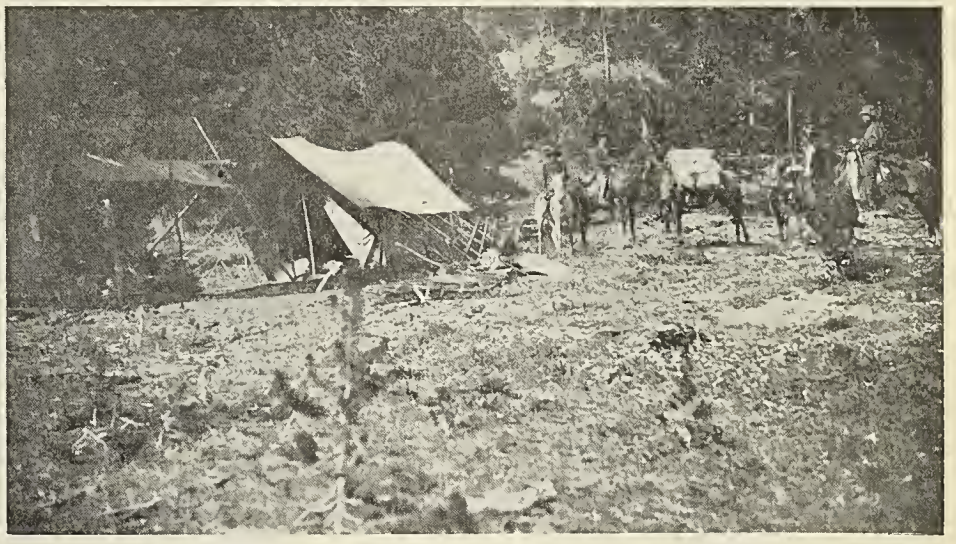
Six Months, $1.50.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 19
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

PTARMIGAN.



THE PERMANENT CAMP.

A Sheep Hunter's Diary

Pictures and Text by the Judge

(Continued from last week.)

LEAVING camp early on foot on Wednesday, Sept. 1, Jack, Doctor and I started for the high pass above Jack's Glacier to spend the day watching for sheep. As we came slipping quietly along just at the edge of the rock mass at the foot of the cliffs, we heard constantly the shrill, plaintive cry of the shy pika or little chief hare, and by sitting perfectly still and watching with the glasses, we would now and then spy one of the cute little fellows with his tiny ears laid back, gathering a mouthful of grass or piling it up to cure in the bright sunshine on top of some large rock before storing it away in winter quarters.

Arrived at the foot of Jack's Glacier, we encountered an enormous mass of boulders rolled up in a great round furrow, as if by the share of a gigantic plow, and above it the blue ice and snow. Stopping here to screw sharp calks into the heels of our shoes and to unwind the glacier rope which Jack always has wound around his body ready for emergencies, we began the long climb across this glacier, which extends from an elevation of possibly 6,500 feet to perhaps 9 500 or 10,000 feet. Jack claims it is 10,000 feet. He says: "Last year a doctor's come here with me, is have'm fonny li'l feller in box is know how many feet high."

Arrived at the summit we found the tracks of three rams which within a day or two had crossed through this pass into the adjoining valley, which stretched away beneath our feet for several miles, surrounded upon all sides with beetling cliffs and blue glaciers. Here we remained the greater part of the day, watching with our glasses and scanning the enormous expanse of snow and ice which stretched away to the north, range on range of peaks, eternally frozen. No sheep, however, were discovered and we returned to camp at dark.

Sept. 2.—To-day Jack and I decided to try the country on the southerly side of Jack's Mountain, between the mountain and Napoleon's glacier. He cleaned up his .30-30 repeating rifle and filled the magazine, remarking: "Judge, sposin' we catch 'm the ram, mebbe I'm help you shoot 'em." Upon, however, being forbidden to shoot at all under any circumstances, unless we should start a bear, he decided not to carry the rifle further, although somewhat under protest, saying: "Always I'm help the white man shoot 'm the sheep."

We found that the easterly slope of Jack's Mountain broke off toward the glacier in a series of high benches of rock, covered with moss and tiny flowers and affording beautiful grazing and watching places for sheep, and after we had climbed up a thousand feet or so above the valley among these benches, we found the fresh tracks of four rams. All day we trailed these rams from bench to bench, watching constantly at every point, occasionally pausing for a quarter of an hour or so to scan the steep sliderock a mile away on the easterly side of the valley, upon the chance that some old ram might come out there and lie down for his midday lookout. Frequently two or three rock ptarmigan would spring to flight from among the rocks, clucking wildly, or wander suspiciously along by one of the tiny rivulets which ran out from the base of each small snowfield.

Finally, late in the afternon and just as we had about concluded to turn toward camp, coming out at the northerly end of the highest bench, we spied at a distance of six or eight hundred yards, and standing in the midst of a big rock slide high up on the mountain, four rams watching us, one of them a splendid patriarch. Almost immediately they started running across the face of the slide rock, climbing toward a steep saddle which connected the backbone of this mountain with the high snowy pass above.

Jack, who was greatly excited, declared that the rams would upon gaining this saddle turn and make for the pass, and asked me if I felt able to make a running climb for the pass along the bench and around the upper edge of Napoleon's glacier. Although considerably exhausted with the first two days' hard toil, I agreed to tackle it if he would carry my rifle, and stripping off everything we could leave, including our shirts, we started on a heart-breaking run across the great boulders and up over the steep snowfields. I had not yet become sufficiently accustomed to the high altitude but that my nose bled a good deal, and nothing but the thought of that splendid head with whose owner we were racing kept my muscles going. When about my last particle of energy and breath had

been expended, and it seemed impossible to go a foot further, I asked Jack if he thought we could get to the pass ahead of the rams. Said he: "Mebbe so; s'posin' we run a li'l faster. Shillops is run too."

Finally arriving at the summit of the pass we found no rams in sight and no new tracks, and turning then down along the edge of the glacier out on to the high saddle along which we had expected them to come, we found that they had come half way out, then turned back and gone around on to the other side of Jack's Mountain. This saddle along which we now trailed the rams tapered up narrower and narrower, until it finally became a mere knife edge with a steep, dizzy descent on each side. The unusual exertion of the high climb had somewhat wrecked my nerves and I found my knees trembling under me a good deal, so that while Jack slipped cheerfully along this hazardous backbone, I found myself obliged to get down on hands and knees, and finally at the narrowest place to actually bestride it.

Passing out among the lower cliffs on the westerly side of the mountain for some distance we finally found night falling so fast as to involve us in the danger of being caught upon the mountain for the night, which, shirtless as we were, would have been a serious matter. We were, therefore, obliged to abandon the sheep and return to our shirts, camera and other impedimenta far below. It was pitch dark when we arrived at the base of the mountain and plunged into the forest of stunted pine which filled the bottom of the valley, and for two hours we dragged our weary limbs through this tangle, slipping into hollows full of moss, finally p unging into the icy stream and wading across into the dead timber which lay between the stream and camp. Just at 10 o'clock we dragged ourselves into the circle of the camp-fire, more dead than alive, too exhausted to eat or to do anything else but crawl into our blankets.

Sept. 3.—I awoke at 4 in the morning, and it occurred to me that those four rams had probably staid on that black mountain all night, and that if we hustled back up there we might see them before they got out of the country. Napoleon volunteered to climb to the top of the mountain, a really extremely dangerous and difficult undertaking, while Jack and I went around Napoleon's glacier up into the pass, and Doctor skirted the base of the mountain on the other side; all, however, without result. Where were the rams of yesterday? They seemed to have vanished into thin air; we could find no trail anywhere off the mountain, and all this work upon the part of the four of us discovered no trace of them anywhere on the mountain. We concluded that they must have come down through the cliffs, crossing the stream and passing through the head of our little valley over into the high barren benches west of camp.

Just as we finished supper, Deputy Game Warden Joe Russell blew into camp in quick marching order, with only one pack horse, on his rounds through the game country to chase out poaching Indians from the north, and see that hunting parties did not have too many ptarmigan feathers around camp. His particular job is to put the fear of King George into the hearts of the Chilcotin Indians, who by way of a summer vacation come down from the north into the Lilooet sheep country to shoot ground hogs, and get a change from caribou meat to mowitch and sheep. The Chilcotins and the Suslaps are longtime enemies of the Lilooets, and in the old days contested the possession of these hunting grounds without any help from King George. At present their hostilities are confined to the occasional running off of a horse, or similar deviltry.

Sept. 4.—We gave Joe Russell letters and telegrams for home, for him to send out upon his return to Lilooet about Sept. 15, and started on a side trip to the Castle Mountain country with Jack and Napoleon, leaving Doctor and Joe Russell to fatten up in camp. No small mountain camp could be more beautiful than the one the two boys made on this side trip, near a little stream ten miles from Castle Mountain, with a

SHOEING WHITEY.

fine park full of grass for the horses and a nice little bunch of small-sized mountains all around.

Sept. 5.—Off at daybreak for all day on horseback across the tops of high mountain benches, barren and windy. In crossing one of the benches we saw away off a blackish object apparently digging in the earth, which at first glance appeared to be a grizzly bear, but upon careful study with the glasses seemed to be an Indian, and upon closer examination proved to be a little old dried-up Chilcotin klutchman, with her small Indian horse out on a groundhog hunt. She had a couple of marmots slung on the saddle and was digging out one which had been trapped. She was inconceivably filthy from head to foot, and apparently deaf, for she could make nothing of Jack's conversation, but grunted her dissatisfaction and made faces when I took her photograph. Jack says: "Some pig ain' so bad, but smell 'm Chilcotin camp. Ugh!"

Late in the afternoon, when Jack and I had left the horses with Napoleon and climbed around over the back of a bare mountain to look for sheep, we came down suddenly upon a three-year-old mule deer which had gone up into this high place to escape the flies. My lack of experience with the magazine rifle action and double set triggers resulted in my making a mess of the shooting, but we did finally get him down and were all mighty glad of the prospect of some fresh meat. The horns were in the velvet, the coat red and shedding.

Sept. 6.—From daylight to dark, easterly toward Castle Mountain and back. Saw a three-year-old ram, too small to shoot, and we could not shoot him anyway, for he saw us first. Jack's horse, Johnny, got mired down to the belly in a little glacial moraine, and we had a time getting him out. We took his saddle off, and by tying our picket ropes to his under legs managed to turn him clear over so that his feet pointed down the slant of the moraine. Then by fastening the other two horses on to his neck with the picket ropes, Jack pulled him along in front, while Napoleon encouraged him from behind, and he finally escaped, plastered with mud from his ears down.

At every ridge we come to, the horses are left below, and we all three poke our noses over the ridge and search the country ahead with the glasses for signs of sheep. Napoleon has a pair of old steamboat glasses of about the vintage of 1849, of which he is very proud, and which magnify about as much as a glass tumbler. When he gets them screwed up to his little brown face he looks like a man trying to drink out of two quart bottles at once.

Late in the afternoon we met an old Suslap buck riding along with a newly killed mowitch behind his saddle, and from an extended conversation with him, in which he spoke parts of five or six languages, including some Chinese, Jack managed to learn that he was a member of the family to which the old woodchuck trapping grandmother belonged. It is curious to find Chinese words, and occasionally Chinese slant eyes, among these Northern Indians, just as one does so frequently among the Mexican peons in the Sierra Madre of Sonora and Chihuahua. The Chinese have been washing gold on the creeks of British Columbia ever since 1848.

Sept. 7.—There is no royal road to sheep. We have topped Castle Mountain and every other high thing around this part of the world, have seen thousands of tracks and numerous droppings, particularly on the very top of Castle Mountain, where behind one of its wind-swept chimneys the sheep dung is over a foot deep. This must have been, and perhaps still is, a favorite watch tower for the old rams. But not a ram can we find, and to-morrow we will go to Jack's Valley again.

Sept. 8.—Back from Castle Mountain, taking up the venison cached at our camp in the little park, and through Osborn's Pass to our main camp at noon time. Saw three stags as we came through the pass, but Jack vetoed shooting. Doctor has a deer hung up and a lot of venison smoking. The weather, which has been more or less rainy for two days, is clearing up.

Sept. 9.—Jack and I left camp early on horseback, crossing the valley and climbing to the summit of Osborn's Pass. Here we turned the horses over to Napoleon, who went on down

through the pass, with directions to meet us later on at some point which he and Jack agreed upon after much gesticulation and drawing of maps in the sand, and mixture of Chinook jargon and Lilooet talk.

We climbed up out of the pass southerly on to the top of the range lying along the easterly side of the valley, a right stiff climb into the cold fog and snow. Muscles working smoothly and lungs expanding delightfully, all soreness gone now after our ten days' hard training. We found the tracks of two mighty rams along the cold top of this range, and trailed them for several miles out on to a blue glacier, which we crossed into a country all cut up with little cross cañons, steep patches of slide rock and small frozen fields of snow.

While pausing for one of our periodical peeks over the ridges with our glasses we discovered a ewe and lamb grazing on a little green patch of moss at the edge of a small glacier, just at the head of a deep cañon. They were about 1,000 yards away, and with the powerful glasses could be seen perfectly. This was the first ewe and lamb I had ever seen, and I was most interested in watching them. The ewes of the mountain sheep have horns, but unlike the massive curled battering rams which adorn the heads of the male sheep, their horns are sharp and pointed like those of the goat, and I should think would make a very effective weapon against the eagles and cats which prey upon spring lambs.

All the afternoon we climbed through this country, and for about an hour and a half traveled along the side of a steep sliding mountain, at every footstep sliding down in the loose shale until my left hip, which was on the uphill side, was all wrenched out of place and I began to feel like one of the side-hill deer about which Western cowboys are so fond of telling the tenderfeet. These side-hill deer, it seems, are accustomed to travel along the mountainside so much that the legs on one side of their bodies grow longer than on the other side, and the best way to hunt them is to get in front of them and get them turned around, when they immediately fall down the mountain. This "nature story" is particularly interesting to English sportsmen who are said always to receive it with exclamations of the greatest astonishment, and to declare that it is "really most extraordinary, don't you know." I judge that the side-hill deer must be a near relative of the side-hill winder and the swamp sogun. The former is said to frequent Alaska, and tales of the latter are often encountered in the backwoods of Maine.

Just at dusk we descended this last mountain into a deep valley, at the base of which Napoleon and the horses were found, and after a long ride through Osborn's Pass and down across Jack's valley again returned to camp so tired that we could hardly do more than fall off the horses. Toil, toil, toil; unremitting, unrelenting, unending, but unrequited. To-night, however, we are not too tired to eat, and our venison stew is surely good.

Sept. 10.—It snowed last night, and this morning a beautiful thin white veil covers the black face of Jack's Mountain, making it look like a negro bride. Weather clearing away. The Canada jays are swarming about camp, attracted by our venison, and several of them spend a large part of their time trying to get away with a deer's tail which Doctor has nailed to a log. Little flurries of snow all day, with flashes of sunshine and blue sky between. We stay in camp mending gloves and moccasins, pouring tallow into the shoepacks, and reading Kipling and Stevenson by the camp-fire, while the ribs of venison roast in the grate. It seems almost like Thanksgiving day.

Jack, who is shuffling around in the slush doing odd jobs, remarks that his "wet feet make his nose run." He and Napoleon slashed down a lot of pines in a little grove back of camp and made a corral for confining our riding horses the evening before, so that we may be able to

PROPERLY EQUIPPED FOR SHEEP HUNTING.

Heavy, soft ankle shoes, double socks, puttees, loose woolen knickerbockers; leather shirt worn outside and belted; woolen cap, rifle with sling strap.

make early morning starts without stopping to hunt the horses up first. "Buck" has apparently jumped the country, for Napoleon, after days of tracking, has been unable to find him. A day in camp does seem good for a change. We are now all trained down to hard work early and late, eat heartily and sleep soundly, everyone in perfect health, and living is a joy. Nose bleeding, lip peeling and sunburn all over.

Late in the afternoon Jack shod up our riding horses, commenting on their condition meanwhile. Said he: "It's funny t'ing how some horse is all time come off his shoe. Now, dat Johnny is got 'm strong feet; he's not come off his shoe. He's good horse, dat Johnny; got 'm strong breath, too, for climb glacier."

Sept. 11.—Jack and I decided to have one more good look at the benches on the easterly side of the mountain, while Napoleon spent the day on a last long hunt for Buck. About half way up the benches we struck the track of a three-year-old ram, which after an hour or so we got a quick glimpse of as he passed off the bench around the back end of the mountain, making for the pass. We climbed up across the mountain and the pass, striking his trail, which we followed for a couple of hours into a tangle of snow fields and glaciers which grew more and more dangerous, and finally encountering a heavy squall of snow, we concluded to abandon him.

Turning back, we started down across Jack's Glacier in a fearful blizzard, not without some anxiety, for the glacier had softened a good deal and was cracking; Jack in the lead, glacier rope around his waist, I twenty feet behind him with a tight hold of it, we went on the run, taking long swinging strides down through the soft snow when suddenly Jack disappeared up to his armpits in a transverse crack covered with snow. Fortunately it only accommodated his body, and his arms stuck on the sides, but it emphasized his wisdom in taking the glacier rope along.

As we swung around off the glacier on to the grassy rolling slopes in the head of our valley an immense body of rock high up on the cliffs, loosened by frost, fell away and came crashing down across the face of the mountain with tremendous noises, like the thunder of heavy artillery. We were possibly a mile distant, and stood watching the splendid sight, fascinated. The force of the first shock loosened other smaller blocks of loose cliff on the way down, which afterward fell from time to time for fully half an hour, going off like the rattle of musketry and throwing up little clouds of smoke-like dust, so that the whole spectacle resembled what I imagine must have been the picture of the battle of Lookout Mountain as presented to the eye of a spectator in the valley at Chattanooga.

In the afternoon there appeared in camp a young Indian lad, Jack's brother-in-law, the youngest son of old Tyee Jimmy, chief of the Lilooet tribe. He was a fine, handsome, straight-limbed lad, neatly gotten up, and chatted and smoked with us cheerfully for an hour or so. We learned from him that Tyee Jimmy and two Philadelphia sportsmen had bagged a pair of fine rams near Chilco Lake, about four days' travel northwest of our camp; that his party were now camped ten miles down Big Creek, on their way down into the goat country near Stick Lake.

About 5 o'clock Napoleon came into camp, back from his horse hunting, looking very tired. In characteristic Indian fashion he came quietly up to the fire, saying: "Klahowa," squatted on his haunches, lit a cigarette, and began to sip a cup of tea. Thus he sat for about an hour, occasionally pushing a log into the fire or remarking upon the weather, apparently oblivious that anyone should have the slightest curiosity as to whether he had found Buck or not. At the end of an hour he remarked, as if it had just occurred to him: "Buck's gone to town." "Gone to town" meant a trip of 200 miles to Lilooet, through an unmapped wilderness, across fields of snow and mountain torrents, through deep cañons and vast forests. We found subsequently, however, that Napoleon had diagnosed Buck's intentions correctly, and when we arrived at Lilooet weeks later, one of the first sounds we heard was Buck's whinny from the corral as we trotted past.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Our Camping Trip for Brook Trout

By WILLIAM H. HOLDEN

THERE were three of us—father, son and grandson—who left Chicago in the evening, arriving in camp within twenty-four hours, the son catching twenty-three fine trout in about the last hour of the twenty-four, these trout weighing from three-quarters of a pound to a pound and a half — quite satisfactory for Chicago.

Our cook and two guides had gone in before us and had camp in order, and we now had trout enough for Sunday, enabling us to spend that day in putting things where they could easily be found. The small lake at the head of our river had been invaded by the numerous beavers, and a dam at the outlet raised the water about three feet above normal.

Supposing that it wou'd improve the fishing and to enable us to get to our raft easi'y, our men removed the dam. In the morning it was partially rebuilt; again we tore out the work, and in two days had lowered the water about two feet.

We learned the methods the beaver used in building a dam in swift water. They cut, from below the dam, alders and small trees about two inches at the butt, cutting off most of the branches, eating the tender ones and hauling the tree by its butt up stream in place, so that the short branches of the denuded tops engaged in the bottom of the stream and held the tree in place. In this way they had in one night filled a space twelve feet long and four feet deep, which we had torn out of the dam. The water was rushing through this brush. They then went above the dam and dug up clumps of moss and grass by the roots and placed it above the dam and where the swift water would engage it with the butts of the underbrush, and then they carried mud from above and placed it where the swift water would hold it in place against the moss, grass and brush, thus making the dam and swift water do a large part of the work.

We stopped at this lake three days, and then moved down river for our usual river fishing. Later we walked back and found the water in the lake at the former level of three feet above normal. The beavers had restored the dam and the springs had again filled the lake. The protection of beavers has allowed them to increase so fast that they are a nuisance. They flood the roads, cut the trees and brush and overflow many otherwise good fishing places.

The stream running out of this lake is about six miles long from its source to the main river, and it is said to have seventeen beaver dams upon it. Lakes that have been free from beavers for twenty-five years are now obstructed at their outlet with dams, and as there is no necessity for them, the beavers seem to build the dams for about the same reason that a boy will build hills in the sand. Our river is sixty miles long with many creeks coming into it, and I estimate 2,000 as being the number of beavers on the river and its branches.

Many trappers have located along the river to be on hand when the open season arrives, and many indications point to the fact that they have not refrained from taking some, and, in fact, many beavers during the eight years of alleged protection.

After three days at the lake our teams arrived to move us to the river. We had caught 105 trout, only one of us fishing at a time, as we used a raft.

Our first camp was a temporary one at an old dam, and from there we soon found an excellent bluff down river where, on cutting off the overhanging grass with a shovel, we cut off the opening of a turtle's nest, recently completed, containing forty-one eggs about the size of a pigeon egg. This nest was about twenty-five feet above the water and eighteen inches below the top of the bluff, which was so steep that we could climb it with difficulty, and we could not conceive how a turtle large enough to lay that large bunch of eggs could dig the hole in the hard sand, deposit the eggs, close the opening and leave them to their fate. We placed them in sand in a box and kept them for about four weeks, occasionally opening one, and we finally left them at one of our camps, convinced that they had not been fertilized and would not hatch.

At this camp muskrats appeared quite often in the river, deer snorted at our tents in the night, beaver sign was abundant and they were often seen on the river. We also had a colony of seven skunks that nested in our vicinity and visited us nightly and often in the day time. They consisted of the parents and five young ones, four of which were observed in the early morning mauling each other and wrestling like kittens. They did not disturb us, although one of them slept one day in our supply tent. Once when the male, an enormous fellow, was investigating our sleeping tent in the night, hearing his feet patter on the canvas carpet outside, we undertook to investigate with a hand electric light. A table was fixed about two feet in front of the tent under a fly, and we threw the light around one side and then the other side of the tent, and finding no skunk, were retiring again when the light was projected out of the tent under the table, and there was the skunk, measuring with his large tail nearly three feet long. We threw the light in his eyes and he at once retired.

While at this camp our experiences with deer were quite interesting, and we were disappointed to have them all occur when our camera was in camp. On our way back to the lake we passed through an old over-grown road which, in the open places, was full of brakes about three feet high. As we came to a straight piece of road, one of our guides discovered a deer's ears in the far end of the opening, about 200 yards away. He called a halt, and while we all stood as quietly as we could, a doe emerged, feeding toward us along the road. About twenty feet behind her a fawn appeared feeding along. We remained quiet and the doe came up to within about forty feet of us before she saw us, and then she raised her head, her ears erect and opened toward us. She would apparently stamp her front feet and move her head as though saying: "What is that?" and trying to adjust her eyes as though she might be mistaken, and that the strange objects were only tree stubs. While she was doing this the fawn came up to her and stood quietly at her rear, as a hunting dog will stand at heel. A sudden movement was made, and the doe rushed off to one side, tail up, making long leaps over the brakes and into the woods. The fawn took his back track, leaping over the brakes like a porpoise over the waves in the water.

In fishing down stream, on rounding a corner in the river, we came upon a handsome buck standing broadside on, drinking. He did not observe us at once, as we quietly floated down with the current to see how close we could get to him. When he did see us his head went up, and for an instant he looked at us, and then made three great bounds across the river and into the thick alders and sneaked away noiselessly. I told my guide that the sight of that buck was worth the whole cost of the trip.

Afterward we were moving down river and I had a loaded boat to manage, and was in front of the boats and raft. At an opening on the bank of the river and at its upper end, two bucks were awakened out of their beds. They started with a jump and ran along the opening about one hundred yards. At half the distance one of them concluded to see what had given them the fright. He stood broadside on for a few seconds, and then bounded away over the brakes, making another beautiful sight. We saw many other deer, but have never had so many interesting views of them.

While at this camp our cook discovered what he called fire wood, a rotten root that did not burn, but looked, in the dark, as though it was burning, much like a piece of hard coal that is burning without flame. It was not warm and was probably impregnated with phosphorus. Our guide in cutting a dry fallen tree for fire wood cut through a home built somewhat on the plan of a modern apartment house. The piece taken out of the center of the tree was about a foot long, being only part of the original length, and about six inches in diameter. It had many apartments in which were numerous ant eggs, which upon investigation were found to be hatching. Up and down through the apartments was an opening, so that the ants could pass from one story to another. Some of the eggs hatched out while we had the piece upon the wash stand. Others were put into alcohol for preservation. The remarkable thing about these apartments was the fact that the floor of each, being the roof of the partment below, was about the thickness of cardboard, showing where there were so many floors that the ants had some system in their work. This must be true because in the place that we had there were seven or eight apartments, one above the other, and all connected by an opening through the roof to the apartment above.

After we had been at this camp about three weeks, the son and grandson went out and another sportsman came in. Our total catch of good trout was now 545, besides many returned to the water on account of being too small. After remaining another week we made a raft, and with that and three boats moved down river about twenty miles to one of our old camping places, where another sportsman came in unexpectedly, and we then moved down river with a team and the boats to our final camp about twenty miles above the mouth of the river and about a mile from Lake Superior.

While at our last camp we went over to a lake noted for pickerel, and our guide found a beaver house upon the bank. He jumped upon it and four beavers swam out of it and across the lake. He supposed that they would eventually return, but some days later found that they had not done so. They were probably frightened so that they abandoned the house.

While visiting another lake for a sight at deer we found a new trapper's house closed with boards at the windows, and as we were carefully approaching the lake, one of our party who was doing the hunting told the others, who could not see the lake through the bushes, to stand back. He blazed away once and then again, finally saying: "Are they alive?" We stepped out where we could see, and we could not speak for a while on account of laughing. He had shot at two decoy ducks left by the trapper, who had temporarily deserted his cabin for work in town. On being chided for shooting at decoy ducks, he said we would have done so, as no one would expect to see decoy ducks in that wilderness. We said that we might have shot once, but would not have shot twice.

The fishing in the lower river was not so good as above, our total catch of good trout being 808, the largest two and one-half pounds. The best catch of one person was fifty in three hours, none less than three-quarters of a pound. Rains and high water made poor fishing on many days, but all in all the trip was one of the most enjoyable of our twenty-eight years at the same place.

The catch of fifty fish—the limit for one day—was made under interesting circumstances. The lake where they were caught is a cold spring lake of about ten acres, often visited by local fishermen from the station seventeen miles away. There are many trout in the lake, mostly about three-quarters of a pound each, and they are what we call educated trout; that is, they seldom take the fly or bait. The lake is shallow and quite clear. Fishing with a fly has to be done at from forty to sixty feet, and with bait at about the same distance. When the water is quiet no fish can be caught. The fly is liable to be cast beyond them and the line frightens them. The noise of the bait-caster, who has to have a sinker, soon puts them out of any desire to satisfy their appetites.

One of my sons, observing that a large trout allowed us to dangle a fine angle worm in front of him, and actually on his nose and would not take the worm nor move, asked why this was so. I explained to him by stating that if we placed a table out in the road with his breakfast upon it, and he there prepared to eat, and a large black bear showed up coming down the road walking on his hind feet like a man and smacking his chops as though he was hungry and wished something to eat, would the son go on eating his breakfast? Just so the trout watch us, and on the slightest evidence of danger rush away to a secure place in the river.

On arriving at this lake about noon, having come up river about six miles from our camp, we noticed that the trout were rising freely. The day was cloudy, rain threatened and there was a good breeze, making such a riffle that the trout could not see the boat at a distance. We had our lunch and then paddled out quietly to a spot from which we could readily cast to where they were rising. We noticed that they jumped out of the water as though they were progressing so that the whole body of the fish made a curve over the water and did not jump up in the air, indicating that as the school were moving, some would rise to take something on the surface. We commenced to cast with two flies, a Parmachenee belle and a silver doctor. Noticing that they took the doctor and neglected the belle, we took off the belle, as I prefer fishing with one fly when the casts are long. As the school moved around the lake, I would catch several each time they passed, and then would cease casting until they began to rise again. Casting when they are not rising injures the fishing, as you are liable to cast beyond the fish and alarm them with the line. While we were fishing, an otter swam out from the thickly wooded shore,

A LAKE OF THE WOODS "CHICKEN WAGON."

H. W. Osborn says grouse will always be abundant in northern Minnesota, because the brush protects them.

and catching sight of us, made a hasty dive and was not seen again.

The river is quite crooked, and at every bend and from 200 to 300 yards apart there are deep holes made by the rapid water. Many of them are over fourteen feet in depth, while the river is about four feet deep. We have no doubt about there being large trout in many of these holes, or rather pools, but they lie at the foot of the pool and catch sight of the boat as it enters from above and will not rise after a boat has passed over the pool nor while they can see the boat.

At one of these, where I had caught five fine trout, we knew that there were larger ones, but could not get them so as to be able to land them, several having broken away. One day I lunched just above the pool and saw several large ones rise. Determined to catch one, I put a frog on a strong hook without a leader. No result being had, I put on a leader with the same frog and caught one weighing about three-quarters of a pound. This demonstrated the fact that a frog, when line could be seen, was no temptation. I then backed off the pool and tried my fly, as they were continually rising. They would not take the doctor, but one rose between the fly and the boat, so I determined to change flies and find what he would rise for. I tried the doctor, belle, red dragon, coachman, brown hackle and finally a mongrel fly with no name, and green wings, and the trout came up and investigated, but would not take it. After that we had good luck in other pools with that fly, but in that pool we had fished for the large ones until we had educated them, a large one having released himself after a hard struggle on our first appearance at the pool.

Porcupines were quite abundant and were often seen at the brink of the river eating the wet grass. They are rather cat-footed and do not like to get into the water. We amused ourselves gliding close to them, splashing them with water thrown with the paddle, when they would scamper along the log and into the woods. They soon became so alarmed at our coming that as soon as our boat appeared around the corner, they would make for the woods, not giving us a chance to wet them.

One day we encountered one that was fresh and out about the middle of the stream on a dry windfall. My guide concluded to make him swim and put the boat between him and the shore, supposing he would swim to the other shore. As he declined to take to the water, the guide tried to push him off the windfall, but could not do so. He then made for the shore, and as the boat's bow was up on the windfall, he undertook to climb into the boat. As I did not care to be filled with his quills I pushed him off, or tried to, but he hung on so tightly that he took two chips out of the boat, and as I was getting desperate, I rose, and with a paddle pushed him off into the water and he clumsily swam ashore, apparently much disconcerted at having to get wet.

On another occasion one of our party, having had enough fishing, thought to have some fun with the porkeys, so he told the guide to slide the boat quietly past one near enough to reach it with a cup of water, which he would pour on his head. The first attempt was a success, and they had quite a laugh at the bungling exertions of the porkey to get out of the water and into the woods, but the next attempt reversed the laugh, because the distance being a little too far, our sportsman, who was sitting in a camp chair in the flat bottom boat, lost his balance and tumbled into the water over his head. He could not help laugh at himself even after he arrived in camp shivering with the cold, wet clothes.

We were once without a can opener, and our cook opened the cans with an axe, cutting across the can twice, making sharp points that when turned up let out the contents. One day a porkey came right among us in camp with an empty bean can on his nose and over his eyes, the sharp points having engaged in his hide when he undertook to sample the contents of the can, and he could not see, nor could he get it off. He must have felt much as the trout do after they have released themselves after a hard struggle. He would like to have that particular kind labeled "Poison" so that in the future he could avoid it.

Of course, we lost several "large ones," yet the story of one of them is interesting and is true.

The sportsman who came in unexpectedly toward the end of our trip was exceedingly anxious to catch a large trout, so we gave him the front chair in the boat. We came to a place in the river where the current had worn quite a deep passage about four feet wide at the margin of the stream, at the outside of which there was a water-soaked tree trunk about a foot in diameter lying lengthwise, and as we cast into it, a large fish made a rush for the fly, but missed it. We backed further away and he cast again, getting a smaller fish, and the large one followed it, so that a fair sight of him was had. Our sportsman began to ejaculate and get excited, and said that he must get that fish. He cast several times without result, and then, after giving the pool a rest, changed his fly to a red dragon in place of the doctor. At the first cast the large fish took it, and the windfall made our sportsman afraid that he would get snagged upon it or that the fish would get behind it or under it, as it was only about eighteen inches below the surface. The river was shallow and about thirty feet wide, so he gave the fish the butt of his four-ounce rod, and reeling in too much line, hauled the trout over the windfall and into water about two feet deep. In his effort to get him safely away from the snag, he brought him around the bow of the boat and between the boat and the sandy beach of the river opposite the hole, out of which the fish had been taken, and I was prepared to land him in the landing net, but could not reach him. As the line was too short, he could not be brought within reach, and in the effort to get him nearer, he struck the sandy bottom where it was shallow, and the hook came away. We thought that the leader had broken, but it was intact.

When the fish was released, he, as well as our sportsman, was quite exhausted, and the fish staid quietly where he was when the hook pulled out, it seemed for minutes, but it was probably for seconds. We at once tried to reach him with the net, but could not quite do it. The current, which is swift, soon began to move him, a three-pounder, down stream, and I handed the landing net to the unfortunate sportsman, and the guide pushed the boat down stream after the fish. He soon began to swim slowly, but always out of reach, and we followed him down stream about twenty-five feet, when he came to himself and began to swim slowly back up stream, but always out of reach, to get back to his lair. The current seemed very much in favor of the fish, and obstinately seemed to carry the fish one way and the boat the opposite way. Our sportsman was now standing up, wild with excitement, giving orders like an admiral at the Battle of Santiago, but the fish reached the hole about six inches ahead of the landing net. Our sportsman looked as though he had lost something about as precious as his new and only baby that he left to join us for a couple of weeks in the woods. We landed for lunch, and for about an hour our friend, looking as though he was about to have a serious illness, repeatedly said to me: "William, that is sad. Why didn't I jump out and grab him?"

And so with sadness at times and pleasure on many more occasions, we spent our annual seven weeks in the woods and upon a trout stream.

All the fish laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Reminiscences

By FRANK G. HARRIS

READER, have you ever grown reminiscent? When your hair has grown gray, and you have followed the trail above the timber line, over the summit, and are ready for the home stretch, have you ever gone back in memory to your childhood or boyhood days and lived them over again? These may be the "reveries of a bachelor" or of someone else, but they doubtless recall the very best days of life; days free from any deep sorrow or trouble, and when every day was a day of sunshine and every night brought sweet dreams and rest.

A few years ago, as I lay in my berth in a sleeper and the train was climbing the western slope of the Rockies, the stopping of the train wakened me, and I heard the sound of a cowbell. Since my boyhood days I had heard the sound of many cowbells in my own and other lands, but none of them had the exact tone or awakened the memories as did that one high up in the Rockies. It carried me back many years to my childhood days, when I as a boy in a Pennsylvania hamlet hunted our old red cow, Cherry, who carried a brass bell with the exact sound and tone of the bell I heard that night. I could not sleep; indeed, I did not want to, for my memory carried me back through all the years, and I lived over again the days when I hunted the cow and gathered wild flowers and bouquets for the dear woman who took the place of a sainted mother who left me long before I was old enough to really know and appreciate her; back to the days when I made the johnny-jump-ups fight imaginary battles until all their heads were jerked off. Long years before I ever heard of a botany I could call by its common name every flower that I met in my rambles after old Cherry, or along Blue Run after trout, or Clearfield Creek for sunfish, fallfish or the more gamy pike. In these same rambles I could call by its common name every bird I met, from the tiny hummingbird to the tall heron or the bloodthirsty hawk.

In later years when, as college sophomore, I followed our old professor, Dr. Thomas C. Porter, in his botanical and zoological excursions, I learned other and more scientific names for my wild flowers and birds, and by him was taught to "name the birds without a gun, and love the wild rose and leave it to bloom on its stalk." And yet to-day I prefer to call my wild friends by their old names I learned in the long ago.

I cannot account for my love of nature—ever since I was a child and my disposition to seek the woods and the streams, where I never grow lonely and time never hangs heavily on my hands—unless I inherited it from my father, who spent his earlier years on the moors of Scotland, and that my mother was an ardent lover of nature. I pity the man who loves not nature in all her moods. One of the companions of my earlier years, with whom I sometimes fished and hunted, one of the best lawyers of his day, was such a man. He could catch trout fairly well, because there were lots of them, and they were hungry, but as hunter he was an utter failure. He never killed anything, though the woods were full of game, and though his early life was spent in the forest, he did not know the difference between a deer track and a fox track.

This love of nature and the days spent along the lakes and streams of my own State and in the great North Woods has shaped and molded, though unconsciously, much of my life. It has prompted me to answer the "call of the wild," and in many ways and in many lands has led me into the enjoyment of the very best days of my life. It has brought me in touch with many kindred spirits who have become my very best and truest friends. It has kept my eye clear, my step firm, and when these shall fail, I shall live over again the memories of other years.

But time has worked many changes since I, as a boy, hunted old Cherry and made friends with the birds and the flowers. The vast forests that covered a great portion of our State, and were the home of the elk, the deer, the bear, the wolf, the wild turkey, the grouse and the squirrels and many other animals that furnished sport for the hunter and food for the early settlers, have, with the forests, forever vanished. With the forests have gone many of our very best streams that furnished thousands of trout and other game fish for the sportsman. The coal mines, the tanneries, the paper mills have done their deadly work, and no amount of appropriations or legislation on the part of the State will ever restore them to their former condition. I recall the days when I was a boy of twelve, when Dave Bear, Bill Courtney and Bill Luther were, to my mind, ideal hunters. Those were the days when the muzzleloader, in the hands of such men as Bear, Luther, Courtney and other old-time sportsmen, was the most deadly arm in the world. And those were the days of the wild or passenger pigeon. What genuine sport they furnished me with my old musket! During the autumn they gathered in great flocks on the buckwheat fields and on the white oaks and beeches prior to going south. Twenty years ago, while hunting deer in the Green Woods in the Alleganies, I killed the last one I ever saw.

Fred Mather, in his "Men I Have Fished With," speaks of skittering for pike with his cousins in Michigan. I learned that art fifty years ago. We had no fancy fishing tackle or split bamboo rods, but cut our own poles in a birch thicket, peeled and dried them, and with a cotton line and a pair of hooks that cost us a "levy" at Cooper's store, we had the finest sport in the world on Clearfield Creek and the Susquehanna.

When I was fourteen I began to take lessons in sportsmanship under George Patchin, a splendid fellow who lived near my new home on the west branch of the Susquehanna. He taught me to trap minks, otters and wildcats, and taught me some new tricks in fishing. One autumn day George invited me to accompany him to the Burnside dam for pike. He was a full grown man and I was a boy, and as a matter of courtesy he went ahead while I followed behind and got what he left. But George did not know that I had taken lessons in pike fishing under the Bear boys long before I became his pupil. In

the evening when we counted our fish, my teacher had twenty-five and I had twenty-four, but I had all the big ones. I was in my bare feet and was not afraid to wet my tow trousers by wading into the deep holes among the splatterdocks where I could reach the veterans. It was this same Dave Bear who taught me my first lessons in deer hunting, and the situation was rather embarrassing, I can assure you, when I, in company with him, wiped his eye and killed my first deer.

When I grew to young manhood I was compelled to give up my hunting and fishing in a large measure to make room for college days and other duties, but when I had attended to these and made a home for myself, the love of the forest and stream won me back. It was then that I learned to know Bill Reams, Tom Moore, West Kizer, George D. Pennepacker, Bob Cummins, F. S. Vought, Harry Lee and many others with whom I hunted and fished. And now as I sit in my den and call the roll of all these hunting friends, I find Dave Bear, Bill Luther, Bill Courtney and George Patchin, whom I knew so long ago, are marked "absent," and they have left no successors. Of the later ones, Bill Reams, George D. Pennepacker, Bob Cummins, Harry Lee, F. S. Vought and others with whom I have spent so many happy days in camp, are gone. During the past year Pennepacker died. He was the prince of good fellows, a splendid gentleman and one of the best preachers I ever knew. For many years he preached the gospel with wonderful success, but he always had time to take a day off with his rod or gun. On Aug. 26 last word came to me in a distant State that Bill Reams, too, was dead. Reams was seventy-five years of age, and for sixty years and more he had been a hunter and a fisherman. He was born in the woods when, as he used to say, "the wolves and owls with their terrifying howls disturbed our nightly dreams."

When I first knew Bill Reams he was still hunting with a muzzleloader, a double gun, with which he had killed 104 deer, bears, wolves, panthers and other game. Because of his genial qualities, his good fellowship, and above all because of his wonderful success as a hunter and fisherman, it was considered a great treat to camp and hunt with him. What days and nights we spent in our old camp on Chestnut Ridge! It was about this time that we killed the big bear that was routed by Bazzle Kime's crew on Winter's Ridge, whipped the dogs and got away. We took his trail the next morning and killed him. Bill was something of a poet them, and in his description of that hunt he wrote his famous doggerel:

"'Twas on Winter's Ridge, near the woodpecker tree,
Old Bazzle he routed the bear, you see," etc.

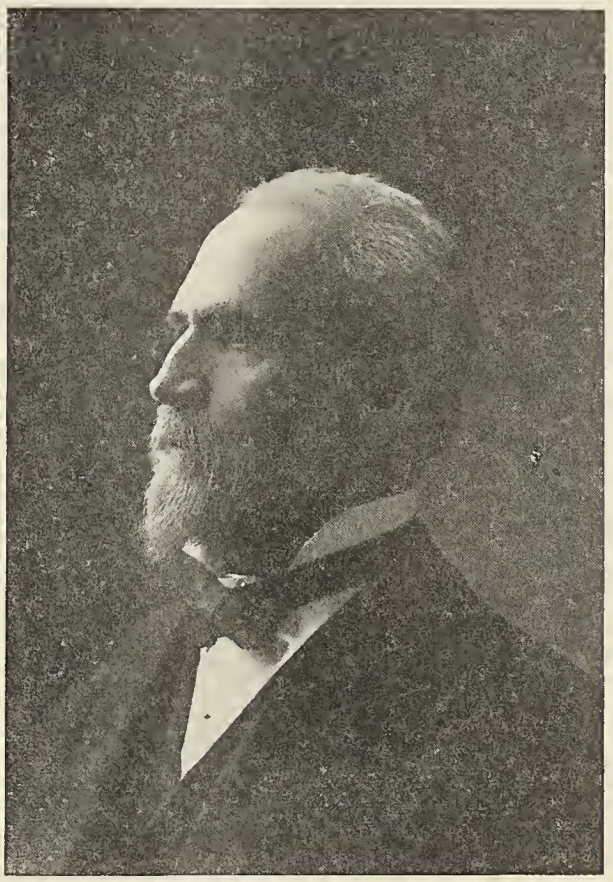
But the story of the "Bear Hunt and its Sequel" was told in FOREST AND STREAM twenty years ago. By this I am reminded that time flies, and it behooves me to get ready for the fall campaign. Yesterday while on my way to our new club house in the mountains I saw some big squirrels, a couple of fine grouse and the tracks of several deer not far from our camp, and when the present hunting season is over, you may hear from the Crystal Spring Rod and Gun Club, the successors of the old Gum Swamp Club, on its new hunting grounds of 400 acres in the Alleghenies.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Waiting for Opening Day.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Oct. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The steamship Invermore on her last few trips brought several hunting parties who are now on the West coast preparing for the caribou hunt, which begins on Friday, Oct. 20, when the close season ends.

Most of the hunters are Americans, a few are British, and one party consists of Prince Ghika, of Roumania, who will spend some time in Bay Despair county. The prince is accompanied by Captain Radclyffe. Several other parties are on the way now, and will arrive just as the season



NATHANIEL P. LANGFORD,
Whose death occurred recently.

opens. From reports sent in by guides and others, there is little doubt that all the hunters will get, without much trouble, the legal limit of caribou heads. The secretary of the game board has announced that licenses issued so far this year are largely in excess of those issued any previous season.

Judge Prouse, our local historian, has issued a guide book to Newfoundland. Many prospective visitors from the United States complained that it was impossible to get definite and reliable information. The judge's book removes this cause of complaint, and the guide book is a veritable *vade mecum* for the visitor.

As the judge is a sportsman of the old school, the part relating to the woods—deer hunting, salmon and sea trout, and all that these terms imply to the nature lover, is well worth the closest attention of readers, even though they be not devotees of the great outdoors; as to the judge, that part of the work was most congenial.

There are articles on sport from the pens of some of the best known British sportsmen, such as F. C. Selous, Hesketh Pritchard, J. Guillie Millais, Admiral Kennedy and others. It gives reliable information about the best caribou grounds, salmon and sea trout rivers, guides, means of locomotion, besides being a storehouse of general information, relating to imports, exports, manufactures, cod and seal fisheries, agriculture, minerals and mines; in fact any question that an ordinary visitor may be inclined to ask about the country can be answered off-hand by reference to the guide book. As the book is authorized by the Department of Marine and Fisheries, it is official, and therefore reliable. Any American who has visited or intends visiting Newfoundland should write the Department of Marine and Fisheries, St. Johns, and secure a copy of this book, as it fills the need that many visitors felt and complained of heretofore.

Since the season opened many large bags have been reported, and the aggregate number of partridges brought in must be very large. During the first few days after the opening, partridge sold in the local market for $1 per brace; they are now selling for forty cents.

It is probable that the question of limiting the number of birds killed by any one party will be settled by the Game and Fish Commission during the coming winter. W. J. CARROLL.

Connecticut Deer Accident.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., Oct. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It may interest you to learn of the peculiar death of a doe deer, in the town of Trumbull, recently.

The doe and a fawn of the year were seen in the fields on Sunday, and on Tuesday the doe was found in an alder patch, dead. From the position of the body it was plain that she had jumped the wire fence from the road and had caught on the top wire, pulling the staple and sagging the wire. The strange thing was that in falling forward she had struck on an alder stub, which was thrust down her throat and had evidently caused sudden death, as there was no sign of a struggle.

The boy who found the deer pulled the stub from her throat and said that it was all that he could do to free it, it was so deep fastened. I saw the deer later and noted that the wind pipe was broken and lacerated.

When the body was skinned there was evidence of a rifle ball wound—.32 or .38 caliber—on the hind quarter, which might explain why the deer was not able to clear the fence, and perhaps caused her to plunge forward into the stubs; and it is likely that her mouth was open from running, allowing the stub to enter.

Another doe and fawn entered a farmyard the same week, and when the children went out to look at them, the doe jumped the heavy wire fence and started off. The fawn tried to follow, and plunged into the wire two or three times. She got her leg through the fence, badly injuring it, and plunged into the fence again and dropped dead almost without a struggle. Deer have been seen quite frequently of late.

WILBUR F. SMITH.

Game and Fish in New Zealand.

THE forty-fifth annual report of the Otago Acclimatization Society shows the work of this Dunedin protective association.

The distribution of fry and yearlings during the season:

FRY.

Brown trout	1,021,000
Loch Leven	238,000
Lake Blagdon	134,000
Scotch Burn	30,000
American brook	45,000

YEARLINGS.

Brown trout	4,875
Loch Leven	9,125
Lake Blagdon	1,880
Rainbow	3,870
Trout of various ages	190

Again we have to record a very poor fishing season owing to the continuance of the drouth over the whole of the society's district. All our streams north of the Molyneux were in a low state during the whole of the season. South of the Molyneux the streams were in fair order during October. The Waiwera, Waipahi, Pomahaka, Mimihau and Waikaia streams provided fair baskets. Your council have decided to procure 50,000 rainbow trout ova from the North Island, with the view of putting rainbow trout into Lake Hawea. The great success with the rainbow trout in the large lakes in the North Island warrants a trial of these fish in our lakes.

The red deer in the Hunter and Makarora valleys are doing remarkably well. A number of fine heads were obtained this season. J. Forbes shot a 13-pointer, the record head for New Zealand for length of antlers. Heads with 18, 19 and 20 points were shot this season. The 20-pointer was shot by J. Faulks in the Makarora. The mild winter and early spring experienced were no doubt the chief factors in producing such satisfactory results, but some credit must be given to the culling done by the society during the past season. The usual number of oversea stalkers visited the red deer forest this season, and were very favorably impressed with the future prospects of the herd.

The following are the measurements of Mr. Forbes' head: Points, 13; length, 49¼; spread, 32½; beam, 5.

The red deer liberated some years ago by Mr. Quin in the Spylaw district, in the upper reaches of the Pomahaka River, are now fairly numerous, and spread over a considerable extent of country, having been seen for the last two years on the Argyle Station, near Waikaia. In view of the favorable reports received of the quantity of deer and good heads seen, the council may deem it advisable to issue a limited number of licenses to shoot a limited number of stags next season.

Stalkers visiting the Blue Mountains this season have had indifferent sport, the heads secured not being up to the average of former seasons. This is no doubt due to the number of bucks shot being in excess of the natural increase in the herd. The does are reported to be numerous, and in good condition.

Sportsmen have found gray ducks fairly numerous, but they do not seem to be increasing, whereas the paradise ducks are increasing and are to be seen in large flocks in our district, justifying the council's recommendation to Government to declare a short open season. Californian quail are plentiful in Central Otago, between Roxburgh and Cromwell. Your council has placed an order for fifty brace of these birds with the Nelson Society for distribution in different parts of the society's district. The partridges liberated in the Milton district two years ago are seen at times by the settlers.

Opossums have become very numerous in many parts of our district, and it has been decided to recommend an open season for killing them during the winter months.

Shags are too numerous on several of our inland streams, and your council solicit the assistance of settlers and others in keeping these birds in check, by offering a bonus of 2s. for every shag's head sent to the secretary at the society's office, Dowling street.

More Wild Turkeys to be Liberated.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Within the next few weeks several lots of wild turkeys will be sent from the State Game Farm at Hayward to sections where conditions seem promising. The birds liberated in the Sequoia National Park have done well, and many turkeys of this year's hatching are now to be seen there. This section is so well protected that it has been decided to send another lot there to be set free in another part of the park. The Game Commission will also send some of these birds to the Three Rivers country above Lemoncove to a large estate where hunting is not allowed and where wildcats and other predatory animals are scarce. The turkeys sent to Monterey county have thrived and are exceedingly shy.

The Game Commission is receiving many orders for pheasants at $8 a pair for silver pheasants and $5 for ring-necks. These birds are sold under the agreement that the buyers may return them next year and receive the purchase price back or that the money will be refunded on the return of a pair that may be raised. Much interest is being manifested in pheasant raising, and it is likely the industry will be given considerable attention during the next few years. There are now at the Game Farm over 1,100 of the birds, and within a short time the distribution of these will commence. No decision has been reached as yet in regard to the removal of the Game Farm from its present location, and there is a possibility that the legal tangle in which the property is involved will be settled and a removal will not be necessary.

The season for duck and quail opened on Oct. 15. Rather warm weather was experienced during the opening days. On the Suisun marshes and near Los Banos and Gustine good sport was enjoyed, but in other sections the sport was indifferent. Along the bay and Alvarado marshes gunners were so thick that the birds were frightened away. Food has been plentiful this season and the birds killed were in splendid condition.

There has been complaint in regard to the lateness of the open season, but it would seem as though even a later date would be advisable. Many of the birds killed in the San Joaquin Valley spoiled before they reached San Francisco, and in some sections hunting was uncomfortable in the middle of the day. Quail shooting has been good in almost all sections.

Several arrests have been made for hunting without licenses and for killing game out of season. The officials are inclined to treat these cases with less leniency than formerly, and some heavy fines have been imposed. Deputy Bert Smith arrested Bernard Angonett who had quail in possession in the closed season. A fine of $50 was paid.

Deputy Warden H. W. Morrill has reported that forty-three deer were killed this season in the hills back of Livermore, the largest number in many years.

The members of the Game Commission who returned from a tour of inspection through the northern part of the State, saw eight deer. In Humboldt county deer are plentiful and pheasants are commencing to get numerous in the vicinity of Ferndale and Fortuna.

In Trinity county deer are dying in large numbers from the same malady that carried off so many last August. It is believed that bladder worms are causing the deaths and that these have been caught from infected sheep which are also dying. GOLDEN GATE.

Bird and Fox Hunting.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season for the shooting of upland game birds is nearly half gone and as yet without reports of large bags. George F. Gaines, secretary of the Rockland Fish, Game and Gun Club, and other members, have been out with their dogs and have secured a few birds, but they have been disappointed in not finding as many quail as they had anticipated. Those who went out for foxes report them plentiful.

The New England Fox Hunters' Club assembled to the number of about 100 at Belchertown on the 24th with sixty dogs. By 6:30 Joe Holson, of Arlington, dropped the first one. During the day Dr. H. A. Roark, of Waltham, got two foxes. The second day Robert Marsden got the first fox. In the afternoon F. B. Maynard, of Stow, after three misses, killed a fox with the fourth shot. The officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, A.M. Tucker, of Lexington; First Vice-President, J. W. Jackson, of Belchertown; Second Vice-President, Dr. T. M. Gallagher, of Newton; Third Vice-President, L. O. Dennison, of Waltham; Treasurer, W. B. Stone, of Waltham; Secretary, Dr. Roark; R. B. Perry, of Brunswick, and six other directors, and Dr. A. S. Lamb, of Worcester, veterinary. H. H. KIMBALL.

Fair Warning.

CAPITOLA, Cal., Oct. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose a clipping taken from last night's Santa Cruz Surf that will give you an idea of how Judge Luttrell, of Davenport, in this (Santa Cruz) county, deals with game law violators that come under his jurisdiction.

"Judge Luttrell, of Davenport, still gives heavy fines to offenders of the law. Yesterday Game Warden Welch arrested a Greek back of the San Vicente grant with quail in his possession, but without a hunting license.

"The Greek was taken before Judge Luttrell, where he plead guilty to the offense and paid a fine of $50 imposed. After fining the offender the judge said that hunting without a license would have to stop in his jurisdiction, and that he would impose a fine of $75 on the next offender. The $50 fine was the largest for such an offense ever imposed in California."

WALTER R. WELCH.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Tournament Casting.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Recently I was casting from the Anglers' Club platform in Central Park. The weather was charming, I was interested in my occupation and consequently was in a good humor. There strolled down to the platform a well-known fisherman, and when I asked him to try his hand at casting, he replied that he never indulged in tournament casting, for fear of injuring the cast which he used when on the stream. Then my good humor was not so apparent; but unfortunately for the advancement of tournament casting there are many anglers whose views are very similar to those held by this skilled fisherman.

But are their views correct? Cannot much be learned on the casting platforms which will be of great benefit to the angler on the stream? Decidedly yes! If a caster has the ability to put out say ninety feet of line from the platform, does he not have a much better command of the thirty or forty feet of line which he uses when fishing? Practical knowledge gained by actual experience far surpasses in value perhaps knowledge evolved from theory, and the platform is the place for practical results. Here you learn by practice the proper way to lift your line from the water, how to get the action out of your rod and how to place your line in the water—all without your attention being distracted by a rising fish. Then when the happy day comes that you are actually on the stream, you know exactly what you can do and how to do it. How is it possible for tournament work to be anything but a benefit to the fisherman?

In my opinion, this want of faith in tournament work which exists among fishermen is largely due to the tackle which is used in tournament casting and to the rules under which tournaments are held. Were we to make our tournaments conform more with the actual fishing conditions on lake and river, we would have a great deal more interest shown in our contests. Then fishermen would have a practical demonstration of what may be learned by tournament work. To my mind it is a mistake to attempt to make tournament casting a sport pure and simple; we must show the fisherman that tournament casting may be done with ordinary fishing tackle, and that his participation in the sport will be of great benefit to him when he fishes. I therefore advocate the following changes in casting tournaments:

In all fly events I advocate that all casts be made from a reel attached to the rod. If the back cast touches the water, the forward cast is not to count. If the fly is snapped off the contestant is to retire.

Whenever possible, I would have the contestant stand in a water-tight box, so placed that his feet would be at least two feet below the surface of the water. I do not believe in the practice of casting a fly from a platform eighteen inches above the surface of the water, when most of the time when a fisherman is wading a stream, he is up to his waist in water—the difference is too great.

All bait-casting should be done from a boat, the contestant standing, and the line should be one which could hold a fish of fair size. The size of the line which is now used in bait-casting is too ridiculous for comment.

In surf-casting I would limit the length of the rod and the size of the line to fishing conditions. I believe that the just criticisms made by many anglers upon the tackle used in bait- and surf-casting have been a great detriment to the advancement and popularity of tournament casting. Some fishermen are all time cranks, while all fishermen are some time cranks.

WALTER MCGUCKIN.

A. J. W. McNeily, K. C.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Oct. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Nature lovers in Newfoundland, more especially the disciples of the gentle Izaak, have met with an irremediable loss in the recent death of A. J. W. McNeily, K. C.

Mr. McNeily was leader of the local bar at the time of his death, but during his career he wielded a very powerful influence on the political, social and literary life of the colony. He was a scholar of rare attainments and a man of broad culture. During his political career he occupied many positions of trust, and always with conspicuous ability. He was jurist, scholar, thinker, writer, poet and musician, and with voice and pen spoke with authority on any subject touched. But it was as poet and interpreter of the mysterious voices of nature that we shall not soon see his like again.

In every movement appertaining to fish and game conservation he was well abreast of the most advanced thinkers. For years he was the presiding genius and moving spirit among a number of local sportsmen who devoted much time and money to fish preservation and propagation. They introduced the beautiful rainbow and the large growing Loch Leven to Newfoundland, and with them stocked the depleted waters with the result that to-day splendid rainbow fishing may be had in many lakes in different parts of the island.

When the new Fish and Game Commission was appointed by the Governor in Council, with the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, ex-officio, as its official head, Mr. McNeily by acclamation was elected to the first position on the board, viz.: vice-president, and held that place till his death.

One of the first objects of the board was to consolidate all the laws relating to fish and game. These laws were numerous, as amendments came before the Legislature nearly every season and were looked on by that body as "hardy annuals." Mr. McNeily being the only member of the board of the legal profession, spent a great deal of time and thought remodeling the various laws and their amendments, and eventually presented the rules as they now stand in complete form. They were unanimously adopted by the board and confirmed by the Governor in Council.

It was characteristic of Mr. McNeily that though he devoted many weeks to the task to the detriment of his other professional work, he scorned the suggestion of any remuneration, as it was to him purely a labor of love. He was prince of anglers, steeped in the traditions of learning and ethics of the gentle craft as exemplified by its best and keenest exponents among sportsmen of the old school. His poems and nature papers have always been considered as rare intellectual treats by local nature lovers, and when he deigned to address larger audiences through the medium of British and American periodicals, he always commanded that attention that is the tribute to learning and genius.

Many British and American anglers, as well as those local ones who were privileged to have known him intimately, will feel with regret the death of this true sportsman and lovable man.

W. J. CARROLL.

Game Fish for Tuxedo Lake.

TUXEDO PARK, N. Y., Oct. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* What will probably be the finest lot of land-locked salmon and steelhead trout ever planted in any lake in the country will be turned out from the Tuxedo Club's hatchery into its largest lake next Saturday. There are about 9,000 of the salmon running from eight up to twelve inches and averaging five ounces in weight, and about 2,000 of the steelheads of the same size.

The salmon are the third generation of domesticated fish, and in condition and appearance are finer looking fish than those resulting from wild eggs.

For the past five years the Tuxedo Club has thoroughly tried out the experiment of stocking heavily with fry and fingerlings instead of larger fish, and with disastrous results as to the fishing. Formerly 6,000 on an average of two-year-old fish were turned out each season, and from 2,500 to 4,000 caught each summer, while the seasons since the stocking with fingerlings commenced have hardly shown the capture of a hundred per year.

Last fall approximately 15,000 (nineteen months old) chinook salmon averaging eight inches in length were turned out into Tuxedo Lake, and a few were taken this summer in excellent condition and showing a good growth. These are expected to begin to take the lure readily next spring, although as it is a new fish to these waters, the outcome is uncertain, and while it cannot be expected that they will grow in this lake to the size that they have attained in Lake Sunapee, it is hoped that the introduction of smelt may furnish a food favorable to a growth of four or five pounds at least. W. M. KEIL.

Fishing in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The splendid weather and the large fish taken recently in Napa Slough have attracted many anglers to the striped bass grounds. San Antonio and Wingo Sloughs are usually good fishing grounds, but the bass seem to be more plentiful up the river or on the east shores of the bay. A twenty-six-pound bass was taken by W. S. Kittle.

On the streams in the sierras trout fishing is still good, the flow of water being unusually large for the season. On some of these streams, notably the Klamath River, fishing did not commence

to be good until in August, and is now at its height. Steelheads are running in the coast streams. Members of the Fish Commission who recently fished in the Eel River, took some specimens ranging from five to nine pounds in weight. Sport on the Russian River will be excellent as soon as the bar is opened, and the big fish are enabled to enter the stream.

The new National and State fish hatchery at Sacramento has been opened with Frank Shebley in charge. A shipment of 50,000 salmon eggs has been received there, and the fish hatched will be kept until they are quite large before they are liberated. It has been the plan before this to hatch the salmon far up the river and release them there in the belief that by the time salt water was reached, the fish could take care of themselves. Many die in the sloughs before reaching tide, and the new method is to be given a trial. GOLDEN GATE.

Anglers' Club of New York.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The club tournament will be held at the lake in Central Park on the afternoon of Tuesday, Nov. 7, beginning at 1 o'clock. There will be five events as follows: Four and three-quarter-ounce fly-rods, 5¾-ounce fly-rods, heavy fly-rods, salmon fly-rods, ½-ounce bait-casting for distance.

This tournament was to have been held on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 21, but was postponed because of rain, and the new date was selected on account of its being a holiday.

The regular meeting and dinner of the club falls on the evening of the same day, at which time the cups will be awarded to the winners.

JASON G. LAMISON, Sec'y.

Trout for Stocking.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Orders for trout continue to come in and a portion of them have already been filled. A. B. Clark, of Peabody, writes that his consignment arrived in good condition, and he found them larger than he expected. Some orders are so large that we have been compelled to scale them down a little. I am sure comparatively few of the sportsmen of the State are aware that fish for stocking may be obtained from the Federal Bureau of Fisheries. H. H. KIMBALL.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The final club contest of the season will be held at Wecquahic Park Lake on Election Day, beginning at 10 A. M. The events will be as follows: Distance bait, distance fly, accuracy bait, accuracy fly, dry fly accuracy.

Appropriate merchandise prizes will be awarded in each event. Come and bring a friend yith you.

FRED. T. MAPES, Sec'y.

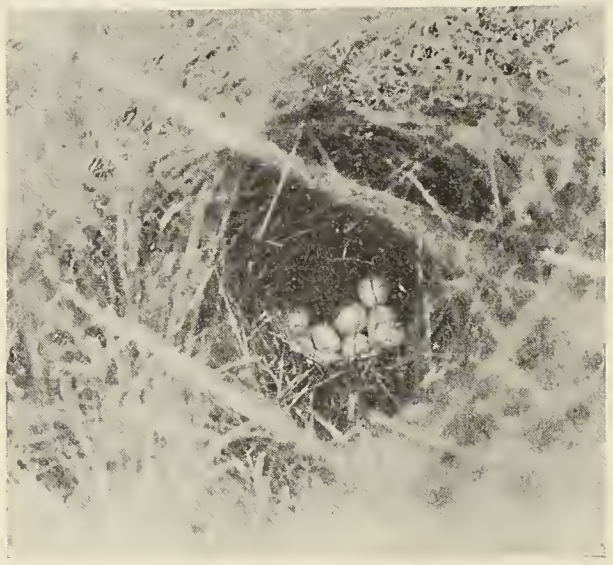
Mr. Fearing's Angling Books.

DURING the month of December there will be an exhibition at the Grolier Club in Boston that will be of great interest to anglers. This will be the collection of angling books of Daniel B. Fearing, of Newport, R. I. In his library Mr. Fearing now has more than 10,000 volumes, in seventeen different languages, relating to fishing, fish culture and kindred subjects.

NATURAL HISTORY

A Bobwhite's Nest.

BRANCHPORT, N. Y., Oct. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Twenty-five years ago the common quail or bobwhite was fairly common about Branchport, and all through the spring its clear whistle could be heard throughout the valley. Many a time have I answered the call, and following it up found a bird perched on the fence by a field of grain or corn, and as soon as he saw me he would fly to the ground and disappear into the field. As the years passed his musical whistle was heard less and less, and then was heard no more for several years.



TUNNEL TO QUAIL'S NEST.

THE NEST AND EGGS.

About five years ago I was riding up the valley above Branchport when I was greeted by a cheery whistle, and I knew that my friend bobwhite was back again. I heard him every time I passed that way through May and June. The next year there were two or three pairs along the valley, and this year there were several pairs with a couple about the village.

Late in July this year a friend of mine with his dog was going up a lane, when the dog flushed a bobwhite from her nest close to the wire fence that bounded the lane, and on Aug. 2 I went up to photograph it. When hunting for the nest the female flushed almost in my face. The nest was built up at the back and partly domed like an ovenbird's, and the growing grass was brought together above it in such a manner that it was entirely concealed, with a tunnel about fifteen inches long leading to it through the grass. The entrance to the tunnel was very small, and would be passed unnoticed. The nest contained eleven eggs with incubation well advanced.

I expected to return and make some pictures of the young, but two days later the nest was found destroyed, probably the work of a skunk.

VERDI BURTCH.

Investigating the Food of Birds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The discussion last winter in the Legislature in regard to placing certain birds on the protected list, notably the meadow lark, has induced the Fish and Game Commission to make a thorough investigation of the relations of certain birds to the agricultural interests of the State, and the services of Harold C. Bryant, of the State University, have been secured for this work. Complaints have been received against the meadow lark, the robin and the blackbird, while on the other hand many letters have been received telling of the beneficial results of the protection of these birds. The investigation being made is thorough, and upon the showing made will probably depend the future laws on the subject of bird protection. In each county a deputy every two weeks kills six specimens of each bird being investigated. The date, hour of killing, locality, etc., are noted, the birds sent to the laboratory, and the contents of the stomach and intestines examined. This work will be continued for a year in order that the nature of the food taken during all months may be ascertained.

The license that was issued some time ago to S. Morales to hunt elk in Humboldt county for the Academy of Science Building in Golden Gate Park has been revoked for the time being pending an investigation. Protests were received from residents of the county where the hunting was to be done, the claim being made that the animals were scarce there.

W. Leon Dawson, who some time ago published a book on "The Birds of Washington," will shortly have one in the press on California birds.

Homer Leod, of Kalispel, Mont., was recently at Bakersfield, Cal., and announced that he had purchased a ranch in the mountains east of there where he would raise bison for parks and zoological gardens.

Nine Alaska ptarmigan are to be presented by Capt. John Schobey to the commissioners of Golden Gate Park, the birds having been captured while out at sea off the Seward Peninsula. They were blown out to sea and alighted on the steamship Senator, a number being captured. Permission was secured to bring the birds out of Alaska. GOLDEN GATE.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

American Ornithologists' Union.

THE twenty-ninth stated meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union will convene in Philadelphia, at the Academy of Natural Sciences, Nineteenth and Race streets (Logan Square). The business meeting of the Fellows will be held in the Academy's council room, Monday evening, Nov. 13, at 8 o'clock. The public meetings will be held in the lecture hall, Nov. 14-16, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 4 P. M. each day.

Fellows who intend to present papers are requested to notify the secretary before Nov. 7 as to the titles of their communications, and the length of time required for their presentation, so that a program for each day may be prepared.

Besides the reading of papers, amendment to the by-laws will be considered, and also the election of Fellows.

The local committee, under the chairmanship of Witmer Stone, has issued a cordial invitation to all members of the Union to be present at this meeting. The program promises to be especially interesting.

The Hotel Walton, at the corner of Broad and Locust streets, will again be the headquarters of members, a choice which will be satisfactory to those who were present at the interesting sessions at Philadelphia four years ago.

Since the system of badges and registration inaugurated at the last Philadelphia meeting will be used at this one, it is desired—in order that the identification list may be made up promptly—that members intending to be present send in their names without delay.

Full information will be given by any of the members of the committee, which consists of Witmer Stone, Chairman; W. L. Baily, Stewardson Brown, Robert T. Moore, George Spencer Morris, Chas. J. Pennock, James A. G. Rehn, Samuel N. Rhoads, J. Fletcher Street, Spencer Trotter and Samuel Wright. They may be addressed at the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, Philadelphia, Pa.

Squirrels in the Water.

THERESA, N. Y., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have read several articles in your valuable paper under the above caption, but not until your last issue has the gray squirrel figured in the articles; therefore, I have remained silent in the matter, but now I can add my one experience with squirrels swimming in the water. Seven years ago, while visiting at this place in company of the late Albert R. Helmer, of Rochester, we were passing down Indian River half a mile below this village, Mr. Helmer was busy with the fishing tackle while I was rowing the boat. (I have often told FOREST AND STREAM that I was too lazy to fish, but would row a boat all day for others to do the fishing. The late Fred Mather once wrote me: "You are just the man I have always been looking for.") In looking behind me to get my direction in the crooked stream, I saw a gray squirrel in the water in front of the boat; the next instant the boat struck the squirrel and passed over it. It came up on the opposite side near Mr. Helmer, who dropped his fishing tackle and picked up a pump gun. I called to him not to shoot until the squirrel got near the shore, which was only two or three rods away. I had turned the boat to give him a better chance to shoot, and he succeeded in killing it just before it reached the shore.

I think that was the only time I ever saw a squirrel swimming in the water, although as boy and man I have been on Indian River nearly every season for the past seventy years.

J. L. DAVISON.

Jays and Humming Birds.

TARPON SPRINGS, Fla., Oct. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the summer the mockingbirds were quiet, and not nearly so much in evidence about our place as the bluejays. About the end of the first week in September the mockingbirds began to sing, and often appeared in something resembling flocks. The bluejays have not appeared here for some weeks. One thing about the mockingbirds which I have never seen mentioned is their singular fondness for the little ornamental red peppers. One would not suppose that they would eat these, but they certainly do. They also at times appear to devour the berries of the camphor tree, which taste very strongly of camphor.

We have seen no hummingbirds of late, and the few that have appeared this summer were small and green, but no ruby-throats. There are not many flowers here to tempt them. They are much more common in California than here, and seem especially fond of the flowers of the Chilian tobacco. (I do not know its botanical name.) Sometimes at Avalon, when I have come down from the mountains with a bunch of flowers, and have taken a seat on the golf ground to rest, I have had the little fellows examine my bouquet very carefully and they seemed to enjoy the blossoms.

KELPIE.

THE TOP RAIL

DID you ever eat a loon, or try to do so? If not, add the following recipe from the Fur News to your camp cooking book:

"Bill Crozer, a guide for fifty-two years at Charleston Lake, in Ontario, Canada, has a novel recipe for cooking a loon. Here is the recipe that Bill gave: Cook the loon in water for twelve hours, at night pour off the water and cook him over night, in the morning throw in a piece of grindstone, and when you can stick a fork in the grindstone, the loon is done."

* * *

ABOUT the toughest camp dish I ever tackled was a gray squirrel. I had invited a greenhorn to hunt with me, and among other things had told him of the delights of fried squirrel and sweet potatoes. Shortly after making camp I shot a squirrel, and prepared it for our dinner. Nicely browned, it looked fine, and we tackled it. It was almost a hopeless task, but being hungry, we persevered, and finally got away with most of it. My friend, in his kindness of heart, said nothing at the time, but a week later he confided that he went to bed that night firmly convinced that he did not care for fried squirrel. Later experience with young squirrel stews and fries altered his opinion, but he frequently refers to his first attempt to eat fried squirrel.

* * *

I CAME upon a party of men and women one day, camped beside a trail, eating their evening meal. The prairie round about was alive with sage grouse, and they had shot one and were attempting to devour it. One of the women, thinking it might be a little tough, had parboiled the rubbery bird, then fried it. It was no use; human teeth were not equal to that old hen, and finally they consigned her to the coyotes and returned to standard salt horse and biscuits.

* * *

ONE of the papers has announced that Earl Ovington will attempt to fly from New York to the Pacific coast via Albany, Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, thence southwest across New Mexico and Arizona, to Los Angeles. It is further stated that he will take a moving picture machine along with him, to be employed in photographing Yellowstone Park, en route. To some school children geography is a frightful bugaboo. In newspaper work it is a well known fact that the most glaring errors are found in the largest type. But this "bull' is no worse than one that appeared in one of the most influential newspapers. In a long and ponderous editorial it placed Kansas City, Kan., and Kansas City, Mo., on opposite banks of the Mississippi River! The State line, as most visitors to these towns know it, if they know it at all, is in the heart of a rushing business district. And tourists bound for Los Angeles dig deep into their pockets before they "take in" Yellowstone Park en route.

* * *

P. J. MULDOON, of the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club, claims to have taken a black bass with the fly in his bedroom. He took the bass; there is abundant proof of that, but opinions differ as to the correctness of the term "bedroom." If, as some men claim, their homes are wherever they hang up their hats, then Pat's story undoubtedly entitles him to a pink-green honor in the Bonfire Club.

It was at Fox Hill Lakes that some of the members of the Newark Club worked diligently all of one day to put boats and fishing paraphernalia in shape for the opening of the bass fishing; in fact, they worked so hard that they were tired out when night came, and Pat was content to sleep in the boat house, close beside the water. The bass referred to demurred, and in such energetic fashion that the tired angler awoke to hear it splashing in the cool water adjacent to a boat runway almost beneath his hard couch. Taking his fly-rod, he stepped back out of sight, dropped the fly over the big bass, and after a lively fight landed the big fellow on the planks where he had fallen asleep.

* * *

IN a book of shooting stories recently published, one of the contributors, in telling the story of his life, says his father was fond of practicing with a ten-bore gun at glass balls tossed up by an attendant. Incidentally he remarks that "the racket made by four and a half ounces of black powder was very disconcerting." Distance lends enchantment; ounces and drachms look alike to some people.

GRIZZLY KING.

FOREST AND STREAM
A JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE.
TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Inside pages, 20 cents per agate line ($2.80 per inch). There are 14 agate lines to an inch. Preferred positions, 25 per cent. extra. Special rates for back cover in two or more colors. Reading notices, 75 cents per count line.

A discount of 5 per cent. is allowed on an advertisement inserted 13 times in one year; 10 per cent. on 26, and 20 per cent. on 52 insertions respectively.

Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

AN AUTUMN DAY.

FOR twenty days the frosts and the rather heavy rains have played sad havoc with nature's summer raiment, but each of these elements has treated the fragments tenderly, and while destroying a part, has left much to gladden the heart of man. There are luscious nuts hidden away beneath the moist leaves in the woodlots, grapes exposed to view in the thickets, glossy red apples along every roadside, and, in the Southland, persimmons and pawpaws that grow sweeter with each touch of the frost.

The maples have for a fortnight vied one with the other in their show of colors, red, orange and brown; and are now stripped to bare poles for the long contest with winter's winds. The oaks deposit rustling thousands of serrated leaves upon the paths, some brown and sear, some green and red, all fragrant, the carpet of all carpets the sportsman loves best. Their less showy cousins of the hillside thickets rain showers of crisp leaves upon the gunner and his hard-working dog, and are the pickets of the ruffed grouse working in the old orchards hard by, warning them of the coming of the enemy.

As one plods along the country roads, the rustle of the leaves under foot disturbs the gray squirrel in his search for fallen nuts, but only to eyes trained in woodcraft will his swift run to safety in the home tree be observed. See how craftily he leaps across the open, to disappear round the nearest tree trunk. For another view of the rascal do not scan that treetop, but step aside and look beyond, to see him scampering away in a bee line, thinking the tree has covered his retreat. Now he moves more slowly, yielding perhaps to an impulse to examine again a nut cache along the way, the while he fancies the enemy is searching for him among the topmost branches. Move along the roadway, however, and away he goes, nor hesitates again ere the home tree is gained.

Beneath the hickories in the deep woods the red squirrels work diligently, nor drop the nuts they have garnered when surprised by the wayfarer. Up the nearest tree one scampers, nut clasped tightly in mouth, to that aerial pathway leading by devious ways to the favorite hemlock and home.

Crows glide silently through the woods aisles, to gather in twos and threes in open fields and along stone walls, there to discuss in crow fashion, the important events of the day. Jays poke about the old cherry trees, investigating weather cracks and decayed places, now and then prying at something hidden there, to abandon the attempt and scurry away, scolding. Robins stream along old fence rows and orchards, twittering contentedly over their full stomachs. Sleek chipmunks dodge in and out of rail fences or sit, sunning themselves, on dead stubs of which, at fifty feet distance, they seem a part.

The brooks, running full, babble noisily over the stones and leaf drifts, their waters tinged with brown, hurrying down to rest in tranquil ponds in which every tree and branch is mirrored in the still, frosty air.

On the marshes the snap, snap of smokeless powder tells of many an eager gunner tucked away amid the cattails and the wild rice, while nearby decoys bob and curtsy to every wavelet, and strain at their puny moorings in the rising tide. Now and then a black duck whistles past the hordes of grackles, to disappear behind the wall of flags. The sun is swallowed up in a gray blanket, red tinged at the edges, the chill night wind carries to the belated wayfarer the regular click of rowlocks, lights twinkle here and there, and another glorious autumn day is but a memory.

FATHER OF THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Two weeks ago N. P. Langford, the father of the Yellowstone National Park, died at his home in St. Paul, Minn. He had lived a long and useful life. His memory is cherished by a host of friends, and the American public will long hold him in grateful remembrance as the one who, more than any other single person, is responsible for the establishment of America's greatest and most wonderful public playground, the Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. Langford was born at Westmoreland, N. Y., in 1832. He went to St. Paul in 1854, and a few years later started west for the gold fields, but turned back. He was appointed collector of interval revenue in 1864, served to November, 1868, and was appointed Governor of Montana in 1869. He was an active member of the Montana Vigilantes, and was one of the Washburn party that discovered the Yellowstone Park geysers in 1870. From that time on Mr. Langford by voice and pen described the attractions of that wonderful region, and his earnestness and enthusiasm so aroused public sentiment that in 1872 Congress set aside the Yellowstone Park as a National reserve. He was its first superintendent—from 1872 to 1877—giving his services without pay. From 1872 to 1884 he was a national bank examiner for the Pacific coast.

Mr. Langford's later life was passed in St. Paul, where he was constantly at work as a member of the Ramsey county board of control, serving his city until his death. He was president of the Minnesota Historical Society from 1905 until death.

Mr. Langford wielded a facile pen. He wrote many magazine articles, a two volume work on the Vigilantes of Montana and printed, unchanged, the diary which he kept on that memorable trip which led to the establishment of the National park. He had contributed many articles to FOREST AND STREAM. A man of great personal charm, of superabundant energy, and of splendid courage, Mr. Langford made many friends and lost none that he valued. Absolutely devoted to principle, he fought unweariedly for the right without ever a thought of yielding.

A paragraph taken from a statement issued by the board of control well expresses some of his characteristics:

> Mr. Langford was indeed a remarkable man. Rarely is met a combination in one individual of such great powers of mind, such an elevation of character, such unaffected modesty, such dauntless courage, such pure benevolence, such unfailing courtesy, such sweeetness of temper and grace of manners, such keen wit and such profound wisdom.

In view of the life he led it seems hardly necessary to say that Mr. Langford was an outdoor man. Hunter, angler, mountain climber and explorer, he did all these things well, and told of them well. To few men is it given to live so long a life, and one so full of remarkable achievements and so useful to his fellows.

THE deer season in New York State, just closed, was a very satisfactory one, and large numbers of sportsmen returned home well pleased with their vacation, and bearing with them a little venison for distribution among near friends. The season was marked by the number of deer taken from nearby counties, notably Orange and Sullivan, where a steady increase is becoming more apparent every year. On the other hand, reports of hounding have come from some of the remote sections of the Adirondacks, and several persons lost life or limb through the criminal carelessness of untrained hunters. The total, however, seems not to be above the average.

CALBRAITH P. ROGERS, who is flying toward the Pacific, and who has already flown much further than any other aviator, has an eye for the beautiful and the interesting in nature. Though he admits that the sage brush and the mesquite, and the rugged mountain ranges strike terror into the birdman's heart whenever engine troubles develop, he has found time to watch the effect on wild life of the noisy motor. Deer, rabbits and coyotes have fled before him, but he asserts that a great eagle flew along far beneath him for several miles before it turned back to its accustomed haunts.

NEWFOUNDLAND has suffered a severe loss through the death of A. J. W. McNeily, head of the Fish and Game Commission. With his legal training and his intimate knowledge of the conditions affecting the game and fish of the island, he was well qualified to lead the movement which has resulted in excellent reforms.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

THE Chicago Y. C. Bulletin looms up like a brick church in a fog in its front cover, decorated with anchors, life buoys and wheel, intertwined with inch cable, setting off with much effect a full of action picture of Mavourneen, winner of the long distance cruising race from Chicago to Mackinac. Prosperity in a publication appears last always, and in the Bulletin much prosperity is evidenced by the eleven pages of advertising between text and cover.

But to get away from sordid commercialism and into sparkling editorial light air. We find no less a literary light than George Ade contributing "The Story of a Deckhand" or how the sales of a book and the sails of a yacht both are affected by the wind. Mr. Ade's description of Polares' fight with the storm is just foaming with stage effect. It is, in fact, almost as vivid as the rain storm in "Sweet Kitty Bellairs."

Sheldon Clark's story of Amorita's record run for the course of 31h. 14m. 30s. is decidedly interesting and atmospheric. How Mavourneen won the race is happily handled by the editor. The paper runs twenty-eight pages and cover, and every page is devoted to club interests. Binoculars are not used in the Chicago Y. C. as trouble hunters, if the voice of the entire club is interpreted in the following lines:

"Why worry? Suppose that this here vessel," said the skipper with a groan, "should lose 'er bearin's, run away and bump upon a stone; suppose she'd shiver and go down, when save ourselves we couldn't—" The mate replies, "Oh, blow me eyes." "Suppose, again, she shouldn't."

The fifth meeting of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. for the year will be held at the City Club, 55 West Forty-fourth street, on Tuesday, Nov. 19, at 9 o'clock in the evening.

At the fall meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts, held in the town house of the Boston Y. C. on Oct. 19, the proposed amendment to the by-laws providing for an official judge to attend all races held under the rules of the association, was not adopted.

A proposed amendment, making allowance for greater sail area in centerboard boats, was also not considered favorably by the delegates. This amendment was offered particularly for the benefit of the Hingham Y. C. members, who have been agitating a one-design class for class S, and who desired also to race on the open circuit, but with some allowance, which was claimed would give the centerboard boats an equal chance with the keel boats. Commodore W. L. Barnard, of the Hingham Y. C., said after the meeting he did not think that the members of his club would build to the class unless provision should be made.

The San Francisco Chronicle says:

"An American cup race on the Pacific would be another capital drawing card for the exposition year. If the New York Y. C. could be induced to transfer the scene of the race to this coast—and why not?—and sail its defender down the Atlantic coast, pass it through the Panama canal and sail up to San Francisco Bay, British yachtsmen would not be able to complain, as they have done in the past, that they were handicapped by having to sail their challengers across the ocean to met a yacht that never had to undergo any deep-sea strains."

After a varied career, Pilgrim, built for cup defence honors, is now a fisherman and is to be used off the coast of Maine. Pilgrim was built in 1883, when Vigilant, Jubilee and Colonia were also built. Pilgrim and Jubilee represented Boston in the trials and Vigilant and Colonia, both Herreshoff boats, represented New York. Vigilant proved the most reliable and fastest of the four and she successfully defended the cup against Valkyrie. Pilgrim was a keel boat, the first large one of her type, and under certain conditions she was very fast. She was built by the Pusey & Jones Company at Wilmington from designs by Stewart & Binney. In 1894, a year after she was built, she was purchased by L. G. Burnham, of Boston, taken to Quincy Point, where she was altered into a steam yacht. She looked odd with her long overhangs, but she was a fairly comfortable boat. After the death of Mr. Burnham she was presented to the Boston Floating Hospital by Mrs. Burnham. This was in April, 1907. That spring her engines and boilers were taken out of the hull and installed in the Floating Hospital. The hull for two seasons remained idle, but in 1910 the old sloop was fitted out as a gasolene supply boat and anchored at the mouth of Marblehead Harbor. This year the hull was moored to a wharf at Beverly until late in the summer, when it was towed to Boothbay Harbor, Me., where she has again been altered. The gasolene and oil tanks have been removed and the interior thoroughly cleaned. Two 25 horsepower motors have been installed, and with two pole masts the old yacht is ready for fishing. As she stands to-day she is a steel power fishing vessel of 98.58 gross tonnage, 59.98 net tonnage, 122 feet over-all, 23 feet beam and 5 feet 6 inches draft. When she was first changed to a steam vessel the steel fin, with its lead bulb, was removed and an iron kedge and bilge keels were fitted to the hull, so that she should be a stanch craft.

In Jacob's ship yard, City Island, Corona, originally Colonia, built to defend the America's cup, is being reconverted into a keel boat. Corona is owned by Cleveland H. Dodge.

Robert P. Doremus, one time commodore of the Atlantic Y. C., has purchased Visitor II., a three-masted auxiliary schooner. Mr. Doremus already owns the motor boat Ailsa Craig, in which he has twice won the Bermuda race, and the schooner Lasca in which he has won many races and twice crossed the Atlantic. Visitor II., formerly owned by Col. Gocthals, was the first yacht to enter the Panama canal, her owner taking her up as far as Gatun Lock last season.

Visitor II. was built in 1908 by Lawley from designs by Swazey, Raymond & Page. She is 197 feet 6 inches over-all, 150 feet on the waterline, 32 feet 6 inches beam, 17 feet draft. She is fitted with triple expansion engines with cylinders 14½, 24 and 38 inches in diameter by 22 inches stroke. She is a very attractive looking vessel, particularly when under sail, and will doubtless take part in the long distance races which are being planned for next season. Commodore Doremus at one time was an enthusiastic racing man, but ill health the last few seasons has kept him out of the sport. His friends are pleased that he is regaining his health, and hope to see him take part in many hard fought contests.

Y. R. A. of Long Island Sound.

MORE than a little interest developed at the meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound, held on Oct. 27, at the Hotel Astor, New York city.

A nominating committee, consisting of Ward Dickson, Harry Stephenson, Charles P. Tower, George P. Granbery and C. Sherman Hoyt, was appointed to nominate officers for election at the annual meeting.

On suggestions from Messrs. Boucher and Jones a motion was carried recommending that the executive committee adopt a rule limiting the size of numbers for racing yachts. The secretary was directed at the suggestion of Mr. Jones to prepare a list of all yachts that competed on the Sound last year, together with the racing numbers, owners, classes and owners' addresses for use by the regatta committees during next season.

The delegates present included Horace E. Boucher, Larchmont; James W. Alker and Charles M. Gould, Manhasset Bay; W. H. McGregor, Bayside; Charles P. Tower, Riverside; Oscar Schelborg and Harry Stephenson, Knickerbocker; W. S. Pardee, New Haven; G. E. Roosevelt and C. Sherman Hoyt, Seawanhaka Corinthian; George P. Granbery, New Rochelle; Frank Bowne Jones, Indian Harbor; Ward Dickson, Hempstead Harbor, and Harry A. Jackson, Jr., New York Athletic Club.

In the absence of the president, Mr. Tower acted as chairman, assisted by Mr. Alker, the secretary.

The protest of J. G. Kingan, against a ruling of the regatta committee of the Stamford Y. C., may cause a change in the rules regarding the power and scope of a regatta committee. The New York Times covers the case aptly:

Hasty action of the regatta committee of a yacht club of secondary importance on Long Island Sound, on a protest filed at the end of a race held on Decoration Day, has set in motion the machinery which may bring about a radical change in the general scheme of managing yacht races. Heretofore, from the beginning of things the decision of a regatta committee in all matters concerning a race has been final, and there has been no possibility of appeal on the part of a racing man who has thought that he has been unjustly treated. The constitution of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound allows a regatta committee to refer to the executive committee of the association any question involving the interpretation of the rules, but does not allow a racing man to appeal.

This matter of the finality of the decisions of regatta committees is one concerning which the committees, and the clubs as well, have been very jealous. The language in which it is expressed in club books is very explicit and

positive. The attitude of the clubs has been that "what the committee says goes," and that no interference, or even criticism, of its acts will be tolerated. This is really part and parcel of the policy of every yacht club, which is that the club is an absolutely independent body, subject to no control on the part of any governing body or higher authority; in other words, that it will do whatever it pleases, without let or hindrance. In recent years this policy has been modified to the extent that all the principal clubs have accepted identical racing rules, and have submitted to such an arrangement of racing dates that the races of one club will not interfere with those of another.

This attitude of independence has been so strongly maintained in the Larchmont Y. C. that it required sixteen years of courtship on the part of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound to secure the Larchmont organization as a member, notwithstanding, that for half that period the chairman of the regatta committee of Larchmont was at the same time one of the principal officers of the association. It is readily to be seen, therefore, that a change in the scheme of management of races that will permit an appeal from the decision of a regatta committee will be a radical departure from the established order of things, and one that will require a good deal of diplomacy to carry through.

And yet some such change is, in the opinion of many racing men, necessary to protect them from unjust or ill considered action on the part of inefficient or vicious regatta committees. Fortunately there has been very little vicious action on the part of such committees; practically none, in fact. But unfortunately there are comparatively few committees that are expert in the management of races, or thoroughly familiar with the racing rules, or the methods of procedure. It can hardly be otherwise, inasmuch as it is impossible for the regatta committee of a small club having only one or two races a year, to gain anything like an adequate experience in less that a dozen years, while those who serve in a large club, with many races in a season, usually find the work too heavy to be carried on for a period longer than two or three years. To properly fill the place a man must first be more or less expert as a sailor; second, he must be something of a lawyer, in order to fully comprehend the rules, and third, he must have the judicial temperament to enable him to apply the rules without fear or favor. And then he must have considerable experience, in association with others who have already gained it, before he is really "good." All of which brings to him in the end a little applause, a good many curses, and absolutely nothing else.

There is, at the Stamford Y. C., a small fleet of little one-design racing boats, one of which, called Scamp, is owned by R. W. James Kingan. There was a race for these boats on Decoration Day, and at the end the owner of another boat protested Scamp, alleging that her helmsman had sculled her with the rudder. The regatta committee promptly held a meeting, sustained the protest, and disqualified Scamp, without notifying Mr. Kingan or giving him an opportunity to be heard. Sculling is contrary to the rules, and, moreover, in so far as the Stamford one-design class is concerned, sculling is defined as "unnecessary and continued working of the tiller." Whether Mr. Kingan was guilty of sculling or not is not material to the case as made out by him, although it is interesting to know that the regatta committee of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C., in considering a similar protest made against Scamp in a race of June 24, found that there was so much lost motion in the tiller that the helmsman could not avoid constant motion and dismissed the protest. The material fact is that the case at Stamford was decided against Scamp without notice to the owner.

Two days before the October meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound, held on Friday last, each officer of the organization and each delegate to it received from Mr. Kingan a printed circular in which the story of his trouble was related, and the rules of the Yacht Racing Association of England, providing for appeals in certain cases, were recited. The circular was, in part, in form of a petition to the association to so amend its rules as to provide for an appeal of its executive committee from the decision of the regatta committee; and, generally speaking, to provide means for compelling the clubs affiliated with the association to "behave themselves." Accompanying the circular was a printed copy of the decisions of the Stamford committee and the Seawanhaka committee, placed side by side.

Of course, the association could not take any definite action in the matter on Friday, inasmuch as the subject had not been embodied in the call for the meeting, but Mr. Kingan's communication provoked considerable discussion, and it was the opinion of many of the veteran helmsmen among the delegates that the right of appeal in certain cases, if not in all, should be granted. The association therefore voted to refer the matter to its executive committee, with instructions to investigate the case, and, further, to consider the advisability of so amending the rules as to permit racing men to appeal in cases involving the interpretation of the rules, and report at the next meeting.

Incidentally it was made known at the meeting that the New York Y. C. has recently clipped the powers of its regatta committee to such effect that a racing man may appeal to the club in certain cases and under certain circumstances. This fact may make the work of the Long Island association a little easier, if it concludes to persuade its constituent clubs to submit the acts of their regatta committees to review.

Jamaica Bay Y. R. A.

The report of the regatta committee in charge of the second series Beach Channel races, held by the Yacht Racing Association of Jamaica Bay during the past season, was read at a meeting of the association held on Oct. 28. The decisions of the committee on the several protests filed by participants in the last race, held on Oct. 15, were also announced.

All of the races for both sail and power boats were held under the handicap system and decided on points. Owing to there being two boats tied in the catboat class and also in the open launch class, it was decided by the delegates to award two prizes in these classes.

The winner in the sloop class is Sassacus, owned by William Murray, of the Jamaica Bay Y. C., she having 18 points to her credit; the second boat in this class being Klyo, of the Canarsie Y. C., with 13 points. Cornelia, of the Old Mill Y. C., had 12 points to her credit, she having lost all points in the last race owing to being disqualified, the protest of the owner of Sassacus being sustained.

In the catboat class, which included cabin and open catboats, there was a tie, Selfish owned by Walter Smith, of the Canarsie Y. C., having 19 points, and Elvira, owned by J. Anderson, Jr., of the Old Mill Y. C., a like number. Prizes will be awarded both these boats. Sinbad, owned by George Brown, of the Canarsie Y. C., had 15 points, and Zepher, of the same club, 13 points.

In the cabin power boat class, Commodore Edgar H. Watson's Argo, of the Bergen Beach Y. C., led her class with 21 points; Mystic, owned by J. H. Patterson, of the Canarsie Y. C., being second with 16 points; Brisk, of the Diamond Point, third, with 14 points; Agawan, of the Jamaica Bay Y. C., fourth, with 13 points; Francis, fifth, with 10 points; Helena, sixth, with 9 points, and Ida May, seventh, with 2 points.

Two boats were tied in the open power boat class, the Bill Morrison, owned by Henry Hamm, of the Diamond Point Y. C., and May, owned by L. Gally, of the same club, each having 13 points. Prizes will be awarded to each owner. In this latter class Smarty had 11 points; Edna A., 8 points; Ella and Elsie, 4 points, and Elsie May, 2 points.

The committee in charge of the series of races comprised Dr. L. C. Leimer, Vice-Commodore Thomas King and Martin F. Plage, and after hearing testimony regarding the several protests decided that in the protest of Sassacus against Cornelia the latter should have given way in the last race on an overlap established by Sassacus at the Broad Channel mark, and for failing to do so was disqualified.

The protest of George Brown, owner of Sinbad, which protested the last race, owing to the absence of a mark at Broad Channel, was not allowed, and the same decision was given on the protest of A. H. Humphreys, owner of the open power boat, So Long, which was not allowed to enter the race of Sept. 10 because the boat was classed as a semi-speed boat.

All of the protests were appealed to the delegates and after a lengthy hearing the action of the committee was sustained. The protest of G. A. Kreig, of the Old Mill Y. C., whose catboat Sabelle's entry for the open race of the Diamond Point yacht race of July 30, was not accepted because of the twenty-four-hour clause, was also sustained by the association on an appeal from the decision of the regatta committee of the Diamond Point Y. C.

The prizes, which consist of handsomely mounted bronze plaques, will be presented to the several winners at a dinner to be given by the association to-night at Stahle's Hotel, Canarsie.

Corinthian Y. C.

Addison F. Bancroft's raceabout Eleanor, sailed by George Barrie, Jr., with H. L. Street tending sheet, defeated P. H. Barnes' Tomboy, sailed by its owner, with E. W. Crittenden at the sheet ropes, in the final race of the Corin-

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thian Y. C. series on Oct. 24 at Essington.

The rivalry between these two boats has caused no little argument, extending over two yachting seasons. This victory gives Eleanor 31 points, while Tomboy finished with 29 points. This after a long series of races in good and bad weather. In light zephyrs and a blow only two points separated the fleet little craft.

The course was from the club anchorage to the Red Buoy, off Eddystone, thence up river to a buoy off Billingsport, returning to a buoy off the club wharf; distance, ten miles.

The wind was northerly and fresh and the boats skimmed over the course in a fraction over two hours. Young Barrie handled Eleanor like a veteran and outsailed his rival, being first across the finish line by three minutes. Summary:

Start, 1:45:00.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Eleanor	3 45 06	2 00 06
Tomboy	3 48 06	2 03 06

Bug Class for Pacific Coast.

Warren D. Wood, vice-commodore of the South Coast Y. C., Los Angeles, Cal., is heading a movement for a series of small boat races to be held this winter. The idea is to promote the building of boats of not over 15 feet in length, the cost of which will be limited to a comparatively small sum.

Wood is of the opinion that there is a big chance for such events, as a variation from the large boat races. Although the idea of small boat races is not a new one, Wood proposes to add a new phase to it by limiting the amount of cash which may be expended on the outfit. The aim of this limitation is to popularize the sport, and to add to the membership of the club.

The type of boat which will be chosen for use in the races has not been settled upon, but it is likely that it will be of the "bug-boat" design. The "bug-boat" is a short, round-bottomed affair without any centerboard, the canvas of which is balanced by a heavy iron casting attached to the bottom. In speaking of the plan, Wood said:

"The South Coast Y. C. feels that something should be done toward popularizing the sport of yachting. I believe that there are a large number of people who can be interested through races between boats which will cost but a small amount, say $100 to $200. The average novice at yachting does not feel like making a very large investment in anything which he knows but little about, and for this reason I believe that races with the cost of the equipment limited would add greatly to the membership of the club.

"The dory races which we held year before last were not all that we had hoped for, and we will choose another type of boat for the next small boat races. A round bottom "bug-boat" seems to come nearest to what we need in local waters. They are much safer than the dory, and are no more expensive. If the scheme goes through, it is probable that the dimensions of the hulls will be specified, but the rig left to the ingenuity of the owner.

"The dory is a dangerous boat for anyone who is not thoroughly acquainted with its peculiarities. When a novice is handling it, the dory's favorite stunt is to turn flipps, but in the hands of an expert there is no safer sea boat.

"Those of the Gloucester type are admittedly the safest of all small craft, and it is said that the way it will ride out a gale is little short of wonderful. There are two difficulties in the way of the use of dories on this coast. The first of these is that there are but a couple of real ones in this locality.

"There are any number of boats here which have been built by those who thought that they could improve on the Gloucester type, but the most of them have been used for fire wood.

"The dory is a type of boat which has been modeled and modeled by years of evolution, and any attempts at radical changes in it are doomed to failure before the first mold is set. The dory cannot be less than fourteen feet in length and its proportions cannot be varied. The second obstacle in the way of dory races is that the men we want to attract into the sport are not sufficiently adept in their handling to have any chance when competing with experts, and besides it might not be the safest thing imaginable for an inexperienced man to try manage one in rough weather.

"While it is of course the races which we talk about most, the real thing is the building of the boats themselves. If we can get a man to frequent the boat building shops and listen to the men talk while his boat is being built, I feel sure that he will contract some of their enthusiasm and then we will have new yachtsmen in the field."

Enterprise Pays Tax as a Pleasure Craft.

With the receipt of a New York draft for $2,100, Collector of Customs Clarence Hebert, of New Orleans, made the first collection under the new law which imposes a tax or duty on yachts and pleasure craft of a foreign build. The draft was received from Frank L. Perin, of Cincinnati, and paid an ad valorem tax on the yacht Enterprise, valued at $6,000.

Under the law enacted at the last Congress, owners of yachts, pleasure craft and all vessels not used in trade, constructed in a foreign country and brought into this country, must pay a duty equal to $7 per gross ton, or an ad valorem duty of 35 per cent.

The law requires that the duty must be paid to the collector of customs of the port nearest to where the vessel is owned. As Cincinnati, St. Louis, Pittsburgh and other cities are in the district of New Orleans, the payment had to be made there.

Motor Boating

Loses Appeal in Motor Boat Race.

The executive committee of the Delaware River Yacht Racing Association, at a meeting on Oct. 17, presided over by Dr. C. S. Street, president of the association, unanimously sustained the action of the racing committee in disqualifying Cyram in the race for "The Record" speed boat trophy at Torresdale on Sept. 23.

Owner J. J. Coyle, of Cyram, was present at the meeting to present his case, but he had no additional evidence to show why Cyram should not be disqualified.

Eight of the fifteen clubs comprising the Delaware River Yacht Racing Association had delegates present at the committee meeting as follows: Yachtsmen's Club, Farragut Club, of North Cramer Hill, N. J.; Riverton Yacht Club, Keystone Yacht Club, of Tacony; Flat Rock Motor Boat Club, Camden Motor Boat Club, Westville Motor Boat Club and Delaware River Club. Five members constitute a quorum.

It was shown that the boat to denote shoal water was in its regular place, and that Cyram turned this instead of the regular stake boat.

Senator Coyle says he will now take the case before the American Power Boat Association, but the members of the D. R. Y. R. A. declare that there is no appeal from their decision.

Toledo Power B. C.

Members of the Toledo Power Boat Club hope to hold their annual meeting and election of officers to-night in their new club house in Bay View Park.

The exterior of the snug little home has just been completed, the floors and partition studding are in place, and it is expected that the interior will be finished and ready for occupancy when the 1912 boating season opens.

The building is beautifully located on an acre and a half of land, leased from the city, between the Toledo Y. C. and Casino grounds, and close to the lower entrance to the park lagoon. Its double-decked porches, both front and rear, command a fine view in every direction and especially of the bay and lower river.

The T. P. B. C., organized in June, 1905, was one of the first exclusively power boat clubs on the Great Lakes. It is distinctively a boat owners' club, with a few rocking chair sailors enrolled. Of its membership list of about 100, nearly 90 per cent. are owners, or part owners, of motor boats, ranging from the smallest open launches to cabin cruisers designed to withstand the buffeting of severe lake storms. Upon completion of the club a large part of this fleet will be moored in Bay View Park.

Until the new quarters are ready for occupancy, the club will meet in the city boat house at Riverside Park. As its expenses are light, the initiation fee is almost nominal, $5 a year, with $1.50 quarterly dues.

Motor Yacht for Texas.

A notable addition to the fleet of motor yachts owned in Southern waters will be a new one of the largest of that type for Camille C. Pillot, of Houston, Tex., an enthusiastic yachtsman, who for several years has owned Russara. His new yacht, which is now in frame, is from the designs of Gielow & Orr, of this city. She will measure over-all 103 feet; load waterline, 98 feet 4 inches; beam, 16 feet and draft, 4 feet.

The yacht will be equipped with two Standard engines, with six cylinders, and developing 100 horsepower each, driving twin screws especially designed for her. She will have three boats and a complete electric light plant. Forward there will be a deckhouse 24 feet long, in which will be the dining room, having in its after end a stairway leading to the owner's stateroom.

The yacht will be built of wood, the frames being of oak and hackmatack and the planking of yellow pine. She has four watertight bulkheads of steel and one collision bulkhead of wood. A stateroom 9 feet long, and extending the whole width of the yacht, will be found abaft the engine room, which is 16 feet long.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Nov. 8.—Danville (Ill.) R. and G. C. C. A. Sparks, Sec'y.
Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

There must be some mistake about that poetic line—"The poor we have always with us," 'cause Annie Oakley is one good shooter, and she's still with us. Like Buffalo Bill, Lily Langtry and the divine Sarah Bernhardt, she makes her last appearance every little while. This time Miss Oakley shines with Young Buffalo's Wild West, at present strolling around in Georgia.

Elmer E. Shaner sends word that the places for holding the Grand American Handicap, Eastern Handicap, Western Handicap, Southern Handicap, and Pacific Coast Handicap tournaments next year will be decided at the annual meeting of the Interstate Association, scheduled for Dec. 7 next. Gun clubs that intend applying for any of said tournaments should send their application to the undersigned, at 219 Coltart avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., so that they will reach him on or before Dec. 1.

If the following story from the New York Sun can be verified, and some of the breeding stock captured from the Lawton, Okla., squad, every gun club may now have a corps of ants trained to save the lead after each shoot: "Lawton, Okla., Oct. 30.—Fred W. March gathered up 1301bs. of shot from an ant hill in the Fair grounds in Lawton to-day. Ninety days ago he gathered 681bs. of shot from the same ant hill. The State Gun Club shoot was held there this year, and the shot was collected by the ants and piled around the tunnel entrances to their hill."

The trapshooter generally is more or less interested in quail, partridge and other field shooting. In this connection, just let me tell you that the manager of the Information Department of this paper knows a bunch about shooting. He knows a lot of good covers, and as he is no tight-wad, he always has a cover laid for those who ask him about it. He put me on to some duck shooting on Long Island last Wednesday that opened my eyes—and I've done a small amount of ducking in this section before. If you have a few days' leisure, ask him where to spend it.

BEECROFT.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THERE was a very good attendance at the weekly shoot on Oct. 29, as matters in the trapshooting sport have been going in this vicinity for some time past. Holaday is once more making his headquarters here, and J. S. Day recently moved here from Texas, so that we can count on having these two popular trade representatives with us each week, and they will shoot as long as any one will go to the score with them. The local members are interested in other things, and have, for the time being, given up indulging in what was once their favorite sport.

In the shoot to-day, Day and Holaday were high men, 86 and 87 respectively out of 100, and in the trophy shoot, 47 and 45. In this event they were not eligible to win, and the leg for the trophy was a tie between Dameron and Irwin, on 38, the former shooting from 18yds., and the latter from 16. There have been five matches for the trophy so far, Dameron being in the lead with three wins and one tie. Contestants must shoot in at least ten of the sixteen scheduled matches, and may count their ten best scores if they participate in more. Shooting at 11 pairs of doubles, Day broke 12 and Holaday 14. Irwin shot at 10 pairs, breaking 8 targets.

The last money-back tournament of the season will be held on Nov. 5. In addition to the ten 15-target events of the regular program, there will be a special 25-target event for a valuable trophy. The club trophy event, which is being run off each week, is open to every one, no entrance fee, but the price of the targets being charged. There are something over a dozen shooters who have started in this event, and who have still time to shoot the required ten matches. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	Total.
Holaday	22	23	20	22	23	110
Day	23	24	18	21	..	86
Vanstinher	16	17	16	16	16	81
Dameron	21	21	17	..	..	59
Sutton	9	13	12	13	6	53
Luverne	18	21	..	..	..	39
Irwin	18	20	..	..	..	38

Trophy event, 50 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
*Day	16	47	Luverne	16	37
*Holaday	16	45	Vanstinher	16	33
Dameron	18	38	Sutton	16	25
Irwin	16	38			

Professional Averages for 1911.

FOLLOWING herewith is the official Interstate Association list of professional averages for 1911, with the names of contestants, total number of targets shot at, total number of targets scored and percentages.

The averages for single targets are based on a minimum of 2,000 targets shot at in the Southern Handicap, Pacific Coast Handicap, Grand American Handicap, Eastern Handicap, Western Handicap and Post Season tournaments, as per Interstate Association ruling to that effect.

The averages for double targets are based on taking part in two of the tournaments named as a minimum, as per Interstate Association ruling to that effect.

AVERAGES FOR SINGLE TARGETS—SEASON 1911.

	Shot at.	Broke.	Percentage.
J R Taylor, Columbus, O	2100	2038	.9704
F G Bills, Chicago, Ill	2100	2036	.9695
C G Spencer, St. Louis, Mo	2100	2035	.9666
L S German, Aberdeen, Md	2100	2029	.9661
W H Heer, Guthrie, Okla	2100	2022	.9628
W R Crosby, O'Fallon, Ill	2100	2015	.9595
Fred Gilbert, Spirit Lake, Ia	2100	1995	.9500
Jas S Day, Memphis, Tenn	2100	1977	.9414
Jas T Skelly, Wilmington, Del	2100	1909	.9090

AVERAGES FOR DOUBLE TARGETS—SEASON 1911.

Fred Gilbert, Spirit Lake, Ia	550	490	.8909
L S German, Aberdeen, Md	550	480	.8727
R W Clancy, Chicago, Ill	350	301	.8600
J M Hawkins, Baltimore, Md	200	171	.8550
F G Bills, Chicago, Ill	550	470	.8545
Geo L Lyon, Durham, N. C	450	380	.8444
R O Heikes, Dayton, O	350	295	.8428
Ed O'Brien, Florence, Kans	250	210	.8400
W H Heer, Guthrie, Okla	500	419	.8380
H H Stevens, Roselle Park, N J	200	166	.8300
C G Spencer, St. Louis, Mo	550	451	.8200
H D Gibbs, Union City, Tenn	400	322	.8050
Jas S Day, Memphis, Tenn	550	441	.8018
Geo W Maxwell, Hastings, Neb.	300	240	.8000
W Huff, Macon, Ga	500	398	.7960
W Henderson, Lexington, Ky	300	236	.7866
W R Crosby, O'Fallon, Ill	550	432	.7854
H S Welles, New York	200	157	.7850
Mrs A Topperwein, San Antonio	200	155	.7750
H Clark, Upper Alton, Ill	400	310	.7750
J R Taylor, Columbus, O	550	424	.7709
O R Dickey, Boston, Mass	300	228	.7600
H D Freeman, College Park, Ga	200	151	.7550
Jas T Skelly, Wilmington, Del	400	291	.7275
C A Young, Springfield, O	300	218	.7266
E H Storr, Baltimore, Md	150	107	.7133
E F Forsgard, Waco, Tex	200	139	.6950
Arthur Killam, St. Louis, Mo	250	168	.6720
E M Funk, Mt. Carmel, Conn	300	198	.6600
W E Grubb, Laddonia, Mo	250	158	.6320

Analostan Gun Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29.—The Analostan Gun Club closed its regular season yesterday. The weather was threatening, the afternoon cool and raw, and the attendance was smaller than usual. The members contested for four silver spoons at 50 targets. Miles Taylor won in Class A, scoring 47; C. B. Wise in Class B with 42; Dufour and Stine tied for Class C spoon on 37, and tossed up for it, Stine winning; Gen. Sharpe won the Class D spoon with 25. He shoots a very light load in a light field gun, and of course is greatly handicapped. Uncle Billy Wagner shot a 2¾dr. load and 1⅛oz of shot, and did good work with it. Following are the scores:

	Spoon Shoot.	Shot at.	Broke.
Miles Taylor	47	50	47
Phil Steubener	45	100	89
Wm Wagner	44	100	87
C B Wise	42	100	78
Dr M E Harrison	41	150	118
Geo W Peck, Jr	40	100	82
A Bohnke	40	75	58
Everett Dufour	37	50	37
Dr A B Stine	37	100	68
Dr A V Parsons	35	120	90
S Luttrell	33	100	71
Gen Sharpe	25	100	52
Jas M Green	23	115	56
*H P Childs	30	50	30
*S A Perkins	..	20	12

MILES TAYLOR, Sec'y.

Lewiston Gun Club.

LEWISTON, Idaho, Oct. 19.—The first shooting tournament held by the Lewiston Gun Club, Oct. 16 and 17, was eminently successful. Each day's program consisted of ten events of 15 targets each and two trophy events (for amateurs only) of 25 targets.

High average among professionals was won by Lee Barkley, 290 out of 300. P. Hollahan was second with 287.

Among the amateurs Chingren was high gun, breaking 280; O'Brien second with 277.

The R. C. Beach challenge trophy was won by Dr. McDowell, making a straight score of 25.

The Langan trophy was carried off by Morrow. In shooting for this trophy both Morrow and Ulrich made straight scores of 25. In the shoot-off each broke 23. In the second shoot-off they were again tied with 23, and in the third shoot-off Morrow won with 24 to Ulrich's 23.

The Elk's trophy went to Turner with 24 out of 25.

In the shoot for the Butler trophy, Lomax and Callison tied, each getting 24. In the shoot-off Lomax broke 23, Callison 13. Scores:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
P H O'Brien	150	134	150	139
Leo Stacey	150	130	150	124
J A Wade	150	125	150	116
G S Kennedy	150	104	150	110
M D Campbell	150	90	150	114
D J Rowland	150	114	150	127
S A Fulton	150	138	150	134
P Morrow	150	135	150	133
P P Nelson	150	135	150	135
C E Butler	150	118	150	105
L Drumm	150	120	150	130
F E Butler	150	124	150	129
G Ulrich	150	129	150	130
P Lomax	150	123	150	125
T B Ware	150	134	150	135
F A Dryden	150	140	150	137
H McElroy	150	139	150	138
E J Chingren	150	142	150	135
J Turner	150	121	150	136
L Pennell	150	121	150	114
C Day	150	130	150	129
S Callison	150	127	150	123
T Donovan	150	102	150	105
C B Green	150	140	150	125
H Cole	150	112	150	128
Geo Doehne	150	130	150	123
E Beckman	150	123	150	110
C Hahn	150	133	150	129
G K McDowell	150	121	150	119
J Blair	150	121	150	97
W McCormack	150	108	150	108
Professionals:				
Lee Barkley	150	145	150	145
Fred Berger	150	139	150	140
F Riehl	150	143	150	143
G Hollahan	150	141	150	133
P Hollahan	150	144	150	143
C B Randlett	150	134	150	134

GEO. DOEHNE, JR., Sec'y.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

THE regulars were not as strong as usual on Oct. 21, because perhaps of a bad light, and we had a number of beginners, so the average of targets broken was less than usual. But there will be better days, and the young folks will do better.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Moller	100	93	Wilson	80	51
Parry	100	92	Neighbors	80	45
Britton	100	91	T Layman	80	45
Dixon	100	78	Smith	80	36
Appel	100	77	D W Layman	80	35
Golden	100	48	Lewis	60	49
Knepler	100	35	Kingsbury	40	20
Edmonson	80	61	Van Arman	20	12
Stitle	80	54	Meisen	20	11

Oct. 28.—Professor Smoke, having seen the corn properly shocked and the pumpkins shucked, picked up the FOREST AND STREAM, and noting that the young folks—and some others—were in need of a pattern, came to town and set one that is good to look at. His 98 took the silver spoon from the very lips of Parry.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Parry	140	133	Morgan	60	40
Moller	140	129	Meisen	80	35
Smoke	100	98	Kay	80	40
Britton	100	90	Wilson	60	48
Dixon	100	79	T H Walsh	60	43
Lewis	100	76	Manker	60	34
Neighbors	100	53	Van Arman	60	37
Morris	100	65			

R. R.

Quakerstown Gun Club.

QUAKERTOWN, Oct. 28.—The Quakertown Gun Club held its monthly target shoot to-day, resulting in these scores: Newbert 18, Gross 7, Keller 19, Freed 14, W. Hessler 20, Binkley 17, Schultz 15, Linselbigler 11, F. Hesler 18, Weidenmoyer 11.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 21.—When the shooters named in the scores below arrived at the club grounds to-day they found a steady downpour of rain awaiting them, and which had no let-up all afternoon, but they came out to shoot, and as most of them had "rainy weather togs" they were soon ready and went at it. As it was quite dark all afternoon, the scores made by most of them are very good. Ammann gobbled up about everything in sight, going 50 straight in event 1, 47 out of 50 in the handicap event, and 42 out of 25 pairs on doubles. Davis and Goode both broke 47 in event 1, while Young and May both recorded scores of 46. Young landed high amateur in the handicap event with 45 out of 50 from 21yds., while Davis was next in line with 43 from the same handicap. Fetherston broke 41 from the 24yd. line. Poole and Pace are two new members, who no doubt will very soon be making fine scores.

Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	50	50	12p.	13p.
J S Young, 21	46	45	16	19
W A Davis, 21	47	43	18	..
C W May, 20	46	31	14	..
O P Goode, 20	47	34	..	..
C B Barnes, 16	33	16	14	14
A H Ammann, 16	50	47	20	22
H S Poole, 16	30	39	..	..
J E Stephan, 16	30	13	..	..
P J McKenna, 16	25	11	..	..
L M Fetherston, 24	..	41	17	17
W W Pace, 16	31	..	..	..

Oct. 22.—Just before noon to-day the heavy, dark clouds drifted away and we had a fairly pleasant afternoon after all the rain of the past few days. Twenty-six shooters, as well as quite a large number of spectators were out, and while several very good scores were recorded, most of them were below the average on account of the stiff choppy wind from the west, which "ducked" many of the targets and fooled the marksmen.

Thomas and Meisner tied for first place with scores of 24 each in the practice event; Flewelling and Kammerer each scoring 23 for second place.

First honors in event 1 were "copped" by Thomas with a total of 45 out of 50, Flewelling and Seelig, Sr., being close after him with scores of 44 each, while Kammerer landed third place with 43.

Flewelling was high amateur in the handicap event, when he broke 46 from the 20yd. mark, Clancey making the same score from 16yds., while Ed. O'Brien topped them all with 47 from 16yds. Seelig, Sr., brought down 42 from the 20yd. mark, while Meisner broke the same number from 16yds.

Thomas landed three firsts out of the next four events, breaking 19 out of 24 in the first trial at doubles, then he tied with Ed. O'Brien when both went straight on 25 singles, and he rounded out his day's work with 24 out of 25 from 20yds.

Clancey took first place in the second round at doubles by scoring 20 out of 13 pairs, and breaking 23 in each of the last events at singles.

Several of the shooters had their first try-out at target shooting to-day, and while they did not break many targets they enjoyed the sport, and expect to come back soon for more of it.

We are expecting a good big entry for our championship shoot Sunday, Oct. 29, and all who can possibly come should come out and enjoy a splendid shoot.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	50	50	12p	25	12p	25
W W Flewelling, 20	23	44	46	16	..	..	..
C R Seelig, 20	..	44	42	..	..	..	..
D E Thomas, 24	24	45	41	19	25	18	24
Geo Eck, 21	17	..	39	15	..	..	..
C W May, 20	..	29	38	15	..	..	..
O N Crocker, 18	..	25	31	..	..	..	..
P Miller, 17	..	39	37	..	..	..	..
B L Kammerer, 18	23	43	39	14	..	..	..
F M Meisner, 16	24	38	42	..	..	..	..
J C Deagan, 16	15	31	26	..	19	..	16
D G Welling, 16	14	32	31	..	20	..	14
F E Pilz, 16	20	41	..	..	18	..	..
B Donnelly, 16	..	..	32	15	19	14	21
Ed O'Brien, 16	..	..	47	18	25	17	20
R W Clancey, 16	..	..	46	18	23	20	23
C E Johnson, 16	..	33	41	7	..	..	..
Dr A G Bosler, 16	20	37	..	..	..	..	..
Dr E L Hayford, 16	12	32	..	..	..	..	..
Dr G H Cleveland, 16	3	16	..	..	..	..	..
Dr C H Lovewell, 16	..	30	..	..	..	..	..
F N Volkert, 16	4	15	..	..	..	..	..
Miss J V Sullivan, 16	10	25	..	..	..	..	..
Miss Spaulding, 16	..	23	..	..	..	..	..
E R Driver, 16	..	26	..	..	..	..	..
G Johnson, 16	..	24	..	..	..	..	..
C F Seelig, 16	..	32	..	..	..	..	..

*Practice event.

W. F. MERKLE, Supt.

A. B. C. Gun Club.

POTTSVILLE, Wis., Oct. 22.—The A. B. C. Gun Club have their club house finished, and everything in good condition. A dark, cloudy day made the targets hard to see, hence low scores. The scores:

	Shot at.	Broke
B Dorscher	100	82
P Kammann	100	70
E Billmeyer	75	69
T Bridges	75	58
H McKown	75	41
C Eberhardt	75	41
J David	50	36
H Fawcett	50	25
Green	25	20

T. J. BRIDGES, Sec'y.

Echoes from Ye Oak Meadow.

THE team representing the Cleveland Gun Club won the second shoot of the Cleveland-Sandusky team race, Saturday, Oct. 21. The boys arrived at 11:45, and President Kuebler entertained them at luncheon at the Sunyendeand Club. We expected eleven, and they arrived seventeen strong. Everyone of them "fine young men" and crack shots. They were taken to the range in autos and at 1:15 the popping began. Some of the boys thought the targets were a little low, but when that young chap Ledgett proved up with 50 straight, it sure was a "Maxim" to that conversation. One thing to be regretted was the fact that Manager Wallace doesn't shoot well enough to accompany the team when they go out of town. Perhaps, it was just as well, as Manager Krupp, of the Sandusky team, had just eighteen shells loaded with sawdust, and had Wallace appeared, would have done his best to shoot his (Wallace) other arm off.

Unhappily there was a lot of chestnuts boiling during the shoot, and every one noticed that a certain Boardman's appetite for them was very keen. He attributed his 25 straight in the third event to the chestnuts, and has been busy explaining how he dropped four in the fourth event ever since.

Capt. Freeman, of Cleveland, is a very busy man, but if he doesn't stop his "knife habit," he will carve his way into some young lady's heart, and he will be busier.

Doolittle is going to come to Sandusky every week to give instructions in the "art of bluerock shooting." He now has a class of six, and has many more applications.

When Mr. Rogers' new book, "Breaking Rocks at Night," appears, the demand will be enormous. Please send me six copies.

Our hats are off to Cleveland. They gave us a good, round beating, and we enjoyed it. Fine fellows. Fine shots. And let's have another race.

Cleveland.		Sandusky.	
Flick	85	Krupp	80
Rogers	81	Kuebler	87
Jones	93	Douglas	85
Doolittle	93	Ramsey	81
Haycox	92	Parker	87
Brown	89	Deist	89
Ledgett	92	Sadler	91
Stepp	82	Dr Parker	86
Judd	79	Donahue	45
State	65	De Witt	69
Archer	86—937	Miller	82—882

The scores of Cleveland's extra men follow: Weeden 87, Hopkins 62, Stearn 67, Boardman 88, Marsh 56.

KRUPP.

REMINGTON UMC
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Scores a Remarkable Majority of Wins at the POST SERIES

HIGH AMATEURS (singles and doubles)
1st. J. R. Graham, 931 ex 1000, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
2d. J. S. Young, 916 ex 1000, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

HIGH AMATEURS (singles only)
1st. J. R. Graham, 764 ex 800, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
2d. J. S. Young, 756 ex 800, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
3d. J. Barto, 753 ex 800, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

HIGH AMATEURS (doubles only)
1st. J. R. Graham, 167 ex 200, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
2d. J. S. Young, 160 ex 200, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
3d. A. C. Connor, 159 ex 200, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL (singles and doubles)
2d. L. S. German, 938 ex 1000, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

HIGH PROFESSIONAL (doubles only)
1st. R. W. Clancy, 174 ex 200, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

L. S. German wins Busch Trophy in the preliminary, scoring 99 ex 100, shooting *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.

The daily records totalled in the above wins, show steady superiority rather than spectacular work—a steady superiority of shell, gun and shooter.

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Philadelphia Trapshooters' League.

CLEAR, cool, brisk weather was of decided advantage to the members of the Trapshooters' League Oct. 28, and the result was that in the four matches shot at Edge Hill, Holmesburg, Lansdale and Fifty-seventh and Lancaster avenue were events of big scores and sensational shooting. High scores were frequent, and on many of the clubs a score of 40 was not good enough to make the ten high class. All the winners of the opening day event won again Saturday, thus increasing their lead in the chase for the target championship.

The S. S. Whites, in outshooting South End at Holmesburg, set the day's highest total score with 468 breaks, the Camdenites getting 441. Highland took the visiting du Ponts into camp at Edge Hill by 459 to 443, while up in Lancaster the home gunners broke 438 to Clearview's 386. At the Fifty-seventh and Lancaster avenue traps, the home team succeeded in outscoring Haddonfield by 442 to 386.

Individual high scores ran race with the team totals, and it required the best of marksmanship to finish among the high guns. Tom Tansey, of the Highlands, carried off the day for individual high. He did not miss one of his 50 targets, he being the first man of the season to achieve this coveted feat. Three other Highlands came within one target of equaling Tansey's record. Hoover, McCarty and Kahler all smashed 49. Scores of 48 were frequent. Everett and Joslyn, of du Pont; Powers, Cantrell and Newcomb, of the Whites; C. Swartz, of Lansdale, and Hogan, of Meadow Springs, letting but two of their fifty breaks get clean away. The points scored and targets broken by the clubs follow:

	Points.	Targets Broken.
S. S. White	4	930
Highland	4	904
Meadow Springs	4	901
Lansdale	4	863
South End	2	880
Du Pont	2	903
Clearview	2	837
Haddonfield	2	802

Meadow Springs—Haddonfield.

Meadow Springs membership list was well represented in the league match against Haddonfield, at Fifty-seventh and Lancaster avenue, on Oct. 28, and having almost three gunners to one of the Jerseymen to select their ten highest men, the West Philadelphians had little trouble in winning the match by 442 to 386.

Clear weather, with no wind, were tempting inducements for the target chasers, and high scores were in the majority. Meadow Springs had their ten highest men to average 44 and a fraction of a target per man, and this combined shooting proved to be too strong a proposition for the visiting delegation. Some of the Haddonfields shot well, but those proved to be in the minority, and their good work went for naught as far as winning was concerned.

Hogan led the entire field with 24 breaks in each of his 25, giving him a total of 48 smashes. Platt and Torpey, also of the Meadow Springs, tied for second high gun with 45 breaks, while J. Peacock, with a score of 43, led the South Jerseymen. Scores:

Meadow Springs.		Haddonfield.	
Hogan	48	J Peacock	43
Platt	45	Tompkins	42
Torpey	45	Schreve	42
P V Nace	44	F Holloway	41
Williams	44	J Dungan	39
Willey	44	C Holloway	39
Philbrook	44	J W Logue	39
Renner	43	Bennett	36
Henry	45	B F Lord	35
Ziegler	42—442	Lichenstine	30—386

Scores made by gunners who failed to qualify for their respective teams, follow:

Meadow Springs: Walton 36, Gorhard 37, Sloan 36, Morris 33, Clegg 40, Chandler 35, Neeley 44, James 37, Butland 34, Soley 38, J. F. Emerson 37, Hewlett 37, L. Pierce 33, MacAlonan 18, Woodward 29, Keenan 31, Steelman 37, Thompson 37, Hardy 13, Murdock 41, Hillpot 38, Stone 32, E. R. Christiansen 42, E. Hatter 27, Coyle 38, Heathcote 35, Deily 38, F. Hollaway 41, Tompkins 42, B. L. Lord 35, S. Bergen 29, Wood 22, Schreve 42, T. Bideman 28, J. Peacock 43, J. Dungan 39, C. Holloway 39, L. Lichenstine 30, Bennett 36, J. W. Logue 39, Pedlow 27.

DuPont—Highland.

Highland threw a hard jolt into the Du Pont Gun Club of Wilmington in the second match of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League on Saturday, Oct. 28, over the traps at Edge Hill by winning by the score of 459 to 443. The Delawareans came up with a more than ordinarily good squad, and were brimful of confidence that continued more than half the match, when the Highland moved into the lead, a lead that was steadily increased almost to the last firing squad. Anticipating a hard match, the Highland members rallied to the club's support and shot as they have seldom done before, even in a league match. There are some classy trapshooters belonging to Highland, and when they set out to do anything, there is not a club in the East that has anything on them for speed. So it was yesterday, and the stars all made good, while Hoover, with 49, Crothers 45, Davis 43, J. Franklin Meehan 43, and Walter Dalton 42, displayed form that earned them deserved commendation.

Highland.		Du Pont.	
Tansey	50	Everett	48
Hoover	49	Joslyn	48
McCarty	49	Robertson	47
Kahler	49	Colfax	46
Crothers	45	Bush	45
David	45	McHugh	43
W Wolstencroft	44	Winchester	43
Davis	43	Hammond	43
J F Meehan	43	Du Pont	41
W Dalton	42—459	I Turner	40—443

Those gunners who failed to qualify for their respective teams follow:

Highland: Clark 42, Pflegar 42, Hibbs 42, Herman 42, Ringgold 42, Wentz 41, Cooper 41, E. Johnson 40, L. Lee 40, Biddle 40, Lindley 39, Harkins 39, Muller 39, Rotche 38, Kollock 36, Mawson 36, Meehan, Jr., 34, Perry 33, Flanigan 28, Laurent 27, J. Meehan, Sr., 19, *Wilson 45, *Bowers 44, *Umstead 37, *Edson 33.

S. S. White—South End.

Having ten gunners who broke 45 or better, the S. S. White Gun Club won its second victory in the Trapshooters' League by outshooting the South End Club of Camden Saturday, Oct. 28 at Holmesburg Junction by a score of 468 to 441. The Whites' team shooting was a little less than phenomenal. Although the targets tossed were anything but easy to pace, nevertheless not a White man who made the team fell before the 45 mark. Then there was but one of the ten who made that record. The other nine made 46 or better.

The weather helped things considerably. A clear atmosphere, little wind and a superb background framed the stage for a perfect day. The targets loomed large against the sky line, and hardly any gunner had a kick to make when he lost a bird as to either background or erratic working of the traps.

The Whites, however, had to shoot some to win the match. The South Ends, although having but fourteen members present, shot at a terrific clip, not a gunner turning in a card for less than 41. Their general average however, was not equal to the Whites, and they lost the match by 27 targets.

Newcomb, Cantrell and Powers, of the Whites, tied for the high gun of the day with 48 breaks. Each man lost a bird on each of his rounds of 25. The South End's leading gunners were Hineline, Fleming and Springer, all of them smashed 47, they tieing with Hamlin, Sidebotham and Beyer, of the Whites. Scores:

S. S. White.		South End.	
Powers	48	Hineline	47
Cantrell	48	Fleming	47
Newcomb	48	Springer	47
Hamlin	47	Slear	45
Beyer	47	H Greene	44
Sidebotham	47	Wakeman	44
Smith	46	Edwards	43
Griffith	46	Goodfellow	42
Overbaugh	46	Johnson	41
White	45—468	Cross	41—441

Scores made by gunners who failed to qualify for their respective teams follow:

S. S. White: Watson 43, McKean 43, Cotting 44, Severn 42, Pratt 43, Westcott 40, Fontaine 40, Abbott 41, Cook 39, Ford 38, Keene 35, Jones 32, Hinkson 33, Shattuck 28, Robinson 32, Coowan 23.

South End: W. Lippincott 38, J. Anthony 40, E. G. Firth 35, Borden 33.

Lansdale—Clearview.

Du Pont: Mathewson 39, Connor 38, Carlon 38, McMullen 37, Highfield 37, Tomlinson 37, Smith 36, Wood 36, Martin 35, Curley 34, J. Anderson, Jr., 32, Doremus 29, Betts 26, *Wills 49, *Messian 42.

*Visitors.

Lansdale won its second match in the Trapshooters' League, on Oct. 28, by outshooting Clearview over the Lansdale traps by a score of 438 to 386. The up-State gunners shot well from the first target, having every one of their victorious ten to make 41 or better. With Clearview it was just the reverse. Fisher and his men could only make four scores above the 40 mark, this enabling the home team to win by a comfortable margin of 52 bluerocks.

Forty-eight breaks by C. Swartz was the highest individual score registered on the grounds. L. Schwartz with 46 was the next runner up, followed by Clark and Henry, who each smashed 45. Fisher and Bensall with 43 were the leading men among the Darby delegation. Scores:

Lansdale.		Clearview.	
C Swartz	48	Fisher	43
L Swartz	46	Bonsall	43
Clark	45	King	42
Henry	45	Ferry	41
Metz	44	Gideon	39
Bender	44	Martin	38
Ranch	42	McCullough	37
Rogers	42	Elwell	35
D Schwetz	41	Davison	35
Lamborn	41—438	Kinshenir	33—386

Scores made by gunners who failed to make their respective teams follow:

Lansdale: Zimbree 40, Kamflia 38, Jensen 38, Hoffman 38, Jones 38, Taylor 35, Bright 35, J. Schwetz 34, Henning 33, Gerber 32, Hilbebake 31, Henry 26.

Clearview: Shuster 31, Paul 30, Letford 28, Fink 25.

Logansport Gun Club.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Oct. 19-20.—Threatening weather for several days previous to our dates and a downpour on the second day kept our attendance down to about that of the congregation in a dissenting church on a rainy Sunday in a suburban village. The loss in numbers was counterbalanced by enthusiasm of those present.

Clyde Collins, national amateur, lent his efforts, and showed us the gentle art of breaking bluerocks by breaking 25 pairs straight. He also tied for second place with G. G. Williamson, of Muncie, Ind., breaking 325 out of 350. High gun was A. F. McLaughlan, Gray's Lake, Ill., his score being 328, only one less than W. D. Stannard, of Chicago, high professional. F. W. Cadwallader, a Chicago professional, also made 328. Considering the weather, these scores were decidedly creditable. We are knee-deep in arrangements for three big days next year.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C W Thomas	350	311	C E Janson	350	308
Geo Cuppy	350	264	G G Williamson	350	325
J T Park	350	312	J Bales	155	139
Geo Wagoner	350	313	E N Morris	150	115
E E Howard	350	291	J W Harris	75	60
W N Wise	350	318	H A Collins	175	143
T H Perry	350	307	John Miller	175	136
F W Lewis	350	277	E Brown	175	157
C Edmondson	350	302	C Nickle	175	157
E Collins	350	325	H M Creviston	80	47
Dr Straughn	350	321	M C Roush	65	52
K Shepardson	350	320	F Freeman	95	70
W L Penn	350	309	Dr Britton	190	173
A F McLachlan	350	328			
Professionals:					
G E Matthews	350	318	James Barr	350	309
T W Van Nest	350	279	W D Stannard	350	329
F Cadwallader	350	328			

Big Four League.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 26.—H. E. Snyder furnished all the excitement here yesterday and to-day by running 100 straight, and being high gun for the tournament with 288, beating Harvey Dixon and other fixtures in the shooting constellation. Geo. Nicolai finished second with 278. The other amateur scores were pretty poor. Bill Crosby shot like a Trojan, excepting for a lapse in the third and fifth events. His total was 292 out of 300. George Maxwell shot badly the first day, but came back after a night's rest with a clean run for the entire program of 150. His two days' total was 190.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
H Dixon	150	137	150	131
Geo K Mackie	150	114	150	130
H E Snyder	150	147	150	141
Geo Nicolai	150	138	150	140
N H Greene	150	102	150	101
R Thompson	150	139	150	132
E W Renfro	150	116	150	128
H Grindle	150	128	150	136
K C Hudford	150	112	150	95
F Huston	150	128	150	142
J F Caldwell	150	135	150	140
S T Mallory	150	122	150	126
F Mallory	150	128	150	133
W H Barber	150	112	150	100
J S Thomas	150	128	150	118
J R Elliott	150	126	...	...
W E Stroup	150	99	...	...
O L Withers	150	86	150	82
W Heil	60	49	...	...
W B Cosby	150	128	150	111
A M McCrea	...	...	75	57
J W Harlow	...	...	90	59
J P Cudahy	...	...	60	41
Professionals:				
D D Gross	150	115	150	113
T A Marshall	150	136	150	128
W R Crosby	150	145	150	147
Ed O'Brien	150	140	150	131
Dave Elliott	150	118	150	126
G W Maxwell	150	140	150	150
W E Grubb	150	139	150	128
H E Sherman	150	128	150	133

Some Hints to Beginners.

BY EDWARD BANKS

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THERE are, strictly speaking, two classes of "beginners" among those who start shooting at clay targets thrown from traps, and these two classes are about as widely different as they could possibly be.

One class (and quite a large one) is made up of field shots, more or less expert, men accustomed to and skilled in the handling of a shotgun. From the ranks of such have come most of the best professional trap shots in the world, men who have made wonderful records and demonstrated what hand and eye can do when backed up by perfection in gun and ammunition. With a beginner of this class but few hints are necessary, and only comparatively small space will be devoted to his requirements later on.

With the other class, however, the beginner pure and simple—the man, woman or child who perhaps has never had a gun in hand before, much has to be learned before the "novice" graduates and becomes an "expert." In this class are many town- and city-bred men, who have all the qualifications, so far as hand and eye are concerned, who may excel or hold their own with others at billiards, tennis, etc., but who have never had an opportunity to become acquainted with a gun. Given the chance, and the necessary amount of practice, there is no reason why they should not find places high up in the ranks of the experts.

CHOOSING A GUN.

The first and most important step along the road to success in trap shooting is the choice of a gun—not so much its make, but its fitness for the work it will have to do. Clay targets are small objects to aim at, and unlike game birds and animals, have no wing bones or legs to break and put them out of commission. A clay target must be hit *solidly*, and with several pellets of shot if it is to be counted on the score sheet. In the field a wounded bird or animal can often be retrieved and put in the game sack after having been only lightly hit; but a clay target, even when "dusted" heavily, cannot be retrieved and counted on the score sheet. Hence a close-shooting

SEASON'S AVERAGE

1911

The climax of shooting honors, the goal and ambition of professional trap-shooters throughout the year—The Official Professional Season's Average—has been won by

JOHN R. TAYLOR, OF COLUMBUS, OHIO

whose score of 2038 out of 2100 targets, an average of over 97%, tops those made by all other shooters. He won this difficult and hard-earned victory with

WINCHESTER
Repeating Shotgun and Loaded Shells

Fred G. Bills was second high professional for the year with a total of 2036 targets, and Charles G. Spencer was third with a credit of 2035 targets. Both Mr. Bills and Mr. Spencer also used exclusively Winchester Repeating Shotguns and Winchester Loaded Shells. Consequently the professional honors are massed on the reliable Red W Brand.

Post Season Tournament

Away and above the best shooting at this wind-up tournament of the Interstate Association was done with Winchester Guns and Shells. They were used exclusively by Fred G. Bills, who not only won High Professional and High General Average for the 800 single targets, but also for all targets shot. His scores were 780 x 800 singles and 954 out of 1000 singles and doubles. John R. Taylor, the average winner for the year, was second for 800 singles with 775; and Charles G. Spencer, the average winner two years in succession, was third with 771. Mr. Spencer also had the honor of making the highest average for any one day—199 x 200. The longest amateur run of the tournament was made by H. B. Potinger, whose score of 108 was made with a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

An Unequalled Record

A retrospective mood calls forth some startling and pervading facts: The Season's Average has been won 10 times out of 12 with Winchester Loaded Shells. The World's Long Run Record of 565 Straight was made with Winchester Loaded Shells; The National Amateur Championship for 1911 was won with Winchester Shells; and —Winchester Shells are the only ones that have ever held at one time all the World's Target Championships.

Facts Brought Out By The Above

The high records and better shooting of Winchester Loaded Shells is all-powerful proof of the superiority of the corrugated head over any other form of shell construction. This is a patented feature which has been used on Winchester Shells for years, and is the only successful method of minimizing the recoil and preventing the separation of the metal and paper parts of the shell. The Winchester Repeating Shotgun still remains in the lead as the hardest and closest shooting shotgun on the market. In looking over the field of shooters, an analysis of each shooter's success shows that he has been consistent in the use of his shooting material. Instead of changing around with every wind that blows, as do some of the lesser shooters, he has consistently shot one brand of shells, and it is a matter of record that Winchester Loaded Shells have had the preference among this class of shooters.

In The Showdown Red W Goods Always Lead

183—LONGEST STRAIGHT RUN—183

at the Post-Season Tournament

made by Mr. Walter Huff, October 17-18, using

Peters Shells

Mr. Huff scored 198 x 200, October 17 - - - 2d Professional
Mr. Wm. Ridley scored 898 x 1000 (including 200 doubles) 3d Amateur

PETERS SHELLS—the 1911 Grand American Winners, will "turn the trick" at the trap or in the field. Before buying ammunition for your fall hunt, see **Peters** new shells, with "steel where steel belongs." In mechanical construction and shooting qualities better than any shell ever produced.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY - - - CINCINNATI, OHIO

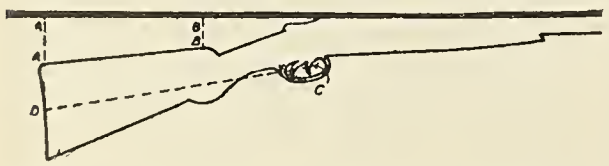
New York: 98 Chambers Street. T. H. KELLER, Manager **New Orleans: 321 Magazine Street. E. F. LECKERT, Manager**
San Francisco: 608-612 Howard Street. J. S. FRENCH, Manager

gun, one *full choke,* is a necessity if ultimate success at the traps is desired.

Experience has taught that a 12-gauge gun, weighing in the neighborhood of 7½ or 7¾lbs., is the right thing for trap work. Guns of lighter weight give too heavy a recoil even with the moderate load of 3drs. of a "bulk" powder (or 24grs. of a "dense" powder) and 1⅛oz. of chilled shot. Nothing puts a man to the bad when trapshooting so quickly and so completely as heavy recoil (or "kick").

Select, therefore, for trap work a 12-gauge gun, about 7¾lbs. in weight, and either a single-shot, a repeater or a double-barrel, for all these have their firm adherents, and no one style seems to be much more preferable than another, except, of course, that doubles cannot be shot with a single-shot gun.

Another very important point to remember when selecting a gun is to be sure that it has what is known as a "straight" stock; that is, one that has not too much "drop"* to it. Formerly guns were made with consid-



erable drop to them, but the growth of trapshooting and the experience it has brought show that, at the traps at least (and we are now dealing with that branch of sport with a shotgun), the stock of a gun should be straight. For a beginner we would recommend a gun with a drop of 1⅜ to 1⅝in. at the "comb' and 2 to 2¾in. at the "heel." Some experts use even straighter stocks, but it is better for a beginner to select one within the dimensions suggested. If it turns out to be too straight, it is quite an easy matter for a gunsmith (or the owner of the gun himself, for that matter) to tinker with it, shaving it down to what he finds to be the drop best suited to his use.

The *thickness* of the stock is another matter to be considered. As a general proposition, it may be said that a thin-faced man does not require as thin a stock—that is, thin at the comb—as one who has plump cheeks; in other words, a man who has a thin face would probably shoot better with a thick, well-rounded comb than he would if the stock were thin, or wedge-shaped at the comb. He would also be much less likely to have his cheek punished by the recoil. The idea is, of course, that when a man puts his gun to his shoulder, drops his cheek against the stock and looks along the barrel, he should find that *he is looking straight down the rib to the sight.* If he is not doing so, then he is liable to "cross shoot" at any time, and his gun cannot be said to fit him, and the stock must be altered to suit.

The *length* of the stock is another very important feature to be considered when selecting a gun. This length depends upon the length of the gunner's arm, and naturally a long-armed man would need, and should have, a longer stock than a short-armed man. The *length of the stock* is measured from the front trigger in a straight line to the center of the butt. (Refer to above diagram, where the length of the stock is shown by the line C D.)

A rough-and-ready, but still fairly accurate way of finding out whether your gun stock fits you, is to place the gun to your shoulder and put your finger *naturally* on the trigger, as if about to pull it. Then, still keeping your finger on the trigger, take the gun from your shoulder and let the butt rest in the hollow of your arm, the muzzle pointing upward. If no readjustment of the position of the finger on the trigger, or of the hand on the grip are required, it is presumptive evidence that your gun stock fits you, so far as its length is concerned.

The *trigger pull* is still another point to be considered, and is really perhaps as important as any when success at the trap is to be attained. Pull is the term applied to the weight in pounds avoirdupois which, if attached to the trigger when the gun is cocked and held perpendicularly, would cause the trigger to be pulled and the hammer to fall. No hard and fast rule as to just what is the proper pull can be advanced, but as a general rule a pull of from 4 to 4½lbs. may be considered satisfactory and can be recommended. Every gunsmith has a spring scale specially made for the purpose of ascertaining and registering the pull of a trigger. It is a simple contrivance with a hook to fasten on the trigger to be tested; the scale is then slowly pulled back in a straight line parallel with the barrel of the gun, until the pulling-off point is reached and the trigger is pulled, whereupon the spring is allowed to slip back, leaving a pointer showing the exact number of pounds and ounces required to pull the trigger under investigation.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the main essentials to be observed in selecting a gun for trapshooting are *close shooting qualities, weight, drop, thickness of stock, length* and *trigger pull.* All these really depend on the individuality of the person selecting the gun; in other words, the gun must fit the shooter, or he cannot expect to do much more than fair work, no matter how hard he may practice. An ill-fitting coat is not only awkward to wear, but hampers the movements of the wearer; and an ill-fitting gun is just as awkward to handle and won't "point right" in the hands of a novice. An expert can do fair work with a gun that does not fit him, simply because he knows how to shoot targets, and soon learns how to hold the gun, whether under or over the targets; but a beginner would be hopelessly at sea under similar conditions.

An excellent plan for a beginner to adopt with reference to getting a gun to suit him, is to try any gun about the right length of stock (this based, as stated before, on his length of arm) that his friends will loan him temporarily for such trial. Sooner or later he will find one with which he can do better than with others, and thus has a basis to go on. Sometimes a beginner picks one up that happens to be just right, and the trick is more than half turned.

Another pointer for the beginner to remember is to have no hesitation in asking the advice of an expert, particularly one of the expert professionals, for the latter are always expected, and indeed are glad to give advice on just such points, and any sugestions they may have to offer will be found as a rule to be of much benefit.

Any *good* field shot should with but little practice make a first-class trapshot. The thing that bothers him at first is the idea of holding the gun right up or close to the shoulder when calling "Pull." It is unnatural to him, and at first probably strikes him as unsportsmanlike. He tries the up-to-the-shoulder game, and finding it a new and strained position to him, fails miserably instead of "breaking them all," which he had expected to find a simple operation, as it looks so easy. He then reverts to the gun-below-the-elbow (field style), and the targets get away from him so fast he has to hurry to catch them, which he does not do in a very large percentage of instances. Unless such a man has grit and determination to find out how it is done, he quits right there, and a good man is lost to the sport of trapshooting.

If, however, the same man will just sit down and figure things out a bit, there will he a different tale to he told in the very near future. He will ask, "Why this gun-to-the-shoulder business?" If he cannot give the answer himself, some one of the experts will tell him the reason much along these lines: "Game, whether birds or animals, when flushed, are as a rule pretty close to you. They are well within shot, and while sometimes you have to shoot quickly on account of brush or some other cause, you generally have plenty of time to get your gun to your shoulder and pick off a right and left. If you don't get them the first time, you can follow them up and flush them again. And don't forget another thing—that, while they jump quickly, they gain speed as they go, and fly or run faster as they place the yards between you and them. Now, to get back to the clay target game: You want to get all you can and either beat the other fellow or tie him; therefore you want to break as many targets as possible. You know where the target is going to start from, and can therefore get ready in a way you never could do in the field. In fact, you are glad to take every advantage of an inanimate object, and act in a way that would seem unsportsmanlike in the field. You flush your clay target when you are ready for it, and but very few quail or cottontails are so considerate as to wait for the word. Furthermore, the target *starts* like shot out of a gun, and puts the yards between you and it much more rapidly than the fastest bird that flies—up to about gunshot range, when it begins to fall to the ground. That target must be *broken* if it is to be scored to you. As the saying is: 'They make them small enough at the factory'; hence you must get them when your pattern is at its best; that is, within 40yds. of the spot you are standing on Also you've got to get that target the first time it is flushed; you can't walk out and jump it again. It can't jump, and even if it could, the referee would unkindly disallow any success that might attend such second effort. Summed up, the whole matter resolves itself into this: Take it from me, that if you want to break targets, the thing to do is to adopt the methods as to position, style, etc., of those experts who have reduced clay target shooting to a science, and then practice up a bit. You will soon find that it will all come to you, and then you will have them all guessing."

The field shot will find another thing, too, and that

*"Drop," as applied to the stock of a gun, denotes the distance between an imaginary line representing an extension of the rib of the gun and two certain points on the stock known as the "comb" (B) and the "heel" (A).

is that an exact duplicate of his old favorite in the field will not be just what he wants. If he is a good quail (Virginia partridge) shot, ten to one he uses a fairly straight stock. That will be O. K. as a guide for his trap gun; but he can use a longer stock on his trap gun to good advantage and should bear this in mind when ordering his gun. It will benefit him in assisting to take up the recoil, and as he can adjust his gun before calling "Pull," it will not catch under his arm and bother him, as it would if he were shooting in the gun-below-the-elbow or field style.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Rifle and Revolver

U. S. R. A. Championships.

THE outdoor championships of the United States Revolver Association, held Sept. 10 to 17 inclusive, had scores as follows:

Any Revolver.

Arizona.

A H Isbell, S. & W. .38, U. M. C.	441
A G Paul Palen, Colt officer model	338
L. O. Howard, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	378
G J Davis, .22 S. & W.	353
Tom Ribelin, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	331

California.

I E Gorman, .44 S. & W. Sp., Linder bullet	446
C W Linder, .38 S. & W., Linder bullet	434
C W Randall, Jr., .22 S. & W., hand loaded	426
W C Prichard, .38 S. & W., U. M. C. mid-range	419
W E Smith, .14 S. & W., Sp., hand loaded	419
Dr L M Packard, .38 S. & W. Sp., hand loaded	416

H. A. Harris and Wm. A. Siebe withdrew.

Illinois.

C E Orr, .38 S. & W. Mil., Western .38 Sp.	435
J L Byrne, .38 S. & W. Sp., U. M. C.	431
C H Bean, .38 S. & W., U. M. C. mid-range	430
Col W H Whigam, .38 S. & W.	429
A Sorenson, S. & W., U. M. C.	413
John Turner, S. & W. Sp., U. M. C.	404
Lieut S. Peterson, S. & W. Sp., hand loaded	399
Wm J Molly, .38 S. & W.	349

Massachusetts.

Geo E Joslin, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	435
H A Hill, S. & W., hand loaded	415

Minnesota.

O I Olson, .38 Colt, hand loaded	441
Joe McManus, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	436
Lieut F E Smith, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	413

Missouri.

C C Crossman, .38 S. & W., U. S. .38 Sp.	432
Ed Krondl, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	431
Dr M R Moore, .38 Colt, hand loaded	430
Geo C Olcott, .38 Colt, hand loaded	429
R J Russell, .38 Colt, U. M. C.	429
Wm C Ayer, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	410
Mrs. J Crossman, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	402
R M Rumsey, Jr, .38 S. & W., U. S. .38 mid-range	389

New York.

J A Dietz, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	459
J R Hicks, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	455
Parmly Hanford, .38 S. & W. Pope	453
Thos Le Boutillier, 2d, .38 S. & W., U.M.C.Lesmok.	448
A P Lane, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	439
H Roedder, .38 S. & W. Pope, Peters	431
Dr R H Sayre, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	424
H A Bayles, .38 S. & W., U. M. C. mid-range	409
Stuart Scott, .38 S. & W., U. M. C., .38 Sp.	397
G P Sanborn, .38 S. & W., U. M. C. mid-range	396

Ohio.

Dr A A Yungblut, .38 S. & W., Long Colt	344

Panama.

L D Cornish, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	414
J Bernson, .38 S. & W. Pope, S. & W. Sp.	394
M W Fox, .38 S. & W., Pope, U.M.C. mid-range	394
C B Larzelere, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	391
T E L Lipsey, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand loaded	357

Pennsylvania.

Herman Thomas, S. & W. target, hand-loaded	427
Dr D A Atkinson, 1911 S. & W., .22 L. R. Lesmok.	415

Rhode Island.

E C Parkhurst, .38 Colt, hand loaded	451
H C Miller .38 S. & W., U. M. C. Colt, Sp.	414
H A Gray, .38 Colt, hand loaded	402
Wm Almy, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	397
T J Biesel, .38 Colt, hand loaded	369

Utah.

Lieut H L Watthall, .38 S. & W. Sp., U. S.	439
Sergt O L Dyer, .38 Colt, Government	395
Sergt-Maj J Sidorowicz. .38 Colt, Government	390
H J Bodner, .38 S. & W., U. S. Smokeless	375
Capt J H Van Nort, .38 S. & W., U. S.	373
L F Wire, .38 S. & W., U. M. C.	370
F Taylor, .38 S. & W., U. S.	370
Sergt G E Kelsch, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. Smokeless	361
B B Ellerbeck, .38 S. & W., hand loaded	357
W B Albertson, .38 S. & W., U. S. Smokeless	337
Sergt T Lynett, .38 S. & W., Government	305
Capt R H Sillman, .38 S. & W., Government	286
Wm McConahay, .38 S. & W., U. S.	271

Washington

G Armstrong, .38 S. & W. Sp., U.M.C. mid-range	467
F Fromm, .44 S. & W. Russian, hand loaded	419
H A Seofield, .38 S. & W. Sp., hand loaded	402
H B Dennis, .38 S. & W. Sp., Peters' mid-range	385
L M Leidy, .38 S. & W. Sp., U. M. C. Sp.	368

Philippine Islands not yet heard from.

New Model 27 **Marlin** Repeating Rifle

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibers.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working *"pump" action;* the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has *take down* construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibers.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co.

27 WILLOW STREET, • NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Any Pistol Championship.

Arizona.

A G Paul Palen, S. & W., U. M. C. long rifle	425
L O Howard, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	386
G J Davis, S. & W., .22 short	367
Tom Ribelin, S. & W., .22 long rifle	364

California.

J E Gorman, .22 S. & W., Peters long rifle	466
A Haynke, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	442
H A Harris, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	442
T F Huntington, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	441
R Mills, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. long rifle	438
C W Randall, Jr, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	437
W A Siebe, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	437
Dr L M Packard, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. Lesmok	437
R J Frazer, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	435
W E Smith, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	434
W C Prichard, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	432
Dr R A Summers, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	432
A M Poulson, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	427
W H Christie, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	423
W R Burnett, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	407

Illinois.

C E Orr, .22 S. & W., Western Cartridge	434
J L Byrne, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	434
Col W H Whigam, S. & W., Lesmok	425
John Turner	424
Lieut S Peterson, S. & W., Lesmok	412
G Springsguth, Remington .38 Sp., U.M.C. mid-rge.	403
Capt H A Eck, .22 S. & W., Peters	375
Geo B Neill, .22 S. & W., long rifle	368

Massachusetts.

Geo E Joslin, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	446

Minnesota.

O I Olson, .22 S. & W., Peters long rifle	452

Missouri.

C C Crossman, .22 S. & W., U. S. Lesmok	438
Ed Krondl, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long rifle	433
W C Ayer, .22 S. & W., U. S. Lesmok	429
G C Olcott, .22 S. & W., U.M.C long rifle	422
Dr M R Moore, .22 Remington, long rifle	419
W L Schrader, .22 S. & W., U. S. long rifle	416
L M Rumsey, Jr., .22 S. & W., U. S. long rifle	389

New York.

Parmly Hanford, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	466
A P Lane, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. long rifle	465
J R Hicks, .22 S. & W.	458
J A Dietz, .22 S. & W., Winchester	458
Thos Le Boutillier, 2d, .22 S. & W., U.M.C. long	441
R H Sayre, .22 S. & W., Peters	438
G P Sanborn, .22 S. & W., Winchester	437
Hans Roedder, .22 S. & W., Peters	435
J E Silliman, .22 S. & W., Peters	422
H A Bayles, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	415
M Hays, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	404
Stuart Scott, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	388

Panama.

L D Cornish, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	438
C B Larzelere, S. & W., Lesmok	434
J Bernson, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	430
M W Fox, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	426

Pennsylvania.

H S Freed, S. & W., Lesmok	435
Dr C W Clarke, S. & W., Lesmok	433
H Thomas, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	428
Dr D A Atkinson, S. & W., Lesmok	404

Oregon.

F C Hackeney, .22 S. & W., U. M. C.	444
W Hansen, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. long rifle	43
Dr G A Cathey, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. long rifle	430
G W Wilson, .22 S. & W., U. M. C., long rifle	420

Rhode Island.

H C Miller, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	437
T J Biesel, .22 S. & W., Winchester	421
Wm Almy, .22 S. & W., Lesmok	418
H A Gray, .22 Remington, U.M.C. Lesmok, short	406

Utah.

Sergt-Maj J Sidorowicz, .22 S.&W., U.M.C., smklss	442
H J Bodner, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	413
C T Letchfield, .22 S. & W., U.M.C., Lesmok	348
R G Merrill, .22 Stevens, U. M. C.	311

Washington.

G Armstrong, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	455
F Fromm, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	454
L H Bruns, S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	423
Dr F A Scott, .22 S. & W., U. M. C. Lesmok	413
W C Bartholomew, .22 S. & W., Peters	411
H B Dennis, .22 S. & W., Peters	409

Philippine Islands not yet heard from.

Military Revolver Championship.

Illinois.

C E Orr, .38 Colt, Western .38 Sp.	598
Lieut S Peterson, S. & W, U. M. C.	554
John Turner, Colt Service, U. M. C.	537
Col W H Whigam, Colt Service, Government	526

Massachusetts.

Wm Macnaughton, .38 S. & W. Mil., U. M. C.	503

Missouri.

W H Spencer, .38 Colt, U. S. .38 Sp.	524
W C Ayer, .38 S. & W., .38 U. S. long Colt	511
C C Crossman, .38 Colt, U. S. .38 long Colt	496
G C Olcott, .38 Colt, U. M. C., .38 Sp.	469

New York.

A P Lane, .38 S. & W. Mil, U. M. C.	605
L B Smith, S. & W. Mil., U. M. C.	532
Parmly Hanford, .38 S. & W., Peters	525
A W Putnam, S. & W., U. M. C.	524
T Le Boutillier, 2d, .38 S. & W., Peters	520
Dr R H Sayre, S. & W., U. M. C.	504
J A Dietz, .38 S. & W., Peters	495

Panama.

L D Cornish, Colt Mil., U.M.C., S.&W. Sp.	541
C B Larzelere, S. & W. .38 Mil., S. & W. Sp.	504
J Acors, .38 Colt Mil., long Colt	353
J Bernson, .38 Colt, U. M. C. long Colt	311
J B Cooper, .38 S. & W., Mil., Winchester L. C.	282
L A McIntire, .38 S. & W. Mil., long Colt	241

Pennsylvania.

H Thomas, S. & W., U. M. C., .38 long Colt	480

Washington.

G Armstrong, .38 S. & W. Sp., U. M. C. Sp.	473

Philippine Islands not yet heard from.

Military Record Match.

A P Lane (New York), .38 S.&W., U.M.C.	208
C E Orr (Illinois), .38 Colt, Western	202
L D Cornish (Panama), Colt Mil., .38 S.&W. Sp.	198
Col W H Whigam (Illinois), Colt Sp., Service	193
T Le Boutillier, 2d (N. Y.) .38 S.&W., Peters	190
Dr R H Sayre (New York), S.&W. Mil., U.M.C.	186
A W Putnam (New York), .38 S. & W., U. M. C.	184
W Macnaughton (Mass.), S. & W. Mil., U. M. C.	184
Capt J H Van Nort (Utah), .38 S.&W., Government	178
Licut S Peterson (Ill.) S. & W. Mil.	177
L B Smith (New York), S. & W., U. M. C.	171
J Turner (Illinois), Colt Sp., Service	170
C B Larzelere (Panama), .38 Colt Mil., S.&W. Sp.	169
C C Crossman, (Mo.), .38 Colt, U. S. .38 long	169
Wm C Ayer (Mo.), .38 S. & W., U. S. .38 long	169
H Thomas (Penn.), S. & W., U. M. C.	167
J L Byrne (Illinois), .38 Colt Sp., Service	161
J Bernson (Panama), Colt .38, long Colt	154

F G Ingalls (Missouri), .38 S. & W., .38 long..... 151
G C Olcott (Missouri), .38 Colt, U.M.C. .38 Sp.... 151
L F Wire (Utah), .38 S.&W. Mil., U.M.C..... 145
F W Wurster, Jr (N. Y.), S.&W. Mil., U.M.C. Sp. 126
F Taylor (Utah), .38 S. & W., U. S..... 113
M W Sarsfield (Mass.), .38 S. & W., factory..... 87
C H Jennings (Mass.), .38 S. & W., factory..... 75
W B Albertson (Utah), .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 58
W McConahay (Utah), .38 S. & W., U. S..... 52
Capt R H Sillman (Utah), .38 S. & W., Gov't..... 36
Philippine Islands not yet heard from.

Military Revolver Team Match.

First Cavalry, Illinois N. G.

Lieut S Peterson..... 192
J L Byrne..... 180
W H Whigam..... 178
John Turner..... 175—725

Colonial Revolver Club.

C E Orr..... 216
W C Ayer..... 162
C C Crossman..... 161
G C Olcott..... 154—693

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association.

A P Lane..... 209
John A Dietz..... 172
Parmly Hanford..... 160
Thos Le Boutillier, 2d..... 140—681

Squadron A Cavalry, N. G. N. Y.

Dr R H Sayre..... 187
A W Putnam..... 169
L B Smith..... 161
F W Wurster, Jr..... 133—650

Pocket Revolver.

California.

C W Klett, .32 S. & W., U. M. C..... 184
A Haynke, .32 S. & W., U. M. C..... 159

Illinois.

C E Orr, .32 S. & W., Western..... 202
Col W H Whigam, S. & W..... 196
Lieut S Peterson, S. & W., U. M. C..... 191
J L Byrne, S. & W., U. M. C..... 187
John Turner, S. & W., U. M. C..... 156

Massachusetts.

H A Hill, S. & W., factory..... 179
A A Tenny, .32 Colt, factory..... 173
Geo E Joslin, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 155
C H Jennings, .32 S. & W., factory..... 107

Missouri.

Wm C Ayer, .32 S. & W., U. S..... 188
Dr M R Moore, .32 S. & W., U. M. C..... 188
Geo C Olcott, S. & W., .38 Sp..... 184
C C Crossman, .38 S. & W., U. S..... 184
Mrs J Crossman, .32 S. & W., U. S..... 149

New York.

A P Lane, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 211
J A Dietz, .32 S. & W., U. M. C..... 204
Dr J R Hicks, S. & W., Sp., U. M. C..... 198
T Le Boutillier, 2d, .38 Colt, U.M. C..... 185
Parmly Hanford, .32 S. & W., U. M. C..... 180
Dr R H Sayre, S. & W., U. M. C..... 146

Panama.

L D Cornish, .38 S. & W..... 167
C B Lazelere, S. & W..... 161
M W Fox, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 127
J Bernson, .38 S. & W..... 124
T E L Lipsey, .38 S. & W..... 105

Washington.

G Armstrong, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 178
W B Knobble, .38 S. & W..... 134
Dr F A Scott, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 132
Lief Liefson, .38 S. & W., U. M. C..... 59
Philippine Islands not yet heard from.

N. R. A.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 20.—So many inquiries are coming in to this office in regard to our plans for the Indoor League matches for 1912, that this circular letter is issued somewhat earlier than was intended.

From present indications, the number of clubs that will take part in the 1912 matches will be much larger than ever before, and it will require more time to prepare for them. It may also be necessary to organize another league, as more than twelve teams in a league is undesirable.

To make a success of the coming matches, we must have the co-operation of our clubs and as little delay as possible in deciding about entering a team.

At the close of the 1911 serics of matches an effort was made to ascertain if any changes in the conditions for future matches were desirable, with the result that only a few suggestions were made, a few clubs wanted telescopes, and a few others a strictly military rifle. It seems therefore that we have the happy medium in our present conditions, and no changes will be made, with the exception that the club officers will send in the telegraphic and mail reports instead of the N. R. A. judge. We will not accept an entry from a club that will not bind itself to telegraph in at their expense their score at the close of the match and mail the same night or in the morning the detailed scores. The latter will act as a check upon the former. All the good that we can get from publicity from these matches is lost if we do not get the weekly reports in time to give the press associations before the news is stale.

We will not ask for the return of the targets used in the match unless the competing teams are within ten points or less of each other. The matches will probably begin the week ending Dec. 25. No entry will be received unless accompanied by the entrance fee of $5. It would assist this office in securing a representative to act as judge if one or more eligible parties would be recommended to us by the club.

Entries for the matches will close Nov. 25. The conditions will be: Team, Any number of men up to ten may shoot, the best five scores counting for the team score. Distance, 75ft. Number of shots, 20 each man, four targets to be used, 5 shots on each target. Target, the N. R. A. gallery target, 1 to 10 count. Position, prone. Rifle, any .22cal. rifle weighing not over 10lbs. Ammunition, any. Sights, any, in front of the firing pin and not containing glass. Trigger pull, not less than 3lbs. Time allowance, 5 minutes will be allowed for each string of 5 shots. Preliminary practice, no member of the team to fire more than five shots preliminary to firing his score in the match on the night of the contest. Judges—All matches will be shot under the supervision of a judge appointed by the N. R. A., who will not be a member of the club. Prizes—The winning teams of each league will contest among themselves for the championship, the winning team receiving the championship trophy and silver medals; the members of the losing teams will receive silver medals and the members of the second team in each league will receive bronze medals. Entrance fee, $5 for each team.

The National Rifle Association will furnish the targets for the matches. Similar targets may be purchased from the N. R. A. at a cost of $2.50 per 1000.

ALBERT S. JONES, Sec'y.

P. S. A. L. Rifle Tournament.

THE first gun of the Public Schools Athletic League rifle tournament was fired by W. Curry, of Stuyvesant High School in the match against De Witt Clinton. The win went to Stuyvesant with 264 against 255, as follows:

Stuyvesant.		De Witt Clinton.	
W Curry	31	Elliott	28
Hermanson	33	O'Connell	31
Newmaier	32	Serling	32
Rainer	33	Carpenter	30
Shay	34	Mowray	31
Pfeiffer	33	Clendenning	34
Michelson	35	Potter	35
D Curry	33—264	Everfield	34—255

The schedule of the Public Schools Athletic League rifle tournament is as follows:

Nov. 10.—Curtis vs. Morris, Erasmus vs. Boys', Commerce vs. Bryant, Eastern District vs. Stuyvesant, Clinton vs. Manual Training.

Nov. 17—Manual Training vs. Morris, Erasmus vs. Eastern District, Stuyvesant vs. Commerce, Bryant vs. Curtis, Clinton vs. Boys'.

Nov. 24—Morris vs. Eastern District, Manual Training vs. Commerce, Curtis vs. Erasmus Hall, Bryant vs. Clinton, Boys' vs. Stuyvesant.

Dec. 1—Harris vs. Stuyvesant, Manual Training vs. Bryant, Clinton vs. Curtis, Eastern District vs. Boys', Commerce vs. Erasmus.

Dec. 8—Bryant vs. Morris, Erasmus vs. Stuyvesant, Clinton vs. Commerce, Curtis vs. Eastern District, Boys' vs. Manual Training.

Dec. 15—Morris vs. Clinton, Erasmus vs. Manual Training, Boys' vs. Commerce, Stuyvesant vs. Curtis, Eastern District vs. Bryant.

Dec. 22.—Morris vs. Boys', Erasmus vs. Clinton, Commerce vs. Eastern District, Manual Training vs. Curtis, Stuyvesant vs. Bryant.

Baltimore Poly Rifle Club.

FULTON, Rowland, Porter and Duck are looming up in great shape in the practice shoots of the Polytechnic Institute. At the shoot held Oct. 24, the following scores were made:

	Standing.	Prone.	Total.
Fulton (captain)	232	239	471
Porter	223	224	447
Harding	188	188	376
Osbourne	190	195	385
Awalt	195	185	380
Goldberg	220	207	427
Meyerhoff	172	103	275
Schad	129	164	293
Taylor	194	209	403
Cohen	204	209	413
Hicks	183	208	391
Corner	183	220	403
Duck	212	231	443
Klawans	182	142	324
Duncan	214	216	430
Wilhelm	169	198	367
Reinhardt	178	164	342
McCabe	205	219	424
Rowland	221	230	451
Rice	215	205	420

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 28.—In spite of nearly perfect weather conditions, the attendance was not very large. Some of those who were there, however, made good scores. Range Master Dill earned his honor medal with a score of 66 on the German ring target. H. L. Reeves had a very high run of scores with the pistol.

Record match, 200yds., rifle: Dr. Dubbs 210, 210, 207, 202; H. A. Dill, 192, 189, 180.

Offhand match: N. Spering 208, 206, 206; Williamson 204, 183.

Honor target, 3 shots: Dr. Dubbs 67, H. A. Dill 66, N. Spering 61, Williamson 58.

Military match: H. A. Dill 43, 43, 42, 42; Williamson 42, 40, 40.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. L. Reeves, 95, 94, 91, 91; Williamson 87, 83, 73.

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Dept. H LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

Morris—Erasmus Hall.

WHILE the total scores in the Morris-Erasmus shoot on Saturday last do not indicate a close match, there was considerable good shooting done in the first of the series of matches for the championship of the public schools in Greater New York. The first two men up, Fogg for Morris and Wilson for Erasmus, shot a tie at 33.

Hoffman and Mullen each shot 30, while every other man on Erasmus was outshot by his opponent.

Kescori, of Morris, beat his man by ten points, and made high score for the meet.

Morris.		Erasmus Hall.	
Fogg	33	Wilson	33
Levinson	32	Willen	26
Furia	32	Schwart	31
Hoffman	30	Mullen	30
Jaeger	33	Waldo	31
Romeo	33	Fowler	32
Kescori	34	Smith	24
Van Dusen	33—260	Allison	32—239

AS OTHERS SEE US.

It has been remarked that an increasing number of American sportsmen are annually finding their way to this country for the shooting season and leasing shootings of various kinds, particularly moors and forests in North Britain, for which they willingly pay increasing rents.

Surprise, says the County Gentleman, has been expressed that Americans should consider it worth their while to cross the Atlantic and to pay large sume for the right to shoot grouse, partridge, pheasant or deer on the comparatively limited areas of British shooting grounds, when the whole wild sport of the United States is practically open to each one of them without let or hindrance, trouble, or price.

Such surprise, however, would appear to proceed from somewhat imperfect information as to the kind and amount of sport now obtainable in America. Some people seem to be under misapprehension as to the real quality of American sport with gun and rifle, taking their information mostly from accounts of that sport as it existed thirty or forty years ago.

The American sportsman, as a matter of fact, has now to combat conditions in the United States vastly different from those of even a quarter of a century ago. The last quarter of a century has witnessed changes in the sport of that country of a more marked character than all those occurring during the century before that period, the outstanding features of these changes, so radical and distinct, comprising the multiplication of sportsmen and the decrease of game, coupled with the gradually growing appreciation of the need for protection of game. The modern American sportsman only sees the bison, for instance, as a specimen in the Zoological Gardens, and almost the same thing might be said of many of the deer tribe and the mountain sheep and goat, which in the vanished past gave so much sport to the gunner in the American wilds.

Then the supply of game birds in these days in the States is not very much better, and for years the American journals of sport have loudly demanded their better protection, not by individual effort, but by codes of State laws very stringent in their protective provisions. All this is a development of the last two or three decades, which, as the Americans themselves admit, has put them in sad straits as to their supply of furred as well as feathered game.

American sport, it may be added, would clearly seem to be in the transition stage—a stage that never has been found productive of the best results to the sportsman. The great increase of shooters in America and the yearly increasing popularity of shooting among all classes with time and money to spend have driven America out of its old indifference and negligence as to game, which were persisted in until nearly all game bade fair to be exterminated, at all events in the more accessible places.

That result was caused not only by the great growth of shooting by an increased band of bona-fide gunners, but also by the efforts of what are there termed "game hogs," who shoot solely for the money to be made out of the game. The free hunter of the prairies that we all read of with such delight and so much admired in our boyish days has to-day been baptized a "game hog" by our American cousins, and public opinion would seem strong enough across the Atlantic to penalize him severely by statute as a breaker of all the equitable relations that ought to exist beween the individual sportsman and his fellows to prevent anyone bagging more than his own individual share of game.

So Americans are opening their eyes to the folly of exterminating their game of all kinds; they are getting gradually rid of the idea that the hunter's or shooter's bag should only be restricted by his own skill and endurance. And their eyes have been opened only just in time to perceive the necessity for conserving those resources by protective laws if they are to be enjoyed much longer. Every State now has game preservation laws that regulate the amount of shooting any one sportsman can be permitted to enjoy, with due regard to the rights of his fellow sportsmen. Therein lies, it is considered, the first germ of game preservation in America, which has still to travel through the period of years that may bring it to treat both furred and feathered game-shooting as a valuable right, having its exact equivalent in money—a right that can be bought and sold or leased by individuals according to demand and supply.

It is, as we have said, a transition stage. American public opinion has come to regard with antagonism the hunter who makes money out of his right to shoot game, but it has not yet quite come to regard the sportsman who buys game rights as having title to their full enjoyment if by so enjoying them he deprives his fellows of some amount of their accustomed sport.

We clearly recollect a case in which the purchaser of a well-known wildfowl shooting in America was severely attacked for shooting larger bags of duck than he required for his own use. Killing the ducks merely for the sport of killing was stigmatized as the action of a "game hog," who attracted ducks from other grounds by skilful tactics, and then shot the birds that might have afforded general sport to a dozen or two of those free-lance shooters who complained!

Here we have an example of the transition stage in American game-shooting—the feeling freely expressed of men, for which in this country we could have no sympathy whatever, who would try to regulate the size of a sportsman's bag made upon his own land in legitimate manner. It was opined that he must not obtain all the sport that belonged to him because of the interests of others who paid nothing whatever for its enjoyment!

Such happenings, it can be seen, do not tend at the present moment to make America, as it once was, the sportsman's paradise. The man of wealth partial to big bags has, to begin with, public opinion, short-sighted though it be, dead against him, and, to end with, apparently he is trammeled by State laws that regulate what he may kill and what he may not kill for the benefit of gunners at large. In other words, American

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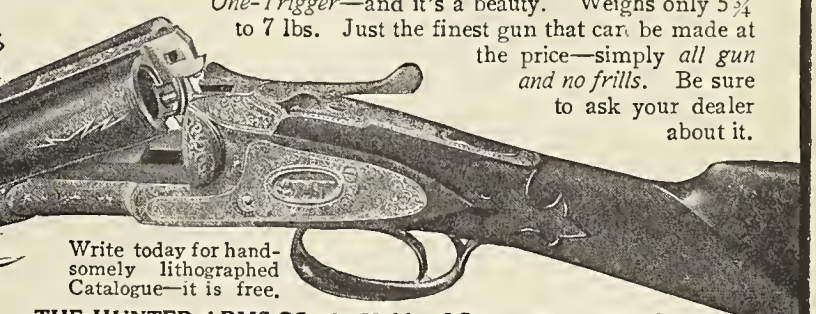

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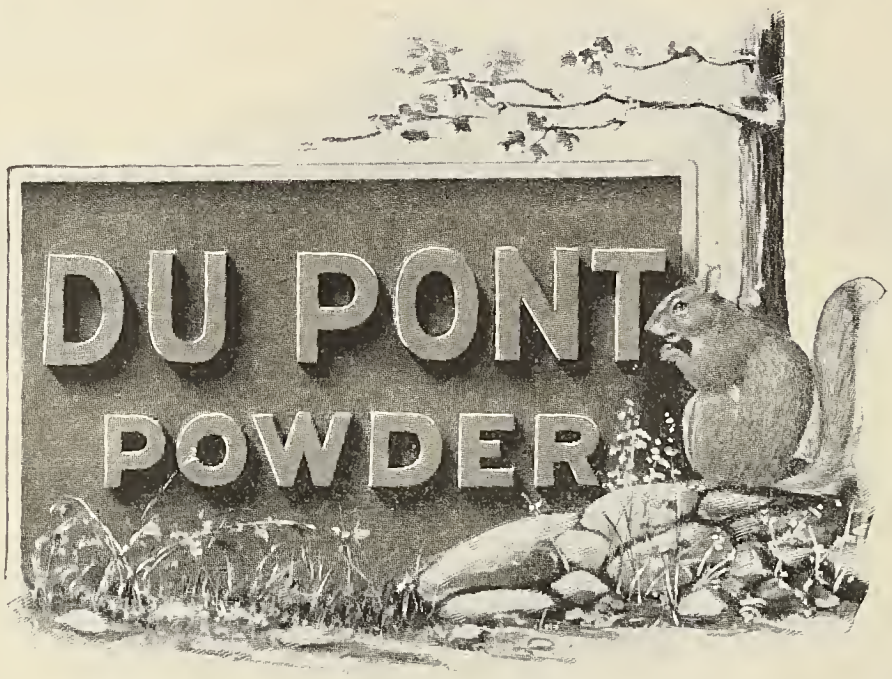

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game-shooting seems to be still at the low ebb which must precede its full and free flow into the conditions obtaining all over Great Britain, where the wealthy sportsman can obtain all that he wants so long as he pays for it handsomely.

Only to a very partial extent as yet is game-preserving in a large way (after that on our British model estates) being attempted in the United States by bands of sportsmen at great outlay.

Game preservation, of course, will grow in America as shooting becomes recognized as a valuable right, but as yet it is in its infancy, hampered by ill-informed public opinion and irritating State legislation, framed to give the poor shooter equal rights with his wealthier brother sportsman—rights which the latter is compelled to consider and observe whether he likes it or not.

Years hence, no doubt, game preservation will have brought American sport with gun and rifle to a much higher standard; but meanwhile the keen shooter suffers from the transition state of the game laws drawn up possibly in all good faith by legislators, groping in the dark for the greatest good of the greatest number; and thus he crosses the Atlantic to obtain sport where the rule is observed that "he who pays the piper calls the tune."

Can it be wondered at that wealthy American sportsmen, wedded to sport of the best description, prefer to get it, even at a large outlay, in a country where large bags of game are not regarded as being made at public loss and in defiance of public opinion? They find our game laws and the preservation of our game in a condition that they cannot expect for years to come in a new country like America, and they are willing to come over every year and pay large rentals to British landlords for the purchase of privileges they cannot really obtain at any price in their own country. They are quite ready to pay for their sport, and would prefer to enjoy it in their own country, if they could do so without harassing restrictions that curtail their bags and confer no benefit on the game.

That is why we are having American sportsmen in increasing numbers taking leases of the best of our British shooting quarters, and it would seem to us as probable that the influx from America will steadily increase as years roll on until a vast change comes in American opinion and American law, so that both conform to a great degree with those of Great Britain. That day will surely come in America; but it is not yet, and until it comes Americans will, it is thought, continue to enhance the value of British shootings of the best description, as they are now doing year after year.

MOOSE HUNTING ETHICS.

When Uncle Ned Buckshaw, of Nova Scotia, was down at the Sportsmen's Show he met a fellow who was up against it in a conscience way. One of the things in life he was looking forward to was a moose hunt, especially the calling part of it, but he had been talking with some member of the Camp Kit Club and had been told that calling moose was dreadfully unsportsmanlike and ought not to be tolerated because a bull moose at that time of year is totally blinded by passion and just rushes right out to be shot, and the club did not give any honor for calling, but only for fair and square stalking.

Uncle Ned calmed him down a bit and then said: "I suppose they mean still-hunting is all right and to be proud of?"

"Yes," said the would-be moose slayer.

"And that it's sportsmanlike and fair to hunt with a repeater a poor beast that can't get back at the hunter?"

"I suppose so."

"And it's a fine and meritorious thing to sneak up on a moose when he's likely lying down chewing his cud and not suspecting anything under cover of a big wind that drowns all footsteps and other noise you going to windward and then shoot him down in cold blood?"

"That's what they say."

"Well," said Uncle Ned with emphasis, "then you go and tell those chaps there's something wrong with either their morals or their knowledge of moose. If they say it isn't right to kill any beast in the breeding season, then they're right; if they think nobody ought to kill anything, they have a right to their opinion, too, if they act up to their belief. But when they drool along about being fair to the beasts while using a modern repeater on them, they are simply unfair themselves and are indulging in cant.

"If they are honest they will have to acknowledge that there can be no question of actual fairness in hunting, any more than there is in our treatment in enslaving domestic animals, but that we indulge in hunting because, though it has unpleasant features, everything that leads up to it and everything about it except the actual killing is wholesome and enjoyable.

"But when again they tell you that stalking a moose is right, while calling him is not, they show that they are askew somewhere in their ideas. In the first place about that 'being blinded by passion' they are dead wrong. Of course the bull is eager to meet his lady love all right, but so far from being blinded by his instinct he is never at any time of year so completely on his guard as he is in the mating season. No man who doesn't know that has a right to say a word on the subject of moose.

"If the bull were thus blinded, as the sentimentalists would have us believe, why does he not rush right out to meet his mate? Possibly these people think he does. That is wrong again. Even when a real cow is calling, with no hunter within ten miles, the bull will not come running out into the open if there is the slightest air stirring, but he carefully circles until he gets

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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the scent, which he sniffs well before he shows himself.

"Of course the hunter generally calls when there is little or no breeze stirring, but for that very reason the bull is doubly on his guard and approaches very carefully and gingerly. What old hunter has not been surprised to see suddenly before him on the bog the great animal for whose coming he had listened for so carefully the last hour?

"Now listen to me: A moose stands much more chance for his life when being called than he does after yarding. The reason is that at this later period the moose are not particularly on their guard. I knew a duffer once who was going along through a big grove, not thinking of much of anything. The wind was in his face and the first thing he knew a big bull got up right in front of him, the direction of the strong wind preventing the animal from hearing or smelling the hunter who had just to cock his rifle and down the bull in his tracks.

"Now according to the Camp Kit rules that fellow would be entitled to an honor, while if he had outwitted that bull in calling time by a display of woodsmanship and knowledge of the animal's habits and imitation of its various calls and whines and bellows, the Camp Kit Club would have had nothing but censure for him. Ridiculous, my boy, ridiculous. Go tell that to the marines, but not to your Uncle Ned.

"But then you can still hunt in calling time if you like. You locate the bull by making him answer you, and then stalk him. And let me tell you that's more sportsmanlike than doing the same thing in yarding time, because it's much harder since the moose are more suspicious."—Pittsburgh Post.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Nov. 7.—Bulldog Club of America, New York City. E. K. Austin, Sec'y.
Nov. 9-12.—San Antonio Kennel Club, San Antonio, Tex.
Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 2.—Seventh American Field Futurity, Hutsonville, Ill.
Nov. 6.—Independent Field Trial Club, Hutsonville, Ill. All-Aged entries close Oct. 1. S. H. Socwell, Sec'y, 1636 Park avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

BEAGLE TRIALS.

Nov. 9.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stephenson, Sec'y.

Conditioning Hunting Dogs.

By TODD RUSSELL

DURING the long months of the closed season the bird dog, which enjoys the privileges of his master's house, leads a happy and a lazy life, and as a result he suffers from the effects of too much luxury when he is first put at his work in the fall. His feet are tender, his muscles are soft, his endurance small, and usually his nose is not in the best of condition. Even dogs that get a small amount of daily exercise need a couple of weeks of hard and regular work if they are to show their best performance at the opening of the shooting season.

In all conditioning of animals for physical exertion, the most important thing is regularity of feeding and exercise. This can only be accomplished with a dog by fastening him in his kennel and keeping him there or on the chain when he is not being put through the daily routine of work.

The first thing to be done is to give a thorough treatement with a good vermifuge, administered after a twenty-four-hour fast. Then do no more drugging of any sort and arrange to have the dog taken for a run of a couple of miles, morning and evening, for a week until his feet harden up and the pads commence to thicken. While idle, the protecting surface of the pads grows thin and too much rough going at the start will produce sore feet and decided lameness. The treatment for this is by washing in warm water and the application of a solution of chloride of zinc, two grains to the ounce of water. Absorbent cotton shou'd be saturated with this solution and then bound upon the foot with a bit of cloth tied above the paw. A muzzle may be necessary to keep the dog from tearing off these compresses, but if they can be kept on for a couple of hours at a time, the effect is soon evident. Another treatment for sore feet much in favor among owners of hounds is to cover the pads with pine tar and then powder with fuller's earth.

Rheumatism may cause another form of lameness, not to be confused with sore feet. Salol in ten grain doses four times a day is a specific.

After every run the feet should be careful'y examined for cuts or other injuries which yield easily to simple treatment if taken at once.

Feeding is a most important matter. All dogs allowed to roam at will about the house and yard get too much to eat both because of an excess of kindness upon the part of the members of the family and because there are many scraps and tid-bits to be quietly picked up. An overfed dog may not show much external fat, but the fatty tissue accumulates about the heart and does much to reduce the powers of endurance. It must eventually be worked off, but let the first step be to reduce the feed to one meal a day, given at night and consisting of at least one-half meat. Nothing is better as a regular diet than the common dog biscuit well broken and mixed with the soup and scraps boiled from a beef head. In a large kennel where many dogs were fed the most satisfactory diet during the working season was found to be broken well-baked whole wheat bread, cooked very hard and well covered with a rich gravy made from one of the prepared dog meats, for which diet a ration of finely chopped raw meat was occasionally substituted. Corn meal, so largely fed in the South, is a most unsatisfactory diet for dogs. It has too many heating qualities, fails to build muscle and tends to increase susceptibility to skin diseases. Feed your dog all he wants at one time and remove the dish the moment he is through. Do not leave untouched scraps in the kennel. If the dog, by too prolonged pampering has become such a dainty feeder that only the choicest bits of meat appeal to him, insist all the more strenuously on his becoming friendly to the coarser diet by avoiding the presence of anything but soaked biscuit in his pan and promptly removing what he is too good to touch. In a day or two the matter will take on a different aspect and he will be greedy for his regular ration. In the meantime the fasting will be of distinct benefit to him.

At some cheaply run kennels one may often see working dogs during the hunting season fed on nothing but corn meal mush or bread. It is small wonder they are of little account in the field, and when forced out to their work, potter about in a listless and ineffective way. If your own dog goes South with you this fall, see what he is fed, and when and how, and have these things right if you want results.

As rapidly as the dog can stand it, his work on the road should be increased until he is running easily as much as thirty miles a day. Taken out behind a horse or vehicle this amount of work is easily given, but in no instance should he be forced to run after he commences to lose vim and dash. The field trial handler, in developing his dog for speed alone, puts him down for short periods, taking him up the moment a

sign of slowness shows. This soon causes the dog to do his utmost as soon as released, but also it causes him, when put down for longer than an hour, to pump himself out in wild sprinting. This is a defect in the shooting dog, and to avoid it he should be kept well in hand during his exercise gallops, and not allowed to range from the road to any extent. He is not now being taught to hunt; that is different work.

While it is quite true that many and probably most dogs are conditioned for field work by being worked in the field, it is nevertheless a fact that it is a much more rapid and effective process to avoid that and proceed in the manner described. The professional pugilist preparing for a long battle makes boxing but a small part of his program. He is supposed to know how to box. His long hours are put in on the road and on the gymnasium floor. Skill he has. Endurance is what he is developing.

The man who must travel a distance to his shooting grounds is sure of better work from his dogs if he can give them three weeks or more of this kind of conditioning. If circumstances forbid, it is then by far his best plan to send them on a month in advance to some reliable trainer with instructions to harden them up by daily work. Twenty-five dollars spent on a pair of dogs in this way is a valuable investment in better sport when they go to work before the guns.

Too many men do not look at the matter in this way. There is a tendency to believe that any dog at any time can run on and hunt indefinitely. It is an idle belief. One or two days of severe work will leave the unprepared dog utterly unfit until he has had two or three days of rest, and meanwhile the sportsman is able to do nothing unless he can find more dogs. Since he is not on a dog hunt, this is unpleasant.

For the longer field trial races, those of three and four hours, the dogs are worked for months, not weeks, in advance. If they are not, they lose. And while it is true that the shooting dog should go longer than four hours, the difference lies in the fact that the racing dog is required to run at a speed impracticable for shooting and gets no rests, but is rushed on from one bevy to the next with no more delay than it takes to put up the birds and for the handlers to get back on their horses.

The soundness of the theory of careful conditioning is all the more demonstrated, for it must be remembered that for this four hours of top speed work the dog must also have all his faculties of nose and bird sense under full control.

A tired dog, no more than a tired man, can do his best work. If, after climbing a stiff hill, the sportsman with "bellows to mend" misses his bird at the top, is it not most reasonable to suppose that the tired, heavy breathing dog will miss many delicate bird scents and misjudge others? That he will false point and flush? It is and he will. And it is only a matter of common sense to save him such errors. The sure result will show in the number of bevies he will find for you each day, and the cheerfulness with which he starts at his work each morning.

Hoosier Field Trial Club.

CARLISLE, Ind., Oct. 24.—This club was organized at Washington, Ind., in December, 1910, during the trials of the Breeders' Bureau, with the following officers: President, U. R. Fishel, Hope, Ind.; Secretary, Judge John E. Cox, Terre Haute, Ind.; Treasurer, D. H. Eaton, Cincinnati, Ohio. The headquarters of the club are in Terre Haute, where most of its forty-odd members reside. Its first field trials were held at Carlisle, Ind., on Oct. 24, 1911, and, although the number of dogs in the stakes was not large, there were several which showed class, and gave promise of making good in future trials. The trials were run off on the private shooting preserve of Thomas Beggs, east of town. Birds were found, every dog down having a chance to show his quality on game. The grounds were slightly rolling, with a diversity of cover. The field trial party enjoyed a chicken dinner at the farmhouse of Mrs. Kate Walters. The preliminary arrangements were looked after by Mr. W. L. Hornbuckle, of Terre Haute, assistant secretary, and all local matters were attended to by Mr. Carl Hedges. Two stakes, derby and all-age, were run, the former having four starters and the latter six. John Hunt was field marshal. The conditions were ideal.

President Fishel offered a cup for the winner in the derby, and Secretary Cox donated a simliar trophy for the all-age winner.

The summaries:

Carlisle, Ind., Oct. 24.—Derby Stake of the Hoosier Field Trial Club. Five entries—four English setters and one pointer. Four starters. Fee, $5 to enter; $5 to start; 40, 30, 20 per cent. of entrance fee. President's cup to winner. D. H. Eaton, judge:

First Series.

Fishel's Luck, white and liver pointer dog (Comanche Frank—Lucks Lady), U. R. Fishel owner, George Kramer handler,

with

Tillie Cummings, white, black and tan setter bitch (Master John—Whyte B.'s Lill), A. G. Cummings owner, Carl Hedges handler.

Elliott's Mike, white and black ticked setter dog (Elliott's Nat—Manuel's Lady), Dr. J. E. Elliott owner, Carl Hedges handler,

with

Freeland Fern, black, white and tan setter bitch (Marse Ben—Lemon's Rodesie), R. S. Wyndham owner and handler.

Second Series.

Elliott's Mike *with* Fishel's Luck.

Winners—First, Tillie Cummings; second, Freeland Fern; third, Fishel's Luck.

All-Age Stake, seven entries—six English setters, one pointer. Six starters. Fee, $5 to enter, $5 to start; 40, 30 and 20 of entrance fee. Secretary's cup to winner.

First Series.

Miss Flora D., white and liver pointer bitch (Fishel's Honest Scrap—Snipp's Flodella), E. Buckner, owner and handler,

with

Elliott's Nat, white and black ticked English setter dog (Ransom Tony—Parker's Shot), Dr. J. E. Elliott owner, Carl Hedges handler.

Sangamo, black, white and tan setter dog (Infallible—Bess Davis), W. L. Hornbuckle owner, F. C. Lockhart, handler,

with

Danstone, black, white and tan English setter dog (Count Whitestone—Destiny's Princess), John Wolf handler, Carl Hedges, handler.

Jackson Fly, black and white English setter dog (May Fly—Cleo Gladstone), G. O. Smith owner, Carl Hedges handler,

with

Belton Laverack, orange and white English setter dog (May Fly—Meg Laverack), G. O. Smith owner, John Hunt handler.

Second Series.

Jackson Fly *with* Elliott's Nat.

Miss Flora D. *with* Danstone.

Winners—First, Miss Flora D.; second, Elliott's Nat; third, Danstone.

GUN PROOFS IN BIRMINGHAM IN 1910.

DURING 1910, 420,239 arms were proved at the Birmingham proof house, an increase of 80,063 compared to the previous year, writes Consul Albert Halstead. In view of the large order obtained by the Birmingham Small Arms Co. for rifles for Australia, the guardians of the proof house revived the branch proof house at the company's factory, and up to Dec. 31, 35,982 rifles were proved there. Only 21,422 of the better class of hammerless guns manufactured by the trade were proved. These are the kind upon which the most hand labor is employed.

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"Well, Tommy."

"The porcupine."—London Tit-Bits.

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The season in West Virginia opened on Oct. 15, and in Louisiana wild turkey may be shot Nov. 1, while quail are protected until Nov. 15.

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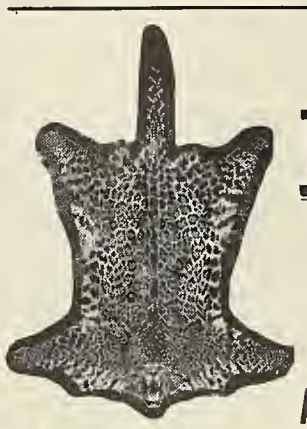

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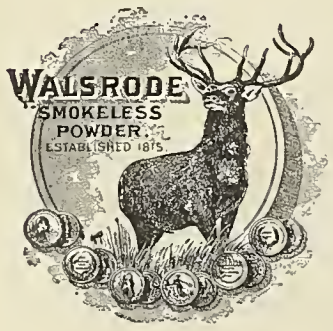

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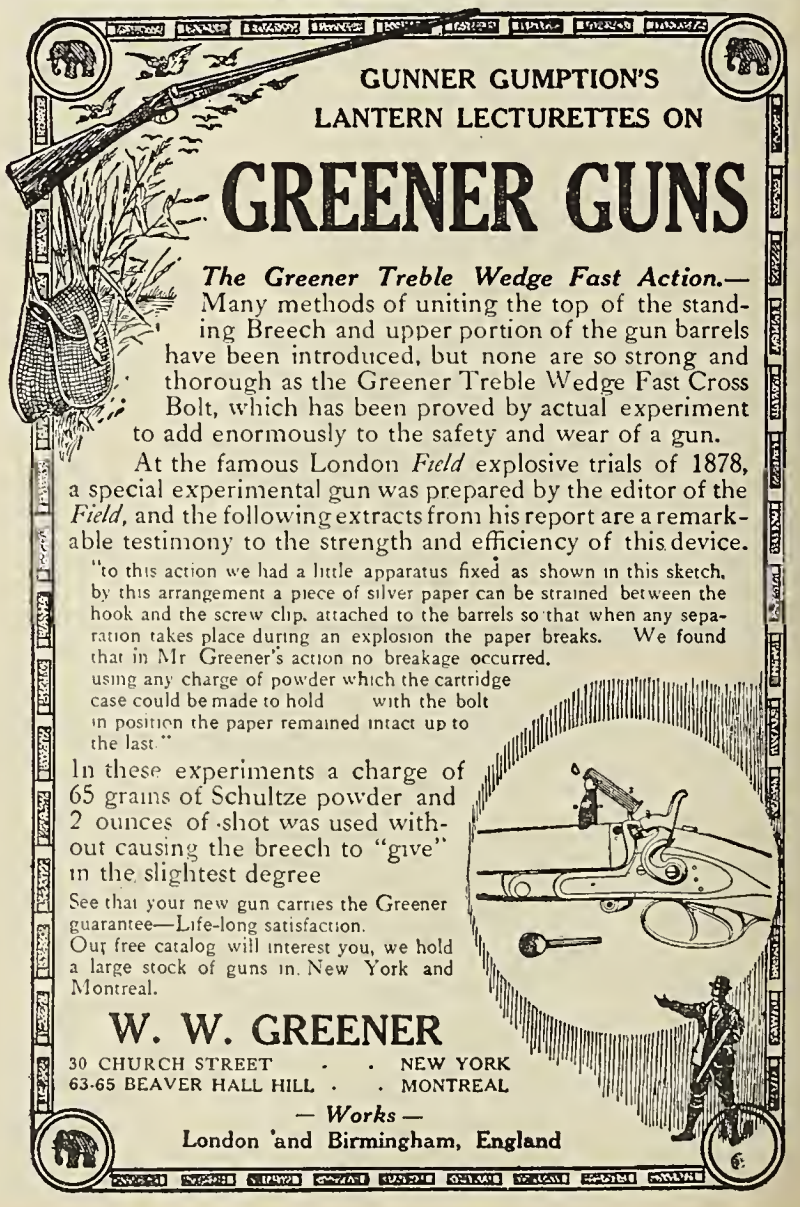

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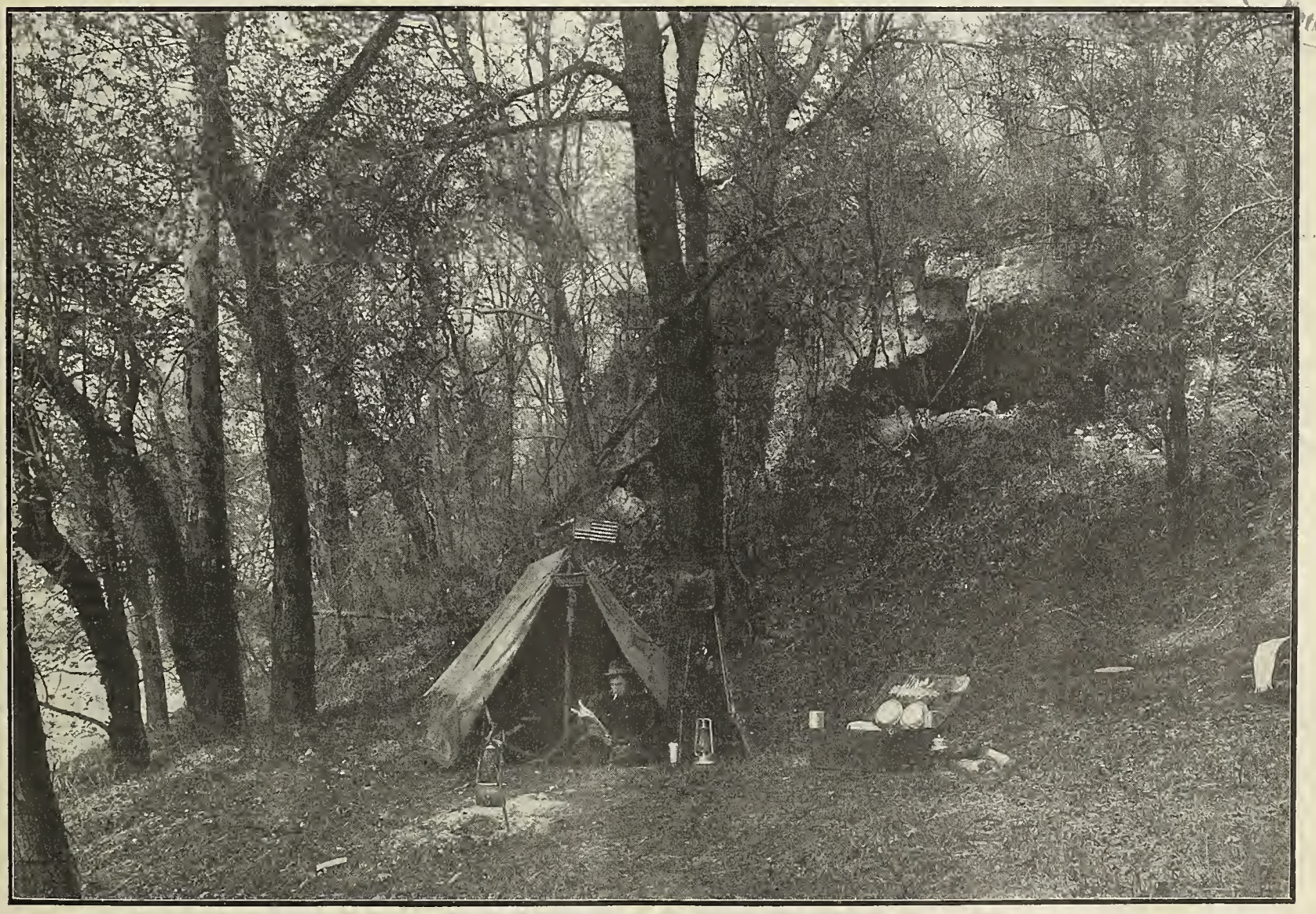

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DUCK SHOOTING.

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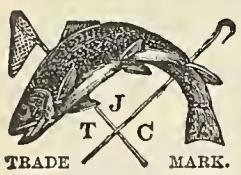

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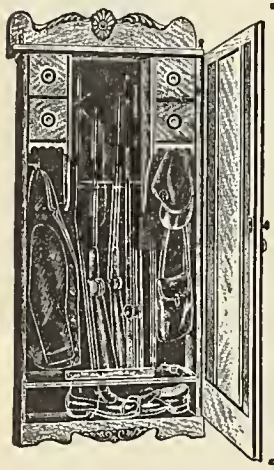

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 20. No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

THE REGION HUNTED.

A Sheep Hunter's Diary

Pictures and Text by the Judge

(Continued from last week.)

WE decided on Sept. 12 to try the Big Flat country off to the northwest. Jack, Napoleon and I, with three pack horses, took the trail down Big Creek to Tyee Jimmy's recent camp, leaving Doctor at "our stream," fishing. Having failed to bring along a rod, I spent an hour around camp trying to find a straight switch long enough to use as a substitute, but so gnarled and stunted are the aspens, pines and every other thing in this high country that I could discover nothing over three feet long without forty crooks in it. The "rod" which I finally selected was perhaps five or six feet long and as crooked as a ram's horn, but I succeeded in getting a mess of trout for supper.

Sept. 13.—Mighty cold last night. Two inches of ice. Up at 4:30. Climbed a thousand feet up on top of the Big Flat country, an enormous high old glacial moraine, dotted here and there with little lakes, broken by dikes and great walls of volcanic rock, and abounding in ptarmigan. We camped at the base of a bare mountain, just on the further edge of the moraine, beside a beautiful trout stream, at 11 A. M. Jack and I went on further up, past four little green glacial lakes, along this stream to a real glacier, discharging into the uppermost of these green lakes; elevation probably 9,000 feet; the lower glacier wall of green ice, fifty to one hundred feet high, extended for half a mile into the green water.

While resting here I thought I heard the call of a loon, but Jack did not know the bird at all. After some searching with the glasses I located a pair of these great divers swimming along the ice. No food could have attracted them to this high altitude, for these glacial lakes are devoid of life. Possibly they had merely stopped off while traveling, or was it merely a pure love of the wilderness, a touch of that insane wanderlust which their crazy laughing call implies, which drove them to this green glacier lake?

Jack discovered a ewe and lamb up alongside the glacier, which we studied with interest through the glasses. There were signs of many rams about, and we hunted faithfully until dusk, without success. Back to camp in time to catch trout for supper. I am going to put my horse blanket under me to-night and sleep on the ground instead of on the army cot, which is colder than Greenland's icy mountains. The horse blanket is pretty sweaty, but Jack says: "It don' smell bad; you ain' used to it, dat's all." Napoleon shot a marmot this afternoon and has his hide tanning in the sun. His carcass adorns a nearby log, and a tiny weasel keeps sneaking up to nibble at it every time he feels sure we are not looking that way.

Sept. 14.—Our weasel joined us at breakfast again, feeding on the marmot, but declined to sit for his photograph. Old Napoleon had a nightmare last night, rousing the camp with yells that the Chilcotins were scalping him. Possibly his sub-conscious self had wandered back through the trails of his youth which, if the stories are to be believed, had led him past the scene of more than one bloody dispute.

There is a bleak wind this morning, and the sky is heavily overcast. All away on horseback early, to hunt the country lying east of the green glacier lake we inspected yesterday. The wind blew fiercely, and we all hugged our horses closely, hardly glancing up at all, but just as we passed across a high ridge over into a valley heading up toward the snowfields, I saw a mile away a dark object moving about, which I took to be a grizzly bear, and reined back sharply, whispering to Jack. "Shillops," said he, sliding off his horse to the ground, Napoleon and I following suit; then crawling along, leading the horses back over the ridge, we got out of sight without attracting the attention of the ram, who was finishing his breakfast before going up to lie down.

A hard run of a mile on foot brought Jack and me into the shelter of a tiny ridge 100 yards from where the ram was feeding, and I had already begun to wonder whether he would not be too old and tough to eat when Jack cast his eyes aloft, and there stood the ram, about 500 yards distant up the snowfield, watching us. I sat down to take a shot at him, using the set trigger, but was so nearly winded with the hard run that it was impossible to shoot accurately. Upon receiving my salute the ram stood not upon the order of his going, but pushed on his high speed instantly, and without even changing gears started right up all the steep snow fields and glaciers we could see along the backbone of the range, a tiny black spot getting smaller and smaller until he disappeared into the north.

Leaving Napoleon in the valley, Jack and I climbed over this spur of the range and hunted

the far side for two or three hours without result, but upon returning Jack suddenly stopped and said: "See dose ewes?" I could not at first see them, but finally on looking closely where he pointed, I saw, seventy-five yards ahead, just the horns and eyes of a ewe and the wooly top-knot and eyes of a lamb, peeking at us over the round top of the ridge across the snow. The high wind carried our scent quartering past them so that they were not seriously alarmed, but as we approached they fled down into a small cañon and up the other side, stopping now and then to look at us, and trotting along at a moderate pace. Upon topping the opposite ridge, perhaps 1,000 yards away, they suddenly fell into the line of our scent. It was astonishing to see them spring away instantly as if electrified, going like race horses straight up the backbone of the ridge, down over the end and out of sight. About half an hour later we got back to Napoleon, who informed us that about twenty-nine minutes and fifty-nine seconds before the lamb and ewe had come past him, just touching the high spots.

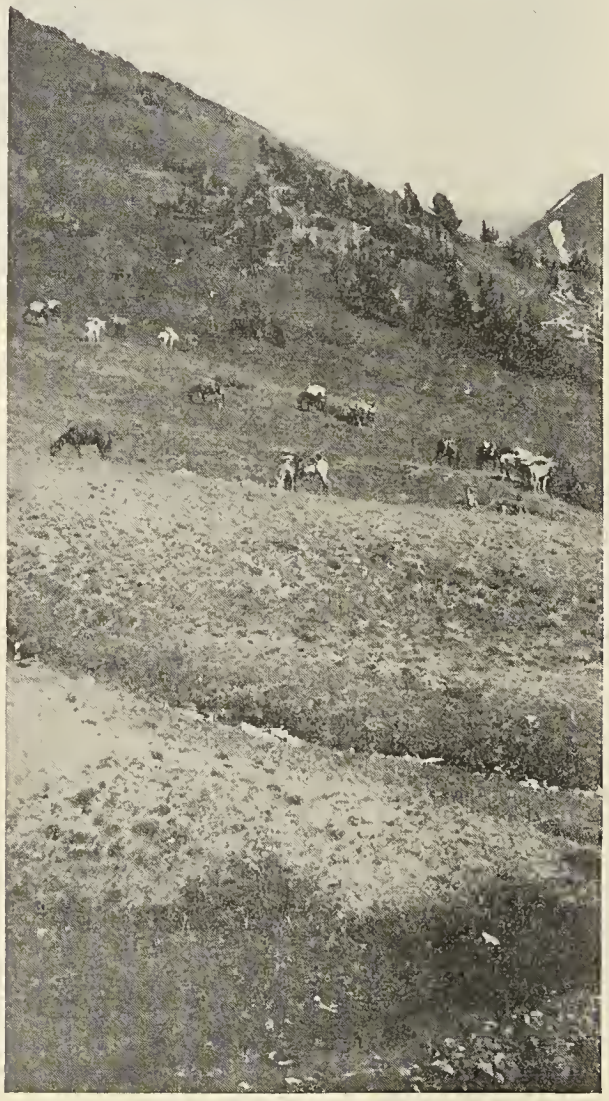
This particular range was especially favored by rock ptarmigan, and we would frequently run on to flocks of ten or fifteen of them, flying up ahead of us clucking wildly and scattering in every direction, many of them now almost snow white, with but a few gray feathers to be seen here and there.

Back to camp at 1 P. M. and caught a splendid mess of trout in thirty minutes, using coachman and royal coachman flies, while Jack and Napoleon packed up, and soon we all took the trail around the edge of the mesa flanking this range of icy peaks to gain a new point at the northerly end of the range. We were trotting along through the stunted shrubs far below snow line without thought of game, and just approaching a low basin running away from the range out into the plain; I in the lead with the three pack horses behind me, Jack and Napoleon in the rear, when suddenly, 100 yards in front of me, two splendid rams sprang up.

I flung off my heavy mittens and pulled my rifle from my holster as I dismounted. By this time the pack horses were up all around me and the rams flying at full speed. Before I could get away from the pack horses, with a chance to shoot, the rams were 250 yards away, going through the low brush with their white rumps showing at every bound. I banged away as steadily as possible, and thought that one of them limped as he disappeared over the hill at the far side. "Ride the horses; ride the horses!" yelled Jack, and following his word we were hard after them. Almost instantly our horses were mired to their bellies in the wet bottom which filled this depression. Floundering back, we turned and hurried up toward the hills to pass around the marshy spot, and then went on the dead run, cutting up across the mesa to head the rams before they could get into the hills. My own horse, "Roany," once a famous Indian race horse and still the pet horse of old Tyee Jimmy, was not new at this game and seemed to know exactly what was wanted. The way he covered the ground, passing rocks and marmot holes and climbing all the time that he sped along, leaving Jack far in the rear, was certainly marvelous.

I came out upon a high point facing a washed-out coulee perhaps 200 feet deep, and sprang off, sitting down to fill my magazine as Jack came up and yelled: "There they come, up out of the other side." There were the two rams sure enough, 300 yards away and going at top speed across the snow, but whether I touched either of them only they know, and they will not tell. We went back to Napoleon very slowly and very much cast down, and all sat around for some time explaining to each other just how it all happened. This is the way it goes in big-game hunting. You toil incessantly, using every possible bit of skill, going into every sort of likely place without result, and then when wholly unprepared, right in the common highway, you fall down over the game.

Late in the afternoon we came out upon the high and wind-swept end of the range, and I



TEN MINUTES FOR LUNCHEON.

saw at some distance what appeared to be an enormous boneyard, two or three hundred acres in extent, covered with white bleaching bones, but upon approaching closer we discovered that it was only a little forest of stunted pines which had been all blown down at some time by a tremendous wind, and in this high altitude had not rotted, but simply bleached out white and dry. A little further on we found another little forest of stunted pines which had not yet blown down, and here we made our camp, the wind still blowing such a gale that we had to tie the fire down and lay a rock on each dish to keep it from blowing away.

Sept. 15.—I hope I will get a chance to increase my life insurance before I spend another night like last night. The wind, which was very high when we went to bed, kept on getting higher, and finally began to pull up the steel pins with which my small silk tent was fastened down. It was pitched right in the lee of a rugged little pine on the edge of the forest. Jack and Napoleon had taken a tent fly and made for themselves a small tepee a dozen yards away, more in the shelter of the forest, so they did not get the full force of the blast.

I called Jack and we got out and drove all the steel pins down again, and I crawled back into my wolfskin robe. But the God of Winds apparently resented our puny efforts, and gathering his icy breath, blew more and more fiercely down along the backbone of the range, until it seemed as if nothing an inch high could stand against it for an instant. My tent blew loose altogether, and Jack and I had all we could do to hold it down and pile enough rocks on it to keep it from leaving the country. The night was clear and very cold, and the stars, which shone brilliantly, looked somehow like little specks of glittering ice.

Pondering whether to try again to crawl under the tent, I said to Jack: "If that tree blows down, do you think it would kill me?" "Oh, yass," said he. "Do you think it will blow down?" I asked him. "Well, I guess not," said Jack, starting back for his tepee. This decided me, and I pulled out my wolfskin robe and followed him into the tepee for the rest of the night, where I lay awake thinking of that little white boneyard of dead forest which we had seen, and wondering if we would look like that in a few years. But the Wind God was appeased, and decided to let it go this time at giving us a good scare, if we would not let it happen again, which we will not.

To-day Jack and I decided to go around to the mesa above where the rams came out of the low country yesterday. We cut the track of one of them early in the day and trailed back on it to where it had parted from the other ram, not far above where I had shot at them, but could discover no further traces of them, although we followed the tracks of both rams for several miles all day.

The weather has cleared and that fierce wind died out. Late in the afternoon we found the horns and backbone of a big ram in a little valley below the glaciers; possibly an old fellow who had been wounded and gone in there to die, or maybe just a patriarch who had become too weak to travel fast and been caught by a cougar or a bear.

Sept. 16.—The weather very threatening this morning, big wind and snow squalls and rain. "Looks bad," said Jack; "we better hustle." And we did hustle, around through the bottom country again, up across the big glacial moraine, at a sharp trot all the time, pitching down a thousand feet, zig-zagging back and forth across the sliderock into Big Creek valley at noon in a thick rain. As we trotted along up Big Creek I saw one of the curious harlequin ducks, brilliantly bedaubed with colors, feeding right in the swift foaming waters of this trout stream, and studied him with much interest through the glasses; the first wild harlequin I had ever seen alive, although a duck hunter for twenty-five years both East and West.

Jack desired that we should turn off Big Creek for a short distance to look for a camp of Chilcotin Indians, in order that he might get more moccasins. We found the Indian trail readily enough, and soon came within sound of the camp

dogs. Above the yelping of the dogs I heard weird music, and said to Jack: "Someone is singing," "No," said Jack, "he's cry." Upon approaching the camp Jack motioned me to stop, and looking carefully saw that a squaw was kneeling before a tiny A-tent, the flap of which was slightly raised, and was singing a death song. Her black hair was sweeping over her shoulders, blown about by the wind and heavy rain, the pines bent in the blast, and sheets of rain were swept across the miserable camp and over the pitiful form of this poor squaw as she knelt, oblivious of our presence, and wailed forth her lament for the dead. A wild scene, full of touching pathos. Soon a young buck came out of the camp to meet us, and explained that an old woman, a "tyee girl" (a princess of the tribe) had died the night before.

We got moccasins from him and ordered more to be made up and brought to us at our camp the following day, and at 3 P. M. trotted into headquarters' camp at Jack's valley to find that Doctor had got cold sleeping alone, and had set up the little folding stove in the tent, and was just about to consume a fine plum pudding which he had spent two days in compounding. We arrived just in time to save his life by eating the pudding ourselves, and Jack and I took the trail for the benches on horseback to hunt them out one last time before moving, for we pull out to-morrow. Nothing doing on the benches. Plenty of fresh sign there, but no rams.

Sept. 17.—Such a wonderful sleep last night, and such wonderful health this morning. In spite of the strenuous day yesterday, not a sore muscle or joint. Everyone very cheerful at breakfast on this, the last morning in the most ideal camp we ever have had anywhere in twenty-five years of roughing it.

Out through Osborn's Pass, down Tyaughton Creek, turning off to the south and climbing up a long pass to cross over into Gun Creek Valley. Our Chilcotin buck, who rode into camp early this morning with the moccasins, had with him a fine long caribou hide riata of which old man Napoleon became enamored, and for which he offered the Chilcotin his extra pair of trousers and his old silver watch. This was refused, but after we had gone along about ten miles or so, the Chilcotin caught up with us, having changed his mind, and traveled along with us about five miles while he and Napoleon tried to pull off the trade. The negotiations concluded with Napoleon stopping to pull off his extra trousers and hand over his watch, and shortly afterward he rode proudly up to us with the rope on his saddle. Said Jack: "He's smart man, that ol' man Napoleon. Dat watch she's no good. She's all time go sleepy."

As we rode out above timber line Napoleon suddenly reined in and pointed his wrinkled old finger toward the high bare saddle on our right, 600 yards away, where, outlined sharply against the sky, traveling along, were ten ewes and two year-old youngsters. Instantly they saw us and skipped over the skyline, but with our glasses we could see them all come back and peek over at us, nothing but horns and eyes showing. While watching them we saw, still further around to the right, five rams swing up over the end of the saddle out on to the nearest side of Shillops Mountain. They were visible for a moment only, but two of them looked good enough to hunt, and Jack and I immediately made off toward the mountain, leaving Doctor and Napoleon to camp.

Riding up a thousand feet we tied the horses, and for two hours hunted around the mountain on foot, striking the trail of the rams and following it from cliff to cliff over short reaches of sliderock and little benches where the sheep sign was a foot deep; mostly, however, made by ewes and lambs rather than by rams, Jack said. Just at dark we caught sight of one of the rams, but only a three-year-old unworthy to be killed, and we made for camp, arriving there after dark, in a lively snow squall.

I forgot to mention that the Chilcotin moccasins are a litt'e bit different from anything I ever saw elsewhere. They are constructed with a

WATCHING FOR SHEEP.

broader toe, making a much better tread for the white man's use, and are made of very thick thoroughly tanned mule deer skin, which dries out soft instead of hardening after water. It was also very curious to see Jack's attempts to pay the Chilcotin for these moccasins. He did not want any money, and refused all attempts to pay him either in King George's bills or in silver, for when you are 200 miles from the railroad, and there is no corner grocery nearby, silver and bills are not much good, but tea, sugar and salt are the real thing, and as he insisted upon having one of these three in payment, we were in fact reduced to a primitive state of barter.

Sept. 18.—There was a little snow over everything this morning, and a lone coyote, disgusted with the conditions, was barking and howling dolefully on a high bench 500 yards from camp. We were away early on up through the pass, which was cold as Greenland and swept clean of snow by a high wind; then down over the other side, across a lot of big upland meadows, to make a beautiful little camp in a tiny group of pines just at the edge of timber line, and high above Gun Creek. Across the creek a snowy range of mountains of picturesque grandeur, focusing at the northwest against the black sky in a high pass full of ice and snow.

Jack and I hunted mowitch unsuccessfully down Gun Creek all the afternoon, while Doctor went off up creek to sketch a little green glacier lake, and reported seeing two white nanny goats, with kids, across the lake.

Sept. 19.—Jack roused the camp at daylight by shouting to Napoleon to get up and see what time it was by his rope. A mighty early breakfast in the shivery snow, and Jack and I were off on horseback for the high pass at the head of Gun Creek, to cross over into the head of another of those great valleys which the sheep love, and of which there seem to be an inexhaustible supply in this high frozen wilderness. As we neared the summit of the pass, after an hour's hard climb, we saw trotting out along the backbone of the easterly mountain and not over seven or eight hundred yards away, about forty ewes and lambs looking big as camels standing out in silhouette against the sky. The minute we moved, however, they sprang up over the ridge with one accord; then all came back, peeking over to satisfy their female curiosity before bursting into full flight.

Up now to fields of snow and ice again, and a pass full of high freezing winds; a mighty chilly morning and a cold, cold upper world into which we climbed with the utmost difficulty, the horses slipping constantly. We finally worked them into a great bunch of rocks, and unsaddling, blanketed them as well as possible and tied them to the rocks. Then we made our way on foot up over the pass and down across a big steep snowfield upon the other side into the head of a valley studded with glaciers and reaching away down into the lower country, carpeted with purple forest.

Passing the snow, we worked into the black cliffs along the easterly side of this valley, slipping along cautiously as always, and pausing at every point of vantage to scan the moss and snowfields below. Suddenly Jack crouched back, his eyes blazing with excitement, and exclaimed, "Shillops." Peering carefully around the edge of the cliff, there, down below at the head of a little green spot close to the edge of the glacier, 250 yards away, stood a noble ram, and there another, close to the foot of the sliderock, grazing and watching; a truly splendid sight.

On getting the powerful glasses on them I was almost startled to see them so close to me in their splendid wildness, alert, but unconscious of danger. To one who has watched deer, moose or goats feeding, who in spite of their general watchfulness do take life somewhat leisurely at feed, it was surprising to see how these rams, even in this remote wilderness, far from the haunts of men and only for a few short weeks in the year even taking any chance of danger, were yet the embodiment of watchfulness itself. Each ram would take a mouthful or two of moss, and then suddenly look up quickly straight at some point in the rocks for two or three seconds; then turn sharply and look hard at another point, as if he felt sure he saw something

there; finally dropping his head to the moss again, but only for a moment. One of them looked squarely into my glasses, and I trembled, thinking he must surely see me, but after looking hard for ten seconds or so, he resumed his breakfast.

Slipping back out of sight, I took off my heavy shoes and leather hunting shirt, to be perfectly free for stalking and shooting, while Jack lay stretched out in the corner of the cliff, crouching back like a panther to see which direction they would take in coming up to lie down. For an hour I sat thus, with my feet wrapped up in the leather shirt, snow whirling about, hot and cold chills chasing each other up and down my spine, wondering if now after these weeks of toil and hunting I should really get my ram.

"Do you know the long day's patience in snowdrift belly downward,
While the head of heads is feeding out of range?"

Then Jack said "Come" and I knew they had started up. Jack as usual in slipping along through the rocks picked the sharp points which stick up and indicate firm country rock rather than choosing the flat places which indicate loose stones, where one is liable to turn and slip and fall. All very well for Jack, with his horny feet and thick moccasins, but for the white man with his tender toes and woolen socks, a very different proposition.

The wind swept up the valley, and fortunately toward us from the rams. The sun shone dimly through the snow from quartering back of us, very favorable for shooting. We reached a point toward which the rams were heading, and which we thought they would certainly pass, and finally Jack, peeking through the rocks, hissed to me a signal to shoot, and springing up on to the little ledge ahead of us, went the pair, sixty or seventy yards away, the big fellow in the rear. Firing once as I stood, I jumped ahead and sat down with the rifle on my knees, and fired again at the rams in full flight. Again, and the big ram stopped and half fell. Again, and he rolled over and over down the side of the mountain, his great horns rattling upon the stones.

"The other one; there, there!" cried Jack, and I could just see his white rump flashing through the great rocks 250 yards away up the mountain side, half concealed by the flurries of falling snow. Filling my magazine, I emptied it at these chance shots until he reached the high ridge above us, coming out against the sky. "Five hundred yards," said Jack, and then, as he appeared again, "Six hundred yards." I could not at the time understand why he did not go down over the other side, but when we got up there two hours later, we understood, for down from the other side was a steep field of ice, so steep that even a sheep might not venture out upon it.

Shooting well over my 300 meter sight, Jack watched with the glasses, without result. Finally I concluded that we must be deceiving ourselves at our distance, and when he appeared again I called it 400 yards, shooting the 300 meter sight just one-sixteenth coarse. "There," said Jack, "right beside him." Then I lay down, resting over a big rock with steady aim, and when he appeared again, broke his leg, and firing again quickly, shot him through the body. It was really a long shot. He looked scarcely bigger than a mouse away up there against the black sky, and I was elated to have hit him. He fell and got up, turning back among the rocks.

"He's our ram," cried Jack, coming over to shake hands with me and pat me upon the back. "Good man, Judge," said he, "you're no give up; mos' white man is give 'm up. Never I'm hunt so hard the ram; twelve years I'm hunt the ram, never so hard." Then starting forward to hunt for our first ram nearby, I half fell, realizing for the first time that my feet were very much cut up and bleeding. Jack went back for my shoes and shirt, and after washing the blood from my feet with snow and getting on my shoes, we found our ram, a fine big fellow, not a record head by any means, but a good one, and in good condition. Time, 11 A.M.; only three cartridges left.

After photographing the first ram we started up to find the second one, and after a stiff climb of forty-five minutes we found his track, with spots of blood, and soon jumped him, badly hurt, firing twice and wounding him again as he ran across the cliffs. Then as he stopped, mortally hurt, I sat down, shooting carefully, and killed him with a shot into the rump, my last cartridge, just at 12 o'clock.

After taking pictures we lunched and smoked, snuggled back into a sheltering corner of the cliffs, looking out across the wide valley full of whirling snow, across a world of ice and glaciers. Then we butchered the ram, and piling big stones over the meat to protect it from the eagles, returned with the head to the first ram for a similar last service over his remains. Taking the camera and other small articles upon my own back, Jack took both the heads upon his shoulders, and with this awkward and heavy burden he toiled ahead of me up through the steep pass, I helping from behind to lift over the worst places.

Back through the pass to the horses at 4 P. M. to find that "Roany's" patience, usually inexhaustible, had given out before the cold blasts of snow which swept through the pass, and he had managed to break his tie rope. Loading everything, therefore, on patient "Sally," Jack's favorite saddle mare, who stood like a white specter all covered with snow waiting for us, we plodded down through the pass, finding "Roany" just in the low scrub a mile below. Jack lashed the two heads on to his saddle and rode behind it himself, whistling cheerfully for the first time in three weeks.

As we rode into camp Napo'eon, accustomed to our empty-handed returns, hardly looked up from his wood chopping, but when he did look up he let out a yell which brought Doctor on the run from under the kitchen fly, where he had been rolling pie crust with a quart bottle. A quart bottle also figured in the subsequent proceedings, and an hour later we had mutton and currant jelly for supper; good, but tough of course, so newly killed.

We had been at some pains to weigh the heads and viscera of the rams when butchering them, and next day Jack weighed up the meat, making a total of 255 pounds for the first ram and 234 pounds for the second.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Memorable Fox Hunt

By J. E. LONDON

KNOWING that many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are fox hunters, I am going to tell the story of one of the finest chases that I have participated in, in many a day.

Here at Brentwood, Ark., in the Ozark Mountains, I keep a pack of foxhounds, seven in all, and A. W. Brown, a relative, the same number. On a night early in October in company with Arther Reed, another relative and a lover of the chase, we kept an appointment with Brown and two friends, Steve Jett and Bane Hutchins. We were to meet J. R. Stockburger, also with his pack, but when he started to meet us, his dogs started a red fox and were soon gone out of hearing and we heard no more of them that night.

Brown's dogs soon had a fox going, and for about two hours they kept him going at a point where we could not get to them, but finally in going around on the road which we had followed, we met those dogs coming across an open piece of ground and got our dogs in with them. They crossed an apple orchard with a wire fence around it which threw one of my dogs. But this did not last long. Two young hounds were in the race and then began one of the finest runs I ever heard. Around and around for more than two hours they went, first on one side of the railway and then on the other until about 11 o'clock, when Turk, a fine young dog of mine, crossed the mountain and struck the fox as he came across a small field, and I had the pleasure of hearing Turk's fine clear notes as he topped the hill in advance of the pack. They crossed a ravine and passed over on to a mountain, and when almost out of hearing the fox turned and came directly back to where Arthur and I were waiting, and we turned him against a wire fence. Blackbird, the little black female hound, saw him, all but caught him as he made the turn, and then for about an hour and a half she led the most exciting chase I ever heard. Time and time again they would almost get him, but he dodged in and out around and around, and we all threw discretion to the winds.

The entire pack of hounds—and they are as fine a pack as I ever saw—just raced along, and all they had to do was to keep in sight of Blackbird. How she did run and how she did sing! We could hear her catch her breath as she gave tongue at every jump and the fox lost all fear of the men who were all around him, yelling and screaming like mad. In an old brush-grown field the fox put in the last half hour, then started down the hill across a small creek and up the side of the mountain, and when almost on top, Blackbird was too swift for him, and caught her first fox after a race, in all lasting six hours and twenty minutes.

He was an old dog fox, and with him and the tired but happy dogs we sought our homes at three in the morning, a well pleased lot of fox hunters.

We are having any amount of fun; plenty of foxes and an ideal season to hunt them in. This section of country has no large game, but foxes, 'coons, opossums and squirrels are in great abundance, quail are numerous and all anyone has to do to get all the quail and squirrels he wants is to take a good dog and gun and go after them.

As I write this, Arthur is out in the yard scraping the hair from the finest opossum I have seen in a year, fat as he can be. To-night he will repose on the roof until he freezes, and to-morrow, covered with several potatoes in an oven, he will be baked and served for dinner. This can be repeated any time that we go into the woods with the dogs and spend a few hours in this delightful sport.

Feather River Canyon, Cal.

By CHARLES COIL

ONE evening, early in August, a friend and I were waiting for the dove flight, and he was telling me of the beauties of Feather River cañon, where he had spent two years with the engineers on the construction of the Western Pacific Railroad. The result was that in the evening we planned a trip there.

Our vacations began the middle of August and we started at once with a light outfit, as we were uncertain as to whether we could get a pack mule. A short train ride took us to Oroville, and the next morning at five we climbed on a Northern Pacific freight and started up the cañon. The train entered the cañon at once, and it is beyond description. At Los Plumas we passed the plant of the Great Western Power Company, and twelve miles up the river, the intake where they take the water through a tunnel to the plant. There is a dam here and an excellent fish ladder of which we got a picture.

Finally we arrived at Belden station and climbed off, eager to be on our way. There is a hotel and a store at Belden, so we got a good meal and provisions for a week's stay. We learned that the fishing was poor at that time, though it had been fine until a week before. We also found that we could not get a pack mule, so we loaded our stuff on our backs, crossed the river and took the trail upstream for about a mile and a half to the mouth of Chips Creek, where we sampled a mineral spring and found it excellent. Then we took the trail up the creek. Our idea was to go up far enough so that the fishing and hunting would not have been spoiled by the crowd at Belden. It was a steady climb and those packs were heavy. We made eight miles by sunset and were ready to quit. The only incident of the hike was when I stumbled over a rattler in the trail. He ran, but a .30-30 bullet stopped him.

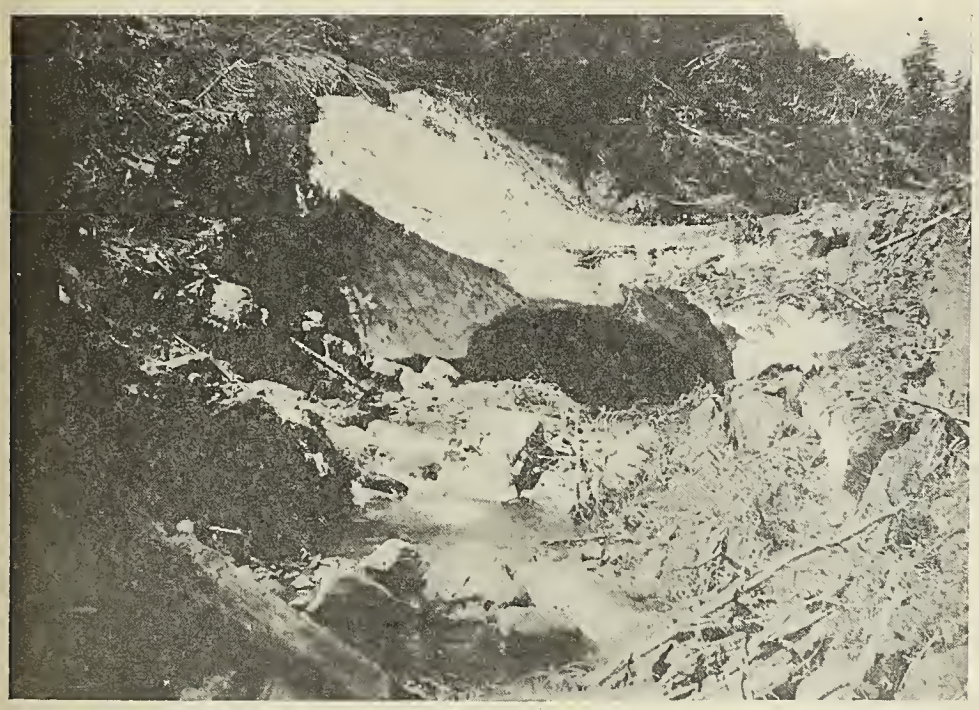
We were out early next morning, and after three miles more found our camp, a deserted miner's cabin, a good spring and plenty of wood. The cabin was in good shape, we put our stuff away and then out came the rods. It was the middle of the day and the fly was of no use, but grasshoppers landed four ten-inch rainbows. Then we did have a dinner.

We met an old miner that afternoon and he told us the deer were all up on the tops of the ranges. We hunted the flat and springs that afternoon and agreed with him, as we did not find a track. That night we sat close to the fire, for its gets cold there at sunset.

The next morning we fished again and caught more rainbows, all about ten inches. We did not get a brook trout out of that creek. The fish were very shy and would take nothing but grasshoppers and butterflies. That afternoon my friend announced that he was going to climb the mountain and hunt the top of it. I took a good look at it, and went fishing. As I worked up the creek I saw a natural bridge of some sort, and on investigating found it to be snow. There must have been a tremendous slide, for the altitude is only three thousand feet, and it was the middle of August. A little higher up there was another one, but it was smaller and caved in while we were there.

My partner reported deer and bear tracks thick on the top of the range, so we tried it the next morning. There were lots of grouse and mountain quail and plenty of tracks, but no big game. I did not go up again, and though my friend tried it twice more, there were no results.

Our week was over before we knew it, and we were on our way back. Notwithstanding the fact that we got no game, it was one of the best trips I have ever had. The game is there, too, and I am going to try it again; soon, I hope.



A SNOW BRIDGE ACROSS CHIPS CREEK.

POWER COMPANY'S DAM AND AN EXCELLENT FISH LADDER.

Preserves the Thing.

HUNTING preserves are becoming popular in this section of the country, with the ever increasing army of hunters overrunning all the likely shooting grounds and making it a matter of chance whether the gunners succeed in securing a respectable bag of game.

The choice hunting grounds of this section are within comparatively short distances of Omaha and Council Bluffs, and when a good duck day comes, hundreds of shooters head for the blinds. The wise ones go early and seize upon the best spots. Many times the real enthusiasts, determined to get on the ground early, have gone to the blinds at night and remained there until morning.—Omaha News.

Effects of Explosive Sounds on Fishes*

By G. H. PARKER, S.D., Professor of Zoology, Harvard University

THAT sounds affect many fishes has long been recognized by fishermen and naturalists. No less an authority than Izaak Walton declared that it should be a rule with him to make as little noise as possible when he was fishing, lest he be heard and catch no fish. Nevertheless, it has been only within the last few years that the sense organs concerned with the reception of sound in fishes have been definitely identified.

Using the term sound to include any vibrations of the water, from such slight movements as result from waves and currents to the vibrations that emanate from the impact of solid bodies under water or from the more violent discharge of explosives, it may be said that sounds affect fishes through three sets of sense organs—the skin, the lateral line organs and the ears. Within recent years it has been demonstrated that a fish can feel sounds through its skin in much the same way that a human being can feel the vibrations of a musical instrument when his hand is in contact with it. It has also been demonstrated that certain fishes sense relatively low vibrations, such as trembling movements of the water, by means of the lateral line organs. And furthermore, though this point has been disputed, it seems clear to the writer through work carried out under the auspices of the Bureau of Fisheries that the internal ears of fishes are not only organs for the adjustment of bodily motions and equilibrium, but also organs of hearing.

If, then, fishes are sensitive through so many channels to sounds, the question naturally arises as to the effect of the introduction of motor boats and other sound-producing mechanisms on the fishes of our shores.

To the human ear under ordinary circumstances most motor boats either with or without mufflers are noisy appliances, generating sounds that are carried a long distance through the air. But in the water these sounds are very much less penetrating. To test this, a seven horsepower motor boat with an exceptionally loud sound was run in open water and an observer plunged under the surface as the boat passed. When within ten or twelve feet of the boat, whose escape pipe was in the air, the explosions of the gas could be faintly heard, though they were disagreeably loud to the observer when in the air. With the escape pipe under water and at the same distance as before the noise of the explosions could scarcely be detected at all under water. Thus both methods of running the boat delivered into the water surprisingly little sound as compared with what escaped into the air, and of the two conditions the muffled boat yielded to the water much less sound than the unmuffled boat.

In testing the effect of the motor boat noises on fishes, a number of kinds of fish known to be sensitive to sounds, such as killifish, young scup and young kingfish were placed in a large wooden cage, four feet square by about two feet deep, whose walls were of strong netting. This cage was fastened in quiet water at the end of a float and a motor boat of three and one-half horsepower, and with a penetrating noise was at a distance of some 400 feet from the cage and run at full speed past it.

An observer was stationed on the float to note any response made by the fish. Tests were made with the escape pipe out of water, and with it under water, but in neither instance was there any apparent effect upon the fishes. Most of these fishes, and especially the killifish, go down into deeper water when only slightly disturbed, but in these trials they remained playing about on the surface of the water, while the boat passed and were in no observable way disturbed until the swash from the boat struck the cage, whereupon they generally dove to the deeper part of the receptacle.

Another test of a like kind was carried out on mackerel. About thirty of these fish that had been for one or two days in a large pocket at the end of a pound net about a quarter of a mile from shore were gathered together by having the pocket pursed up into a space about twenty-five feet square and ten feet deep. In this space they swam slowly about in a circle near the top of the water.

When an observer stationed in a boat at the edge of the pocket rose in the boat, the fish very usually went to the bottom of their inclosure, to return to the surface after the observer had taken his seat again. While the observer was sitting and watching the fish, a second person ran a motor boat over a circular course about half a mile in circumference, the course passing close to the pocket at one point. As the motor boat passed the pocket, the fish were closely scrutinized by the observer. In no instance, either with the escape pipe of the motor boat above water or under water, did the mackerel sink into the deeper part of the pocket nor did they show in any other observable way that they were disturbed by the noise from the boat. Seven of them were then isolated in the cage previously mentioned and tested under close inspection by running the motor boat past the cage, but again the mackerel gave no evidence of being disturbed by the noise.

Although these tests seem to be quite conclusive in showing that the faint noises produced in the water by a motor boat have no marked effect on the ordinary activities of certain fishes, it is not impossible that the same noises may interfere with other activities of these fishes, such as feeding, pairing, egg laying, etc. The only tests in this direction that were carried out had to do with feeding. Hungry killifish, scup and kingfish were placed in the cage previously used, and the cage was fastened to a float so that a motor boat could pass close to it. When the fish were feeding vigorously, the motor boat was run by the cage several times, but in no case did the fish give up feeding in consequence of the noise.

Two baited fish lines were lowered from the edge of a wharf until the bait was about six feet under water. In a short time the two baits were surrounded by cunners, which began to nibble actively. A motor boat was now backed up under its own power from a distance of about fifty feet till its stern was directly over the baited lines. During the approach of the motor boat the fishes continued to nibble, notwithstanding the increasing noise, till the boat was within six feet of the lines, whereupon the fishes ceased nibbling. On running the motor boat away for a short distance, six to eight feet, vigorous nibbling recommenced. It is difficult to say whether the cessation of nibbling, which regularly occurred when the stern of the boat was brought close to the lines, was due to the noise that reached the fishes or to the churning of the water in their neighborhood by the propeller of the boat. However this may be, it is certain that cunners can be driven from bait by a motor boat only when it is very close to them, and that they are apparently uninfluenced by the same boat at a distance of ten feet or so.

If a cunner can be driven from bait by the disturbance from a motor boat close at hand, other fish may be affected in a like manner, and should these be more sensitive to noises than the cunners, it is possible that they may be influenced when boats are at greater distances than six to eight feet. There is, however, very little conclusive evidence on this point. In August, about the dock at Woods Hole, young bluefish are not uncommon. They are often angled for with rod and line and afford much sport for the local fishermen. They bite well, even with motor boats making much noise in the harbor and passing the dock at a distance of about a hundred feet. If, however, a motor boat comes close to the dock, they are almost certain to cease biting for a quarter of an hour or so. Observations of this kind favor the opinion that some fishes are disturbed by the noises from motor boats, though these disturbances are always very temporary and local.

The noises produced by motor boats have only a slight and local influence on fishes, not only because the noises that really get into the water are very faint, but probably because they reach the fish in the most favorable way for nonstimulation. Most persons who have experimented with the effects of sound on fishes have been struck with the fact that after a fish has responded once or twice to a given sound, it often ceases to respond to further stimulation for some considerable time, and in experiments of this kind it is usual to allow relatively long intervals of time to elapse between tests in order that the fishes may return to a receptive state. In the approach of a motor boat the sound that first reaches the fish must be far too faint to call forth any response, and this sound grows so gradually in intensity and with such rapid reiteration that the fish probably acquires the state of nonreaction to sound by the time the stimulus has grown to such an intensity as would have been effective had a single shock been delivered at once to the fish. The gradual approach of the boat then does away with the element of contrast between silence and loud noise, and the result is just the reverse of that of summation, so often seen in the application of minimal stimuli to sense organs; the fish fails to respond.

As long ago as 1782, Hunter demonstrated that fishes were responsive to the discharge of a fowling piece. In his account of the internal ears of fishes he states that "in the year 1762, when I was in Portugal, I observed in a nobleman's

*From Bureau of Fisheries Document No. 752.

garden, near Lisbon, a small fish pond, full of different kinds of fish. Its bottom was level with the ground and was made by forming a bank all round. There was a shrubbery close to it. While I was lying on the bank, observing the fish swim about, I desired a gentleman who was with me to take a loaded gun and go behind the shrubs and fire it. The reason for going behind the shrubs was that there might not be the least reflection of light. The instant the report was made, the fish appeared to be all of one mind, for they vanished instantaneously into the mud at the bottom, raising as it were a cloud of mud. In about five minutes after they began to appear till the whole came forth again."

To test the effect of single loud noises on fishes, several *Fundulus* were liberated in a cage, and after they had become quieted, a fowling piece was discharged a few feet from them, but in such a position that they could not see it. At the report of the gun most of the fishes gave a single leap forward and to one side. This was several times repeated at considerable intervals and invariably with the same results. Bait was then thrown into the cage, and while the *Fundulus* were busy tussling with this food, the gun was again discharged. They immediately forsook the bait, but in half a minute they had returned to it with full vigor.

To ascertain something of the strength of the sound stimulus that caused the *Fundulus* to react, an observer dove under the water, and while he was there the gun was discharged in much the same relation to him as it had been to the fishes. Although the report of the gun in the air was almost deafening, when it was heard under a foot or so of water, it resembled the pop of a soda water bottle both in quality and intensity. This great reduction in intensity of the sound, as in the case of the motor boat sounds, results from the reflection of most of the sound from the surface of the water, and hence its failure to enter the water. Yet the little that did enter the water sufficed to stimulate the fishes.

Fundulus is known to be quite sensitive to sound, but the fact that it lives under water renders it relatively inaccessible to sounds, since most sounds originate in the air. This explains why *Fundulus* and most other fishes fail to respond to the human voice. It is not that the human voice in itself is not strong enough to stimulate a fish, but rather that so little sound from it enters the water that stimulation is impossible. The surface between water and air is for fishes an effective screen through which very little sound can pass.

With the view of ascertaining something of the effectiveness of a gun report as a stimulus for *Fundulus*, trials were made by firing the gun at various distances from the cage of fish. *Fundulus* invariably responded to the discharge of the gun at 100 feet from the cage. They usually responded at 200 feet, but they never responded at 500 feet. From these observations it is evident that the effect of the report of a gun is distinctly local, and in this respect it resembles the motor boat noises.

Through the courtesy of the commanding officer of the United States revenue cutter Gresham, it was possible to study the effect of the explosion of a saluting charge of two pounds of powder from a six-pound howitzer. In these tests a considerable number of *Fundulus* were retained in a cage, and the tests made at varying distances from the gun. At 2,000 feet no response was given to the report, and the same was true at 1,000 feet. Within thirty feet of the gun the conditions for accurate observation, because of the heavy detonation, were very unfavorable, but the response at this position was at most only momentary and certainly not more striking than the reaction to the report from a fowling piece.

The problem of the relation of fishes to sounds is almost always taken up from the standpoint of negative reaction, in that it is assumed that noise drives fishes away. It must be remembered, however, that there are fishes like the drumfish and especially the squeteague, that produce noises which are without much doubt concerned with bringing the sexes together in the breeding season, and that these noises, therefore, are not repellent, but serve to attract. Cases of this kind show that it is possible that even artificial noises, if appropriate in character, might attract fishes, for sound, even when disagreeable to the human ears, is not of necessity always disturbing to fishes and might even serve as a lure.

Progress of the Hunting Season.

NOVEMBER marks the height of the hunting season. Tracking snow on the ground in the North permits moose and deer hunting to begin in earnest; upland game birds are well grown, and the migration of waterfowl is at its heaviest.

The chief interest centers in the opening of the hunting season for quail. Every State in which they are abundant, from New York to Nebraska and from Florida to Texas, opens its quail season this month, with the exception of Georgia, where the opening is delayed until the 1st of December. The season is already open in New England, Michigan and Minnesota, where quail are few, and in the Western States, whose quail differ from the bobwhite of the East. Eastern sportsmen may take the field from the first day of this month, except in Delaware, Kentucky, Ohio, Kansas, South Carolina, Tennessee, Louisiana and Oklahoma, where shooting begins on the 15th, and in Indiana and Illinois, where it begins on the 10th and 11th, respectively.

Next in importance to the opening of the quail season is the opening of wild turkey hunting in most of the States where turkeys are abundant. Arkansas, Arizona and Maryland have permitted turkey hunting since September, and in Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas the opening of the season is deferred until after the close of November, but in all other States, from Pennsylvania to New Mexico, where the hunting of wild turkeys is a feature, the season opens in November.

Eight Northern States which offer deer hunting, Vermont, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Minnesota and North and South Dakota open seasons in November, varying from five days to a month in length, and in the South deer hunting begins this month in Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas.

October witnessed the opening of the ruffed grouse season in most of the States still affording good shooting, but Pennsylvania, where an unusually abundant supply is reported this year, opens its season on the 1st of November.

The shooting of waterfowl has been in progress throughout most of the United States for one or two months, but two important ducking centers of the East, the Susquehanna Flats, at the head of Chesapeake Bay, Md., and Currituck Sound, North Carolina, have been closed to duck hunters until this month. Duck shooting on the waters of New Jersey also opens in November.

The hunting of black bears is not a general form of sport, and in a few States bounties are paid for their destruction. Several States, however, retain the bear on the game list, with a fixed hunting season, and three of those in which bear hunting is still a prominent sport, viz.: Michigan, Louisiana and Mississippi, open their bear seasons in November.

November witnesses also the closing of some important seasons. By the end of the month deer hunting is over in the North, except in Maine and New Hampshire. It may be followed in the South for additional periods varying from one month in Louisiana and Texas to three months in Mississippi. In New York and everywhere in the West the deer season is closed by the beginning of November. By the last of the month the prairie chicken season is over in every State in which these birds may yet be shot, and woodcock shooting has ended in all Northern States in which woodcock may yet be found in comparatively large numbers, though in the South the season continues open.

Reports received by the United States Department of Agriculture from various sources indicate about forty-five fatalities that accompany the hunting season have occurred up to Nov. 1.

New Clubs.

SCRANTON Camp No. 60 of the United Sportsmen of Pennsylvania has been organized in that city. After the shooting season closes smokers and lectures will be held and prominent men invited to talk on game protection and kindred subjects. Officers have been elected as follows: President, William Bird; Vice-Presidents, Samuel B. Edgar, William Anneman; Secretary, C. J. Potter; Treasurer, Matt F. Bohn; Press Secretary, D. J. Reese; Treasurer, George Felton.

The Naurasham Hunting Club has been organized in Nyack, N. Y. Hunting, game protection and trapshooting will be given attention by members.

Keep an Eye on the Gun.

KEEP in mind always the end of your gun. A driver is told to keep an eye and a half on the road and a half of an eye on his horse. If the hunter will keep an eye and a half on the field and his dogs and a half eye on the muzzle of his gun, there will be fewer accidents.—Spartansburg (S. C.) Herald.

Wild Duck Foods.

A PAPER by W. L. McAtee, recently issued by the Bureau of Biological Survey, of the Department of Agriculture, is of great interest to all duck shooters, as well as to ornithologists. It deals with three important water plants, all of them long recognized as foods on which wildfowl very greatly depend especially in autumn and winter. These three are: Wild rice, wild celery and the pond weeds. The two first have long been recognized by gunners as of high value in attracting wildfowl, but about the pond weeds much less is generally known.

It is wild rice that has been chiefly experimented with as a duck food. The plant is very familiar to gunners in the Northern country from Eastern Canada as far west as the Red River of the North. Many efforts have been made to introduce the plant at various points, but with no great success, when we consider the amount of thought, labor and money expended. This has been true partly because the wild rice readily loses its vitality. Of recent years experiments have shown that there is no difficulty in making the rice grow, provided it is properly treated.

About wild celery very much less is known by the general public, because it grows wholly out of sight. Moreover there are two or three other water plants having ribbon-like leaves which may readily be confounded with it. Wildfowl eat all parts of the celery plant, but the winter buds and the root stock are especially favored by the wildfowl. It will be recalled that a year or two ago Dr. B. W. Evermann wrote for FOREST AND STREAM an interesting paper dealing with the way in which coots and other waterfowl secured the wild celery buds. It used to be supposed that wild celery grew only in the vicinity of the Chesapeake Bay, but this myth was long ago exploded, and it is known that the plant grows from Central Minnesota through the Great Lake region to Northern Nova Scotia, and from Eastern Kansas and Eastern Texas east to the Atlantic Coast.

Like wild rice, wild celery has often been propagated and in widely separated regions. Either the seeds of the winter buds, or the transportation of the roots may be the means of introducing it. Like the rice, the seeds, buds or plants must not be allowed to become dry or to ferment between gathering and planting. A slow current of water from three to four feet deep, with a muddy bottom, is the best place to plant it.

Mr. McAtee gives a list of sixteen species of our best known wildfowl, and it has been learned by examination of the stomachs that nearly 14 per cent. of the food of this bird consists of pond weeds, while wild rice represents a little more than 6½ per cent., and wild celery a little more than 4¾ per cent. These calculations are drawn from examinations of about 1,150 duck stomachs. The author of the paper believes that the great preponderance of pond weeds in the food of these ducks arises not so much from the fact that it is a favorite food of the fowl, as that its distribution is so much wider than either the wild rice or the wild celery. These pond weeds, besides the long thread-like spreading leaves on which the ducks feed largely, bears also on its roots abundant small tubers sometimes as large as a grain of corn, and these tubers and the seeds with the leaves are eaten by the ducks.

There is no difficulty in transplanting these pond weeds, and Dwight Lydell, of the Michigan State Fish Hatchery, says that he has succeeded in propagating them by means of seeds and whole plants.

Among the enemies of these plants, the most serious in regions where that fish is found appears to be carp. According to reports by one observer these fish are "probably in large part, at least, responsible for the great destruction of wild celery and wild rice that has been noted in many of our inland marshes in the last few years. This in turn has deprived certain ducks, especially the canvasback and redhead, of an important food supply, and has undoubtedly influenced their abundance to some extent in the localities in question."

It is concluded that the best time to sow these plants is in spring, but that pond weeds which have been moved and wild celery pods—this means the seed of either plant—may be distributed in the fall. Pond weed seeds and wild rice may be sown broadcast as soon as the water reaches a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees F. Wild celery plants should be set out in May or June.

Mr. McAtee's paper is illustrated by a number of figures showing the various plants and their parts, and by three maps indicating the ranges of wild rice and wild celery, and one of the pond weeds, each with points marked where the plant has been successfully introduced. The paper is one which ought to be in the hands of every man who has charge of a wildfowl preserve. It is circular No. 81 of the bureau.

Federal Bird Protection.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The one sure way to defeat the Anthony-Weeks bill is for the putative friends of the measure to go about looking for lions and elephants in the way, and learned by pointing out supposedly insurmountable obstacles.

It is not strange for Southern lawyers to raise the question of State rights on the Weeks bill, for that old fetish has long been held sacred in the South; but why should a man of Vermont go out looking for bogies, and parade them before the friends of wild life? Difficult measures are not put through by men who are taking counsel of their fears, and I regret to see a man like Harry Chase solemnly announcing that the Weeks bill would be unconstitutional, and closing the whole matter up on that basis.

A great many wise men have lost out on the supposed unconstitutionality of laws for the preservation of wild life. For example: No. 1, the Lacey law, in the United States Supreme Court; No. 2, the Pennsylvania law against the automatic gun; No. 3, the law of the same State against the ownership of arms by aliens. The attorneys for the game dealers of New York were sure the importation of foreign game could not be prohibited, but they were wrong.

To assume that the Federal Government shall not be premitted to take any active interest in the preservation of the bird life that is so important to the agricultural interests of this nation is nonsense. Anyone who knows what conditions are in the South must know very well that under no circumstances will the people of those States, unaided, put enough paid game wardens into the field to really suppress the killing of migratory birds by the negroes and others. If the Federal Government does not take hold of the matter, the negroes of the South will infallibly wipe out the birds that specially protect our Northern crops and forests.

The passage of the Weeks-Anthony bill is a national necessity. The duty that devolves upon the American people is to ask Congress to pass the bill, and ask it with cheerful confidence that it will be done. It is a "war measure," just as much as was the creation of greenbacks in 1861. If there are any men in the North who, in the plenitude of their wisdom, think, or "know," that the law would be unconstitutional, then silence on their part would be golden. If there are any men in the South who are troubled in the same way, they should for once shut their eyes to the State's rights fetish, and facilitate the passage of the bill. We in the ranks can well afford—for once—to leave to Congress the whole question of constitutionality. Our business as protectors of wild life is to work for the passage of the Anthony bill, not to strangle it in its cradle.

The Weeks-Anthony bill is a national necessity, and a failure to pass it would be a national calamity. Our duty now is to stop knocking, and line up for the campaign.

WILLIAM T. HORNADAY.

Newfoundland Moose.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Nov. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Several years ago, it will be remembered, the Newfoundland Government imported moose from Canada and set them loose in the interior of the island. Nothing has been heard from them for some time. Two years ago G. Nichols reported that he had seen signs of some on the upper Humber, and now word comes that some have been seen in the Gander country.

It would appear that the original herd broke up and dispersed, as it is not likely that those seen on the Gander are the same reported from the Humber.

It is probable that the herd is increasing and multiplying in small herds at different places; if so, these noble animals will be a great addition to our game resources. If in a few years we can offer to the sportsmen moose as well as our present herds of caribou, Newfoundland will enjoy the rare distinction of being the only remaining big-game country in America where the hunter can get good sport cheap and easy.

The following clipping from last evening's Chronicle will be read with interest:

"T. R. Remsen, C.E., of New York, who is now at Glenwood, writes as follows:

" 'No doubt it will be interesting news for your paper that while my party were passing down the Grand River last Wednesday, half way between Glenwood and Gander Bay, we passed within one hundred yards of a big bull moose. He moved rapidly away when we came into view around a bend in the river.' There were three cows nearby him. These cows, I am told, wander up the river from Gander Bay during the summer in search of pasture. The moose had a great spread of horns, and as I believe it is some time since a moose has been seen in Newfound'and, I am sending you this note.' "

W. J. CARROLL.

A Few Post-Season Tears.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Reports from the Adirondacks are confusing. It is hard to say whether the deer have been plenty or not, and whether the hunting conditions have been good or not. I did not go in this fall, and there are hundreds of other hunters who did not go into the woods, deterred by the criminal carelessness of many hunters.

The truth about the shootings is known to all who go into the woods—untrained fools, drinking roisterers and scoundrels, so greedy that they would rather take a chance of killing a man than of failing to get deer meat, are the ones who do most of the killing of men in the woods. Once in a great while there may be a "justifiable" accidental killing, but only seldom. The result is that the old-time hunters are keeping out of the woods.

This may account for reports that deer are scarce this year. Good hunters, however, seem to get their game as usual, although the persistent and long continued still-hunting has made the deer shyer, more difficult to approach and less easy to get than they were when hounding was first prohibited. Deer used to hounds but not to still-hunting are easier victims of still-hunters than those that know only the still-hunters and their wiles.

There is a steady improvement in the ability of Adirondack deer to take care of themselves. They are followed to the deepest parts of the woods, and the old-time pockets of deer, where they were seldom molested, grow fewer all the time. Yet there are places now which were hard hunted a few years ago, and which now are hunted but little. The hunter is fortunate who is able to find some patch of timber and old burning containing eight or ten square miles which hunters seldom cross. They are remote from camps, however, and one needs to know the wilderness trails, and be independent of the fancy shelters which are now regarded as the necessity of most of the "wilderness" hunters.

There have been fewer notes telling of successful hunts this year than of any year I recall—at least, so it has been in the papers I read. At the Powley place—a woods inn which persists on State lands in spite of the laws of man—forty-two deer were shot, and from Wilmurt, Morehouseville and other points north come reports of hunters' success. The habit is to credit a locality with all the deer killed north or on the woods side of the locality. In this way North Lake used to boast of seventy-five or eighty deer in a season. In late years, however, the difference between still-hunting and hounding is shown; North Lake could claim only twelve or fifteen deer in a late year's hunting.

The reports that deer have been scarce are hardly to be credited. The chances are that there was some phase of feeding that hunters did not discover, which kept the deer in small localities. The Old Pardy crowd one time hunted for days without success, going high and low and over the flats and up the mountains. The last two or three days, however, the hunters discovered the deer in a little thicket of a chopping, where they were eating lichens or mosses, for it was an off year for beechnuts. They found a score of deer in a dozen acres or so. Another year the deer were on the open flats, picking up beechnuts, and again they were on the ridges browsing.

This year was at first reported to be a beechnut year, but the beechnuts are sometimes plenty in one locality and scarce in another. One cannot tell much about the nuts, unless he is in the woods late in the summer.

Bears seem to have eluded the hunters. I have not seen one report of a bear killed this year. This would indicate dry leaves and noisy traveling, but hunters claim the woods have been "soused"—hunters wet to the skin all day and hunting miserable.

What a pity it is that comfort has so much importance in the woods these days! The cry

THE DEER SEASON.
From the Pioneer Press.

is for good, dry, warm camps, and one who travels the woods finds that the old-time open camp is safely located alongside the modern closed camp, with its bedsprings and its fine polished stove, and its comforts, even to light literature. I am inclined to think that the reason deer seemed scarce this year is because the hunting has been so good!

In the old days, the hunters demanded and prayed for wet weather, so that the leaves would be wet and the twigs too damp to crack. This year it has rained every day or two. How could the tenderfoot be prevailed upon to go out into the wet woods and get his fine new rifle and his precious hunting suit wet, and, worse, his own hide wet? It was poor hunting because it was such good weather for hunting!

The pity is that so many who really delight in hunting, and in the wild life which is the joy of hunting, were deprived of their sport by the fact that so many men have been murdered by the fools and worse! Where men shoot at men who are clad in red sweaters, and wear red hats, what hope is there of continued sport in the woods?

Most of the tragedies occur early in the season, before the leaves are fallen. The eager crowd, desirous of good weather and first whack at the deer, rush in the day the season opens. Then they shoot at the bushes they see moving—and now and then kill some one. But so many are in the woods that it is dangerous all the season through. They mistake men for rabbits, for foxes, for deer, for bears, as the records show.

There is a report going the rounds that boars from Litchfield park and other preserves have stocked the Adirondacks in spots. There is some consolation in this. If the wild boar is half as bad as he is said to be, it would not be surprising to hear that sundry localities had been deserted by hunters and given over to the wild hogs. I had always understood, however, that the efforts to introduce the wild boars had failed, because the animals could not survive the bitter Adirondack winters and deep snows.

Elk, moose and the like have been scarce, though it is evident that some have survived the fusilade of those who know not what they shoot at. Most of the big game has fallen and been left where it fell, because the hunters mistook it for "old whales" of deer.

Beavers are increasing rapidly, and their dams are found on all sides. There are persistent reports of wolves and panthers, but one cannot judge of their truth. Ruffed grouse have been very scarce, good hunters getting only a bird or two after days of hard hunting. The snowshoe hares—the white rabbit—are recovering from the epidemic which carried them off a few years ago, and those who know good fun with a small rifle—still-hunting these wary animals—may look forward to the return of their sport in a year or two.

It looks to me as though the hunters who are driven out of the woods in the deer season will have to defer their vacations till November and December, after this. If they are as fond of the woods and if hunting to kill is so small a part of the sport as is claimed, they can have the fun of woods ranging, either still-hunting varying hares, or, better yet, bears. Of course, game protcctors are suspicious, with good reason, of the men who go hunting after the deer season closes—but that need not worry the law-abiding. Certain it is, there is a lot of good sport for the man with a little rifle, or for the man with the patience to still-hunt Adirondack bears, which are increasing.

The change which has affected most of the American wilderness areas, has of course hit the Adirondacks hard, and the past three or four years have shown more change than the previous ten years. Now that the State has set its shoulder to the policy of building good roads through the innermost depths of the forest, the change that threatens is greater than ever before—but probably thousands will drink a little, where in former days a few drank deep at the cup of forest joys. The good of the many! It is the only excuse that remains unquestioned in this matter of throwing open the wilderness depths to the pound and whirr of demon cars.

RAYMOND S. SPEARS.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Nova Scotia Fishing and Hunting.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S., Nov. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A résumé of the season in this Province may be in place as a record.

Salmon Fishing.—It was an average salmon year, which is not saying much in Nova Scotia. The runs are very irregular, and it is only "Johnny on the spot" who, as a general rule, kills the most fish. The Port Medway, St. Mary's and other streams have done fairly well, "considerin'."

Trout Fishing.—From early spring to the end of the open season it has been the worst trouting that I have seen in ten years. In general it may be said that the fishing has become steadily poorer in that time. The reasons are not far to seek. Only 90,000 trout fry were put into our waters in one season; that was the last published report. That means almost nothing. There is practically no protection against poaching, taking too many fish or polluting streams. The only fisheries officers in evidence on the inland waters are those who get a rake-off for selling licenses to foreigners. An exception may be made in Yarmouth county, where they had sufficient political pull to get an extra warden for the Tusket River. Only in two or three vicinities are these licenses sold. At Annapolis nobody knows now who the fisheries officer is who is entitled to sell licenses. This unfair manner of administrating the law, by which all who go fishing except in Yarmouth county and a few other places, may fish free, is causing much dissatisfaction, and justly so. Last spring three cans of trout fry came to this town. Two of them went into a small pond controlled by a friend of the member of Parliament of the county and will do nobody else any good. The third alone went to stock the Liverpool water system, the greatest in the Province. This is characteristic. Politics, as many prominent Nova Scotians have told me, is the curse of this Province. The Conservatives who, after a campaign of slander against the intentions of America, have turned out the old party, now promise to boom things in the fishing line, starting with the building of a new hatchery in the western part of the Province. We shall see what we shall see. Meanwhile you may catch trout out of season, or offend against all the fisheries laws at once in trout waters, and no man will say you nay. Is there any wonder that the fishing is getting poorer? In addition, the lumbermen are doing their best to denude the country of trees, and the result helps to kill the fishing. The lumbering, all I have seen, is done in the most slipshod, unscientific manner, the tops being left where they fall, nothing cleared, every tree that is any good taken. A tract of country after a band of Nova Scotia lumbermen have finished with it would make the gods weep. I understand there are exceptions, but in ten years I have seen none.

Moose Hunting.—The season lasts until the 16th of this month, but it is late enough to see that there are plenty of moose, and that, in spite of the wretched weatner during most of the 'calling" season, quite as many bulls will be killed this year as last, and probably more. In the West, Americans have been especially successful, killing more than three times as many as last autumn. On the other hand, the heads have been small and poor by comparison. I have never seen so many miserable heads brought out. No doubt that is just luck. The three years' protection of cow moose runs out this year, and next spring the Legislature will be called upon to prolong the protection of the cows or allow them to be killed, probably the former. There is little chance of the season opening later than the middle of September, because the only revenue got from game here is taken in the big-game licenses sold to non-residents, and these nearly all come in September, that season being more convenient for them. If we had a residents' license of $2 each, or even $1, it would be different, but in this Province those who yell loudest for adequate game protection are the ones who absolutely refuse to go down into their jeans for even that miserable sum. They are wont to cry, "Nova Scotia game for Nova Scotians," but want the Yankees to pay all the costs. Whether the present Provincial Government will have the courage to introduce a $1 residents' license, is a question, though they could now do it, for they have just been returned to power for (last year) five years. The present chief game commissioner undoubtedly does his best, but some odd things are done, showing the force of local politics. For example, a new warden has just been appointed at the important sporting center of Milford, this county. The place is full of guides and others eminently suitable for the office, but it was given to the one man in all the country round who knows and cares least about shooting; in fact, the only man who was never known to take a gun in his hand. Why? Well, the fact is that he is the only eligible Liberal in the village, all the others, including the guides, being Conservatives. It will be said that this man was appointed because he was postmaster. Take your choice. For one who knows the Province there is none. The Nova Scotians are like the Germans; when two come together there are always three opinions. In other words, they are always squabbling, and it does game and fish conditions no good.

Partridges.—Last year grouse were very plentiful. This spring the breeding time was mild and the result is that I have never seen or heard of so many birds in my life. The season lasts but the month of October, and the country round echoes with the reports of guns; result, at the village stores partridges sell for twenty-five cents a brace, and only a little more here in the larger towns; in fact, at the height of the season people got sick of them, and the local dealers refused to buy them of the countrymen who, perhaps for the first time in their lives, had to eat the birds themselves. It is high time that the sale of birds and moose meat was stopped, but the Government does not dare to offend the farmers to that extent. Dogs are little help in hunting partridges here, for the birds will not stand, but run away and get up out of range. At first, while the birds are not wild, many pot shots of the standing variety can be had, or while they are getting ready to run or fly. Later it is harder to slaughter them in such unsportsmanlike fashion, and then partridge shooting is the "sportiest proposition" one could imagine. To put up your birds yourself, without a dog, and kill one in three is a big thing. Anybody who knows the explosive rising of a partridge and his mile a minute gait when once in full flight, especially, too, his talent for getting behind cover, will agree with this dictum.

Woodcock.—Plenty of them here, with a good dog, which you must bring with you, as dogs are scarce. The native knows little about woodcock, and practically never shoots one. Some of the oldest inhabitants think you mean woodpecker when you ask about the bird; fact, though often told before. It costs an American $30 to shoot woodcock in Nova Scotia, the same as for moose. Why? Because a few Halifax gunners want to hog it for themselves. They claim it was done in self-defense, because the New Brunswick men came across the border and killed all the Nova Scotia woodcock, while the Nova Scotian men could not retaliate on account of the higher license. For that reason it costs even a Bluenose $5 to shoot woodcock out of his own county. A pity, for many Americans would come and enjoy the fine woodcock and grouse shooting if they did not feel too unjustly the unfair license fee.

What is the outlook? For fishing poor, for moose and grouse good. For canoe trips this Province is a wonderful region, especially the western part. The best place to outfit and start for fishing, hunting or canoeing is South Milford, this county. It connects easily with the waters of the Medway, Jordan, Shelburne, Roseway and Tusket rivers, besides the Liverpool system, of which it forms the head, including the two greatest Nova Scotia lakes, Fairy and Rossignol.

EDWARD BRECK.

Work on Boston's Aquarium.

Good progress is being made in the building of the aquarium in Marine Park, South Boston, says the Fishing Gazette. There are to be two buildings, the aquarium itself, with all its departments, tanks, offices, etc. The other will be a great cistern, to contain 100,000 gallons of special sea water for the tanks in which the fish will swim. The cistern plan is as follows: Large barges and tanks will fill up with water taken from the ocean 100 miles out to sea, and this will be emptied into the cistern. From the cistern this water will be pumped into the exhibition tanks and also the service tanks. It is believed the 100,000 gallons in the cistern will be a year's supply.

Learning.

TACKLE dealers claim that they handled more fine rods this year than they have in any two former years. This means that the hickory pole is a thing of the past. Men are learning that they catch more fish with a good snappy rod than they do with the stiff, heavy pole. The finest salt water rods are made from split bamboo. These rods are now proving their value in surf-casting, being light to handle, and far more pliable than lancewood or greenheart.—Newark Star.

The Pribilof Fur Seal Herd.

At the forty-first annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society, held last month, Dr. Charles H. Townsend, director of the New York Aquarium, one of the first living authorities on the fur seal, and a member of the advisory board of the fur seal service, read an interesting paper about the Pribilof seal herd, and the prospects of its increase.

As a result of a convention, signed by representatives of the United States, Great Britain, Russia and Japan, ratified by the United States Senate, pelagic sealing has been brought to an end. The contracting parties have agreed to prohibit their vessels from engaging in this industry, and to close their ports against all vessels connected with the operations of pelagic sealing.

The total loss of seals from the North Pacific herds through pelagic sealing is estimated at about 3,000,000, and since of this catch a large proportion consisted of females, the effect on the breeding stock of the Pribilof and Commander Islands was disastrous.

Because the fur seal industry for many years was the subject of international controversy, the Pribilof herd, especially, has been studied long and carefully by commissions of British and American naturalists, and the facts respecting the life of the fur seal cannot be questioned. Based as they are upon prolonged inquiry by representatives of the two countries most interested, they have been mutually accepted only after keen criticism from both sides. The result of this study is that the natural history of the fur seal is better understood in detail than that of any other wild mammal.

In considering any scheme of management of this animal upon its natural breeding ground, the polygamous habit of the fur seal is the principal fact to be dealt with. Each mature male controls from one to one hundred females, the harems averaging about thirty. The surplus of male seals, too young to break in upon the breeding ground and hold their own there, have always been killed for commercial purposes. These do not attain the requisite size, weight and courage to establish harems of their own until about seven years of age.

The mature males hold their positions on the breeding grounds by fighting ability. They do not fear their neighbors, nor even men, and during the breeding season it is dangerous for men to attempt to enter the rookeries. In their fighting, the males wound each other severely, and in struggling for the possession of a female, the latter may be severely wounded, or even killed. This fighting is going on all the time and many of the very young seals are trampled to death.

It is believed by naturalists that the furious fighting of the males on the breeding grounds constituted one of nature's checks to the unlimited increase of the race. Before the discovery of the Pribilof Islands, the breeding grounds of the seals were no doubt frequently invaded by hordes of mature males, and when this took place, a very considerable proportion of the young of the year, and very many adult females, were no doubt destroyed. It is confidently believed that the natural reduction of the male surplus for commercial purposes since the discovery of the islands has greatly reduced the turmoil on the rookeries during the breeding time, and that thus a relatively larger proportion of young seals grow to adults.

Since pelagic sealing, which destroyed so many breeding females, has been done away with, an annual expansion of the breeding grounds may be looked for. Yet the male stock of the island must be watched with care, and its numbers kept within safe bounds, for an increase of fighting males in the rookeries at a time when the stock of females has reached the lowest ebb in the history of the islands would greatly endanger the new-born young. A resolution to provide for the suspension of all seal killing on the Pribilof Islands for a period of fifteen years was introduced in the House of Representatives last August, and may come up for consideration when Congress convenes. Its passage in many ways would be unwise, but especially because of the danger of a rapid increase in fighting male seals.

Criticism of the present administration of the islands has been made, but the critics are men who have not been on the island for twenty years, backed up by men who have not been there at all. These opinions are of little value, for those who knew the fur seal islands twenty years ago cannot appreciate the investigation recently made about the fur seals.

Efforts are likely to be made to reduce the loss through the hook worm, *Uncinaria*, found on the sand patches within the limits of several of the rookeries. Dr. Townsend says that "with our present knowledge of the life history of the fur seal there is no reason why our valuable herd should not only rapidly increase in size, but under wise management, actually exceed in numbers the great herd occupying the Pribilof Islands at the time of their discovery."

One of the chief factors, however, to bring about so desirable a result will be the limiting the number of adult males allowed to enter the rookeries.

The photographic records of the Board of Fur Seal Service show that except for one or two seasons there has always been a sufficient surplus of male seals adjacent to each rookery. The photographic records of the Bureau of Fisheries disprove any claim that too many surplus male seals have been killed.

A Hunter Naturalist on the Yukon.*

"The mountain sheep of America are among the noblest of our wild animals. Their pursuit leads the hunter into the most remote and inaccessible parts of the wilderness and calls into play his greatest skill and highest qualities of endurance."

This opening paragraph of Mr. Sheldon's book defines the plan and purpose of this extremely handsome, interesting and valuable volume. It is a study of the wild sheep of northern North America, written by one who has had more practical experience with American wild sheep than any other hunter. Keen sportsman, good hunter and tireless traveler that Mr. Sheldon is, these are only some of the qualifications that make his book so interesting and so valuable. Besides this he is a naturalist of close observation and of great caution. Long association with some of the most competent mammalogists and field naturalists of the country have taught him to see the matters that pass under his eye and to draw just conclusions about them.

The regions chiefly discussed in this book are drained by the MacMillin and Pelly rivers and include the Ogilvie Rockies, the Selwyn Rockies and Glenlyon mountains. Most of this country, when Mr. Sheldon entered it, was untrodden by the foot of white man or Indian, and most of it was a great game country, even though game was not always found at once. During portions of the various trips here described, the author was accompanied by F. C. Selous, the African hunter; W. H. Osgood, of the Biological Survey, and Carl Rungius, the animal painter. Besides Mr. Sheldon's excellent photographs, those taken by Osgood and Rungius and paintings by the latter have been freely used in illustrating the book, as have also the photographs made by some other friends.

The time occupied by these trips extended over the years 1904 and 1905. Great distances were covered, high mountains scaled, and extraordinary hardships endured, though to these last little reference is made in the book. The preface contains an account of the equipment used in the journeys, describing the author's shelter, bedding, clothing, arms and utensils and food. All this material is of extreme value to anyone who contemplates travel in the northern wilderness. Besides the twenty chapters into which the book is divided, of which ten are devoted to the travel of 1904, nine to that of 1905 and one to remarks on some animals of Yukon Territory, there are five appendices and an index. The book is profusely illustrated.

In the summer of 1904 with Messrs. Osgood and Rungius the author started with a pack train to work the country drained by Coal Creek, to look for sheep. Somewhat later they were joined by Selous. At first little game was seen, and the travel on foot, dragging pack horses, was hard and wearisome. In some of the streams they found grayling which took the fly readily "but with no snap, just rising to the surface to grasp it in a sluggish manner, and once hooked they have no more play than a chub." These were thus quite different from the graylings of the Rocky Mountains which in summer give pretty play, though perhaps never so strong as that of some other game fish.

At last game was found—distant sheep—but before any were secured, Mr. Sheldon discovered and stalked a bear and cub, and having killed the mother, approached it, intending if possible to capture the cub for the New York Zoological Park. He crept within six feet of it, trying to noose the beast with a line made from his belt and the straps from the camera and his glasses, when suddenly it caught his wind and swiftly ran away up the mountain slope. Up to that time it had been rather curious than alarmed.

(*Continued on page 728.*)

*The Wilderness of the Upper Yukon, A Hunter's Exploration for Wild Sheep in Sub-Arctic Mountains. By Charles Sheldon. Illustrated. New York. Chas. Scribner's Sons. Price, $3.00 net.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

FIREARMS LAW DECISIONS.

IN the Supreme Court of New York county on Nov. 3, Justice Pendleton handed down a decision which relates to the firearms law, and temporarily at least, clears up a point on which various authorities have disagreed. He held that the Sullivan law does not apply to revolvers kept by citizens in their homes for self-protection.

Justice Pendleton's ruling was the result of a test case brought by Joseph F. Darling, an attorney. Mr. Darling notified the police that he had a revolver in his home, but he had difficulty in persuading the courts to hold him for trial after he had been arrested. Finally, however, he was tried, and in his defense he argued that the law was an unwarranted invasion of the constitutional rights of citizens, and that the taking out of public permits for the private possession of revolvers would advertise the lack of protection of other homes, and assist burglars in picking out such unprotected homes.

Another opinion relating to the firearms law was made public by Corporation Counsel Watson last week. It was to the effect that under the city charter all licenses to carry revolvers must be issued by the Police Commissioner. He holds that the provision in the Sullivan law that such permits are to be issued by magistrates or justices of the peace "in such manner as may be prescribed by ordinance" does not apply to New York city, whose charter and ordinances regulate the issuance of such permits. "The general rule," he says, "is that a statute which is applicable to a particular locality is not repealed by implication by a later statute in general terms unless the intention of the Legislature to repeal or alter the local law is manifest. * * * In no event may such permits be issued in the city of New York by other than the Police Commissioner. The city magistrates are without jurisdiction." The $10 fee is also illegal, he says, as the charter provides for a fee of $2.50 only, this to go to the police pension fund.

RECKLESS SHOOTING IN THE WOODS.

WHILE the range of a charge of buckshot fired from a gun is insignificant in comparison with that a rifle bullet, at ordinary game-shooting distances, it is very deadly, as a recent tragedy showed. And this tragedy has shaken the faith of the advocates of shotguns for deer hunting. Last week two men were instantly killed and two others injured by a charge of buckshot fired into bushes disturbed by them in hunting deer in Southern New Jersey, while the fifth victim, Charles Norcross, lies in a cell in jail a physical and mental wreck, charged with involuntary manslaughter.

There are a few deer in New Jersey, and as it is lawful to pursue bucks each Wednesday in November, there is overcrowding of the few places deer are known to frequent, and feverish anxiety to bag the one buck to which each license holder is entitled. Guns not smaller than twelve gauge are the only firearms and buckshot the only missiles permitted.

Hunters have argued that in this way the danger of being shot accidentally or in mistake for deer has been reduced to the minimum, particularly as experience in other States has shown that, where bucks only may be hunted, the old order of shooting first, then investigating, has been reversed. But no one could have foreseen the horrible exposure of the fallacy of even this carefully planned law. No one thought that men would hunt in squads, or that it would be possible that an excited gunner might bag an entire squad at one shot, yet this occurred last Wednesday.

Thomas Yost and Constant Steelman were instantly killed, William Jarvis was so badly injured that surgeons amputated his right leg, and a fourth man, whose name is unknown, escaped with one buckshot wound that was not serious. It is claimed that the party was walking along a road in Southern New Jersey when the shot was fired through thick undergrowth, and immediately afterward Norcross, who fired the charge, stepped into the road. Two of his victims were dead, the third was crippled for life, while the fourth escaped with a slight injury only. Possibly he was behind the other men in his party, and their bodies shielded him.

So long as shooting licenses are issued to all adults who, under the mild restrictions imposed by the law, are entitled to them, such unfortunate shootings may occur. The very laws which are made to protect game and men are indirectly responsible for them. Since there have been closed and open seasons, there has been overcrowding of game districts on opening day, and this concentrating of hunters has increased with the shortening of seasons and the posting of lands. Long Island has in the past provided an abundance of object lessons on the result of permitting the public to shoot deer on four or more separate days each year, and New Jersey is now overrun with just such another crowd of eager hunters, although in justice to them it must be said that they have, as a general thing, shown more regard for human life and the rights of landowners and fellow hunters than was the case when the disorganized mob took possession of Long Island.

In the Western States where the deer season lasts but a few days, the danger to hunters has increased. The restriction to bucks only has had some effect on the reckless class, though it has not served as a backstop for stray bullets. In the five Massachusetts counties where deer were shot last year there was a singular scarcity of tragedies from the use of solid balls in shotguns, due to a technical blunder in the law. On the other hand, there were a great many deer crippled with shot.

Some States, notably New York, have placed an age-limit on license holders. They do not permit youths to hunt. That is an argument in favor of experience in the handling of firearms, but a very lame argument, since many boys of ten years are more to be trusted than the ammunition wasters of voting age. Many a boy of ten or twelve years has been carefully trained in rifle handling and practice.

The time has passed when opening day can be safely made a jubilee occasion, a day on which every one who can boast the possession of a firearm can take it out and shoot at every living thing seen. But the restrictions are too few, and they offer no direct safeguards to human beings. It would be no hardship if every person applying for a shooting license were required to prove himself capable of handling firearms and sufficiently skilled in shooting them to be trusted The closed season is long, and in it every person who is not a skilled shot has many opportunities to practice at target or trap. There are rifle ranges and trap grounds everywhere, and the men who frequent them are ever ready and willing to assist beginners who desire to master the rudiments of shooting.

State associations should take this matter up and insist that the Legislatures so amend the game laws that every person who applies for a shooting license must first prove sobriety and a moderate degree of skill in the handling of firearms.

THE Colorado School of Forestry offers a course of ten weeks to begin Wednesday, Dec. 13, for rangers, guards and others employed in forest work who desire to increase their efficiency, and others who wish to acquire a knowledge of the general principles of forestry. Instruction will be given by lectures, laboratory practice and field demonstration and practice, under the direction of the faculty of the Colorado School of Forestry, the faculty of Colorado College, of which the school is a department, and the United States Forest Service. During the first three weeks the classes will meet in Palmer Hall at Colorado College in Colorado Springs; the remainder of the period will be spent at Manitou Park, the School Forest.

FROM A. Thayer, of Roxbury, Mass., we have received a metal band taken from the leg of a pigeon that was found dead on the pilot of a New Haven railway locomotive on Oct. 31. It bears the legend "A. B. 40344" and the letter "J" in a keystone.

IT has been reported that a large number of breeding trout were recently stolen from the State hatchery at Saranac Lake, N. Y.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

Secretary-Treasurer A. C. Thomas, of the Cape May Y. C., was, at the last meeting, presented with a seventy-eight piece silver table service, as a token of esteem by fellow members. Mr. Thomas has served the club in his present capacity for five terms.

The committee of the M. R. Y. C., of Toledo, to whom was assigned the duty of investigating the feasibility of purchasing a number of catboats to be owned by the club, submitted an exhaustive report Oct. 17, in which it was recommended that the club devote its energies to the promotion of a 14-foot restricted class. It was contended that this class would be more practical for both social sailing and racing; besides the sloop-rigged craft could be made more seaworthy and comfortable than catboats. The committee's recommendation was adopted and the Inter-Lake Yachting Association at the annual meeting in December will be asked to officially adopt the class and formulate a set of rules suitable for competition at the annual regattas. Tentative rules were referred to the rules committee of the Inter-Lake at the meeting in Cleveland last winter, and they are expected to receive favorable action at the next meeting.

The Cleveland Power Boat Club announces as follows the winners in last season's races: Scout, owned by T. I. Stoller; Mauna-Loa, owned by C. H. Stuart; Aurora, owned by James Miller, and Traveler, owned by George Dietz. Scout belongs to Class A, open boats under 20 feet; Maurna-Loa to Class B-C, open boats over 20 feet; Aurora to the cruiser class, and Traveler to the speed boat class. Three handsome silver cups were offered as prizes for the regatta held on the afternoon of Oct. 15 off Edgewater Park. The following committee had charge of the event: A. Y. Gowen, M. H. Moffatt, Otto Nehrnst, Fred Squires and Robert E. Power.

The energy of Long Island motor boat clubs is evidenced in the plans under way by the Bay Shore (L. I.) Motor Club for a fine new club house. It is hoped the new house will be ready in May. Although this is the birth year of this club, its racing season has been eminently successful.

On Sept. 3 the Mill Creek Y. C. was formed in Brooklyn, N. Y., with thirty-five members. Two months later the club has ninety-five members. This remarkable increase is due to the capable management of its efficient officers who are: Commodore, C. G. Morse; Vice-Commodore, Gus Flaig; Rear-Commodore, Charles Klugherz; Fleet Captain, R. Spielman; Treasurer, H. Lewinskie; Secretary, W. E. Peckham; Sergeant-at-Arms, Louis Fuchs. A new club house is in contemplation. At present the club meets in Warren's Hotel, Flatlands Bay.

The Luffing Rule.

"A yacht may luff as she pleases in order to prevent another passing her to windward, provided she begins to luff before an overlap has been estalished. A yacht shall not bear away out of her course so as to hinder another in passing to leeward."

These old rules, once used by all yacht clubs, and still generally in force in America, have been recognized as the fundamental authority for jockeying, and although often criticized and varied, the general principles have never been seriously questioned by practical yachtsmen. That luffing is inconsistent with other rules, such as that requiring an overtaken yacht to keep her course, and that it introduces a needless element of hazard into the sport, are freely recognized; but it is exactly for these reasons that red-blooded yachtsmen enjoy the sport of luffing, which often injects a desirable amount of ginger into an otherwise prosaic race.

The English version is more complex, as shown by the following quotations from Y. R. A. Rule 30, Right of Way:

Two yachts sailing the same or nearly the same course are said to be overlapping when an alteration of the course of either may involve immediate risk of collision. Otherwise they are said to be clear.

Of two yachts, sailing the same or nearly the same course, one which is clear astern of another when approaching her so as to involve risk of collision, is said to be an overtaking yachts, and she continues such after the yachts overlap, and until she has again drawn clear.

(*a*) A yacht overtaking another shall keep out of the way of the overtaken yacht.

(*b*) Provided that the overtaking yacht makes her overlap on the side opposite to that on which the overtaken yacht carries her main boom, the latter may luff as she pleases to prevent the former passing her to windward, until she is in such a position that her bowsprit end, or stem, if she has no bowsprit, would strike the overtaking yacht abaft the main shrouds.

(*c*) A yacht must never bear away out of her proper course to hinder an overtaking yacht passing her to leeward, the lee side to be considered that on which the leading yacht of the two carries her main boom. The overtaking yacht, if to leeward, must not luff until she has drawn clear. * * *

(*k*) When by any of the above clauses one yacht has to keep out of the way of another, the latter (subject to clauce (*b*)) shall not alter course so as to prevent her doing so.

(These readings, it may be noted, are those of the International Yacht Racing Union, adopted at the Paris Conference in 1907.)

At first sight one is inclined to say that all this is no more than a particular and perhaps commendable re-statement of the rule in terms of recognized practice, but according to the Yachtsman it has had far-reaching results. For example "a yacht must never bear away out of her proper course" is evaded upon the ground that the proper course of a yacht must be determined by her helmsman, and that a yacht may have to hold to leeward of a mark to allow for tide or current. Consequently an overtaken yacht may not only luff as she pleases, but bear away, and as a result it may be practically impossible for a faster boat to pass her. Even this may not be so bad as it looks; there are many usages in sport which favor those who are ahead of the game. Thalassa, in the Yachtsman, writes editorially as follows:

Inasmuch as Clause (c) has made it far more difficulty for overtaking boat to pass to leeward than was the case prior to 1907, it really seems necessary to put some check on the "luff as she pleases" in Clause (b), which was reasonable when a free passage to leeward was granted, as it used to be before the rules were reframed and altered in 1906.

It is no longer reasonable, because the two clauses together almost prevent a faster overtaking boat passing her slower opponent when sailing free. She tries for the weather and is luffed out of her course; she tries for the lee side and the leader pays off upon her directly she is "clear," as per definition. In the meantime other yachts, more to be feared perhaps than the leader, sail up and pass both.

The change in Clause (b) that would seem to meet the situation is to prohibit a yacht luffing another out of her course, which comes up on her weather "clear" and abeam. It may be urged that Clause (b) gives no sanction for such luffing and by implication forbids it. This is true, because it only allows a boat to luff when the luffee is "overtaking," and this does not occur when the boats are "clear." Nevertheless such luffing is now frequent throughout the season, and without protest from the sufferers. Such luffing was part of the game prior to 1907, when it was perfectly legitimate. The International invention "clear" now makes it wrongful sailing, but will it ever be so regarded until it is unmistakably prohibited in Rule 30? Some of our best sportsmen deny the implied prohibition.

The reinstatement of important customs is certain to meet with opposition from those who made the changes, but the best interests of sport should always outweigh personal feelings.

The essence of Rule 30 should conform more closely with the Y. R. A. rules it replaced. That little word "clear" in paragraph 1 Rule 30 causes most of the trouble. It should be quietly but firmly dropped overboard with a shot in its shroud. The racing rules used by the yacht clubs of the United States possess no such definition. In racing for "the cup," Thistles and Shamrocks could luff as they pleased to prevent the various defenders from passing to windward, without any question as to the distance of the luffee when the alteration of course for luffing commenced. But, on the other hand, they could not pay off upon a defender when she was passing to leeward, although "clear" according to our present curious definition.

It is regrettable that the New York Y. C. was without a representative when the Y. R. A. racing rules were melted and re-coined. Such a representative, although possessing no voting power, would at all events have endeavored to persuade the conference to change essentials as little as possible.

It is true that the United States refused to join the International Conference in London on the question of a new international rating rule, as they were contented with their own L, S and displacement rule; but we have yet to learn that they were invited to attend the second conference for re-casting the racing rules. A gradually increasing divergence between the European and the American racing rules may result, whereas before the conference, an exactly opposite tendency was in evidence.

New Yacht Clubs on Sound.

There will be another club to take a prominent part in yachting on the Sound next summer, and if the plans of the promoters of this club can be carried out, it will do much to help the sport. This is the Glenwood Country Club, which is now being organized and which already has more than 300 members. This club has been formed by some members of the Crescent Athletic Club who realize that they are gradually being driven out of their present country home at Bay Ridge, where there is no longer

opportunities for outdoor sports because of trade and commerce on the harbor and building on the land. Some members of that club have purchased 190 acres of land between Glen Cove and Roslyn, with a frontage on Hempstead Harbor of about 1,800 feet. The yachting committee is now at work preparing its plans. It is proposed to make a fair sized basin on the waterfront of the property in which small craft owned by the members can be kept during the season. In addition to this a storehouse is to be built with a small workshop adjoining, and there are to be ways so that yachts can be hauled out at any time for repair or cleaning and laid up on the beach in the winter.

One serious drawback with yachting has always been the cost of maintaining a racing craft, no matter what its size. Even a small racing craft is a costly luxury, and it is proposed by the Glenwood Country Club to help owners of yachts by enabling them to have work done on their vessels at moderate cost. Not only are members of the club to benefit by this, but members of other clubs will also be allowed to have their yachts cleaned, repaired or laid up at prices much below those charged at public yards. Of course members of the club will benefit by this more than outsiders, but if the plans of the committee of the new club are carried out as well as they expect, the charges for non-members will be very low, indeed.

This club will in time make application to join the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound. It will also pay attention to motor boating, and the harbor when the Government has finished its dredging will be an ideal place for the motor boat men. In it, too, is the measured mile course, which was surveyed by naval officials at the request of the New York Y. C. It is expected that the yachting members of this club will have everything in readiness by the opening of the club, which has been fixed for next May.

Yawl Pandora Missing.

"Not reported."

In all probability that is the heading under which the little 36-foot yawl Pandora and her two captains, George D. Blythe and Peter Arapakis, will be placed in the cold and unromantic annals of the maritime world.

"Yawl Pandora. G. Blythe and P. Arapakis. Perth, South Australia. Left New York on July 20, 1911, for London. Not reported."

That may be the full allowance of space in the registers of the sea for the little vessel which has been missing more than three months. She has just dropped out of the world after a series of adventures which made her a focal point of public interest for the three weeks she lay off the Atlantic Y. C., at Sea Gate.

Then, one sunny July afternoon, her heavy sails were hoisted and the little boat started on the third leg of her trip around the world. That was the last.

The Custom House received a letter last week from J. Forbes B'ythe, a brother of Captain Blythe, which was written from Coventry, England. In the letter Mr. Blythe asked the Customs officials to ascertain whether any transatlantic vessels had sighted the Pandora.

The little craft reached New York the first week in July, after a trip up the South American coast. She was the property of Mr. Blythe and Mr. Arapakis, two South Australian sea captains, who had grown tired of shipping aboard lumbering freighters or big square riggers. She was built under their supervision and from their plans, and a stancher and trimmer yawl never took the water. They loaded her with books and instruments and provisions for three months, and sailed from Perth two and a half years ago.

After a number of lesser storms and beatings Pandora reached a small island in the lower Pacific, where she was reprovisioned for her trip around the Horn. Almost before she was out of sight of land she ran into a storm that turned her completely over. For an instant she was bottom side up, then righted, and there were marks on her cabin ceiling to show where the compass box struck and there were scars on Captain Arapakis' head to show where that struck the top of the cabin, too.

Pandora reached New York, battered, it is true, but still seaworthy.

Then came the easiest stage of the voyage, the trip from New York to England in midsummer over the long course. Three months have passed and this stage is not completed.

Yacht Club Elections.

CAPE MAY Y. C.

The members of the Cape May Y. C. at the annual meeting elected: Commodore, Peter Shields, owner of the largest cruiser in the fleet, Idaho; Vice-Commodore, J. Wallace Hallowell; Rear-Commodore, George A. Bilyeu; Secretary and Treasurer, A. C. Thomas; Trustees, Col. J. Warner Hutchins, Capt. John A. Walton and former Commodore J. Clifford Wilson.

Among matters discussed was the erection of a new club house on the harbor. The plans for the house call for an outlay of $75,000. The members have subscribed liberally to the project, while one member has offered the land in a good location on the harbor.

SODUS BAY Y. C.

At the annual election of the Sodus Bay Y. C., at Sodus Point, N. Y., the following officers were unanimously selected to serve for the ensuing year: Commodore, H. M. Doubleday, Jamaica; Vice-Commodore, Arthur G. Sill, Sodus Point; Secretary and Treasurer, B. B. Parsons, Syracuse; Fleet Captain, W. H. Cook, Sodus Point; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Kelly, Newark; Trustees, A. L. Foote, C. P. H. Vary, C. T. Bloomer, T. E. Elliott and Peter Kemper, Jr. Regatta, motor boat and house committees will be appointed later by the commodore.

The membership has increased so rapidly that an enlargement of the club house was advocated in a special report of the building committee. It appears that the understanding has been current that new members were not wanted, thus keeping out many available yachtsmen who would have been welcomed into the club had they applied for admittance.

This misunderstanding has been adjusted, so that those desiring election to membership may obtain application blanks from any club member.

CAPE VINCENT Y. C.

This club has just completed its third successful season. At the recent annual meeting the following officers were elected: Commodore, F. W. Sacket; Vice-Commodore, E. E. Maxwell; Rear-Commodore, G. C. Sherman; Fleet Captain, L. L. Peo; Secretary, C. S. Holcombe; Treasurer, A. L. Dezengremel; Directors, C. T. Sacket, C. K. Green and B. S. Miller. Cape Vincent is on the River St. Lawrence two and a half miles below Lake Ontario.

SAG HARBOR Y. C.

The Sag Harbor Y. C.'s annual election resulted as follows: Commodore, David B. Wiggins; Vice-Commodore, Dr. J. Richard Taylor, Brooklyn; Fleet Captain, William F. Kilgore; Secretary, William F. Youngs, Treasurer, G. Augustine Kiernan.

Motor Boating

The Dakotah's Greatness.

The installing of motors in the famous little racer Dakotah brings forth a mighty interesting story in the Yachtsman of London. The title of the story is, "The Dakotah, With Reminiscences of King Edward's Mediterranean Racing Days."

"'Time and chance happeneth to them all,' and it has just been announced that that once really 'great' little racing cutter, Dakotah, is to be converted into a motor auxiliary. The little Rhode Islander had been 'laid away in lavender' so long that she was beginning to be forgotten to some extent by all save students of the pastime. In the summer of 1894 she shared favor and popularity in Clyde waters with that greatest of public idols, the Prince of Wales' cutter Britannia, and in the spring of the following year she filled as large a part of the stage at the Mediterranean regattas as the Britannia and the new Fairlie-Glasgow first class cutter Ailsa.

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"Dakotah was built by the Messrs. Herreshoff for Henry Allan, a member of the great Glasgow yachting family of that name, and in the Clyde season of 1894 her score was thirty-three races, twenty-five firsts and one second, and in that of the Mediterranean of the following year eleven races, nine firsts and one other prize. Dakotah was one of the boats the greatest of which could not be shown by the mere presentation of her scores.

"To the figures on the prize list had to be appended some account of the fascinating ease with which the majority of her prizes were won. Even a fairly well skilled observer is often at a loss to tell how it is that one boat in a class so often comes out considerably ahead of the others in the matter of prizes, and more particularly first prizes, because she seldom seemed to be appreciably speedier than they were. Even the uninitiated, however, after watching Dakotah sailing half a round, became quite cognizant that she was a speedier boat than those pitted against her; in fact, they quickly let it be known that they had become cognizant of her superiority by exclaiming, 'No, no; our boats are no use against the little Yankee; she's too fast through the water for them.'

"The Prince of Wales knew what a wonderful boat she was, and he took an early opportunity on her arrival in the Mediterranean to have a row round her (examining her most carefully the while) in the gig of his own cutter, Britannia. After his inspection of Dakotah he got his eye on Mr. Fife, bareheaded, at the masthead of Ailsa, in the midst of a most searching inspection of everything aloft. Heading his gig to the new cutter, he went aboard her and had Mr. Fife called from aloft, when he had quite a long and most interesting talk with him.

"Mr. Allan, while a most capable Corinthian himself, was careful to have a powerful professional crew on the Dakotah. The men were William Morris (Largs), J. Currie, J. Hogarth and W. Hogarth (Port Bannatyne), the last named being skipper. Several of the prizes won by Dakotah in the Mediterranean were of very considerable value from a monetary point of view. That gained by her in a heavy and punishing race from Cannes to Monte Carlo was so outstandingly valuable that on her passing Britannia at the close of it the genial and generous skipper, John Carter, cried delightedly, 'Well done, my lads; you've sailed a great race, and the prize is big enough to buy you a new boat.'"

Changes in Motor Boat Rules.

The Bug, A. E. Smith's fast little hydroplane, and the latest boat of this type. Mosquito, owned by Rear-Commodore J. Stuart Blackton, have caused some sensations among motor boat racing men and shown the necessity of changing the rule so that they may be properly rated. These two little craft have shown phenomenal speed, and on account of their peculiar formation of hull rate so low that boats of wholesome type have to allow time. Bug showed such speed that she easily won the races in which she took part often without being driven to her highest speed. Mosquito, which was built to sting Bug, can do still better. She is faster, and being smaller, she gets an allowance. At the close of the racing season it was pointed out in the New York Sun that if racing was to be improved the rules would have to be changed to take care of such racing craft, and it was suggested that it might be well to separate the hydroplanes from the displacement type of boats. Not only is a revision of the rules necessary in the racing classes, but in the cruising classes, and it will be necessary this winter to clearly define what a cruiser is.

Several boats raced last summer in the cruising classes which were really semi-speed boats. They technically complied with the requirements of the rule in that they had the necessary beam and displacement, but no sane man would care to make an off-shore cruise in some of these craft. They were equipped with high-powered motors which took up most of the space in the interior of the boat. They were fitted with folding berths, had little holes which were called galleys, and so passed as cruisers. At the next meeting of the American Power Boat Association the rules will come under consideration, and it is very probable that the delegates will have considerable trouble working out a formula that will satisfy the owners of the many types of motor boat who like to take part in races when they think they have some slight chance of success. If these rules of measurement are revised there is no doubt that the sport will receive quite a boom.

(*Continued on page 729.*)

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90	Life
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17	Pictorial Review
60	Popular Magazine
16	Power Boating
18	Practical Engineer
90	Puck
20	Railroad Man's Magazine
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35	Review of Reviews
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55	Scientific American
20	Scrap Book
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TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.

Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.

Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

New York Athletic Club.

THE club trapshooting season opened last Saturday with a team match, eight men, between Yale University and N. Y. A. C. The shoot took place at the shore traps of the N. Y. A. C. at Travers Island. The enthusiasm of the blue was not quite equal to the shooting qualities of the winged-foot squad, who, besides being selected from a bunch of trained shooters, had the advantage of home grounds. The score was: N. Y. A. C., 642; Yale, 596. The match was at 800 birds. High gun was R. L. Spotts, of N. Y. A. C., with 91, 12 better than his opponent, Mr. Scott. F. H. Schauffler of the Mercury Foot, while he shot only 85 per cent., beat his man by 30 bluerocks. The high man from New Haven was G. E. Dimock, who broke 86 saucers. Mr. Spotts was the big light among the local gunners. He won the committee cup from scratch, after shooting off a tie with three handicap men. His score was 23 in the tie. To him also went the Hall cup in the distance handicap, breaking 20 out of 25 from 21yds. Rather than to appear grasping he passed up an event or two, and then took the cup for the day's high score by reducing to minute particles 91 of the 100 disks thrown for him. Two seconds also went into Mr. Spotts' enviable record.

Twelve shooters went after the visitors' cup, which appeared to run over with G. E. Dimock's handicap of 8, so he took it unto himself.

The November cup fell to the well directed charges of 7½ chilled hastened toward it by F. H. Schauffler. He needed his handicap of one to take it from friend Spotts.

The president's trophy found a place in the trophy cabinet of Tom McCahill, who exceeded the speed limit in the way of handicap (he being allowed 3), getting 21 birds net.

Corbett, Ranney and Crowe tied at 23 on the first leg for the Thanksgiving Day cup. Scores follow:

Team shoot, 100 targets, scratch:

Yale University.

	Targets				
	25	25	25	25	Total.
B H Scott	20	16	22	21	79
G E Dimock	23	21	22	20	86
R Keeler	20	14	20	20	74
H R L Emmet	21	19	16	21	77
L H Thompson	21	20	20	19	80
B H Newton	20	18	18	19	75
M B Schiller	21	17	15	17	70
N E C Rutter	14	13	12	16	55
Totals	160	138	145	153	596

New York A. C.

R L Spotts	24	22	23	22	91
G J Corbett	17	19	22	22	80
O C Grinnell, Jr	21	21	17	19	78
A E Ranney	20	20	18	22	80
Dr D L Culver	18	18	20	17	73
Dr E R De Wolfe	22	20	17	16	75
W B Ogden	21	19	20	20	80
F H Schauffler	24	17	22	22	85
Total	167	156	159	160	642

Visitors' cup, handicap, 100 targets:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
G E Dimock	8	94	M B Schiller	16	86
L H Thompson	12	92	B Keeler	10	84
B D Newton	16	91	B H Scott	2	81
H R Emmet	12	89	N E Rutter	24	79
R A Ranney	8	88	J F James	8	75
R C Watson	8	87	J W Hessian	0	63

Closed Events.

November cup, handicap, 25 targets:

F H Schauffler	1	25	D F McMahon	2	20
R L Spotts	0	24	Dr D L Culver	1	19
E R De Wolfe	2	24	E N Huggins	5	19
W B Ogden	2	23	R M Owen	1	19
O C Grinnell, Jr	1	22	G J Corbett	1	18
T J McCahill	3	22	Dr F Jones	3	14
A E Ranney	1	21			

Committee cup, handicap, 25 targets:

R L Spotts	0	22	Dr D L Culver	1	19
O C Grinnell, Jr	1	22	T J McCahill	3	19
E R De Wolfe	2	22	F H Schauffler	0	17
D F McMahon	2	22	E N Huggins	5	17
A E Ranney	1	21	R M Owen	1	16
W B Ogden	2	21	Dr F Jones	3	15
G J Corbett	1	20			

Shoot-off:

R L Spotts	0	23	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	19
O C Grinnell, Jr	1	18	D F McMahon	2	21

President's trophy, handicap, 25 targets:

T J McCahill	3	24	D F McMahon	2	21
Dr F Jones	3	23	E N Huggins	5	21
R L Spotts	0	23	A E Ranney	1	19
G J Corbett	1	23	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	19
W B Ogden	2	22	O C Grinnell, Jr	1	18
F H Schauffler	0	22	Dr E Smith	1	17
B M Owen	1	22	E F Crowe	2	13
Dr D L Culver	1	21			

Thanksgiving Day cup, first leg, handicap, 25 targets:

G J Corbett	1	23	E M Huggins	5	19
A E Ranney	1	23	Dr F Jones	3	20
E F Crowe	2	23	D F McMahon	2	20
R L Spotts	0	22	Dr D L Culver	1	18
W B Ogden	2	22	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	18
F H Schauffler	0	22	T J McCahill	2	15
D E Smith	1	21	R M Owen	1	13
O C Grinnell, Jr	1	20			

Distance handicap, Hall cup, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
R L Spotts	21	20	G E Dimock	21	16
A E Ranney	19	20	H R Emmet	19	16
R A Ranney	21	20	J W Hessian	20	16
O C Grinnell, Jr	20	19	R C Watson	21	15
B H Scott	21	18	Dr E R De Wolfe	19	14
G J Corbett	20	17	R Keeler	19	13
F H Schauffler	21	17	W B Ogden	19	11
D F McMahon	19	17	J F James	21	10
R M Owen	20	17	R E Smith	20	10
E F Crowe	19	17			

Day's high score cup, scratch, 100 targets:

R L Spotts	91	D F McMahon	75
F H Schauffler	85	Dr D L Culver	73
G J Corbett	80	T J McCahill	69
A E Ranney	80	R M Owen	66
W B Ogden	80	Dr F Jones	60
O C Grinnell, Jr	78	E N Huggins	56
Dr E R De Wolfe	75		

Day's high score cup, handicap, 100 targets:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
R L Spotts	0	91	O C Grinnell, Jr	4	82
W B Ogden	8	88	T J McCahill	11	80
F H Schauffler	1	86	Dr D L Culver	4	77
G J Corbett	4	84	E N Huggins	20	76
A E Ranney	4	84	Dr F Jones	12	72
Dr E R De Wolfe	8	83	R M Owen	4	70
D F McMahon	8	83			

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct., 29.—Scores of shooters in the qualifying round at 50 targets:

D E Thomas	48	C C Emery	40
J S Young	48	C W May	40
F G Bills	48	J G Breitenstein	40
Dr C B Helmes	47	W L Darlington	39
E W Heath	47	E B Shogren	39
C C Mitchell	47	W W Flewelling	38
A J Taylor	46	J H Amberg	38
L K Cushing	46	C P Zacher	37
L K Sawyer	46	B L Kammerer	37
T P Sullivan	46	L R Dillebac	37
J B Barto	45	T H Bue	36
M Kneusel	45	H Stade	36
C H Cadwallader	45	O W Crocker	36
Tom Marshall	45	F M Meisner	35
W R Hamaker	44	H O Sears	35
W D Stannard	44	S La Fond	35
C E Shaw	43	O P Goode	35
L W Kuntz	43	W B Fenstermaker	35
O R Dickey	43	W B King	33
R H Smith	43	L Meisner	32
C S Berry	42	W W Pace	29
W A Davis	42	Mrs Cutler	28
W A King	41	W B Swift	24
H Wehmhofer	40		

After having shot the qualifying round, the sixteen high amateurs qualifying for the championship and the remaining shooters were paired by lot, the shooter drawing No. 1 being paired with the man drawing No. 2, and so on down the line. The results in the championship race were as follows:

First Round.

H K Haymaker defeated L K Sawyer	34 to 33
L W Kuntz defeated F P Sullivan	23 to 19
R H Smith defeated A J Taylor	34 to 33
Max Kneusel defeated Dave Thomas	25 to 24
J S Young defeated Joe Barto	25 to 22
L K Cushing defeated W A Davis	22 to 21
E W Heath defeated C E Shaw	24 to 21
C B Helmes defeated C S Berry	21 to 20

Second Round.

Haymaker defeated Kuntz	42 to 41
Kneusel defeated Smith	23 to 20
Young defeated Cushing	25 to 22
Heath defeated Helmes	24 to 23

Semi-Final Round.

Haymaker defeated Kneusel	24 to 23
Young defeated Heath	25 to 23

Final Round.

Young defeated Haymaker	48 to 45

Scores in the Consolation match follow:

First Round.

L Meisner defeated S La Fond	27 to 22
C C Emery defeated H Wehmhofer	23 to 20
O P Goode defeated L K Dillebie	20 to 14
C P Zacher defeated H O Sears	21 to 14
H Stade defeated F Meisner	21 to 14
W W Flewelling defeated O W Crocker	20 to 12
J G Breitenstein defeated L K Kammerer	23 to 20
W B Fenstermacher defeated J H Amberg	17 to 15
C W May defeated E B Shogren	21 to 15
W L Darlington defeated T B Bue	21 to 18

Second Round.

L Meisner defeated Emery	18 to 12
Zacher defeated Goode	20 to 17
Flewelling defeated Stade	24 to 23
Fenstermacher defeated Breitenstein	23 to 22
Darlington defeated May	21 to 20

Third Round.

Meisner defeated Zacher	19 to 17
Flewelling defeated Fenstermacher	22 to 20
Darlington defeated Mrs Cutler	23 to 15

Semi-Final Round.

Darlington.....21 Meisner.....19 Flewelling....18

Final Round.

Darlington defeated Meisner	20 to 19

Young walked away with the silver trophy, emblematic of the Mid-West championship, by displaying his usual good form, when in a hard race. After qualifying with a score of 48 out of 50, he defeated his first three opponents by breaking 25 straight in each of the three rounds, and then finished up the final round with 48 out of 50, breaking a total of 171 out of 175.

Thomas also qualified with a score of 48 out of 50, and although he broke 24 out of 25 in the first round he was put out of the race by Kneusel, who broke his 25 straight.

The pleasant weather brought out a field of sixty-five shooters, all of whom enjoyed the day at the traps. A large gallery of spectators were also very much interested in the several different matches.

A strong, gusty wind, which blew from the west most of the day, made many of the targets exceedingly hard to connect with, and consequently the scores of many of the shooters were away below their usual average.

Buffalo Bill Gun Club.

NORTH PLATTE, Neb., Oct. 30-31.—Thirty-one shooters have been actively engaged here for the past two days in hunting the elusive bluerock, 14,000 of which were liberated here. Each man was requested to exterminate 200 birds. Of the 10,180 that never reached the seclusion of the long grass, E. L. Brawner got 376, allowing only 24 birds to slip between the shot in his well directed pattern and go on their way through the ambient atmosphere. For his proficiency in paving the back field with shattered clay, Mr. Brawner gets a medal and other considerations that go with high gun. Ed. Varner came along as next best meadow dresser with a wagon loaded with the fragments of 375 saucers. L. Gales blew L out of 371, and took third money.

George Maxwell upheld the supremacy of the professional shooters with 194 the first day and 187 the second, planting only 19 birds in his two days' work. Ed. O'Brien shot more consistently, getting 190 each day, net result, however, scored him one less than the high man.

The shoot was a decided success from cashier to score board.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
J C Dey	200	150	200	169
W R Armogost	200	158	200	146
W Watkins	200	172	200	178
Ed Varner	200	188	200	187
Fred Southard	200	173	200	179
W Magnuson	200	173	...	...
A Muldoon	200	156	160	91
C Delaney	...	...	200	142
L Gates	200	186	200	185
D Bray	200	163	200	166
J B Gutzmer	200	183	200	168
Gus Schroeder	200	183	200	167
C Tappan	200	181	200	182
B Tappan	180	124	140	108
R Starkey	100	80	20	15
Chas Gellatly	200	171	200	166
H Rebhausen	200	178	200	187
A Sarcander	200	170	200	156
A E Peasley	200	161	200	151
E L Brawner	200	191	200	185
K Neville	200	180	200	168
M Hosler	200	167	...	...
Fred Call	...	...	200	186
J F Dodge	200	167	60	45
A McDonell	200	169	200	174
C D Linderman	200	180	200	188
W Townsend	200	174	200	170
I A Arnold	200	176	200	160
J Scott	200	143	200	140
W J Tiley	100	88	200	152
Geo Winkowitch	180	136	200	117
T Bailey	60	28	...	...
P Sawyer	40	31	...	...
E Harris	100	80	...	...
D Frew	60	49	...	...
Passmore	80	49	...	...
Professionals:				
D D Gross	200	161	200	160
Geo L Carter	200	177	200	166
Geo W Maxwell	200	194	200	187
Ed O'Brien	200	190	200	190
W M Bowman	200	178	200	176

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Some Hints to Beginners.

BY EDWARD BANKS

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(Continued from page 693.)

AMMUNITION.

This subject can be dismissed in but a few words. The scores made by experts show conclusively the class of article now being put on the market by all the standard loading companies. The shells manufactured by any and all of these companies, and loaded with one or other of the brands of smokeless shotgun powder manufactured by the Du Pont Company are good enough to tie to under any conditions of wind or weather.

The novice—*i. e.*, the beginner— should guard earnestly against using too heavy a load. Heavy loads cause correspondingly heavy recoil, and recoil not only causes sore shoulders, but frequently severe headaches, and consequent gun shyness on the part of the beginner. Select and stick to, for the first few months at least, a load of 3drs. of a "bulk" powder, or 24grs. of a "dense" powder, with either an ounce and an eighth or an ounce and a quarter of shot. The ounce and an eighth load is fast and snappy, and is extremely pleasant to shoot. When ordering your trap loads, be sure and specify *"chilled"* shot for if you use soft shot you will find you lose from 30 to 50 per cent. of your pattern. This fact has been proved most conclusively by a series of exhaustive tests.

THE SHOOTING COSTUME.

Time was, and not so very long ago either (for the sport of trapshooting is comparatively youthful—particularly the clay target branch of the sport), when any old clothes would do in which to attend a tournament. Moth-eaten sweaters were clung to, much as an old gun case is—for the purpose of distinguishing the old-timer from the novice in the game, and also for comfort. But nowadays it is fortunately fast becoming the thing to dress just as neatly for a tournament or a club shoot as for the street. The same costume for the latter would do very well for the former, with the possible exception of the coat or shooting jacket. The coat *must* be loose and easy across the shoulders and under the arms; anything in the shape of wearing apparel that tends to hinder absolutely free action on the part of the arms is to be eschewed when shooting. Some coats and shooting vests have accordion pleats under the arms with just that object in view, and these accomplish part of the object very well. A sort of Norfolk jacket with a box plait down the back is a good thing, the plait being held together at the back with thin strips of elastic, which give easily when the gun is brought to the shoulder, but quickly pull the plait back into place when the gun is taken down.

No one style of shooting coat, jacket or vest, or even sweater, can be said to be the proper thing. The style and make must be left to the taste of the individual; the only thing that should be borne in mind is that the

LADY'S SHOOTING COSTUME.

presence of ladies, both as spectators and as comrades at the score, is much to be desired, and that consequently no shooting costume is too good or too neat for the occasion.

The collar is another item of dress that must be considered. No man can do really good work with a tight or high collar; in fact, to most men a "boiled collar" is a decided handicap when shooting. A soft shirt, with a soft collar comfortably loose, will be found to be an aid to better scores.

In hot weather—that is, when the time of year and the temperature of the air call for shirtwaist suits—many shooters still stick to the shooting coat or vest that they have found fits them to a T, as any change in the thickness of the clothing makes a difference in the length of the stock. Others, however, prefer to shoot in their shirt sleeves, and for them either a leather bag suspended by a belt around the waist, or one of the latest ideas in the shape of canvas belting to hold a box of twenty-five cartridges, is neat and suitable to the occasion. Very often posts are placed in front of each 16yd. mark, with a piece of board, 6 or 8in. square, on top of them. These are very convenient for shooters to use as tables for a box of cartridges, if they don't want to carry the shells in their pockets or in a bag.

Shooting at the traps is not like going gunning. No swamps or creeks to wade; no thick brush or bramble patches to force one's way through. Why then not dress so that your wife, sister, or may be some other lady in whom you may be interested, will not be ashamed to bow to you or recognize you when she meets you on the club house piazza?

POSITION AT THE SCORE.

Suppose that the beginner is now fully equipped with gun, ammunition and a coat that fits him comfortably. The next thing is to take him to "the score," that is, the mark where he is to stand when shooting at the clay targets, and show him how to stand. He should previously have been instructed how to handle, load and hold his gun, and has of course put it to his shoulder and squinted along the rib many a time, breaking imaginary targets in rapid succession. Everybody has done that same thing ever since guns were made.

It is probably easier to make or to mar a trapshooter when he faces the traps for the first time than at any other period in his career, according as the position he is instructed to take is an easy or a strained one. "Position at the score" means far more than most people, particularly beginners, realize. Let the expert with his easy position and free handling of his shotgun show the novice how to stand, and, above all, let the beginner take notice and do his best to stand easily and naturally, for that is how the vast majority of the experts stand when facing the traps.

HOW TO STAND.

Leaning slightly forward, the left foot a little (say 6 or 8in.) in advance of the right (if the shooter is right-handed), the body really resting chiefly on the left leg, so as to in a measure counteract the recoil; the left hand well out on the barrel, but not so far as to make

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POSITION AT THE SCORES.

the arm straight and stiff; the right hand *gripping* the gun firmly at the "grip"; with his gaze concentrated on the point where he should first catch sight of the target, his mind intent simply on the breaking of that target and on nothing else, and with *both eyes wide open,* so as to instantly gauge the flight of the target and get on to it as quickly as possible; that is how the expert, the man who "breaks 'em all," stands and acts when ready to call "Pull." His attitude is not strained nor awkward; his body swings easily from the hips to meet the exigencies of a sharp right-quartering target or of one thrown equally sharply to the left.

Just how the butt of the gun should be held when calling "Pull" seems to be a matter of choice. All the experts before giving the word of command, bring the gun to the shoulder and note whether the alignment is correct. After that the method changes among individuals. Some, and among them are many of the very best shots in the country, drop the butt of the gun slightly from the shoulder, replacing it when they catch sight of the target. Others keep the gun to the shoulder and slightly raise their cheek, bringing the cheek back to the comb as soon as they see the target in the air. Others again never change the position of either stock or cheek, once they have aligned the gun correctly—*i. e.,* once they are sure that they are looking straight down the rib to the sight. Beginners in the sport will find that it will be much better for them to adopt the last-mentioned position, for there is then no doubt as to whether the butt will go back to the proper place, or that the cheek will find the same place on the comb.

An easy position at the score is, therefore, what a beginner ought first to strive to adopt. It is easier to start right than, having started wrong, to unlearn everything and begin all over again. Watch the experts, both amateurs and professionals, and learn how to stand from the object lessons they give when at the traps, for few indeed in either class adopt any other than the easiest and most natural position.

SHOOT WITH BOTH EYES OPEN.

Use both eyes: you need them both, and sometimes you will wish you had a third—the clay targets *will* steal out and get away from you somehow.

"Keep both eyes open" is a rule that must be adhered to, if success is to attend your efforts to become an expert at the traps. This rule should be strongly impressed upon every beginner, for the natural impulse is perhaps exactly the opposite, namely, to close one eye. Try it for yourself: Take a walking cane or a stick of wood and pretend that it is a gun; select some object to aim at, fix both eyes on the object and throw the stick to your shoulder as you would a gun. Don't you then close one eye and instinctively look along the stick to see if you *pointed right?* To be sure you do. And wasn't the stick pointing just right, too? Sure it was—*both* eyes did the trick. Do you shut one eye when playing billiards or pool, golf, tennis, baseball, or any game that requires hand and eye to work together? Ask Willie Hoppe or De Oro, W. J. Travis or Jay Gould, whether they close one eye when playing the games in which they have respectively made such names for themselves. Do you suppose Honus Wagner, Ty Cobb, Lajoie, Eddie Collins, *et hoc genus omne,* the lambasters of the horsehide on baseball diamonds, shut one eye when getting ready to line out hits for extra bases? No; two eyes are always better than one, and if you have two, don't close one when shooting at the swift-flying clay targets.

Sometimes a person, naturally right-handed, is the possessor of a left eye that is stronger than and the master of his right eye. He may not be aware of the fact, and the peculiarity or misfortune—whichever it may be—will cause poor shooting. You can readily ascertain the relative strength of your eyes for yourself, if you do not wish to go to an oculist. Fasten your gaze, with both eyes open, on some small but prominent object in your room, and then throw up your right arm, pointing at the object with the first (or index) finger, as if it was the barrel of a pistol. Hold it there an instant or two; then close the left eye, and, if you are right-eyed—that is, if your right eye is the master of your left—the finger will be found to be pointing right at the object. Then, as a matter of curiosity, open the left eye and close the right—the finger will then apparently be pointing away off to the right of the object. If, however, the reverse is the case—that is, if when you close the left eye the finger seems to be pointing to the left of the object—then your left is the master. In that case you should either learn to shoot from your left shoulder, or, if you still stick to the right shoulder, have your gun stock bent so that when it comes up into position, the rib is aligned immediately under the left eye. But in any case, use both eyes when shooting, for each does its necessary part.

There are, however, a few shooters who do very good work at the traps, even if they do close one eye; but such should probably be considered as the exceptions which prove the rule.

SHOOTING GLASSES.

If your eyes do not seem to focus well, or if you are not quite sure as to which eye of the two is the stronger, do not delay, but go to an oculist and let him tell what, if anything, is wrong. If necessary have glasses made to correct any defect, but above all, when having such glasses made for you, be sure to have them large enough, so that when your cheek is down on the stock and your eye is looking along the rib, you will not be looking over the top of the glasses.

Special shooting glasses are made by all prominent oculists, and lenses suitable to any kind of freak sight can be had of several different colors—green, orange, pale blue, etc. The popular color among trapshooters seems to be on the order of an amber, and plain glasses of that color made for ordinary sight or according to some special formula, are much worn and certainly do help to kill the glare, light on the gun barrel, etc. Their use is decidedly beneficial when the sun is exceptionally bright, and there is snow on the ground, or when shooting over water.

INTERIOR OF TRAP HOUSE.

TRAP PULLER.

"AIMING."

Don't aim at a target—*look* at it with both eyes open. The hand holding the barrel follows the eye, and instinctively points the gun where you are looking. Disregard the sight on the end of the barrel—if you hunt for that you will never catch up with the target and do proper execution. Use the sight to see whether the gun is properly aligned when it is in shooting position before you call "Pull"; that is the time when the sight is useful in clay target shooting, as well as when shooting at a stationary mark.

If you will only remember this axiom, that "the hand follows the eye," and also that the hand out on the barrel does the pointing, you will then realize that the most important thing for you to do will be to look in the right spot—in other words, *look where you want to put the load of shot,* leaving all the rest of the work to the hand, which, with practice, will soon learn instinctively to put the shot just where you want it to go.

The great difficulty that the beginner will experience at the start is to look in the right spot. Experts, both amateurs and professionals, have by constant practice, become so skillful that they can gauge the flight of the target as soon as it is thrown from the trap, and practically in an instant decide the correct spot to place the load of shot if the target is to be broken. How seldom they figure wrongly is shown by the high scores they make and the long runs they are credited with almost daily.

It may seem to some rather a curious piece of instruction to tell a beginner to disregard the sight on his gun. But just consider for a moment: In billiards or pool you look at the ball, not at the cue or cue tip; in tennis, you look at the ball and not at your racquet; in golf,

SEASON'S AVERAGE

1911

The climax of shooting honors, the goal and ambition of professional trap-shooters throughout the year—The Official Professional Season's Average—has been won by

JOHN R. TAYLOR, OF COLUMBUS, OHIO

whose score of 2038 out of 2100 targets, an average of over 97%, tops those made by all other shooters. He won this difficult and hard-earned victory with

WINCHESTER
Repeating Shotgun and Loaded Shells

Fred G. Bills was second high professional for the year with a total of 2036 targets, and Charles G. Spencer was third with a credit of 2035 targets. Both Mr. Bills and Mr. Spencer also used exclusively Winchester Repeating Shotguns and Winchester Loaded Shells. The Season's Average for double targets was also won with Red W Goods, Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Iowa, who shot Winchester Shells, scoring a total of 490 out of 550 targets, and leading all other shooters by a good margin. Consequently the professional honors are massed on the reliable Red W Brand.

Post Season Tournament

Away and above the best shooting at this wind-up tournament of the Interstate Association was done with Winchester Guns and Shells. They were used exclusively by Fred G. Bills, who not only won High Professional and High General Average for the 800 single targets, but also for all targets shot. His scores were 780 x 800 singles and 954 out of 1000 singles and doubles. John R. Taylor, the average winner for the year, was second for 800 singles with 775; and Charles G. Spencer, the average winner two years in succession, was third with 771. Mr. Spencer also had the honor of making the highest average for any one day—199 x 200. The longest amateur run of the tournament was made by H. B. Potinger, whose score of 108 was made with a Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester Loaded Shells.

An Unequalled Record

A retrospective mood calls forth some startling and pervading facts: The Season's Average has been won 10 times out of 12 with Winchester Loaded Shells. The World's Long Run Record of 565 Straight was made with Winchester Loaded Shells; The National Amateur Championship for 1911 was won with Winchester Shells; and —Winchester Shells are the only ones that have ever held at one time all the World's Target Championships.

Facts Brought Out By The Above

The high records and better shooting of Winchester Loaded Shells is all-powerful proof of the superiority of the corrugated head over any other form of shell construction. This is a patented feature which has been used on Winchester Shells for years, and is the only successful method of reducing the shock and preventing the separation of the metal and paper parts of the shell. The Winchester Repeating Shotgun still remains in the lead as the hardest and closest shooting shotgun on the market. In looking over the field of shooters, an analysis of each shooter's success shows that he has been consistent in the use of his shooting material. Instead of changing around with every wind that blows, as do some of the lesser shooters, he has consistently shot one brand of shells, and it is a matter of record that Winchester Loaded Shells have had the preference among this class of shooters.

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the professional in giving you lessons in driving, etc., impresses upon you the fact that you must keep "your eye on the ball." It's the same in throwing a stone or a baseball—neither Cy Young, Matthewson, Bender, nor any of the world's great pitchers, would ever have achieved the reputation they have if they had looked at the hand with the ball in it, instead of keeping their eyes fixed on the spot where they wanted to put that ball. It's the same in shooting. Look where you think the shot ought to go, and if you have gauged the flight of the clay target correctly, it is long odds in your favor that you will hear the referee call "Dead."

HOW TO LOCATE THE RIGHT SPOT.

Opinions differ somewhat as to whether targets *shot at by beginners* are more often lost by being "shot under" than by being "shot over"; that is, whether the shot goes under or over the targets that are missed. Observation seems to warrant the claim that far more targets are lost by novices through over-shooting than by under-shooting, disregarding for the present the question of "lead" (*i. e.*, the proper distance to hold ahead of a target), which will be touched on later.

The reason for such a claim is this: The novice does not appreciate the fact that owing to the straight stock on his gun, he should see his target well above the gun barrel; that is, look (and consequently point the gun) at some imaginary point *below* the target. If he shoots quickly, the target should as a rule be just clear of the barrel; if he is a slow shot, the imaginary point will have to be considerably lower, for by the time the shot gets out to the target, the object aimed at will have passed the apex of its flight and have commenced to drop.

"LEADING A TARGET."

On quartering targets—that is, targets thrown to the right or to the left of an imaginary line drawn from the shooter's feet through the trap and prolonged indefinitely —another element enters into the almost instantaneous calculation that has to be made as to the place to hold. That element is the desired amount of "lead" to be given such a target, so that when it gets to a certain point the shot will be there to meet and smash it. It has been stated that you should hold, or look under, a straightaway target; on quartering targets you must do the same, and in addition must also lead them—*i. e.*, hold (look ahead) of them, gauging the right spot with a rapidity of calculation that can only be attained by constant practice.

Experts will tell you that it is almost impossible, unless you try to do so, to shoot too far ahead of a target. In other words, very few quartering targets are missed by novices through being "led too much," their tendency being to hold *too close* to a target, even if they have led it a bit. Just how far to hold ahead of a quartering target is something on which no hard and fast rule can be laid down. You will hear a shooter say about some particular shot: "I held a foot (or a foot and a half) ahead of that target." What was his unit of calculation? Certainly not an actual foot (12 inches) out where the target was, because a fast-flying target will cover considerably more than a foot of space while a load of shot is traveling 40 or more yards. In all probability, the actual distance he held ahead of that particular target was a distance which looked to him as if it was a 12-inch space measured off by a foot rule.

Another reason in favor of allowing enough (or even a little too much) lead is the fact that a load of shot does not get out to the mark in a bunch; it comes stringing along to a certain extent, and consequently if the lead has been a little more than necessary, the tail end of the load will often break the target, the bulk of the shot having crossed the line ahead of the target.

When shooting at quartering targets, don't *stop* swinging the gun when you pull the trigger. If you stop the gun when you pull, you will in all probability miss the target. Swing with the target, and keep swinging until you have seen the target break.

One often hears an expert complain because he missed "a pop-up straightaway." The reason generally is that it looked so easy that he got careless and took no special pains to hold correctly. As a matter of fact, while there is more calculation to be done in the case of a quartering target than on a straightaway, there is more time for that calculation, because the quartering target is not getting away from you as fast as the straightaway, and accordingly does not get out of your pattern (out of gunshot) so quickly. It is always best, therefore, to be as careful on straightaways as on quartering targets, but to shoot the former more quickly than the latter, so as to get the full benefit of your pattern.

Good advice to the beginner is: Learn to shoot in quick time on all targets, especially on straightaways. Don't hesitate, because first impressions are always the best, but avoid anything like snapshooting.

The novice will find it extremely hard at first to decide just why he missed a certain target, but as he grows more expert in the game he will be able to tell, nine times out of ten, what was wrong with his aim. There are of course times when, no matter how well you hold, a target will get away from you, occasionally without even a trace of dust knocked off it. The reason for this failure to score when your decision as to the spot to hold on was correctly made, may be taken as due to the occasional pattern which was open enough to let a target through it. Experts will tell you that this happens to them so seldom that it is almost a negligible quantity. Still it does occur, but one of the remarkable features of the sport of trapshooting is that it occurs so seldom because the object shot at (a saucer on edge as it were) is surely a small mark. The novice should make a strong effort to note why he missed a target, and try to correct the mistake in future when he gets a target of the same flight.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Boston Athletic Association.

Only six gunners got into their shooting togs last Saturday at the first shoot of the Boston Athletic Association at their traps at Riverside. O. R. Dickey shot from scratch and took first honors with 84 out of 100. There was only one visitor, G. M. Wheeler, for whom the surroundings seemed a great handicap. He broke only 72 of his offerings. Scores:

	G.	H.	T.		G.	H.	T.
O R Dickey	84	0	84	G M Wheeler	72	0	72
H W Knight	70	12	82	C B Tucker	70	0	70
G Hassam	80	0	80	F Whitney	59	10	69

Eagle Gun Club.

Three straight scores out of ten men shooting was the record made in the Eagle Gun Club shoot on Nov. 4, at Manoa, Pa. The high gunners, who did not flinch on a bird were Felix, Jones and Mack, and their straight score enabled them to share up first money. Four men tied for second with 9 kills, they being Knowles, Gideon, Paul and Bivans. Redmond also was tie for second place with the 9-men, but he missed his last bird and it dropped him to a deadlock with Aiman and Ocheltree.

Knowles and Ocheltree shared the miss-and-out event with 8 kills. Felix was in the running, but fell out on his eighth bird. Scores:

Felix, 30	2222221222—10	Bevans, 28	2102210210— 8
Jones, 28	1111111212—10	Aiman, 29	2022112012— 8
Mack, 29	1121111121—10	Redmond, 28	2102210210— 8
Knowles, 29	2221011121— 9	Paul, 29	2011222222— 9
Gideon, 29	2222202122— 9	Ocheltree, 28	2221012102— 8

Miss-and-out event, handicap rise:

Knowles, 29	22212222—8	Paul, 29	222220 —5
Ocheltree, 28	22122222—8	Mack, 29	110 —2
Felix, 30	22121220—7	Aiman, 29	2110 —3
Jones, 28	1112120 —6	Bivans, 28	120 —2

Sleepy Hollow Country Club.

Scarborough, N. Y., Nov. 4.—It would have done our old friend J. T. Skelly, of the Du Pont Company, good, and eradicated for all time the wrinkles brought on through worry over the future of the woman trapshooter, had he been spending a day among the dear old landscapes of Washington Irving's "Legends of Sleepy Hollow," and dropped in last Saturday afternoon to see Miss Pauline Brandreth metaphorically wipe the eye of all the men shooters present, and lose the cup to a mere man with a handicap of 8. This nimrod shot from scratch, and showed all the form one finds among Elmer Shaner's disciples. She pumped true patterns through the ambient atmosphere forty times out of fifty endeavors. We herewith nominate this lady follower of Never-say-die Blandford as our first entry in the ladies' event at the Grand American Handicap next year.

The scores: J. F. Hahn (8) 42, Miss Brandreth (0) 40, Theodore Douglas (4) 32, J. L. Kremer (4) 30, and H. Montgomery (6) 29.

Marine and Field Club.

New York, Nov. 4.—Many foreign attractions combined to keep down the attendance at the opening shoot of the Marine and Field Club last Saturday. There were only five gunners on hand to try out the new traps arranged on the water's edge. Incidentally the sea view effect is eminently satisfactory, and will, when the members get used to it, improve scores mightily. The match was at 200 birds, and the scores: C. B. Ludwig 174, P. R. Towne 163, C. M. Camp 144, F. Eyland 136, F. A. Snyder 148.

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

THERE was not much strength to the squad of shooters who turned out for the regular club shoot of the Meadow Spring Gun Club, on Saturday, Nov. 4, over the Fifty-seventh street and Lancaster avenue traps, so far as numbers were concerned; but they were a speedy bunch, and considering the haze that hung over the grounds, were more than ordinarily good. William A. Murdock, the club secretary, proved the high gun in the club event, and his score of 23 landed him the spoon for the winner. Besides this, Murdock was high gun with 85. The Class B spoon went to Keenan with a total of 19. The club shoot called for 25 targets, with an added handicap of dead birds. Scores:

					Club Shoot				
Targets:	10	15	10	15	Class.	H.	B.	T.	25	T'l
Keenan	7	6	5	11	B	1	18	19	16	64
Harkins	7	5	5	12	*	0	16	16	18	63
Lindley	6	9	6	9	*	0	15	15	17	62
Hogan	8	13	9	12	A	0	22	22	..	64
Murdock	9	12	9	11	B	2	21	23	21	85
Griffith	9	13	8	14	*	0	22	22	25	91
Perry	5	15	9	11	*	0	19	19	17	76
Henry	9	11	..	..	A	1	21	22	..	..
Dickson	4	6	..	..	*	.	..	..	..	..
Tull	5	10	9	12	*	0	16	16	20	72
Fish	3	12	8	10	B	5	13	18	14	65

*Visitors.

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range.

SANDUSKY, O.—In the championship pin shoot, held on Oct. 28, Krupp was high with 67 out of 75, Kuebeler 66, Douglas 63, Sadler 63, Parker 62, Miller 62, De Will 54, Marsh 32, Donahue 36, Deist 47. This was the hardest fought battle that has occurred since the organization of the club.

In the Zinn silver loving cup contest, Dr. Parker and Kuebeler tied. As per the rules, 50 targets at the last handicap distance, was to decide it. In the first 5 Kuebeler won out by one bird, breaking 23. In the second 25 Parker had tied him to the 21st bird, when he (Parker) let one slip by, and Kuebeler won out. It was a mighty hard fight, and as Parker was an "old-timer" at the traps, we all looked to him to win. Every one is delighted to think that a beginner has taken first place, and our hats are off to Kuebeler.

The first 25 on a beautiful loving cup (the gift of Augustin Gillespie, of Pittsburgh, Pa.) was also shot on the 28th. Although Mr. Gillespie is not a shooter, he is most enthusiastic, and the way will not be easy for the winner. Conditions are: Sliding handicap, 20 shoots, fifteen to count. Kuebeler is high on the Gillespie cup, breaking his 25 straight.

KRUPP.

Montclair Gun Club.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Nov. 4.—The third leg for the members' trophy, fall, 1911, was run off to-day, Crane being high man in the first tryout with 5 points to his credit (event No. 1). Messrs. Atwater, Boxall and Frazee re-entered and tied. Shoot-off of the tie resulted in Atwater being out the other three men. This gives Atwater two legs and Boxall one leg on the trophy.

The next shoot of the club will be held on Nov. 14.

Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	H. 25	H. 25	H. 25	H. 25
J C Atwater	6 23	6 23	6 25	19 25
G W Boxall	3 20	3 19	2 25	3 22
I S Crane	6 25	.. ..	7 19	7 24
Y T Frazee	4 22	4 24	3 25	4 21
J H Francisco	5 22	5 23	5 24	.. ..
E Winslow	7 23	7 18	7 24	.. ..

E. WINSLOW, Sec'y.

At Point Breeze.

FRED COLEMAN, shooting from 31yds., and William Jones, who stood at 30yds., tied with a score of 10 straight and divided first money in the weekly handicap shoot held at the Point Breeze track on Nov. 4.

Many gunners are away enjoying the sport in the field, and this accounts for the small crowd which took part in the shoot. As a special event, William Jones shot at 50 birds against a wager that he could not kill 45, and won by killing 48 out of 50. The birds were a selected lot and Jones stood at 30yds. rise. The scores:

Ten-bird handicap, $5 entrance:

Jones, 30.....2211222121—10
Coleman, 31..2221211222—10
Hall, 29 .....2221202212— 9
Wingate, 30 ..2202212222— 9
Williams, 28..2222012202— 8

Ephrata Gun Club.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 4.—A target shoot was held on the Ephrata Gun Club's grounds to-day. There were six events, and an interclub shoot for a silver loving cup, the latter being won by the Farmersville Club, which made a score of a possible 125. Each club was represented by five men. The other events were won as follows, each person shooting at 15 targets: Lewis 15, Sprecher and Andrews 14 each; Lewis and Andrews 15 each; Lewis and Andrews 13 each; Andrews 12; Deaber 13.

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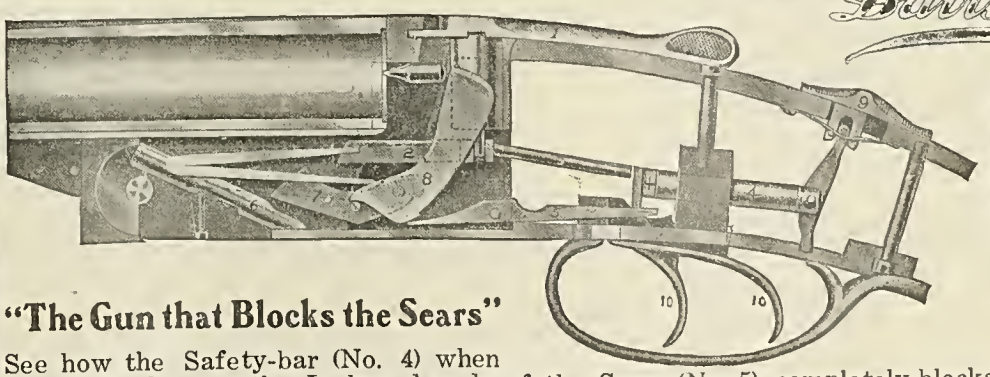

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Rifle and Revolver

U. S. R. A. Championships.

SUPPLEMENTING the report printed last week, we give below the detailed scores of the principal winners in the various Championship matches:

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George Armstrong, Seattle, Wash.—
6 9 10 10 10 7 10 8 10 10—90
10 8 9 10 9 9 9 10 9 9—92
10 10 10 9 8 10 10 9 10 10—96
10 8 10 10 9 9 9 10 10 10—95
10 10 7 9 10 10 10 10 8 10—94—467

John A. Dietz, New York—
10 10 9 9 9 9 10 10 7 10—93
9 7 9 7 10 9 10 10 10 10—91
10 8 8 10 9 9 8 8 9 8—87
10 9 9 9 9 10 9 10 9 9—93
10 8 10 10 9 10 9 9 10 10—95—459

J R Hicks, New York—
9 10 9 7 9 9 7 10 8 9—87
9 10 8 9 8 9 10 9 8 10—90
10 9 8 10 7 9 9 9 9 9—89
10 8 10 10 10 10 10 9 9 10—96
8 10 9 10 9 10 9 8 10 10—93—455

Parmly Hanford, New York—
10 8 8 10 8 8 7 10 9 9—87
10 9 8 9 10 9 7 10 8 9—89
10 8 9 9 10 9 9 10 9 10—93
10 9 9 10 9 8 10 8 9 10—92
10 9 10 10 9 8 8 9 10 9—92—453

E. C. Parkhurst, Providence, R. I.
10 7 10 9 8 9 9 10 10 10—92
10 9 7 9 10 10 10 7 10 10—92
10 10 8 9 9 10 8 9 9 8—90
8 10 9 10 8 10 8 6 10 10—89
9 7 10 9 7 8 9 10 9 10—88—451

Pistol Championships.

Parmly Hanford, New York—
10 10 10 10 9 8 8 9 9 7—90
10 9 9 10 10 9 10 10 10 10—97
9 9 8 9 9 9 10 10 10 10—95
9 8 10 8 10 9 10 9 9 8—90
9 10 10 10 10 9 9 9 10 10—96—466

J. E. Gorman, San Francisco, Cal.—
9 10 8 10 8 10 9 10 10 9—93
7 10 10 9 10 10 9 9 10 10—94
9 10 9 10 10 10 10 10 10 9—97
10 8 9 9 10 8 6 10 9 10—89
10 10 9 8 8 10 9 10 10 9—93—466

A. P. Lane, New York—
7 9 10 10 9 10 8 10 10 9—92
9 10 10 8 10 9 8 8 10 10—92
10 8 9 9 10 9 9 8 8 10—90
10 10 9 8 9 10 9 10 10 10—95
9 9 10 10 10 10 10 8 10 10—96—465

J. R. Hicks, New York—
10 9 9 7 9 9 10 9 10 10—92
7 10 8 10 10 8 8 10 10 10—91
10 10 9 10 10 9 6 9 8 10—91
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10 9 9 8 10 10 9 9 10 8—92—458

J. A. Dietz, New York—
7 9 10 8 9 9 9 10 10 7—88
10 9 9 10 10 7 7 9 9 9—89
9 10 9 10 9 9 9 10 9 10—94
9 6 10 9 10 9 9 10 10 10—92
10 10 10 10 10 10 9 9 9 8—95—458

Military Revolver.

E P Lane, New York..... 10 10 9 7 6—42
10 8 8 7 6—39
10 9 8 7 6—40
9 9 5 7 6—36
10 10 8 8 8—44—201
10 9 8 7 0—34
10 10 9 7 6—42
10 10 10 10 8—48
10 9 9 8 7—43
9 7 7 6 5—34—201
10 9 8 7 7—41
10 8 8 7 6—39
10 8 7 7 6—38
10 10 8 8 6—42
9 9 9 9 7—43—203—605

C E Orr, Illinois..... 6 6 7 8 8—35
6 9 9 10 10—44
6 9 9 10 10—44
7 9 9 9 10—44
6 8 8 9 9—40—207
6 7 8 8 9—38
5 6 7 8 10—36
7 7 9 9 10—42
7 8 9 10 10—44
6 7 8 8 9—38—198
7 8 8 8 9—40
5 6 8 8 8—35
5 7 7 9 9—36
7 9 9 10 10—45
5 6 7 9 10—37—193—598

Lieut S Peterson, Illinois..... 9 8 7 6 6—36
10 7 7 7 7—38
9 9 9 8 7—42
10 10 9 8 7—44
9 9 8 8 7—41—201
10 9 8 8 6—41
9 8 7 7 6—37
10 9 8 8 7—42
10 8 7 6 6—37
10 9 7 7 6—39—196
7 7 7 5 0—26
10 8 7 6 6—37
8 7 7 6 5—33
9 6 6 5 5—31
8 7 6 5 4—30—157—554

L D Cornish, Culebra, Panama 10 10 9 7 4—40
10 9 8 7 6—40
9 8 7 5 4—33
7 7 7 6 5—32
9 7 6 6 5—33—178
9 8 8 7 5—37
9 9 9 7 7—41
9 9 8 8 8—42
8 8 7 7 6—36
9 8 6 5 5—33—189
8 6 5 5 5—29
10 10 8 7 6—41
9 8 7 7 6—37
7 6 5 6 4—28
10 9 9 6 5—39—174—541

John Turner, Chicago, Ill..... 9 9 9 9 4—40
7 6 6 6 0—25
10 8 8 5 5—36
9 9 8 7 6—39
9 8 7 6 0—30—170
9 8 7 6 6—36
9 8 7 6 5—35
8 8 7 7 6—36
10 9 9 8 4—40
10 9 9 6 0—34—181
9 9 8 8 6—40
10 10 8 8 6—42
10 9 8 6 5—38
9 8 7 6 5—35
8 6 6 6 5—31—186—537

Military Record Match.

A P Lane, New York..... 10 10 8 8 6—42
9 9 8 8 8—42
10 10 9 9 7—45
10 8 7 7 4—36
9 9 9 8 8—43—208

C E Orr, Illinois..... 9 9 8 8 7—41
10 10 9 8 7—44
9 8 7 7 7—38
10 10 7 6 5—38
10 9 8 7 7—41—202

L D Cornish, Panama..... 10 10 6 6 0—32
10 10 8 8 7—43
10 9 9 9 8—45
9 8 8 8 6—39
9 8 8 8 6—39—198

Military Revolver Team Match.

First Cavalry, Illinois National Guard.

Sam Peterson	192
J L Byrne	180
Col W H Whigam	178
John Turner	175—725

Colonial Revolver Club, Missouri.

C E Orr	216
Wm C Ayer	162
C C Crossman	161
G C Olcott	154—693

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association.

A P Lane	209
John A Dietz	172
P Hanford	160
Thos Le Boutillier, 2d	140—681

Pocket Revolver.

A P Lane, New York..... 9 9 8 8 6—40
10 10 9 8 8—45
10 9 9 9 7—44
9 9 8 7 7—40
10 9 8 8 7—42—211

John A Dietz, New York..... 9 8 7 7 6—37
10 10 10 9 9—48
10 8 8 6 6—38
9 9 8 8 7—41
9 9 8 7 7—40—204

C E Orr, Illinois ..... 6 7 8 8 10—39
6 8 8 9 10—41
6 7 8 9 9—39
6 8 9 9 10—42
7 7 8 9 10—41—202

Dr J R Hicks, New York..... 10 9 9 7 7—42
9 7 7 7 6—36
9 9 8 7 5—38
10 9 9 9 8—45
10 9 6 6 6—37—198

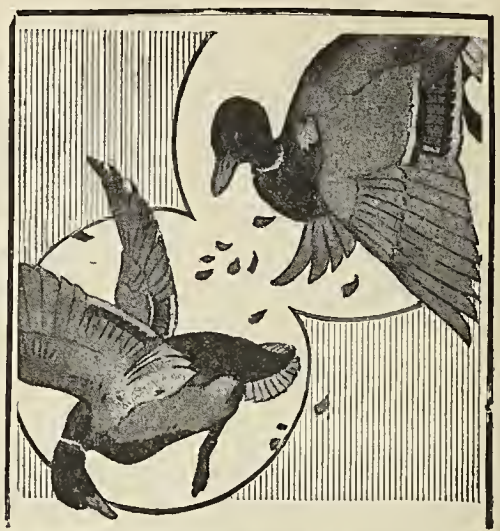
Col W H Whigam, Chicago, Ill.... 10 7 7 6 6—36
10 10 8 7 6—41
9 9 9 8 7—42
10 10 10 6 6—42
8 8 7 6 6—35—196

71st Infantry Rifle Club.

THE first meeting of the season and annual election of the Seventy-first Infantry Rifle Club was held Nov. 3. The membership committee reported one hundred and fifty members on the roster. The club is not quite a year old.

Officers elected were: Col. William G. Bates, President; Gen. E A. McAlpin, First Vice-President; Capt. W. A. Delamater, Second Vice-President; Capt. C. F. True, Treasurer; Lieut. L. W. Thompson, Secretary; Pvt. R. H. Lummis, Assistant Secretary.

An interesting program of matches was announced as follows: Nov. 10, individual re-entry; Nov. 17, novice and revolver; Nov. 24 and Dec. 1, class cup; Dec. 8, three prizes; Dec. 15, same as Nov. 17; Dec. 22, handicap; Dec. 29, Seventy-first Veterans' Association match and individual re-entry; Jan. 5, miss-and-out; Jan. 12 and 19, same as Nov. 24; Jan. 26, same as Nov. 17.



YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

TWO CLEAN KILLS

The reason a Lefever kills clean and sure and far is **Lefever Taper Boring.**

But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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SHOT GUNS

Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
LEFEVER ARMS CO., 23 Maltbie St., Syracuse, N.Y.

Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

A New Record

STONEHAM, Nov. 4.—Qualifying forty-four experts and seven marksmen with the Springfield rifle, and eleven expert pistol shots, Co. H, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., of this town, Capt. Duncan M. Stewart commanding, has beaten last year's record, when it led the State and was second in the United States Last year's figure of merit was 178.18; this year, 186.27.

It was this command that won the service rifle competition, Sept. 30. One-third of this company, seventeen men, entered the State hike, and shoot competition, and made the largest number of points in marching, and led by more than 20 points at the targets. The men marched fifteen miles in three and one-half hours, from the Cambridge armory to the Wakefield range, shot fifteen rounds at three ranges and won handsomely over the best companies in the State.

Company H is highly efficient in other work as well. Its armory is decorated with many cups and trophies won in tent pitching contests, relay races, etc. The esprit de corps is good and the men play the game for all it is worth

No man can become a non-commissioner officer until he qualifies as an expert marksman, and every man who fails to report for qualification by Oct. 1 is discharged for neglect of duty.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

Nov. 4.—There was a small attendance, despite the perfect weather. Some good scores were made, however. Spering obtained his honor score with a 66, and Reeves added two 84s to his pistol record. Dill's 91 with a revolver was also good work.

Offhand match: N. Spering 218, 211, 207, 202; Williamson 218, 217, 207, 204, 203.

Honor target, 3 shots, silver cup: N. Spering 66, Williamson 71.

Military match: Dr. Davis, 41, 40, 40, 39.

Revolver match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill 91, 89, 89, 89, 88, 87.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. L. Reeves 94, 94, 89.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

FIREARMS IN ASIA.

The importation of firearms and ammunition into China is controlled by the Chinese Government, which, through the Inspector General of Customs, issues regulations concerning the importation of arms and ammunition of all kinds. The effect of the latest rules is to limit the importation of revolvers and sporting guns, and consequently ammunition, to respectable foreigners and to make no provision for the importation of arms by Chinese direct except for a department of the Chinese Government. Consequently, dealings by manufacturers with Chinese merchants or private individuals are out of the question.

In addition to the general prohibition, which applies to the entire Empire, certain other restrictions are imposed by the municipal government of the international settlement of Shanghai. This settlement existing by virtue of extra territorial rights reserved to Americans and other foreigners in the treaties, its council has power to make regulations for the peace and good order of the community, binding on all nationalities, through their consuls, when such regulations are not opposed to the laws of the country of the individual affected. To this end, any person dealing in firearms and ammunition must first obtain a license from the municipality, the conditions of which are that he must keep a register of all arms and ammunition imported, received, or sold, that the police on duty shall have access to the register, and that any person purchasing shall supply full information as to the object and destination of the purchase. While not absolutely prohibiting sales to Chinese, the license states that "any native buyer shall also be vouched for by a responsible foreigner."

Before this license will be granted the importing firm must deposit with the municipality, as security for faithful observance of the conditions, about $150, and if a wholesale dealer he must in addition pay a fee of about $100 per quarter, or $50 if retail.

The object of the customs regulations is to prevent arms and ammunition of any kind falling into the hands of the Chinese; the object of the Shanghai municipality is to prevent other than well-known and reliable natives from purchasing them after importation by foreign firms. Vice-Consul General W. Roderick Dorsey, of Shanghai, says the practical effect is to make impossible a lucrative business in these articles, as there are only between 30,000 and 40,000 foreigners in the Empire.

All the European firms that have succeeded in placing orders for arms and ammunition with the Chinese central Government or provincial authorities have had their own men on the spot, who generally work through an established house, the negotiations frequently being tedious and requiring much patience, diplomacy, and knowledge of Chinese methods and practices. Ordinary retail business could be safely intrusted to the stores in the foreign settlements.

Under the provisional arms regulation of the Siamese law the importation of firearms or ammunition into the Kingdom of Siam is prohibited unless the permission of the Government be first obtained.

Consul General G. Cornell Tarler, of Bangkok, Siam, says there is a stronger demand for revolvers and shotguns than for any other variety of firearms. The former is used by the police and military, and there is hardly a resident without one; in the interior some sort of arm is considered indispensable; even the most peaceful missionary carries in his kit at least one revolver, one rifle, and one shotgun. In the interior, also, the rifle is useful. Elephants, bears, wildcats, and crocodiles are common, and near the border of French Indo-China tigers and rhinoceroses abound. Elephants may be killed there, but not in Siamese territory. The shotgun is useful even in Bangkok, where the snipe are plentiful, for which it is celebrated. In its vicinity there are pigeon, pheasant, duck, quail, teal, and plover.

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Mechanical construction perfect.

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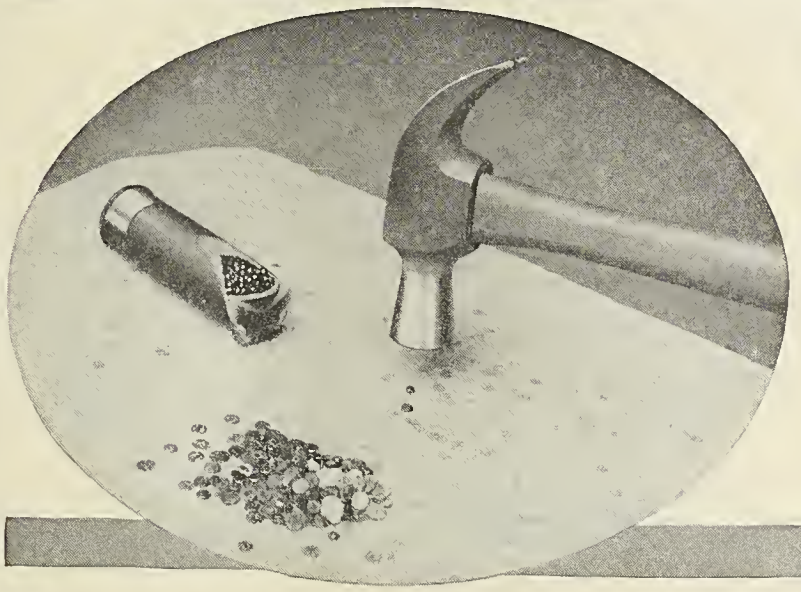

If your shells were loaded with shot flattened like this, what chance would you have to

——**break your target**

——**kill your bird or**

——**beat your competitor in the match?**

One deformed pellet upsets the pattern

One poor pattern may give your competitor the match.

Can you afford to take a chance on a powder that fuses (melts) the shot?

The fusing or melting of shot pellets is caused by the muzzle burning of hard grain powder.

This defect has been overcome in the Dead Shot process by making the grains porous, tough and elastic. Dead Shot burns progressively from the chamber to the muzzle. Each shot pellet, therefore, leaves the barrel in spherical form. The resulting pattern increases your percentage on targets and makes your kills on game more certain.

Dead Shot is the only porous grained powder, and we urge all shooters to compare its patterns with those made by any other powder.

All dealers carry Dead Shot loads in stock.

Dead Shot Smokeless

Trade Mark Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

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NEWFOUNDLAND

A Country of Fish and Game. A Paradise for the Camper and Angler. Ideal Canoe Trips.

The country traversed by the Reid Newfoundland Company's system is exceedingly rich in all kinds of fish and game. ¶All along the route of the Railway are streams famous for their SALMON and TROUT fishing, also Caribou barrens. ¶Americans who have been fishing and hunting in Newfoundland say there is no other country in the world in which so good fishing and hunting can be secured and with such ease as in Newfoundland. Information, together with Illustrated Booklet and Folder, cheerfully forwarded upon application to

J. W. N. JOHNSTONE, General Passenger Agent, Reid Newfoundland Company, St. John's, Newfoundland.

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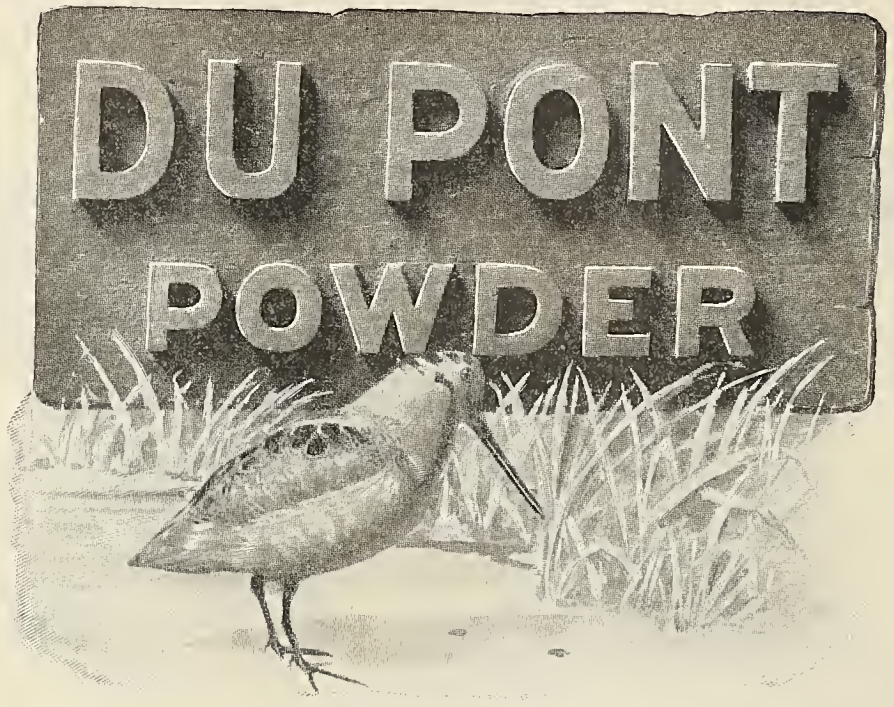

Perfection in powder-making is only achieved by exercising the most scrupulous care in the selection and preparation of raw materials, employing skilled workmen exclusively, and using only the most improved modern mechanical equipment.

This is the Du Pont method and accounts for the unequaled reputation among sportsmen enjoyed by the Du Pont brands of Smokeless Shotgun Powders. One of the most popular of these brands is

A dense powder that is absolutely uniform in velocity and pattern. Waterproof—not affected by extremes of heat or cold. "INFALLIBLE" Smokeless Shotgun Powder will not pit the gun barrels.

UNEQUALED FOR FIELD AND TRAP-SHOOTING
See that your shells are loaded with INFALLIBLE

Send today for Infallible Booklet No. 3. It gives best loads for various kinds of game and other information of value to shooters. It's FREE.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER COMPANY
Pioneer Powder Makers of America
ESTABLISHED 1802 DU PONT **Wilmington, Del.**

A HUNTER NATURALIST ON THE YUKON

Continued from page 715.

Of this experience Mr. Sheldon says that "this was a tiny cub, born the preceding winter, and could have received no impressions of human beings from experience. It did not fear the sight of man, but the scent of man immediately inspired it with terror."

An experience like this was had with a cow and calf moose which was printed a year or two ago in FOREST AND STREAM. Another similar example is given in the following sketch: "At three in the afternoon, when I came around a curve while Selous was a few hundred yards ahead, I saw a large black bear feeding high on the slope of a ridge which extended parallel with the river. Attracting Selous' attention I hastened forward and urged him to go after it since he had never before seen a wild bear in the wilderness." The others tied up the canoes and watched the proceedings. "On the slopes of the ridge were many clear areas which had been given a reddish appearance by dwarf birch and huckleberry bushes, then colored by the frost. It was in one of these clear spaces that the bear was feeding. At intervals, between them, strips of dense timber and undergrowth several hundred feet wide extended down to the river. Selous started upward in a circle and soon we saw him climbing the ridge in one of the clearings where there was but one strip of timber between him and the bear, which continued to feed, gradually approaching the timber. Having marked well the spot where he had last seen the bear, he arrived at a point exactly opposite it and started directly toward the timber. His approach was then against the wind and he cautiously and slowly went forward. Through my glasses I could plainly see the bear as it approached the woods directly in line with Selous' advance. * * * Both Selous and the bear entered the timber at the same time, apparently approaching directly toward each other, and momentarily I expected to hear a shot. Soon we saw Selous emerge a little above where the bear had entered and proceed with caution, carefully looking about. We knew that he had not seen the bear. Afterward I learned that the timber was filled with small spruces, alders and dwarf birch, so that he could see only a few feet in any direction. But he must have gone through noiselessly and with skill, passing the bear within a hundred feet or so, for shortly after he appeared, the bear came out a little below the point where Selous had entered the timber and continued traveling in the opposite direction, still feeding and wholly unconscious of its lucky escape. It fed along indifferently until it reached the trail which Selous had made when ascending. Then it suddenly threw up its head, gave a great jump, and running with speed down the ridge disappeared in the timber." Mr. Sheldon had seen in Mexico a bear act in the same way when it crossed the fresh trail of a man, and Mr. Stimson has recorded the same thing for New Brunswick. There are many records of horned animals acting in this way, one of the earlier being of buffalo crossing a man's trail, told of in the diary of Alexander Henry the younger, more than one hundred years ago.

On the north fork of the MacMillin River in the Selwyn Rockies were found white sheep—as white as those of the Ogilvie Rockies—followed by black lambs—as dark as *Ovis stoni*. Selous reported two ewes followed by four lambs, three of which were white and one black. On the following day Mr. Sheldon himself saw a white ewe accompanied by a black lamb. This was but the beginning of the information gained as to the way in which the Dall sheep and Stone sheep appear to run into one another through the Fannin sheep and by all possible gradations. The Rocky Mountain sheep is not found in that Northern country, but the white, the black and Fannin sheep occur and in great numbers, as most interestingly set forth in the author's remarks on pages 299 to 321. The colored map, which shows the distribution of the different forms and the series of nine figures illustrating the gradations of color in sheep from white to very dark—brown or almost black—are illuminating.

Hunter, naturalist, sportsman and enduring traveler, Mr. Sheldon is what often goes with these characteristics—an ardent lover of nature and has the gift of being able to convey to his readers something of what he sees and feels. Of an evening walk he says: "It was full moonlight. The wind had stopped, the sky was clear, and the woods were hushed and still. Now and then a duck quacked; more often a muskrat splashed, and everywhere I saw the silvery ripples of the water as they swam about. The border of ice attached to the shore glittered in the soft light and the crystal waters of the lake mysteriously reflected the massive form of Mt.

Gray, towering among the snow-clad summit mystic and impeding under the golden light. All about through the silent desolate wood the hoots of the great horned owls sounded; white phantom forms of rabbits continually flitted about as I slowly advanced."

We have here a volume of the highest interest, valuable alike to sportsman, naturalist and general reader. All these will rejoice to know that Mr. Sheldon has a vast store of other Alaska experiences which it may be hoped he will before long present to an interested public.

CHANGES IN MOTOR BOAT RULES.

Continued from page 719.

James Simpson, owner of the Peter Pans, has been quite prominent in racing and he has raced his boats consistently, but he is one who thinks that the time has come to change the rules. In a letter published in the Motor Boat, Mr. Simpson goes very thoroughly into the matter and shows just what the tiny hydroplanes have done. He says:

"In view of the talk that is going the rounds in motor boat racing circles concerning the apparent need of changing the handicap rule it is a great misfortune that the new 14-footer, shown by J. Stuart Blackton, rear-commodore of the Motor Boat Club of America, met with hard racing luck in the final race of the season at the Columbia Y. C. on Oct. 14.

"This wonderful little craft is probably the smallest real racer in this country and certainly we have heard of no boat of this size of horsepower even approaching the speed reported to have been made by Mosquito in her trials. She is said to have made twenty-seven miles an hour over the surveyed mile at Riverside-on-the-Hudson. This little peanut of a boat is 14 feet long, 4 feet beam and is powered with a Pierce-Budd three-cylinder motor; bore 4 inches, stroke 4 inches, rating under the A. P. B. A. rules at only 14.78 horsepower. She is a hydroplane designed by S. S. Breese and built in little more than a week's time by the Reliance Motor Boat Company."

Rear-Commodore Blackton's object was primarily to show the utter unfitness of the present handicapping rule. The official rating of this boat is 49.85, and it becomes apparent to any one with knowledge of past performances that if this little thing can make anything like the speed reported, no boat yet shown would have a ghost of a chance with her on time allowance.

Fancy a boat like Peter Pan IV. or Edith II., both noted performers and both with 40 horsepower motors, having broken the record to Poughkeepsie and return, being obliged under the present rule to give Mosquito over forty-one minutes in a thirty mile race. Peter Pan IV. won the championship of the Hudson River Yacht Racing Association, Dixie IV. is champion of the world, and yet if Dixie IV. had only the rating of Peter Pan IV. she would be beaten on time allowance by Mosquito. How absurd! Vita won the Southern championship and the championship of Long Island Sound. She beat Peter Pan IV. twice on time allowance. Just fancy Vita giving Mosquito forty minutes in thirty miles!

Bug was built to get every advantage of the rule, and she did it. She won the interstate trophy on time allowance. She won the Poughkeepsie race on time allowance. She never finished first in any of these races, but it would be possible for her to have mishaps and troubles of all sorts and still come on and get the prize. The rule was made to look foolish. Now Rear-Commodore Blackton proposes to go the Bug one better and show the rule to be crazy. Bug is equipped with a 60 horsepower A. & B. motor. Her rating is 59. She would have to give Mosquito 23m. 46s. in thirty miles.

Mosquito was seen at the Columbia Y. C. races in company with Gunfire, Jr., and Peter Pan IV., both known to be twenty-seven-mile boats, and it was evident that she could do better than twenty-six miles. She did easily better than that, and not running right at that.

The introduction of the hydroplane gives absurd advantage to the small boat under the present rating rule. Mosquito could just as well be only ten feet long, her rating would be still lower and the absurdity of the rule would be more pronounced.

Rear-Commodore Blackton is doing motor boat racing a real service. The introduction of Mosquito is an object lesson, and if racing among our clubs is to go on (and of course it is) we must make our rules sensible and really applicable. We must give a fair chance to boats of utility, to boats that serve as runabouts and yacht tenders and boats that afford pleasure apart from winning cups by a process of figuring under a rule that does not fill the bill. In a word, revision of rules is necessary.

Club Elections.

AMERICAN POWER BOAT ASSOCIATION.

At a recent meeting of all the motor boat clubs of Buffalo, a local section of the American Power Boat Association was formed. The following officers were elected: Commodore, Edward Michael, of the Buffalo Y. C.; Vice-Chairman, Albert F. Dohn, of the Buffalo Launch Club; Secretary, Robert H. Mason, of the Buffalo Y. C.; Treasurer, John F. Elisworth, of the Motor Boat Club of Buffalo.

CLIFF MOTOR BOAT CLUB.

At the end of its fourth year, the most successful in its short life, the Cliff Motor Boat Club of Sea Cliff, L. I., elected the following officers: Commodore, H. O. Grieshaber; Vice-Commodore, L. J. Harvey; Rear-Commodore, J. F. Thibaut; Fleet Captain, Arthur Tilley; Secretary, William Murshon; Treasurer, C. W. Sniffen.

SHEBOYGAN MOTOR BOAT CLUB.

At the first meeting of the Sheboygan (Mich.) Motor Boat Club were elected: Commodore, Burton Fairweather; Vice-Commodore, Ivar Lohman; Secretary-Treasurer, C. J. Ewer; Directors, George Kempf and Samuel Fairweather.

BAY SHORE MOTOR BOAT CLUB.

At the first annual election these officers were elected: Commodore, W. H. Moffat; Secretary, W. H. Schwab; Treasurer, J. J. Gibson; Vice-Commodore, Dr. W. A. Hulse. The following board of governors was elected for one year: W. H. Moffatt, W. A. Tucker, E. M. Rockworth, Dr. W. A. Hulse, H. Van Wyckoff, W. Schwab, Dr. I. W. Furman, J. J. Gibson, C. C. Brewster, G. E. Raynor and J. W. Ennis

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Lowell M. B. C.

THE old Vesper boat house was the scene of an enthusiastic meeting of thirty-four motor boat owners with the result that a club was formed with the following officers: Commodore, J. Harvey Gamble; Vice-Commodore, Dr. Walter E. Knapp; Secretary-Treasurer, George E. Lull; Directors, J. H. Gamble, Dr. W. E. Knapp, George E. Lull, Charles E. Goulding, James Walker, H. C. Taft and W. E. Morse.

Canoeing

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED:

Atlantic Division.—Fred Bloempot, P. O. Box 73, Flushing, L. I., N. Y., by Jule F. Marshall; R. P. Stout, 404 Market street, Bethlehem, Pa., by S. B. Burnham.

Western Division.—Robert Mount, La Grange, Ky., by A. W. Friese and J. W. McConnell.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6316, Cornelius Zabriskie, 1201 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

Western Division.—6315, John Neal Deneau, 388 New York street, Aurora, Ill.

RESIGNATION.

Central Division.—5838, Carl J. Braun, Jr., 435 Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Second week in November.—Orange County Field Trial Club, Middletown, N. Y. C. C. Haines, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Training the Hunting Dog for the Field and Field Trials.*

Kennel Management.

THE dog's sleeping quarters should be dry, clean, well ventilated and comfortable. He should have ample room in which to exercise, in default of which he should be given a good run night and morning each day. Exercise is indispensable to his physical and mental well-being. Dogs should never be kept on chain. Old dogs in particular fret and worry, and in time become more or less soured in temper.

Young dogs, from standing in a set, strained position at the length of the chain, frequently grow up out of shape; their elbows turn out, their faces are wrinkled and bear an anxious expression, and they become addicted to habitual worry and irritation.

Cleanliness, good food, pure water, exercise and wholesome sleeping places are as necessary to the good health of the dog as they are to the good health of the master. Exercise, in fact, is more essential to the dog, for when he becomes fat, his powers quickly degenerate. He then becomes indolent, deficient in stamina and predisposed to disease. With some dogs it is a matter of great difficulty to work off the fat, as they either will not or cannot work enough to reduce it other than by very slow degrees.

The food of the dog is worthy of much greater consideration than is commonly given to it. The table scraps of some families make quite good food, while those of other families cease to be food at all for any animal. There is quite a remove between scraps of good beef, bread, vegetables, etc., on the one hand, and potato skins on the other; that is to say, table scraps, to be of food value, must have food constituents.

Sheep's heads, tripe, mutton, beef, roasted rare or boiled with cabbage, turnips and onions, etc., make an excellent food. Corn-meal or any other purely vegetable food is unfit for the dog. He will live a shorter time, grow old young, and cease to be a working dog at an earlier age than he will on any other diet. The dog is carnivorous, and therefore he needs a meat diet. The ill effect of the latter, when such there is, is not from the meat diet of itself, but from overfeeding. In a state of nature the dog gets his meals at uncertain times, perhaps days apart. Once a day is quite often enough to feed him, yet the average dog owner is prone to judge of the dog's needs by his own, and therefore he feeds the dog three times a day with a few morsels, perhaps, between times.

The dog's digestive organs are not adapted to the assimilation of a vegetable diet. On this point, the following, taken from a paper read before the New England Kennel Club, Boston, July, 1884, by Dr. Billings, will be read with interest: "No matter in what way we look at it, the dog's ancestors were carnivorous, and the nature of their descendants has not changed in this regard, though, as in everything else, man has succeeded in changing it to a degree. Still, a carnivorus he was, is and ever will be. He is not a masticator. He has not a grinding tooth in his head. He has nothing but biting and tearing teeth in the front, and crushers in the posterior part of the jaws. He takes no pleasure in eating as the chewers—i. e., the masticating anima's—do. His is a feeling of emptiness, and when able he gulps his food, fills his stomach and, when he can do so, retires to a secluded spot to rest. It may be interpolated also that, in proportion to the size of the body, the canine family have the largest stomachs of any known species of animals.

"Critical persons need not think we have any reference to the receptive stomach of the ruminants; we mean the digestive stomach.

"The dog's natural food is meat, and to avoid giving them a strong odor, we should cook it. Meal and starchy food is an abomination, and totally unfit for dogs, even the most delicate, though all the bigoted ignorance of all the dog men from time to eternity assert the contrary. The dog can live on the stuff, I admit, but it finds no organs for its preparation or digestion until it has passed through the stomach into the intestines. He has no grinders to prepare it in the mouth, and if he had he gulps it without chewing; his salivary glands are rudimentary, hence he has no means whatever of turning starchy food into sugar and dextrine, which fit them for nourishment, as ruminants have. Starchy food is not acted upon by the gastric juices to any great degree, and so they pass unchanged through the stomach into the beginning of the intestines, where the pancreas or salivary glands of the abdomen have to do all the work.

"Feeding on meat does not ruin the scent of sporting dogs as ignorance so frequently asserts. If it did, the whole wild canine race—wolves, jackals, etc.—would long ago have died of starvation. Feeding meat does not make dogs ugly, but confinement and neglect do. Finally, common sense and the study of the subject in all its details are better guides than the accumulated ignorance of the world on any subject."

The experience of all the eminent trainers and most advanced sportsmen fully bears out the foregoing. A dog will do more and better work on a meat diet than on any other, and he will also have better health and a longer life if so fed.

Many owners are prejudiced in favor of vegetable food as a matter of economy. There is no doubt of its relative cheapness, but that is quite another matter from its fitness.

Whether the dog is working or idling, one meal a day, at evening, is quite enough. The sympathy of the owner who judges his dog's needs by his own is wasted when he imagines that the dog will suffer from hunger if he has not three meals a day. Actual knowledge in this matter is much better than unthinking sympathy.

*From "Training the Hunting Dog," by B. Waters. Copyright by Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

For the Sick Dog.

THERE are hundreds of home remedies for dog treatment, most of which are more or less worthless. In some cases these treatments relieve the animal for a time, but do not effect a cure. The kennel department of FOREST AND STREAM can tell you, in most cases, what ails your dog, provided you send description of the symptoms. In almost every case the remedies put up by Dr. H. Clay Glover, 113 W. 31st street, New York city, will be found efficacious. Dr. Glover is a veterinary surgeon who has spent years in the study of canine troubles and their solution, and has been more than ordinarily successful in curing black tongue, worms, eczema, mange, distemper and such other ailments as are common in kennels and among pet dogs.

Kennel.

SPRATT'S TERRIER BISCUITS

Are specially prepared for Terriers and other active dogs. Eaten with avidity, they are easily digested, make bone and muscle, and not fat, thus insuring the true terrier qualities of energy and action.

Send for "Dog Culture" which contains much valuable information.

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FOR BLACK TONGUE IN DOGS
GLOVER'S IMPERIAL REMEDY

The only thing that has met and mastered the trouble.
Price, 50 cents per Bottle.
Druggists and Sporting Goods Dealers.
Book on Dog Diseases.
H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.
113 West 31st Street. New York City.

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We offer for sale some of the handsomest, best bred and best trained dogs in the United States. All dogs and bitches are bred, raised and trained on a large farm and game preserve. If you want a good quail dog or a fine snipe and duck retriever, we have them. Also dogs that are trained on grouse, woodcock, etc. **Pointer Dogs and Bitches from $50.00 to $150.00. Setter Dogs and Bitches from $75.00 to $200.00.** Better bred dogs nor better trained ones cannot be had at any price.

EEL RIVER FARM KENNELS,
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Setters, Pointers, Hounds

Puppies, Yearlings and Fully Trained Dogs.
GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

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Do you want to buy a dog or pup of any kind? If so, send for list and prices of all varieties. Always on hand.
OXFORD KENNELS,
35 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ripping Rabbit and Fox Hounds.

Hounds that hunt, not city bred dogs. Also beagle hounds and pups. :: :: Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. B. MASON **Mechanic Falls, Maine**

Extra trained Rabbit Hounds, Fox Hounds, Coon Dogs, Bird Dogs, Bull Terriers. Every dog home-raised and field and brush broken. Twenty-seven years' experience in the business.
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A fine litter of Irish Setter puppies, by Champion Pat Law and winning dam, Richmond Iris.
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For Sale—Pointer bitch Lady Teal. Guaranteed to be perfect in pointing. Must sell by the 15th.
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Three genuine Chesapeake Bay pups, females, at $8 each.
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We have the only establishment dealing in young small-mouth black bass commercially in the United States. Vigorous young bass in various sizes, ranging from advanced fry to 3 and 4 inch fingerlings for stocking purposes.
Waramaus Small-Mouth Black Bass Hatchery.
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are well adapted to Eastern waters. Try stocking with some of the nice yearlings or fry from our hatchery, and you will be pleased with the results. PLYMOUTH ROCK TROUT COMPANY, Colburn C. Wood, Supt., Plymouth, Mass.

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First-class accommodations for duck and quail shooting. Best of guides, with live decoys on hand. Terms reasonable. AUGUST PUCHMULLER, Prop.

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Good Quail Shooting!

Best Chef South of the Potomac. **Choice Accommodations** for Ladies and Gentlemen. Good roads for horseback riding or motoring.

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Open to December 1st.

Excellent shooting. The season opens Nov. 1st. Finest location on Pocono Mountains. Rooms en suite, with private bath. Bowling, pool, tennis, livery, saddle horses. Illustrated booklet. W. J. & M. D. PRICE, Canadensis, Pa., Cresco Station, D., L. & W. R. R.

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South Hill on Southern, and La Crosse on Seaboard Railway.

Having restricted the shooting of all game for the last three years, it has accumulated beyond our expectations. **QUAIL, TURKEY** and **DEER** are now more plentiful than they have been for many seasons, and offer fine shooting. Accommodations, guides, dogs and horses furnished reasonably.

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With the Best of Guides. Terms reasonable. Address,
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Best of Duck, Brant and Goose shooting. New 7-room Bungalows, Live and Wood Decoys. House Boat, Power Boats and boats to attend gunners. Island 7 miles from Ocracoke, N. C. Reached via Beaufort or Oriental. Write for dates left open. Season, November 25th to April 10th.

21. **CAPT. W. D. GASKILL, Ocracoke, N. C.**

Battery and Point Shooting.

$15.00 per day, including board and lodging for two men.
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Duck, Goose, Swan, Quail and English Snipe shooting.
21 JASPER B. WHITE, Waterlily, N. C.

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In Currituck Sound, North Carolina. A duck club situated between Swan Island and the Currituck Club, in excellent running order, under a very competent superintendent. Consists of about 1200 acres, club house with five members' bed rooms, two servants' rooms, gun room, usual living rooms, kitchen, etc., completely furnished; separate superintendent's house, new boat house, covered launch, sail boat, large stand of live geese and live duck decoys, and several stands of wooden decoys, sailing skiffs, punts, etc. Purchaser would find property ready for use in all respects. Apply to

RALPH B. WILLIAMS - - 55 Kilby Street, BOSTON, MASS.

The Call of the South

November 1st opens the shooting season in Alabama (turkey, Dec. 1), Georgia, Florida, Mississippi (turkey, Jan. 1), South Carolina (some counties, Nov. 15), Maryland, Arkansas, Virginia, Tennessee (quail, Nov. 15), North Carolina (some counties later).

The season in West Virginia opened on Oct. 15, and in Louisiana wild turkey may be shot Nov. 1, while quail are protected until Nov. 15.

This is great shooting country, but, like any other territory, it has its good and its bad spots. The latter, any one can find. The former, we have made it our business to locate for YOU.

We can give you full data. How to get there, local conditions, game laws in force and where to stop while there.

Our recommendation of a place practically places the Hall Mark upon it, because the Proprietor and Guides in camps and resorts we select know that we give our readers personal attention, and that, should one of our people be unfairly treated, the offending proprietor or guide would be summarily stricken from our list.

Thus far, we never have had a complaint from one of the thousands of sportsmen we have taken care of, and our recommendations have included trips for everything from Moose to Quail, extending from one end of the continent to the other.

When you are ready for a Southern trip, just let us know where you want to go, how much time you want to spend and what you want to shoot, and we will supply full information to the minutest detail, including the gun and ammunition best suited to your purpose.

Remember, this information is free—absolutely.

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J. KANNOFSKY, PRACTICAL GLASS BLOWER

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A specialty in mounting Moose, Elk, Caribou and Deer heads. Call and examine work.

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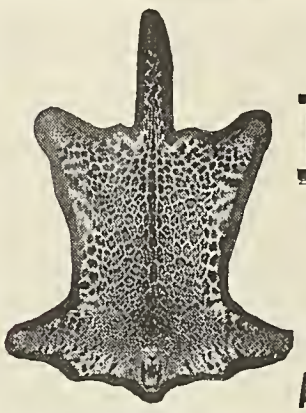

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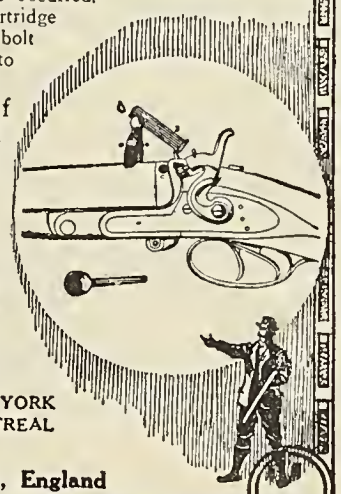
The Greener Treble Wedge Fast Action.—Many methods of uniting the top of the standing Breech and upper portion of the gun barrels have been introduced, but none are so strong and thorough as the Greener Treble Wedge Fast Cross Bolt, which has been proved by actual experiment to add enormously to the safety and wear of a gun.

At the famous London *Field* explosive trials of 1878, a special experimental gun was prepared by the editor of the *Field*, and the following extracts from his report are a remarkable testimony to the strength and efficiency of this device.

"to this action we had a little apparatus fixed as shown in this sketch, by this arrangement a piece of silver paper can be strained between the hook and the screw clip, attached to the barrels so that when any separation takes place during an explosion the paper breaks. We found that in Mr Greener's action no breakage occurred, using any charge of powder which the cartridge case could be made to hold with the bolt in position the paper remained intact up to the last."



In these experiments a charge of 65 grains of Schultze powder and 2 ounces of shot was used without causing the breech to "give" in the slightest degree

See that your new gun carries the Greener guarantee—Life-long satisfaction.
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Specify

CURTIS'S & HARVEY

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Smokeless Powder when ordering

MACHINE LOADED SHELLS

for game shooting and do away with

CRIPPLED BIRDS,

shooting behind crossing birds; shells changing from age or dampness, blow-back; dangers from accidental overloads and all other ills that ordinary bulk or dense powders are heir to.

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has all the advantages of both bulk and dense smokeless powders without the disadvantages of either.

Hand loaded shells furnished
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Dupont Trophy—Western Connecticut Trap Shooters League.
Maryland Handicap.
High Amateur Average—Jewell, Iowa, 99%
Tied for High Score at Western Handicap, Omaha, Neb. Score 98 x 100.
Dupont Trophy at White City Gun Club, Centralia, Ill.

Numberless Trophies and Tournaments were in addition WON by the STEVENS, but there is not sufficient space to mention here.

Send NOW for our New Shotgun Catalog—decide to purchase a STEVENS REPEATER next season. Your Dealer can show and explain this gun to you.

This is the Stevens No. 525.

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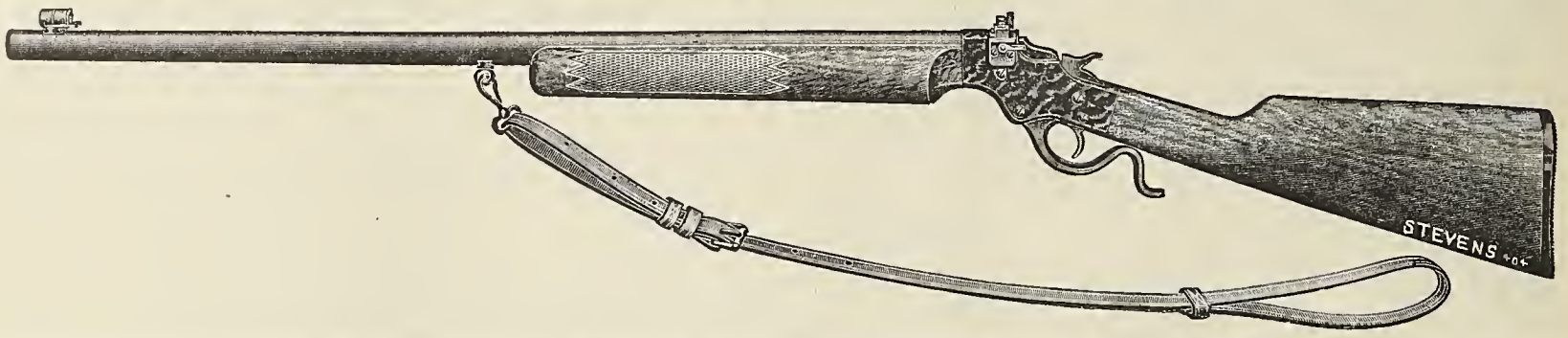
IN THE GOAT COUNTRY

VOL. LXXVII. No. 21, Nov. 18, 1911
Price 10 Cents

The Stevens Semi-Military Rifle No. 404



was designed by a rifle shooter who, through his own practical and actual ability, ranks as an Expert.

This Model is made in the Stevens Factory of Precision to meet the requirements of Rifle Clubs.

It has won many championships, the latest one of note being

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Made to shoot .22 long rifle rim fire cartridge—automatic ejector, fitted with an interchangeable globe front-sight and Lyman Receiver sight with cup disc; swivel and sling strap.

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Also, special shoes for Golf, Tennis, street and dress wear, that embody the extremes of comfort and durability. Made to measure for men and women.

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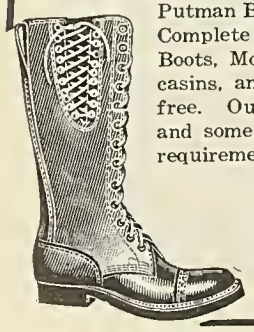

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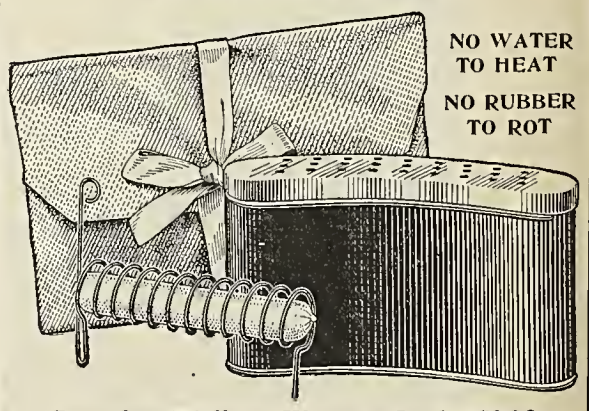

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It is made of Metal and heated within one minute by simply lighting a tube, containing a blazeless and smokeless fuel generating a uniform heat lasting over two hours at a cost of less than one cent, Will last for years.

It is curved to fit any portion of the body and weighs less than 5 ounces.

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Complete outfit including 10 tubes of fuel sent prepaid upon receipt of **$1.00.**

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Vice-Consul General Carl C. Hanson, of Bangkok, estimates that the number of domesticated elephants in Siam is about 3,000. The supply has been decreasing yearly and prices have advanced until now a full grown male timber elephant is worth about $2,300 and a female $1,600.

Travel in northern Siam, especially during the rainy season, would be impossible without the elephant, and he is used to great advantage in the teak-wood industry. An elephant is full grown at 25 years, but not in full vigor until 35. The length of life is 80 to 150 years, and the average weight is about three tons. In Siam the elephant carries only 250 to 550 pounds, according to the size of the animal.

No estimate can be made of the number of wild elephants in the jungles of Siam, but in one of the elephant "drives" in the Ayuthia district recently more than 200 were seen at one time. These drives are held yearly in the various districts of Siam, during which great numbers of the animals are driven into a stockade. The finest specimens are then captured and later tamed and trained for domestic use. The district of Ayuthia is famous for its drives, and the King usually attends when large events are arranged for. Permission to capture wild elephants may be obtained from the Siamese government, and for each animal caught a royalty of $150 is paid, but such capture is exceedingly difficult and expensive and the animal often dies before it is properly trained.

The export of ivory for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1910, amounted to 4,301 pounds, valued at $8,489, and that is a fair average of the export for the past five years. Such ivory is obtained from domestic elephants that have died a natural death, as the animal is not hunted in Siam for its ivory. Ivory is also carved locally.

HAWK IN TOWN.

A black hawk swooped down on a lot of pigeons flying at Third and Melrose avenues and 149th street, the Bronx, recently, captured one, and then flew with it to one of the steeples of the Catholic Church of the Immaculate Conception. There it calmly ate its dinner, while a crowd of small boys with air rifles, bean shooters, and stones tried to kill it, and at least a thousand persons looked on.

Herbert Marx, of 2940 Third avenue, was flying his flock from his roof about 10 o'clock, when the big hawk put in an appearance, looking for the most convenient breakfast. The twenty-five handsome, plump pigeons circling around in fun under him seemed too good to be true. He picked out a fat white one, swooped down in a spiral like Hamilton in his aeroplane for a few seconds, and then suddenly dropped like a shot on the pigeon, which had seen its enemy, but was not as quick as the others in getting out of the way.

Several hundred persons saw the capture. Then the crowd grew quickly to a thousand. All stopped to watch the bird of prey. The church has three steeples, the large middle one and two smaller ones. He alighted on one of these, and the feathers of the pigeon began to fly.

Young Marx got permission from the priests to go up into the steeple to a little window, from which he reached out with a long stick. He could just reach the talons of the hawk, and once in a while could touch them enough to make the bird of prey angry enough to peck back. He would peck and bite at the stick, and then eat some pigeon, and peck at the stick again. But he finished the pigeon.—Times.

A DETERMINED SPORTSMAN.

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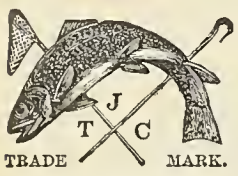

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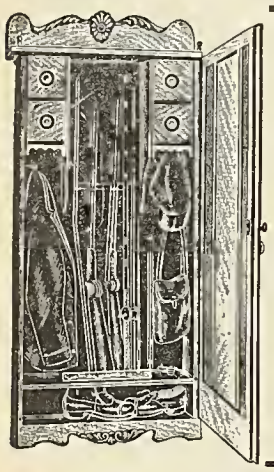

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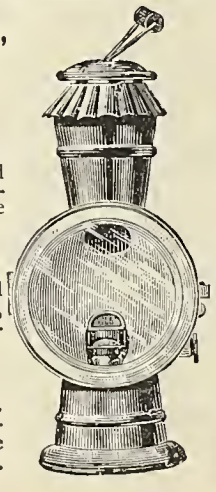

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Forest and Stream

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An Autumn Day in Squirrel Hollow

By ROSCOE BRUMBAUGH

IF you go equipped with a .22 caliber rifle, a receptive mind and a light heart, an excursion into the woods after gray squirrels will brighten many a future day which you may spend, perforce, indoors. It is quite as necessary to have the light heart as to possess rifle and ammunition; else the only thing you will carry home is the game you may bag, missing altogether the spell of autumn sunshine, the heigh-ho call of the fall wind and the ineffable witchery of the splashes and flashes of color.

Along the road leading to Squirrel Hollow the vagabond birds are congregating preparatory to their long journey southward. From the fields comes the drowsy hum of a myriad of crickets, and here and there along the fence a red squirrel flips his tail at you. He gives you all manner of opportunities for shots, but you let them pass unheeded, whistling the while some half-forgotten melody. When you reach the woods your carefree attitude changes to one of alertness, making your tread as light and noiseless as possible on the carpet of fallen leaves. Somewhere in these woods are wise old gray squirrels which are hard to find and harder to bag. And yet one might be feeding or hiding right here on the first shellbark hickory tree. You must be quick to detect any unusual swelling on a branch of a tree, and it requires good shooting to bring down the squirrel after it is seen.

A BIT OF SQUIRREL HOLLOW.

Of a sudden your attention is attracted to the tell-tale brush fluttering high in the tree, and you move cautiously around a neighboring oak to get a better view. In the meantime the big gray has made his little turn, the relative positions of hunted and hunter being the same as they were at first. So you squat down and try a little patience. After a few minutes' wait, which seems hours, the little gray head peeks out, but is withdrawn again before you have time to aim. You keep your gun leveled at the spot ready for the next move. Few sounds break the quietude save the occasional scream of a bluejay and the faint rustle of the yellow leaves. A falling hickory nut startles you as though it were the report of a gun. Your arms grow tired. The sunlight dazzles your eyes. Just as you have about made up your mind to try other tactics, up bobs the little head again, you hold steady, and down comes the squirrel.

From somewhere deeper in the woods comes the sound of constant barking; reds, perhaps. But where there are red squirrels, a gray or two will frequently be found. The feud between the two species often affords the hunter better advantages for bagging his game. As you hurry along the barking is heard more plainly. Just ahead of you, on a rotting log, there appears a flash of gray. You raise your rifle instinctively, only to lower it in a moment later, as a leaping gray squirrel is too difficult a target for the average man. Up an ancient hickory this fellow fairly flies, striving, as usual, to keep the tree trunk between him and you, and disappears. The treetop is dead and no doubt hollow. A half-hour's waiting and watching behind a clump of wild grape vines makes you lose interest in this particular squirrel.

The woods seem alive with young red squirrels, which keep barking noisily on all sides. You walk slowly out into the open, scanning the various trees, when lo! you are dumbfounded to find that the very gray you were after sits munching a hickory nut on the topmost branch of the tree in which you supposed he was hiding. Probably because of your hurry you miss him, but you make up the loss barely a hundred yards distant.

At noontime your lunch, which consists of a

sandwich, a couple of apples and some wild grapes, has a flavor you cannot define or describe. The little brook at your side keeps singing merrily, the wind plays among the tree-tops, and the whole forest seems to have put on its gayest, most regal dress in honor of some tremendously important event. In spite of everything, you can see little of sadness in the passing of summer. Perhaps you moralize more or less on the procession of life and death, but your mind is chiefly occupied with the pleasant sights and sounds of the autumn woods. You are happy.

Stretching out on a bed of moss and leaves you watch through an open space in the trees the light curtain of clouds pass swiftly overhead. It has been so long since you have really seen the sky, with its infinite variety of cloud-forms and colors. And soon you pass from a long brown study into a sweet sleep.

When you awake you find it is nearly 3 o'clock, a rattling good time to hunt gray squirrels. The wind has fallen to a gentle breeze, which makes silence on your part still more important. You creep along the edge of the stream, utilizing the banks for cover. In this manner you approach a number of chestnut and hickory trees which you have always known to be squirrel trees. Everything is quiet. No sign of a squirrel. After remaining in a cramped position for almost an hour you detect a movement on a branch of a giant chestnut. Out jumps a gray with a quarrelsome red squirrel close on his heels. The gray leaps to a limb of a nearby hickory, while the red remains behind, scolding and chattering. To be able to fire you are compelled to come out in the open. Both squirrels disappear as if by magic. While you are pondering over your next move your attention is attracted to two gray spots on a tree further on. You circle until you can approach that tree without being seen. Yes, there sit two young grays. When one falls the other tears off at breakneck speed and you see no more of him. The squirrel you chose has some life left in him, a second bullet being necessary to prevent him from climbing the tree from which he fell.

Thus the afternoon speeds away. Now and then you start a cottontail, and once in a while a wary grouse. From a distant cornfield comes the cheery whistle of bobwhite. You have all the game you care for, yet you dislike to leave your old stamping ground. It has been many a day since you have had such a jolly time, quietly and alone. As you trudge down the road toward home you meet a fellow hunter, who proudly exhibits a miscellaneous collection of game. Your modest kill bears no comparison, but you do not envy the man, with his twelve-gauge shotgun and his air of elation. He cannot understand at all what you mean when you exclaim: "Hasn't this been a glorious fall day?"

Misfit Prizes.

When the sea anglers of Britain hold fishing competitions, they take their wives along, and the latter at times are keen in fishing, particularly when prizes are offered. At a recent competition, however, when merchandise prizes were given, there was some dissatisfaction on the part of two fair anglers, for one of them received as a prize a pair of waterproof fishing trousers, and the other won a box of cigars.

A Sheep Hunter's Diary

Pictures and Text by the Judge

(Continued from last week.)

On the 20th we awoke sore and tired to find the horses gone over the pass toward Tyaughton; Napoleon to the rescue. Jack and Doctor off with Spot and Sally to bring in meat. I skinned out the heads and mended moccasins. Had a nice shave, first in ten days, and a general clean-up. Patched up my finger which Jack had cut while skinning the first ram yesterday. Jack and Doctor got back at 4 o'clock with one hundred pounds of meat. Delicious broiled mutton for

ON JACK'S GLACIER.

supper, and just think of it, most sportsmen leave the whole carcass to the eagles and coyotes.

Sept. 21.—A grand old camp-fire last night, and the air so clear and stars so bright in our valley after the storm. The dipper and Mars have been brought out and hung up again. Everybody sang and everyone is full of good cheer now. This morning up at five and off for Stick Lake. Good-bye to Gun Creek and sheep camp. Arrived at Stick Lake 4 P. M., all tired, a long march. We saw ten ewes in the morning as we came over the pass between Gun Creek and Tyaughton, making seventy-seven sheep seen to date, of which nine were fair rams.

Sept. 22.—Jack and I left camp at 7 o'clock on foot, climbing up out of the valley along the trail through the timber, on to a heavily wooded ridge about 1,000 feet above the valley, to hunt mule deer. Shortly after we turned off along the ridge there sprang up, fifty yards away, a young stag, too young to shoot, for we had plenty of meat in camp and were looking only for big stags. I have seen the white-tail deer jumping away through the brush a good many times, their white flags flaunting, and have considered them good jumpers, but the way this young mule deer leapt from the earth and sailed along, just touching a high spot now and then, was marvelous. His white rump, which just showed above the small growth when he touched the ground, seemed to bounce right off the tops of the little pines every time he touched, and as he went off down the mountain he left upon my mind the impression of a big white rubber ball bouncing away.

Soon afterward we saw above us three white rumps in the edge of the timber. I quickly had a bead upon one of them, waiting for Jack to learn through the glasses whether they were stags, but after a moment he declared them all does. An hour later a similar thing happened again, and while we found the recent tracks of several big stags, we could not locate one of them in the timber, and so worked up along the top of the ridge to the high country above timber line again, where we struck the track of a grizzly and followed it around three or four hours, finally coming across a recently abandoned camp away up in the backbone of this range of hills. Jack, after some inspection of the axe cuts, horse tracks, etc., announced this camp to have been made by his father-in-law, Tyee Jimmy, and stated that they had killed two goats. I could not quite make it out myself, but he seemed to be as sure of his facts as if he had had a wireless telegraph outfit coiled up about him somewhere.

Returning along the backbone of the ridge until opposite camp late in the afternoon, we looked the camp over through the glasses at a distance of two miles, and Jack announced that there was a new horse in camp. I felt perfectly sure that he was wrong about this, for I could not make out the slightest difference between the horse which was tied back of the kitchen and the horse which Napoleon had tied there in the morning, but upon returning just at dusk we found, sure enough, that a Chilcotin Indian had happened along, accompanied by an extra little sorrel mare about three years old. A very sweet little thing she was, and old Napoleon fell right in love with her, but being unable to spare any more trousers to trade for her, finally traded his caribou rope and six dollars for her after spending nearly all day on the job. Doctor christened her "Manna" which it appears is Hopi Indian for "Little Girl," and "Manna" she became, Napoleon riding her all the time thereafter, and presenting her to his little daughter upon his return to Lilooet.

The Chilcotin had informed Napoleon that Tyee Jimmy's party had really killed two goats at the camp we had found, and four more else-

where, and he stated that there were plenty of goats over the mountain west of us. He also said that Grant White's party had killed two rams.

A great old supper we had to-night, hot corn-bread and wild mutton stew, with rice fritters, and then a big camp-fire and cigars, while Doctor "played on his little mouth organ," and everybody turned in for a "skookum moosum" at 7 P. M. As usual just before the "strong sleep" began, every one smoked a cigarette, and it is a bit amusing to see how the boys have quit rolling their native cigarettes since they discovered that I have brought along a couple of hundred to which they have taken a great fancy.

Sept. 23.—Up out of Stick Lake Valley over the pass south. Found a camp of Chilcotin Indians in the little high valley where we saw the wolverine on the way in. I bought from one of the squaws a fine smoke-tanned buckskin, a bighorn spoon and fifteen marmot skins, all beauties, for thirteen dollars in all.

At 4 P. M., all pretty well tired out, we made camp on a little bench high up in a valley looking out across Bridge River toward the main range of the Cascades. The Chilcotins reported goats very plentiful over the mountain flanking the westerly side of our valley.

Sept. 24.—This we name Goat Camp. Jack and I were away at 8 A. M. on horses, around the side of the valley and out on to the high timbered benches overlooking the valley of the Bridge. A great purple carpet of forest falling away from our feet, down, down and across the depths below, the silver thread of the Bridge winding through it; then sloping upward to fields of snow again, and ice and glaciers and towering peaks innumerable, the backbone of the Cascades. Wonderful!

Slipping along through the timber, watching for sign of stags, the air clear and cold, with a brisk breeze in our faces, we came out finally to the end of the timber on the barren highlands again, and skirting the point of a steep hill, suddenly Jack reined back sharply and hissed to me: "The stag, the stag," pointing down below.

Urging my horse ahead, and with benumbed fingers trying to pull my rifle from its scabbard, I got down just as the patience of the stag became exhausted, and he began springing away across the little draw below us and up the opposite side, going at great speed. A splendid animal, with great antlers, he seemed almost as big as an elk. I had been shooting the magazine rifle with its open sights, but having exhausted my ammunition, had now fallen back upon my .45-70, equipped with peep sight. While I was fooling around trying to find him through the peep sight, he got 200 yards away. That is about all there was to it, except that I determined never again to take out two rifles differently sighted. Also I feel convinced that the peep sight is not suitable for quick shots at running game, and it all runs.

Coming out an hour later on a high saddle facing a black mountain which rises sheer on its southerly front from Gun Creek, there, a thousand yards away, were ten tiny white objects, nanny goats and young billies, all sprawled out like cats on the cliffs; some of them lying on their bellies with legs out, others all bunched up together, two or three of the kids butting playfully at each other with their tiny horns. It was a beautiful sight to watch them through the glasses, and so white were they against the black cliffs that the picture which I took shows the tiny white specks even at this distance.

Leaving the horses, we passed across to and around upon the back of this mountain, looking for the head of the family. Jack said the billy goats keep away from the nannies and kids at this time of year, and usually work a little further down from timber line than do the nanny goats, particularly during the middle of the day, going up at evening to browse on the moss above timber line. We soon observed a whitish object four or five hundred yards distant among the small pines upon a spur facing the back of this mountain, but it was impossible for a time to

THE "SHOE SHOP."

tell whether it was the base of a birch tree or the yellowish-white coat of a billy.

Finally we came out to a point where we could see that it was William himself, very much at ease, standing around upon a big flat rock, apparently bored to death, with nothing to do or think of. He would look off away down the valley for a while, then lazily turn his head and look over toward the mountain where we stood and paw with one foot a little bit or shake his head, and finally he sat right down on his haunches just like a dog, looking very ridiculous with his thick coat of long hair running down and ending just above his feet, very much like the old-fashioned pantalettes which our grandmamas used to wear when they were girls, coming down below their skirts and ending at their shoe tops.

Jack concluded that it would be unwise to try to stalk him, because we were cut off from him by a bare streak down the mountain cut out by a snow slide, so we worked on around our black mountain to try to find some other billy. Unsuccessful in this, we returned and got on the edge of the snowslide, two hundred yards from the goat, and stood looking at him across this bare streak, which was dotted here and there with tiny pines two or three feet high, just making a new start.

Finally Jack slipped back into the timber, and soon emerged with two of these little Christmas trees in his hands. Giving me one of them, he waited until the goat had looked off down the valley and then moved out on the slide with the tree held in front of him. I followed closely, sliding along behind my little tree. Once in a while our white friend would look over in our direction, we remaining immovable until he turned again, and thus we worked across the slide and finally came around down on top of him and killed him at fifty yards. He was a good old billy in first rate condition, and weighing in sections about 240 pounds. We then had luncheon and skinned him out just as a little snow began falling, and arrived at camp at 6 o'clock in the midst of a lively storm. Doctor, upon hearing the story of the hunt, christened the Indian "Christmas Tree Jack," and Christmas Tree Jack he thereafter was, until within one day of Lilooet, when he besought us to cut it out for fear the name would stick to him among the other guides at Lilooet as a permanent appendage.

Sept. 25.—My respect for the cunning and speed of the goat has increased a lot to-day. We went in a thick fog to Goat Mountain again and found the trail of a big billy, which we followed painfully away down through the steep cliffs and timber nearly to Gun Creek; then caught just one fleeting glimpse of him as he was going silently as a ghost off up through the lower cliffs, Jack and I running at top speed around the end of the mountain and up to "head him off." After going 100 yards at what we considered good speed, we looked for him, and craning our necks higher and higher, finally saw him emerge on a shelf 700 feet above us, walking along the face of the cliff as comfortably as if nothing had happened.

We climbed up and hunted for him without success, but by the merest accident stumbled on a three-year-old billy in the timber, just getting a sight of his rump and catching him with two quick shots before he could get away; one shot, unfortunately, broke a horn and spoiled the head. However, we saved his hide and the good horn for a knife handle, and got home in a little snow storm. We spent the day in an upper world of fog and snow, with glimpses of mountain tops floating in the clouds. Raw and cold, and glad to reach camp with its roaring big fire, and get our weekly shave and general clean-up.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Qualified.

MARYLAND has a woman game warden. Why not? The mother who has protected the cat, the hens and the poodle dog against the sporting instincts of the small boy is familiar with the principles of the thing, and already somewhat advanced in the practice.—St. Louis Republic.

Quail Shooting in Planted Covers

By AMOS BURHANS

"WHAT'S the sense of keeping that raft of setters, Doc?" I asked as I entered his well kept back yard, where, with his coachman, he was looking over some husky youngsters that would get a bit of the field in a few days.

"Most folks think I have no sense at all, so I might as well not disappoint them."

For years he and I had been shooting companions. We had marked the decline of quail shooting in our neighborhood along with the increased population, increasing taxes and constantly lessening amount of natural cover the birds seemed to demand to protect themselves from the onslaughts of the growing army of hunters. Three years before we had formed a county protective society for the prevention of final slaughter of the few birds we then had. We had demanded the membership of every man who owned a gun and had practically received the annual dues of five dollars from each of the hunters who joined with us to bring up the quail status and cut down the illegal and unwarranted shooting, prevent small boys from carrying arms without permits and a lot of other things that woke up the county to the value of its game as represented in the quail crop.

The county commissioners had ordered a three-year closed season. We had planted sparsely inhabited covers with the hardiest of Northern quail that we could get and paid out good money to have the birds cared for during the severest weather. Further, we had trapped a great many birds during the fall and winter and carried them over till mating time and then released pairs and more pairs in the best covers. One great piece of rough timberland and brush that could not be tilled, and which ran down into bottoms along the river, where cockleburs and swale grass, weeds and sunflowers, rushes and brambles held sway, we had leased and fenced stock tight and sold the pasturage to pay enough revenue to hire a man to look after the birds, winter and summer.

The best part of the campaign we had waged was that we had from the first the moral support of every man who knew a quail from a jackrabbit. They were all with the movement.

Well, it was the first open season of ten days in which any man could shoot as many as he thought he was entitled to. The hunters were all on their mettle to protect the birds, to enjoy some shooting and have enough for a still greater crop the coming year. Doc and I were going out to give a few of the pups a bit of work, as they were yard broken nicely, and he would rather see a setter work down a cover that contained birds than to pull a patient through the crisis of the fever; at least, I had accused him of this. The raft of dogs he kept were his pride and delight. They were his means of relaxation and fun. And my banter, with which I opened this article, was but the ten-thousandth that I had made to him.

"The season is right on us in a couple of days," he said. "I suppose we might as well go out to McDavit's bramble patch. It's the furthest from town, and we will have room to handle the pups, eh?" Knowing I approved everything he did, he never looked up from brushing out the flag of a nice Whitestone puppy.

McDavit's was the leased pasturage along the bottoms and the high bluffs. By the time we arrived we had heard the cracking of smokeless off to the left a mile or more in the rich cornfields owned by some of the club members. After stabling the horses, each led a puppy out for his first work. Each one had been acquainted with the smell and chasing of a quail by scent before, as the Doctor's coachman had a few cripples that he used for that purpose. They had come to their pointing instincts easily and naturally, and all that remained for them was to learn how to approach birds, where to look for them and to have their manners polished up. Of course, this was a great deal, but at that it was not as much as most puppies have to spend a couple of years in attaining.

Back of a scraggly patch of squaw corn we struck the first birds. They were little fellows of the second or third covey. When they got up in front of the puppies they cried as they shot into the air, each one making for safety without a thought of where he was going to get it. They scattered wildly. Jeff, the elder of the pups, dropped in his tracks when the dozen birds rose with a whirr. To say the least, he was surprised. He looked it. He has stood the quail in the home garden for ten minutes at a time, never moving a hair, and here were other birds that looked and smelled like those at home, which he had blundered on to and never even been warned of by his choke-bored nose. The little rascals had laid close to the earth when they heard the puppies approaching, and we had to literally kick them out.

John, the other pup, ran up to the spot where the covey had been sitting on the dusty mound in the clump of scrub willows, dropped his head to the earth, lowered himself on his long legs, began wagging his tail from root to tip and acted as though he knew what had been going on in this little corner. He forged ahead a bit into the open, where there was some second growth wild hay, fell on his belly and rolled his eyes back at us. We both thought he had a straggler and went to see if it were true.

Whirr! A pair of half-grown wings beat the air. I pulled the gun from my shoulder when I saw the tiny bird, and looked over at Doc. Doc took down his gun and looked at me. Both pups lay on their bellies and looked at us.

"Why didn't you shoot?" Doc asked me.

"Why didn't you?"

"For the same reason you didn't," he answered. "I was ashamed to bother the little rascal."

"Well, he will make a part of a pair late next spring, and if the early nesting is too wet, just such as he will pay for his life."

That remark was just like Doc. He always looked at things right end to. So we trudged over to a piece of burr patch and weed beds, the like of which few quail ever have a chance to hide under. The little birds of the first covey could not be forced to leave their hiding places, and the dogs were too inexperienced to locate them, but both pups were beginning to get out and range a bit, and we next sent them into the weed patch that sloped to the south.

Here our luck was better, as we forced a dozen good-sized birds out and the pups pointed of their own accord, three times, a bird ahead of them each time. Doc made a couple of niee shots, taking his time and trying to pot the largest birds of the covey. I hit one elean, missed the other one and stumbled when I brought gun to shoulder for a single in the open that I should have bagged easily. The puppy that had shown some signs of gun-shyness acted well. The fusilade made him take notice of it and rather lowered his conquering air for the space of a minute, but after this he was off looking for more birds, head down to get the full use of his proboscis, and tail rattling the weeds merrily.

Noon found us with seven birds in all, though the pups had made a good dozen stands eaeh on birds and had shown a disposition to back each other. We were not out for reeords; getting the pups on the birds was the thing. They had scented birds and held their points without a severe bit of chastisement.

The two left in the crates during the morning were taken out during the afternoon. Eager to be off, they dashed into a covey, one dog tailing the other, before we were within two gunshots of the birds. Spot dropped his nose to ground and Jerry followed suit. Tails began to wag, and they went to work to find more scent of the same kind. One had to have a cord attached to him to repress a bit of his energy. The other required a bit of clouting when he holed a rabbit, but all told, they got a good start and showed that their breeding was right and yard breaking perfect. We found birds small enough that their mother had not weaned them. Others were so large that they could hardly be told from old birds. On every hand they had done well in breeding from the plantings we had made the past three seasons and were as abundant as we had ever seen them.

The day's end saw fourteen birds in the bag. There were probably 200 birds left for other shooters and seed. Predictions that planted birds and those that had been fed during the bad winter weather would be slow flyers and tame, had been proved false. They were hardy; they disappeared quickly; they held cover close and lay well to the dogs. Though they had not had the range of wheat stubble and lacked summer feeding of grains, they were fat, well boned and had shown themselves to subsist on the many different weed seeds and bugs as easily as the birds that had been fed out of hand. Our feeding had stopped as soon as vegetation had come in the spring. It had not been cut off at once, but had been diminished easily until the birds had found they could rely on themselves.

Our day had been a success. It had been full of pleasant observations and opportunities to give the puppies a good start in training. We voted our three closed seasons a blessing, planned to extend the operations of the society and encourage protection even more staunchly, in order that we, as well as others who had the best interests of the quail at heart, might have many fine days of shooting in planted covers.

MEMORIES OF "FOREST AND STREAM"

I find a deal of comfort when I smoke a good cigar;
My thoughts go soaring outward and wander off afar;
A thousand pleasant memories of happy, bygone days,
Are playing hide and seek with me around and through the haze;
I hear again the singing reel where the brook trout love to play,
And I see the gleam of his silv'ry sides as he bravely darts away;
And the "beauty" I hooked below the falls that tipped the scales at four,
The blood tingles sharply through my veins as I fight that battle o'er.

The panorama changes to autumn's golden haze;
I am back again on the stubble fields, in the brown October days;
I see the hills of my childhood home, the same as in days of yore,
And staunch old Don, who has long since gone, ranging the stubble o'er;
I see him again as he comes to a point; 'tis a scene for an artist's brush:
And the whir of the wings sweet music brings, as the birds before us flush;
And the double I made down in the pines, where the ruffed grouse love to hide,
As my mem'ry reverts to that I feel the same old thrill of pride.

Again the scenes are shifted to a lovely night in June;
Our camp is pitched on the shore of a lake, o'erhung by a silv'ry moon;
The quiet and peace of a night in camp fill my soul with bliss—
For one seems nearer his maker when surrounded by scenes like this;
O, to lie amid some sylvan scene, with the world and its cares far away,
And be lulled to sleep by the whisp'ring winds that through the tree tops play;
* *
Off dreaming thus in reverie, I've found when I awoke
That my many pleasant memories had vanished with the smoke.

E.F. Wolfe

Conservation of Our Natural Resources*

By JOHN H. WALLACE, Jr.

THE progress so rapidly made in the various States, looking to the preservation of the natural resources of the American continent, is a cause of delight to every naturalist and sportsman, and to all patriotic citizens anywhere and everywhere.

Perhaps no nation has ever been so abundantly endowed with the blessings of forests, mines, waterways, game, birds and fish as the citizenship of the United States. The splendid abundance of these necessities, comforts and luxuries of life, in pristine times, caused our people to prosecute a campaign of relentless annihilation upon the treasures of nature's storehouse, believing that the supply could not be exhausted.

Game and birds constituted the principal part of the daily food of the early settlers. Found in its primeval abundance, the wild life of the American continent was not deemed necessary of protection even during the breeding season. It was not until many of our most valuable species of birds and game were slaughtered to the point of extermination did our people comprehend the immense value of the natural assets.

The first effort toward game and bird preservation contemplated protection by the enactment of local laws. These statutes were most conspicuous and pronounced failures, and were openly and notoriously violated on every hand. The cause of such persistent infraction is palpable. There was no specially constituted service to enforce these statutes. No one felt called upon to prosecute his neighbor, and while all agreed that the birds and game should be protected, yet local laws were annulled by the grand juries and abrogated by the petit juries, and still the campaign of relentless destruction continued to be ceaselessly waged.

The condition developed a strange and startling paradox. The sportsmen, those who found greatest pleasure and most delightful recreation pursuing in season the timid deer or the shy bobwhite, felt called upon by the stress of imperious circumstances in order to perpetuate the sport they loved, to unite their efforts toward securing real legislation that would save from extinction the birds and game, and transmit at least a vestige of the denizens of the fields and brush to generations yet to be, in order that those who are to follow might enjoy the incomparable exhilaration found in hunting—a sport that comprised the chiefest delight of the fathers.

The State owes a civic duty to the people to preserve all the natural resources, whether they be in forests, in mines, in waterways, in game, in birds or in fish. The early idea predominated that any restriction imposed upon the right to make assaults upon nature's storehouse was a restriction and an abridgment of human liberty, and therefore hostile to the principles of free government. However, the minds of the American people have become thoroughly awakened to the imperative necessity of the conservation of our natural resources, and the hand of the reckless, the wanton and the vandal is sought to be held in check from making assaults upon nature's storehouse.

Few States in the nation, and no State in the South, have made such rapid progress in recent years in matters relating to game, bird and fish preservation as has Alabama. Prior to the enactment in 1907 of the law creating the Department of Game and Fish, and establishing uniform laws throughout the State for the protection of birds and game, but little attention was paid to the local game laws which were continually violated by practically every one, since there was no effort made to institute prosecution against infractors of these protective statutes.

It is a palpable fact that no law is automatic, hence in order that it may be enforced it is imperative that it be intrusted to a specially constituted service, or else it will remain a mere nullity on the statute books. Vandalism has been largely reduced and the farmer's rights have been protected by taking the guns out of the hands of the shiftless and roving class that patrols the State, and under the pretense of hunting, commits many petty offenses. The bag limit on game birds has had a very fine effect in restricting the reckless bands of game destructionists that formerly masqueraded under the guise of sportsmen. Under the law pheasants and all imported birds are protected until December, 1912. This provision has served to induce the importation of large numbers of pheasants by men interested in the propagation of game birds.

Formerly it was the custom to scatter wheat or other provisions on fields for the purpose of attracting doves in large numbers. This practice served to collect in close proximity to the baited field practically all the doves within a radius of fifty miles. At an appointed time hunters in great numbers would repair by daybreak to the baited field, and the rapid discharge of firearms could be likened unto the raging of a mighty battle. As many as 6,000 doves have been bagged in one field in Alabama in a single morning. This custom has been practically stopped in Alabama, and doves have rapidly increased.

Reports from every section of the State indicate the fact that squirrels and deer are rapidly multiplying. The law making it a violation to offer game for sale has served the excellent purpose of disbanding the great army of pot-hunters that formerly combed the State. Formerly thousands of quail were trapped and shipped to foreign markets. Those who engaged in this practice had emissaries in practically every section of the State who would capture the birds and ship them to headquarters from whence they were expressed out of the State. Many packages of dead game were likewise expressed from Alabama, all of which has been stopped.

Wild turkeys and woodcock, two of the most valuable game birds that were formerly nearing the point of extinction in this State, are now frequently seen in large flocks in many sections of Alabama.

A few of our citizens have objected to the protection of robins. These birds nest in the North in orchards and in the immediate vicinity of the homes of citizens. They are much loved on account of their friendliness to man, and because of their sweet songs during the spring. Formerly, robins were slaughtered by millions in the South, and oftentimes were fed to hogs. The sensation of horror that must have been felt by the people whose sweetest song bird is the robin would be much akin to that which we would experience if our mockingbird, the Southland's sacred songster, should migrate to Cuba and be there butchered, as robins were formerly in Alabama.

The most imperative need of the present is a uniformity of game and bird laws applying to the States in the same latitude. Likewise national legislation should be had looking to the preservation of migratory birds. The Department of Agriculture should be authorized to adopt suitable regulations looking to this end by prescribing and fixing closed seasons on game birds which migrate, having due regard to the zones, temperature, breeding habits and times and lines of migratory flight.

Game and bird protectionists should bestir themselves toward securing the enactment of laws that will preserve the forests and keep the fields and brush from being constantly burned over. The conservation of the nation's valuable assets, as the same consist in our forests, is a question of vital consequence to the American people, whereof they are most grievously concerned.

The economic value of game is of a two-fold nature. First, it is a valuable and elegant article of food; second, it furnishes the basis of pursuing an exhilarating sport and diverts the minds of many men toward the fields and forests for sport, whereas were it not for game they would indulge in nefarious habits that would have a tendency to reduce their moral characters.

The Department of Game and Fish was inaugurated in 1907 without one dollar in the State treasury to its credit. It has never received any support from the State; it is entirely dependent upon the fees received from the sale of hunters' licenses and the State's half of fines in cases of conviction for its financial maintenance. At one time during the present year there was almost as much money to the credit of the Game and Fish Protection Fund as there was in the State treasury. This money is employed in the enforcement of the provisions of the game and fish laws and in the promulgation of educational propaganda relative to the immense value of birds and game to the people of Alabama.

By disarming the pot-hunter and quelling his rapacious appetite to slaughter game for the purpose of selling it, by taking out of the fields and forests the vast black hordes of negroes that formerly slaughtered game in many sections of the State, almost to the point of extinction, by the prevention of the shipping of live game and dead from our State, and in fact by placing hunting within the reach of only those who should hunt, we have guaranteed not only to the present generation a fair supply of game and birds, but have assured to those yet to be a priceless benefaction under these splendid statutes.

As a result of scientific research of the most extended nature, it has been ascertained that the cause of the prevalence of many maladies and the problem of weed control is largely attributed

(*Continued on page* 751.)

*From Bulletin No. 3, Alabama Department of Game and Fish.

Sing Hey, The Fretful Porcupine.

SULLIVAN COUNTY, N. Y., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last Wednesday I passed a place in the edge of woodlands where several wild grape vines grew. These were covered with fruit and I expected to find some creature feeding upon them. However, there was nothing of the kind wished for, but I noticed two large objects in a tree, which retained a portion of its foliage. One of these proved to be a very large nest of some sort, but the other puzzled me. It was absolutely motionless as I backed about in the bush, making a good deal of noise. At last I saw a bushy tail on one side and made out where the head should be. Thinking that I had a large 'coon to deal with—I have a friend who is very fond of roast 'coon—I fired a shot at this head, and down came a thing like a sack of potatoes. Upon inspecting this prize, it proved to be a very large and extremely fat porcupine. In many years I have seen but two of these animals in this part of the country, and these were quite small. So am having this one carefully skinned. I am afraid, however, that it will be difficult to cure the skin in such a way as to hold the hair and quills. They shed very easily.

Porcupines are queer beasts and often very annoying in a camp in the big woods. They are very fond of salt and will gnaw anything, even an ax handle, which may hold a trace of salt from sweaty hands; in fact, they gnaw almost any wood and make a great racket with their powerful incisors or front teeth. Four porcupines kept me awake the best part of the night in a deer hunter's camp. This camp was half sunk in the ground, built of logs with pieces of plank to serve as door and small window. Two porcupines would begin at the same moment, one at the door and the other at the window, and the row they make on a quiet August night was astonishing. We killed two to secure a little peace, but in half an hour two more turned up and renewed the performance. There was also a large colony of wood mice in the cabin which played a game of tag over our bodies, and from whom it was impossible to secure our meagre provisions of stale bread and cheese. We were horribly weary from tramping and fishing in a very rough country and felt worse next morning. We lay about smoking our pipes until it got good and hot about ten o'clock A. M., then started on an eight-mile tramp through the brush to the main camp, accompanied for a portion of the way by attentive green-headed flies, which thirsted for our blood and got some of it. We caught lots of trout, but refrained from returning to that place. It was bush-whacking sport anyhow, all rotten logs and fallen trees in primeval woods. Lots of big deer in that country then. I found the trails of several real big bucks and many does.

I seem to be losing my porcupine, running away from the subject. Wish I knew how to keep those quills in. There must be a million of them.

The heft of the migration has passed. I saw one flock of robins and cedar birds yesterday, also a number of smaller things with feathers. Saw two very large brown owls, which will be very destructive if not killed. They were very shy, but I might have scored with a small bore rifle. I covered several hundred acres of woodlands without finding grouse.

THEODORE GORDON.

Dogs at Large.

HENDERSONVILLE, N. C., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been told that there is a law in Germany prohibiting dogs from being out at all seasons, and if a dog is found off its owner's premises, except when in leash, the dog is at once killed. Can you tell me if this is so?

In this (Henderson) county, the owner is liable to both fine and imprisonment if his or her pointer or setter is found off the owner's premises at any time, except in January and February. In this county there may be as many as twenty or twenty-five pointers and setters, all told, and something like four thousand curs and hounds and dogs of high and low degree. Five of our young men have appealed to the State Supreme Court to set this law aside on the ground that it is unconstitutional, in that only owners of setters and pointers are held liable. The case is to be taken up this month, and I will report the finding of the court.

We have had frosts and a little rain, so the leaves will soon be down and deer hunting and shooting generally at its best. Meanwhile, the coloring of our mountain forests has been beautiful in the extreme. I said to a friend the other day that I wished the many persons kept close in the large cities of the country could see these beautiful colors as shown in our grand forests. If an artist could paint such pictures as I have seen, in all their detail of colors and locations, there are many people who, seeing his pictures, would not believe them at all possible. They would doubt even as the country man, who, seeing a camel for the first time, and after walking quite around it so as to get it well in his mind, simply said to the man nearby, "Thar ain't no sich animal." Maples, blackgum, sourwood, white poplars, many kinds of oaks, beech and birch, all deciduous, all blending together with the pines, rhododendrons and mountain laurel or kalmia. Yes, we certainly have had a wealth of colors, but soon all the leaves of the deciduous trees will be down, and the evergreens only left till another spring is ushered in.

The call of the wild is pulling at me strongly, and I am soon going to answer to the call if all be well. ERNEST L. EWBANK.

[Certainly dogs are not permitted to roam at will in Germany. In our own country there are at least two States in which any citizen may shoot stray dogs in the close season, but this is seldom done, as the law is not favored by dog owners, although the public would be glad to be rid of roaming curs.

In many places it is unsafe for an unarmed pedestrian to pass along country roads, as from every house one or more dogs rush out and attack him, and if he defends himself, the owner of the dogs, who seldom bestirs himself to call them off, considers it his duty to chastise the offender or "have the law on him." There are thousands of such dog-infested public roads within a few miles of New York city, and other thousands of curs that are not savage by nature but which undoubtedly become so through encouragement, which pass their time roaming nearby woods and fields or waiting for passers-by. Only one in every hundred, perhaps, is protected by license, the rest being outlaws, and they act the part.

The law provides that such dogs may be shot by any one, provided they are found outside the jurisdiction of town or village authorities, but this entails numerous complications; for the killing of a dog, however worthless, raises a great hubbub and usually brings the nearest constable and arrest, though the shooter may be well within his legal rights; so the traveling public, long suffering but patient, swallows its wrath and complains to the nearest official, who promises immediate relief in the summary dispatch of the offending canine, then forgets all about the matter until some one else is injured. Thereupon the "official dog-catcher" is ordered to make away with the dog, he reports three attempts and as many failures, and the incident is closed.

We do not refer to hunting dogs, but to the common run of mongrels, which, useful perhaps in guarding homes, are neither confined to private property nor prevented from disputing the public's right of way on State highways, terrorizing women and children and even men who, while not afraid of dogs, dislike to be set upon by them.—EDITOR.]

More Trophies.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Packed in great iron-bound boxes and hogsheads, nearly a thousand trophies of the spectacular hunt which Paul D. Rainey is conducting in Africa, have arrived at the Smithsonian Institution. Many more specimens are expected within a few weeks. All of the big skins, approximately 400 in number, have been reshipped to a firm in Rochester, N. Y., to be tanned. The small skins and birds will be tanned and mounted at the Smithsonian, under the direction of Gerrit S. Miller, the curator of animals. There were eleven great boxes and sixteen hogsheads in the first consignment, and it is expected that the trophies will far outnumber those sent to the Institution by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. In speaking of the Rainey hunt, Dr. Miller declared that it was one of the most spectacular ever engaged in. Mr. Rainey has with him a complete moving picture outfit, besides several plate cameras. He is an ardent photographer and is making moving pictures of the fight put up by lions and other animals, when they are brought to bay by his selected bear hounds from Mississippi and Airedale terriers. The party is blazing its own trail much further into the jungles, it is said, than did the Roosevelt party. Edmund Heller, an expert naturalist and taxidermist of the Smithsonian, who accompanied Colonel Roosevelt on his African hunt, is also preparing all the specimens of the Rainey party. RALEIGH RAINES.

Federal Protection for Migrants.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Nov. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Since the publication of my letter in FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 28, I have received a number of communications from prominent game protectionists—some doubting the correctness of the position I there assumed, and others requesting more light upon the subject—so I believe FOREST AND STREAM will be justified in going into the question more fully and thoroughly. It is one of the most important questions in its way now before the game conservationists of the country, and was so recognized at the recent meeting in Kansas City of the National Conservation Congress.

It would seem of late years that upon every suitable occasion some enthusiastic advocate of protection of our migratory birds rises in his place and proclaims that he is in favor of national laws for this purpose. Owing to the conflict and confusion of State laws, and the lack of all laws whatever upon the subject in some States, he argues, the wildfowl and other migratory birds are slowly, but nevertheless surely, decreasing in number, and we look forward with considerable concern and apprehension to the time when these valuable creatures to mankind will be totally exterminated. Such an event would be nothing short of a national catastrophe. We all agree with this, and many good men, who are conversant with the situation, are convinced that only Federal laws and rigid Federal enforcement can save these birds. These men are enthusiastic for such measures. President Burnham, of the American Game Protective and Propagation Society, in explaining the purpose of this new organization, among other things, says: "There is no general effective protection of migratory game birds, such as wildfowl and woodcock, over a large part of the country," and he goes on to say that it will be one of the objects of his society "to work for a national law protecting migratory birds." And in writing to Mr. Burnham regarding the objects of this association, even so good an authority (as some people think) as ex-President Roosevelt remarks that "there should be national legislation to protect migratory birds."

Only a few years ago Congressman Weeks of Massachusetts introduced a bill in the House of Representatives with this object in view, and great and united efforts were made by the game commissions of the various States to enlist support for this measure. It failed of passage, however, and as the agitation for such legislation continues, it is evident that a large majority of its adherents do not understand why it failed. They should be informed at once, unless they intend to work for an amendment to our Federal constitution, cease their efforts in this line and devote the same to channels more promising of results.

Now, just why did the Weeks bill fail? Certainly, not from lack of effort and able support. Not at all, but simply because it is settled beyond controversy that Congress has not the power to enact such legislation under our system of constitutional government. To understand this, we must first learn what powers the Federal Government possesses. This cannot be briefly explained in more concise language than that used by Mr. Justice Story in the case of Martin vs. Hunter's Lessee (I. Wheat, 305), when he said: "The Government, then, of the United States can claim no powers which are not granted to it by the constitution, and the powers actually granted must be such as are expressly given, or given by necessary implication." In the first place, then, let it be understood that the Federal Government has no general police power. It has only such power of police as is incidental to its enumerated or implied powers, and none of these powers can be so extended as to assert authority over the game and fish in the States. Continuing in the above case, Justice Story said: "On the other hand, it is perfectly clear that the sovereign powers vested in the State governments by their respective constitutions remain unaltered and unimpaired, except so far as they were granted to the Government of the United States. These deductions do not rest upon general reasoning, plain and obvious as they seem to be. They have been positively recognized by one of the articles in amendment of the constitution, which declares that 'the powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited to it by the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.'" But in connection with the interpretation of the powers of the Federal Government it is now well understood that the National Government possesses what are called "inherent powers." It is under this doctrine, of course, that Col. Roosevelt and other advocates of national protection of migratory birds claim that Congress has authority to act in the matter. The true principle of "inherent powers" is explained in Andrews' American Law (Vol. I., at page 253), as follows: "'If the object sought to be accomplished is an object which the State under no circumstances has the power to accomplish, and if the means does not invade the exclusive powers of the States, nor restrict the liberties of the citizen guaranteed in the constitution, and is the exercise of a power ordinarily exercised by nations, it has the inherent power to accomplish such object." It will be at once noted that the means adopted must "not invade the exclusive powers of the States." Is it not recognized at present that laws protecting game and fish within the States come exclusively within the police powers of the States? In this country the principle is fully acknowledged that the game and fish of a State belong to the people thereof in their collective sovereign capacity, and an individual can acquire only such qualified property right therein as the people of the State chose to give him. The privilege of taking game is not one of the privileges and immunities of the citizens of the United States, nor of the citizens of the several States, but it is a privilege pertaining solely to the citizen who resides in the particular State in question, or a privilege "of citizenship and domicile united," as Chief Justice Waite so aptly said in the case of McCready vs. Virginia. (See 94 U. S. 395.) Therefore, matters regarding the game and fish of a State are fully recognized as coming within the powers of internal police of the several States, and subject entirely to that power. In 1698 the Massachusetts colony enacted a law establishing a close season for deer, and making the possession of the skin sufficient evidence for conviction, and a similar statute was passed for New York in 1705, so that for nearly a century before this nation was established, and up to the present time, the States have exercised exclusive control over the game and fish within their borders. Within the memory of the present generation the highest courts in the several States from Maine to California, and from Michigan to Louisiana, have passed upon these laws and upheld them as a valid exercise of the police powers of the sovereign States. Can we change or get away from all this ancient custom now?

The Supreme Court of the United States has asknowledged this exclusive power of the States in every case coming before it regarding matters of game and fish. In the leading, and now famous, case of Geer vs. Connecticut (161 U. S. 519), Justice (now Chief Justice) White said: "Undoubtedly, this attribute of government to control the taking of animals feræ naturæ, which was recognized and enforced by the common law of England, was vested in the colonial governments, where not denied by their charters or in conflict with grants of the royal prerogative. It is also certain that the power which the colonies thus possessed passed to the States with the separation from the mother country, and remains in them at the present day, in so far as its exercise may not be incompatible with, or restrained by the rights conveyed to the Federal Government by the constitution." Can anything be plainer than this? After this examination of the authorities, if one is still in doubt upon this question, we invite his attention to an additional expression of this same great court in the case of Ward vs. Race Horse (163 U. S. 504), where it said: "The power of all the States to regulate the killing of game within their borders will not be gainsaid." And finally, keeping in view that in the past it has been conceded that matters of game and fish relate entirely to the police power of the States, it was decided by the same court in the case of United States vs. DeWitt (9 Wallace 41), that the power to establish the ordinary regulations of police has been left with the individual States, and it cannot be taken from them, either wholly or in part, and exercised under legislation of Congress. HARRY CHASE.

[It is not the intention of advocates of Federal protection for migratory game birds to propose the passage of any Federal law which might take from the States their rights. If Federal laws are passed every effort will be made to so harmonize all regulations that both State and National laws may be enforced. It is not the intention to take away from States their police powers, but to strengthen these powers. In other words, to secure what all the game protective societies have failed to secure—the nearest approach possible to uniform laws along the line of flight of migratory birds.—EDITOR.]

Quick Work.

LINVILLE FALLS, N. C., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It did not take Mitchell Burleson and his son Commodore long to find the big game that Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Martin, of Canton, Ohio, were looking for. They left here at noon, drove ten miles and started the hounds out next morning. Before 10 o'clock they had three black bears and by night were back at Penland's with

their trophies, which they started for cold storage at once.

Mitch. Burleson is one of the oldest and most skillful bear hunters in this region and he knows these mountains as well as a city man knows the way home. He says the bear are plentiful and fat, still enjoying the heavy chestnut mast. The latter part of this month will be the best time for the hunt, and then other game will be in season. Wild turkeys are reported as more numerous than usual, as the season was favorable for nesting. F. W. Bicknell.

Time to Act.

Victoria West, B. C., Nov. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The inclosed clippings from the Victoria Colonist need no explanation from me. The toll of death has been heavy this season in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, as well as throughout the United States. All I wonder is that the slaughter is not much greater when I see the army of reckless, careless and unexperienced people who are allowed to be in possession of and use fire-arms. I agree with the Colonist that the time is come when it is necessary to check this evil by aid of the criminal law. A man has no more right to take the life of a fellow being by carelessness or recklessness in handling guns than he has to kill him by driving over him with an auto or numerous other methods. Is anything done in any State to deal with this matter, or is anything likely to be done in the near future? I see it spasmodically mentioned in my old friend, Forest and Stream, but no definite or concerted action that I can remember. J. H. McIllree.

The Colonist gives a list of about twenty cases of reckless shooting, part of them resulting fatally, and says, among other things:

"Asked to suggest a remedy for the annual heavy 'undertaker's bag' in British Columbia, we cannot see, human nature being what it is, that there can be any better remedy proposed than legislation to control the use of firearms. First and foremost, the law already on the statute books, making it illegal for boys under a responsible age to handle guns at all, should be rigidly enforced. At present the sight of a youth of tender years carrying a gun 'as big as himself' is far too frequent. Whether it would be a good thing to impose a gun tax is not quite the point which need be discussed at this time, but that it should be made obligatory for anyone before he can carry and use a gun to obtain a permit seems to be beyond question. Such permit should never be issued to any party until he is able to pass some form of examination to prove that he is a fit person to be let loose upon the community with a deadly weapon. The obligation would then be imposed on everyone who wished to use a gun to acquaint himself thoroughly with the proper and safe way of handling it under all circumstances. At present we respectfully urge that there is a heavy responsibility resting on the Government, while it allows irresponsibles and incapables abroad with weapons of death, and there is also a heavy responsibility resting on parents who allow their boys to carry guns, without first seeing that they have been thoroughly grounded in the necessary training to teach them the safe use and carriage of their weapons at all times."

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Paris Fisheries Exposition.

An international exhibition of fishing, fish culture and all sports and industries connected with fresh and salt water will be held in Paris from Nov. 10 until Dec. 31 of this year. The French Government is behind the enterprise. The exhibits will be divided into groups, as follows:

Group One.—Fishing tackle, rods, lines, silk, hooks, floats, hair and sarcenet. Fly-fishing, rods, reels and tackle; natural and artificial bait, flies and miscellaneous articles; nets, bow-nets, hoop-nets, square nets and apparatus for preserving live fish (wells, etc.); traps and baits for aquatic animals as well as elimination of animals destructive of fish; suppression of poaching, fishing societies, particulars of localities, number of members, subscriptions, etc.

Group Two.—Deep-sea fishing tackle, nets, harpoons, arctic hunting and fishing; natural and artificial bait; fishing products, different kinds of edible fish, preservation of fish.

Group Three.—Apparatus and means for the protection of fish; installations, fishing establishments and laboratories, fish ponds, etc.; artificial fecundation, care of fry, different means of feeding fry; cultivation of ponds, plans and reliefs of ponds; different edible species of fish, new importations; fish food; means of transporting and preserving fry, fish and living aquatic animals; ornamental fish, aquaria, batrachians, reptiles; serviceable or noxious aquatic insects and plants; photographs, reproductions and plans of piscicultural installations; maritime pisciculture and piscifacture, acclimatization, hydrobiological charts and various documents.

Group Four.—Such as oysters, molluscs, etc.

Group Five.—Isinglass, spermaceti, whalebone; sponges, cuttle-fish, shell; jewelry and nick-nacks.

Group Six.—Motor fishing and all other kinds of craft used in the fisheries.

Anglers' Club of New York.

The final club tournament of the season, postponed from Oct. 21 because of rain, was held on the afternoon of Election Day on the big lake in Central Park. The attendance of anglers was large, and the results of the season's fishing in many waters, freely discussed during the afternoon, and at the dinner at the hotel Navarre, where the members assembled after the close of the casting, furnished lively entertainment. Casting is supposed to be one of the features of the club's season, but this year so many of the members were away fishing whenever a club contest was suggested or a business meeting proposed, that casting was lost sight of and only the spring and autumn tournaments were held.

Practice, however, was lively throughout the season at the club platform in the park, and the result of this work showed on Election Day, when several of the newer members made creditable scores under the most trying conditions. Beginners are to be encouraged even more next season, for at the business meeting it was decided to purchase a complete set of club rods and to keep these at a place nearby, where any member can find them when he wishes to practice.

The method followed in club contests in handicapping the more expert casters in favor of the novices encourages the latter, as they need only show moderate improvement in order to win places. The handicaps are severe, for they are based, not on what a contestant can do under average conditions, but on what he has done under those most favorable to him. In other words, the scratch men have got to cast pretty close to their records in order to secure a place, while the beginners are encouraged to cast a little better than they have ever done before, their allowances assisting them materially.

A MEMBER'S WIFE PRACTICING FLY-CASTING.

The plan has worked well. The high men have won now and then in spite of predictions to the contrary, but they have not won easily, and this knowledge has helped the other casters to do their prettiest.

Another proposition which is before the club is to put up the sign "Open Game," bar no sportsman, and in the new constitution, now under consideration, it is probable that the un-American stand taken by the dictators in the National Association will receive another black eye. The Newark Fly- and Bait-Casting Club, and the Orange Rod Club have already opposed the association's arbitrary attitude on the so-called professional question. These three clubs are the strongest ones east of the raging Chicago River, and their attitude will not be without weight when the time comes to throw the National Association dead wood overboard and make the organization a sportsmen's association and not a local affair, as it has been.

The rain of the previous night blew away, and on Election Day the wind rose and grew so boisterous that by mid-afternoon it was difficult to cast a fly at all. The high apartment houses on the west side of the park and the trees caused the wind to whip around the lake shore in fierce gusts, so that at times it came from two directions in fitful squalls, upsetting the best calculations of the casters, particularly in the light tackle events, and carrying fly and leader far away from the scoring line and the judges. These were Walter McGuckin, Harrison Elliott, E. M. Gill, and A. B. Hubbell, while Jason G. Lamison was referee.

The results follow, the one prize in each event being a pretty silver cup. Four minutes' time was allowed in the light rod events, and five in the unlimited rod and salmon events. The bait event was not finished until dark.

Trout fly-casting for distance, with 4-ounce rods, handicap:

	Record, Feet.	Score.	Handi- cap.	Total, Feet.
A. B. Hubbell	0	82	9	91
Harry Friedman	0	81	9	90
E. M. Gill	78	80	5	85
R. J. Held	84½	82	1¾	83¾
John L. Kirk	88	81	0	81
W. C. Metcalfe	72	70	8	78
A. R. Hanners	0	66	9	75

Trout fly-casting for distance with 5-ounce rods, handicap:

W. C. Metcalfe	74	85	9	94
A. B. Hubbell	0	81	11	92
R. J. Held	87	87	2½	89½
Harry Friedman	79½	82	6½	88½
J. L. Kirk	88	85	2	87
George La Branche	92	87	0	87
E. M. Gill	85	82	3½	85½
C. H. Higby	74½	77	8½	85½
Perry D. Frazer	84½	80	3¾	83¾
A. R. Hanners	0	71	11	82
W. H. Zabriskie	0	71	11	82

Fly-casting with rods not longer than 11½ feet, handicap:

Perry D. Frazer	110	100	0	100
John L. Kirk	99	91	6½	97½
A. B. Hubbell	0	76	20	96
W. C. Metcalfe	75	77	17½	94½
R. J. Held	97	86	6½	92½
E. M. Gill	90	82	10	92
Harry Friedman	87	80	11½	91½
W. H. Zabriskie	0	68	20	88

Salmon fly-casting, rods not longer than 15 feet, handicap:

Perry D. Frazer	122	117	5	122
Harry Friedman	0	105	16	121
A. R. Hanners	0	97	16	113
R. J. Held	132	111	0	111
George La Branche	118	102	7	109
John L. Kirk	120	102	6	108

Bait-casting for distance, with ½-ounce weights, five casts, average, handicaps:

	Record. Average.	Average.	Net Score.
R. J. Held	198.2	.....	159.8
Harry Friedman	148.2	125.6	150.3
C. H. Higby	154.8	102.2	124.2
W. C. Metcalfe	....	88.6	120.0
A. R. Hanners	154.0	94.8	116.5
Harrison Elliott	....	64.0	95.6
John L. Kirk	131.6	w	

Preserving German Streams.

British Vice-Consul Brunswick, of Chemnitz, says the German pulp manufacturers are required to use every precaution possible, so that not even a particle of the waste can reach the streams. The water which is to be emptied into the river must leave the factory in an absolutely clean condition, free from any remnants from the manufacturing process. This is accomplished by sending it through one or more settling ponds, and if necessary the waste must be passed through filters. The streams are regularly patrolled by inspectors, and any justified claim against the quality of the waters, due to pollution from the factories, is at once investigated, and must be met with immediately, regardless of the cost.

There are no regulations setting forth the exact method which a manufacturer must employ to prevent the pollution of the streams; each manufacturer can use his own ideas upon the subject as long as his method fulfils the requirements. Settling ponds are invariably used, and the results are always satisfactory.

An employee of the Inspection of Factories, who makes tours from time to time to inspect the disposition of the waste material of the factories, is under the immediate jurisdiction of the county authorities, and has charge of the licenses to the factories and of the inspection.

The law is enforced to the letter, and any violation, whether unintentional or not, compels the manufacturer to pay all costs in connection with removing the pollution from the streams. A manufacturer, whose works are located on one of the small streams in Saxony, polluted the water, and the inspectors compelled the owner to bear all the expenses for cleaning the stream and freeing it of impurities due to his negligence. The cost of freeing the stream from pollution used up the earnings of the factory for several years.

Aransas Pass Tarpon Club.

Akron, Ohio. Nov. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A telegram from our secretary, J. E. Cotter, at Port Aransas, Texas, headquarters of the Aransas Pass Tarpon Club, informed me that he had just landed a 5¼-foot tarpon on standard Tuna Club three-six tackle, the regulations of which are wood rod not less than six feet long, weight of the entire rod not to exceed six ounces and a standard six thread linen line. So far as I can learn Mr. Cotter has the honor of being the first one to accomplish this difficult feat. Many have tried, but all have failed up to the time of Mr. Cotter's catch.

Now that the possibility of landing tarpon with such light tackle has been proved, undoubtedly many others will make strenuous efforts to outdo Mr. Cotter, and thereby secure some of the most tempting prizes which are offered by this club. J. E. Pflueger, Cor. Sec'y.

Will Not Take Flies.

A Sydney doctor who was over here some months ago, says a New Zealand correspondent of The Angler, displayed great patience and perseverance in casting the fly with no small amount of skill over the waters of the lake, but try how he might, the fish would not look at his lures, and ultimately he was compelled to adopt the spinner, with which he secured some very nice fish. Most of the trout caught in the lakes are taken with the spinner; they seldom rise to the fly, although at certain seasons considerable numbers have been taken with salmon flies of various patterns. It appears that in New South Wales, to use anything but the fly is considered, if not actually poaching, not the correct thing, but that style of fishing would not be productive of much sport over here, at all events in the lake where the fish feed mostly on the bottom or on small fish, and doubtless, take the Devons, etc., with which we catch them, for some new kind of fish.

Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On account of the high wind on Election day the members of the Newark Bait- and Fly-Casting Club were forced to cast the distance and accuracy bait events on the lawn and postpone the fly events until fair weather. The following scores were made Nov. 7:

Distance bait, one-half ounce:

						Average.
A. J. Marsh	172	227	184	184	...	153⅔
Geo. A. Endersby	140	154	133	151	154	146⅔
P. J. Muldoon	165	126	142	125	135	139⅓
F. T. Mapes	145	116	127	151	151	135
Lou Sands	131	113	121	150	147	132⅔
Chas. T. Champion	...	137	182	...	...	63⅔

The postponed events were held on Nov. 11 with the following results:

Accuracy, one-half ounce bait:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Marsh	33	Endersby	73
Muldoon	42	Sands	76
Mapes	50	Jacobus	76
Champion	64		

Distance fly:

	Feet.		Feet.
Champion	98	Endersby	74
Mapes	95	Mercer	70
Muldoon	83		

Accuracy fly:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Mapes	12	Mercer	51
Muldoon	12	Endersby	72
Champion	20		

Dry fly accuracy:

	Demerits.		Demerits.
Mercer	15	Mapes	32
Muldoon	20	Endersby	42
Champion	26		

Among the higher scores in distance bait-casting on Nov. 7 were: Marsh, 237 feet; Champion, 208; Muldoon, 207. Charles Kewell, of California, was a visitor.

F. T. Mapes, Sec'y.

THE TOP RAIL.

When you go fishing on one of the steamboats that anchors on the banks far enough out at sea to make squeamish landlubbers wish they were dead or back at home, why is it that every bass taken is called a "sea bass" and every porgy a "sea porgy"? It is not because there are any fresh water bass or porgies about, but the result of habit. And on your way home on the train you will notice that the signs of all the "gin mills" along the way emphasize the fact that "ales and beer" constitute much of their stock-in-trade. If "ales," why not "beers"?

* * *

It is curious how many writers of fishing lore use the word "specie" as the plural of "species." From choice they prefer greenbacks to specie as pay for their stories, and it may be that thinking of this makes them absent-minded, though some writers never neglect an opportunity to use long words and many of them, to fill space. Grizzly King.

Bird Flights.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some of the results of the Aberdeen University bird migration are contained in a report just published. The object of the work is to obtain specific and accurate records of bird flights. The method employed is to mark newly hatched or young chicks in the nest in the hope of tracing their subsequent movements. The longest flight recorded thus far in one inquiry was that of a song thrush. It was marked in the nest when a chick at Skene, Aberdeenshire, in early June, 1910. In early November in the same year it was shot near Leiria, Portugal, 1,250 miles by direct over sea route from its birthplace. How far it had traveled in six months of its life could only be guessed, but investigators estimate that 1,500 miles would be well within the possibilities. Five lapwings were marked in their nest in the northeast of Scotland. Four were shot in Ireland, in four different counties, and the fifth was found in southern Portugal. A guillemot was marked as a newly hatched chick on the Aberdeenshire Cliffs, and eighteen weeks later was shot north of Gothenburg, Sweden. A widgeon duckling marked in the nest on Lock Brora, Scotland, was taken in a duck decoy in Province Gronigen, Northeastern Holland, three months later. RALEIGH RAINES.

National Association of Audubon Societies

THE seventh annual meeting of the National Association of Audubon Societies for the Protection of Wild Birds and Animals was held in New York city on Oct. 31. A representative gathering of members from many widely scattered sections of the United States were present.

T. Gilbert Pearson, secretary, read the board of directors' report on the work done during the past year. This showed that the association had been engaged in legislative activities in nearly one-half the States in the Union. A number of bills have been introduced and their passage sought for the purpose of further protecting game birds and animals, and for conserving the song and insect-eating birds which are of such immense value to the agricultural and horticultural interests of the country.

Referring to the Bayne bill recently passed by the New York Legislature, and in the passage of which the Audubon Society took an active interest, the secretary stated it was "the most important piece of game legislation which has been enacted in the United States of recent years, for by absolutely stopping the sale of native wild game, there has been taken away the incentive for the killing of ducks, geese, plover, quail, turkeys and deer in wholesale manner."

He reported the formation of two new State Audubon Societies; these are located in Kentucky and West Virginia.

During the year thirty-nine game wardens have been employed to guard important breeding places of ducks, geese, egrets, terns, pelicans and other persecuted species of bird life.

The sentiment against wearing aigrettes is growing rapidly, and in many States to-day the fashion has died out among thoughtful people. More than one and one-half million pages of educational leaflets and pictures of birds have been published and distributed.

The support of the association has steadily increased and the treasurer's report showed that the National Association expended over $36,000 the past year in the work of American bird and game protection.

Plans for the coming year include not only the vigorous pushing the work along the present lines, but a reaching out into special fields of educational work in the schools and the searching out and guarding the few remaining colonies of some rapidly vanishing water birds.

The secretary mentioned also that so far as known, one passenger pigeon is left in existence. This is a female eighteen years of age confined in a cage in the Zoological Park at Cincinnati. A fund of $1,500 collected two years ago by members of the association as a reward for finding a nest of this bird, seen forty years ago in such incalculable numbers, has been advertised extensively in all parts of the country, but no one has come forward with proof to claim the prize. A number of other useful birds are to-day threatened with a like fate and but for the Audubon movement some of these would already have become extinct. Many interesting facts pertaining to wild bird and animal protection may be secured by addressing the National Association of Audubon Societies, New York.

At the meeting many interesting papers were read by attending members.

Massachusetts Birds.

THE third annual report of the Massachusetts State Ornithologist has just been issued by Edward Howe Forbush, and contains much that is interesting to bird lovers and bird protectors.

The hunters' license law, which went into effect in 1909, and which requires all aliens who hunt to pay a license fee of $15, has probably kept at least 20,000 of the foreign song bird killers from hunting in Massachusetts, but some of these are now evading the law by using short guns which are easily concealed, or by means of traps, nets or bird lime. Great numbers of useful and small birds are killed by these foreigners and used for food. Bird protective conditions have much improved since the hunters' license law was passed.

There seems especial need for bird protection in Massachusetts, where they feed on the eggs of the gypsy moth, that pest which has been so alarming and so costly in that State.

Besides his work of preparing a special report on wildfowl, game birds and shore birds authorized by the Legislature of 1910, Mr. Forbush has made extended investigations into the question of the starling in Massachusetts. In its European home this bird is regarded as a desirable species, but in New Zealand it became a destructive pest, and as it is increasing in the United States and constantly extending its range, efforts are being made to learn something of its economic position on this continent. It appears that the starling drives certain birds from their nesting places by occupying holes and boxes suitable for its own breeding uses. It eats a little fruit, and possibly a little grain. On the other hand it destroys great numbers of pernicious insects — caterpillars, beetles and their larvæ, and grasshoppers. The seeds found in their stomachs are but few. Mr. Forbush's conclusion is that the starling is not so numerous in Massachusetts as to do any appreciable injury to fruit crops, vegetation or native birds. So far, it is unquestionably a beneficial species, but if its numbers shall greatly increase, the situation may change. As yet, however, there seems nothing to be alleged against it.

Food Habits Already Known.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was very much interested in an article in your paper of Nov. 4 from California, signed Golden Gate, stating that the fish and game commission is making an investigation as to the economic value of certain California birds. Allow me to ask: Why in the name of common sense do not the people of California read the two bulletins issued by the Biological Survey—Birds of California in Relation to the Fruit Industry? The result of this investigation is stated in plain words and is correct. If the California agriculturists and horticulturists do not believe the statements put forth in these bulletins, how can it be expected that they will believe the report of the game commission? It is absolutely unnecessary to kill any more California birds to ascertain their food habits.

J. W. FRANZEN.

Heron Colony on Avery Island.

ABOUT fifteen years ago E. A. McIlhenny placed three pairs of snowy herons and a like number of night herons on the shores of an artificial pond on Avery Island, Louisiana. Later other herons were added and there is now there a colony numbering many thousands of snowy herons and a less number of American egrets. This action is connected with the donation by Mr. McIlhenny and Charles Ward of 13,000 acres of land to the Louisiana Bird, Fish and Oyster Commission. The territory, which borders the west and south side of Vermillion Bay, is to be forever maintained as a refuge for wild life. The same men have also established a private refuge of 6,000 acres west of the State refuge and will there conduct extensive experiments in breeding.

A Killing of Polar Bears.

THE secretary of the Arctic Club has received from Arthur Houghton, who accompanied F. A. Stone and others on a hunting trip to Greenland last summer a letter telling something of their adventures. A moving picture machine was taken along, and the party secured some remarkable moving pictures of the hunt, which show the actual killing of three polar bears. They succeeded in roping two very large cubs in the water, one of which was brought back alive. In six days' hunting they secured ten polar bears, all of them within a radius of forty miles, and in approximately latitude 74.5° north, longitude 14.5° west.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

SHOOTING SEASON PICTURES.

THE trolley cars of the Middle States present an unusual sight at this season. Those running out of the cities and larger towns are daily filled to capacity. Among the regulars is seen a strong sprinkling of men in shooting garb, equipped with guns in long and short cases and even in paper wrappings, while dogs of every breed block the aisles and rattle their chains as they move about restlessly, gazing up at every passerby with wistful eyes, at a loss to know what brings them into such uncomfortable quarters. The usual reserve of the passengers gives way to friendly conversation and exchanges of experiences in the hunting fields of many lands. Good-natured banter is indulged in by friends and strangers alike, and the stuffy air is charged with enthusiasm quite foreign to it at other seasons. At every local station beyond the suburbs one or more of the hunters leave the car with gun and dogs while those left behind speed them on their way with good wishes for their success.

The toil of the baggage men of express and local trains is made more irksome by pointers and setters and spaniels and other dogs that move about among the trunks and strain on their leashes to reach the doors at every stop. The smokers' cars are blue with smoke from many pipes, and one who enters fancies that all the passengers are friends, so general is the conversation and so restricted its topic. All the world, it seems, is "going shooting," and the minority that is bent on other pursuits is fully as enthusiastic on shooting subjects as the majority which is eager to reach the end of its journey.

Railway stations are enlivened at unseemly hours by the congestion of men and dogs and small baggage. Usually dour and gruff officials forget their chronic grievances against the traveling public in general and impart information with a show of real friendliness. Strangers from the ends of the earth, who would be ignored at other times, taking the gun cases carried by the sportsmen as the badges of a universal brotherhood, exchange greetings with them and go on their way, cheered with the tonic that is in the very air breathed by the crowds of outdoor men.

The shooting world has few "days off," but it enjoys those few days to the utmost, and whether it goes far afield, or down to Jones' woodlot, the days are long remembered with pleasure, in which the successes and the disappointments incident to gunning in modern times are but a small portion. To carry a gun, to watch the old dog work, to revisit the scenes of other tramps, to talk guns and shooting with good friends, to see the fields and woods in autumn and to fill the lungs with fresh air—these are all sufficient.

CONSERVATION FOR HUNTERS.

THERE was a venison dinner in the Presbyterian church in Jamesville, N. Y., one night recently, and the Rev. J. N. Taft spoke on "Sportsmanship." In the course of his remarks he dwelt on the number of woods accidents and killings, and offered a timely resolution, which was seconded by the Rev. C. L. Mason, and was adopted. It follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that our State Legislature, at its next session, should enact a law rendering the accidental shooting of a person by a hunter equivalent to manslaughter.

As the State Conservation Commission has asked sportsmen for suggestions regarding the proposed codification of the fish and game laws, it might be well to refer the resolution to that commission. Other States, however, have failed to enforce similar laws. Judges and juries are human, and to them the plea of ignorant innocence appeals now as always. The very fact that so many persons are killed or maimed every year saves those who should be punished in the way suggested by the deer-hunting parson of Jamesville. The coroner, the judge or the jury who will not give a prisoner of this sort the benefit of the doubt is rare.

On the other hand, if every applicant for a license be required to qualify as to his knowledge of guns and shooting, the number of reckless license-holders will be reduced. Persons found guilty of gross carelessness while in possession of a license could then be refused a new license for a term of years, thus providing an automatic penalty that would be far more effective than all the penal laws so far passed for the purpose of saving hunters' lives.

THE use of motor cars in hunting has brought about changes in the methods pursued by wardens. In some States every warden is supplied with a list of car numbers and owners, to assist him in making arrests and arraigning violators of the game laws. Other States have either equipped a few of their wardens with motor cycles or are contemplating such a step. With these swift and fairly reliable machines, protectors can cover a great deal of ground in a day, and with average roads should be able to oversee much country that is otherwise inaccessible to them. Where illegal shooting is carried on by motor car parties, the mere knowledge that a motoring warden may turn up at any moment, and that he may be expected to overhaul them in any attempt to get away, should have a salutary effect.

AMONG the so-called weather prophets none was better known than George W. Tichenor, who died suddenly on Nov. 5 on the street of his home town, Burlington, N. J. Artist, photographer, angler, his pastimes were found in the woods and along the streams and ponds of Southern New Jersey, and being a deep student of nature and her ways, he drew on the knowledge obtained outdoors in forecasting weather conditions. Oftener than was to be expected, his predictions proved accurate, and his fame spread all over the country. It is said that his last prediction, made early in the autumn, was to the effect that November would be mild, and that the winter would be severe though short.

THE annual convention of the New York State Fish, Game and Forest League will be held in Schenectady on Dec. 7 and 8 next. Frederick S. Honsinger, its active head, has been successful in adding to its rolls a large number of clubs not affiliated with it in the past. Among these is the Hunters' Club of Onondaga, which, at its last meeting in Syracuse, admitted fifty-one new members, making the total number of members upward of 200, although organization was effected only last year. The Hunters are building a club house, and at their first annual dinner, held a fortnight ago, plates were laid for 200 members and guests.

IT is sometimes curious how many offenses a few men commit in a day in a comparatively small section of country. An Oregon judge fined one hunter $25 for trespass, another was given three weeks in jail for resisting arrest, a third had to pay $25 and costs for shooting wildfowl from a power boat, a fourth paid a like sum for fishing without a license, two others for hunting pheasants in the closed season, and a seventh for shooting a doe.

W. CLARK RUSSELL, who died in London last week, while not one of the greatest writers of sea stories, was widely known as the author of books that attracted and held the interest of readers. His lack of accuracy in details largely technical was at times harshly criticised by seamen, but his books were very popular nevertheless, and furnished amusement to a vast number of people who are fond of light reading.

THE State of California has recently had the unique honor to add to its roll of deputy game and fish commissioners the name of Grover Cleveland, of Inyo county. The new deputy is a member of an old family, but the name "Grover" is not a common one. It is meet, however, that the namesake of the late President is a sportsman and an upholder of the laws of the land.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

JOHN H. FLAGLER filed suit on Oct. 9 to recover $25,000 damages from the Luders Marine Construction Company. The complaint says that Luders held himself out to be skilled in the designing and construction of sea-going gasolene yachts and contracted in 1909 to deliver one to the plaintiff.

Mr. Flagler says that neither Luders nor his employes had any skill and that they were constructing the yacht in an unseaworthy manner when he took it away from the defendant to have its defect remedied, and was obliged to have a large part of the yacht removed. The plaintiff says he was deprived of the use of the yacht in the season of 1910 and subsequently, but had a captain and engineer under pay waiting for the yacht to be built. The plaintiff also says he was overcharged both as to the materials in the yacht and the time of the workmen.

The South Boston Y. C. held its forty-third anniversary dinner at the Revere House, on Oct. 2. Commodore John F. Burke introduced John T. Hurley as toastmaster. About 200 members were present.

The George B. Cluett, Dr. Grenfell's missionary schooner, sailed from Boston on Nov. 12 under command of Captain Pickles, laden with medicines and necessities for Labrador. The first stop will be made at Pilley's Island, N. F.

A letter has been received from Dr. Grenfell in which he says a severe storm that swept the coast completely wrecked his auxiliary yacht Andrew McCosh, which was given to the Labrador mission by Princeton University. Dr. Grenfell was not on board at the time.

Blow, blow, ye spicy breezes, but you can't congeal the enthusiasm of the Great Lake yachtsmen. Plans are now being made for the annual meeting of the Lake Michigan Yachting Association, which will be held at the Hotel Sherman the afternoon of Dec. 9. Following the business meeting a dinner will be served at 7 o'clock at which delegates from the Yacht Racing Union will be guests of honor. A. Sheldon Clarke, president of the L. M. Y. A., has sent out invitations to all the local yachtsmen. In all probability covers will be laid for 350 guests.

The motor boat Freva II., built for Frederick Haberman, of New York, was launched from the yard of the Edgemere Boat Works at Far Rockaway on Oct. 2. The yacht is 57 feet long, 13 feet beam and 3 feet 6 inches draft. She is fitted with a six-cylinder motor of 50 horsepower which it is expected will drive the yacht twelve miles an hour. The yacht was christened by Miss Reva Goodman, granddaughter of the owner. The interior arrangements include a cabin, two staterooms and quarters for the crew. The finish of the cabin and staterooms is mahogany and the rest of the joiner work is oak.

A new cruising yacht, after designs by Whittelsey & Whittelsey, has just been finished at the Hudson Yacht and Boat Company at Nyack for O. S. Johnson, of Scranton. She is 67 feet over-all, 14 feet beam and 3 feet draft. Mr. Johnson expects to start shortly in the yacht for Florida waters and in the spring the vessel will come North again. The yacht has two Sterling motors of 40 horsepower each, which will give her a speed of twelve miles an hour. There is a small pilot house forward with a central bridge, and a low house aft. All the deck trimmings are of mahogany. The engine room is aft of the forecastle, and then comes the galley. The saloon is in the middle of the yacht. Next aft is a stateroom on the starboard side, and aft again is the owner's stateroom, which can be entered from the cockpit or afterdeck. The interior joiner work in the owner's quarters is African mahogany. The other rooms are of North Carolina pine, painted white. The yacht is equipped with an electric light plant.

So many power boat owners on Long Island Sound go out every Sunday with guns aboard that it seems probable they do not realize that duck shooting from a power boat is against the law. On Long Island Sound duck shooting from a sail boat is permitted, while shooting from a power boat is distinctly mentioned in the game laws as being prohibited.

Shooting on Sunday in New York State is prohibited. This is not a game law, but a State law, and comes under the jurisdiction of local police.

Some City Island yachtsmen are flagrant violators of the laws in question.

Larchmont Y. C. has nominated the following officers for 1912, to be voted upon at the annual election, Dec. 6, at Hotel Astor, New York city: Commodore Leonard Richards will remain at the head of the organization, while Mr. George M. Pynchon has been selected for vice-commodore and Mr. Francis M. Wilson for rear-commodore.

Frank Hardy will remain the secretary and R. E. Robinson the treasurer.

For trustees of the class of 1915 the selections are R. Floyd Clarke and R. J. Schaefer.

Mr. Pynchon, nominated for vice-commodore, is the owner of the racing sloop Istalena. It is the first time that his name has appeared as a yacht club official.

Mr. anl Mrs. Fred W. Beck, of Deer Isle, Me., are in New York on a visit. Mr. Beck is a well known merchant on the Maine coast, and had much to do in the selection of the Deer Isle crew for the America's cup defender Columbia some years ago.

The auxiliary schooner yacht Utowana, Mr. Allison V. Armour, New York Y. C., has gone into winter quarters at Marseilles, France, her proposed cruise having been abandoned owing to the Italian-Turkish war.

Commodore E. C. Benedict has arranged to make another cruise to the Amazon River, visiting ports in the West Indies.

This will be the third cruise the commodore has made to the Amazon and 1,000 miles up that river. He will leave New York Dec. 15. He has chartered the ocean cruising steam yacht Alvina from Thomas F. Cole, New York A. C. This vessel is 214 feet over-all and on the cruise the commodore will have as his party on board Mrs. Harmon, his daughter and a number of old yachting friends.

Mr. Benedict's previous South American voyages were in the steam yacht Virginia, and though the latter came to temporary grief returning to New York last time, both trips were much enjoyed. The Manaos natives are still competing for the valuable challenge cups the commodore presented the oarsmen there on his first visit to the Amazon seven years ago.

The Fair Haven (N. J.) Ice Y. C., which owns a number of smaller iceboats, is getting the fliers tuned up for the season. Samuel Hardenbrook is building a new ice yacht which he expects to enter in the races.

The season's reports of California yacht racing would seem to indicate that Warren Wood, Commodore of the South Coast Y. C., had supplied most of the energy, and all of the novelty in yacht racing circles on the Pacific Coast. He has advanced the interest of small yacht racing, the social side of yachting as well as keeping up the interest of yacht crews. Mr. Wood deserves more than passing credit for his uplift in yachting on the Pacific Coast. Incidentally the Southern California yachting season, just ended, was the most successful thus far recorded.

A. C. Bostwick.

ALBERT C. BOSTWICK died Nov. 10 at the home of his mother, 800 Fifth avenue. His own residence was at 801 Fifth avenue, adjoining. Mr. Bostwick was well known to yachtsmen and was one of the first in this country to use high speed automobile engines in a motor boat. At one time he was commodore of the Larchmont Y. C. He had been a member of the New York Y. C. since 1899. Mr. Bostwick's father was Jabez Abel Bostwick, who was a leader in the formation of the Standard Oil. In 1866 he married Helen C. Ford and their family consisted of three children, Albert Bostwick and two daughters.

Albert Bostwick was the owner of the Limited, a 46-foot steam yacht and Vergemere, a 315-foot auxiliary schooner.

He was a member of the Automobile Club of America, the New York Athletic Club, the Metropolitan, the Union League, the New York Riding and Driving, the Apawamis and the Knollwood clubs.

He leaves a widow who was Marie L. Stokes.

From San Pedro to Honolulu.

THE South Coast Y. C., of Los Angeles, will hold another trans-Pacific yacht race in 1912, starting on July 4. The club has issued the following invitation to the yacht clubs of the world:

"The South Coast Y. C., of Los Angeles, Cal., offers two valuable cups for an ocean yacht race from San Pedro, Cal., to Honolulu, Hawaii, starting July 4, 1912, conducted under the joint auspices of the South Coast Y. C. and the Hawaii Y. C.

"This race is open to all yachts of not less than 40 feet waterline length belonging to any regularly organized yacht club, of any country, without restrictions as to rig, number of crew (professional or amateur) or sails, but no motive power other than sails shall be used. Time allowance will be given, based on one-half hour per foot of racing length for the entire distance, racing length to be the load waterline length plus one-half the length of the overhang.

"All the conditions surrounding such a race as the one proposed are ideal, strong, steady, fair winds, without gales or fog, being the almost invariable climatic condition at that season.

"Entries or requests for information should be sent to the secretary."

The secretary is Mr. Harry W. Wyatt, Merchants' Trust Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Yachts Change Hands.

THE Hollis Burgess yacht agency has made the following recent yacht sales:

Fifty-foot cabin motor boat Brunhilde, owned by Stephen R. Dow, of Boston, to Commodore Ervin A. Clark, of the Portland Power Boat Association.

Herreshoff 30-foot sloop Chewink IV., owned by Frank Gair Macomber, Jr., of Boston, to P. W. and Joseph B. Jacobs, of Boston.

Thirty-five-foot auxiliary yawl Dorette, owned by J. H. Robinette, of Baltimore, Md., to Dr. Mefford Runyon, of South Orange, N. J.

Sixty-foot motor boat Spartan, owned by J. W. Morse, of Bath, Me., to C. A. Phelan, of Charlestown, Mass.

Twenty-five-foot boat Gossip, owned by Homer B. Richardson, of Boston, to Rodney F. Hemenway, of Boston.

Eighteen-foot knockabout Aspinquid II., owned by Ralph C. Crocker, of Toledo, Ohio, to George S. Smith, president of Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Twenty-six-foot sloop Kit, owned by Hollis Burgess, of Boston, to I. H. King, of New York.

Ice Yachting.

THE recent cold snap tingled the ears of New Jersey ice yachtsmen, and, besides putting little icy cobwebs in still corners of the Shrewsbury River, it brought out the pent-up enthusiasm of the owners of the white-winged flyers.

Things are humming in the neighborhood of Red Bank, around which town radiates all the sailing on skates in New Jersey.

Several important races are to be sailed this season. One is for the championship of the North and South rivers and another for the championship of America. These are held by the North Shrewsbury Club, but were both won by the Imp, which the owners last year sold to the South Shrewsbury Club. It is reported that Edward Willis and Charles Burd, who built and raced the two championship winners, the Drub and Imp, both of which were later sold to the other club, will have a new creation for this year. Then there are many races scheduled for the Commodore's and Red Bank Merchants' cups.

The North Shrewsbury Club will soon hold their annual meeting and plan a big season of racing. Thomas Henry Grant is the Commodore; W. Harold Powers, Vice-Commodore; Irving Hance, Secretary, and Henry N. Supp, Treasurer. The Regatta Committee includes Mr. Powers, chairman; H. N. Supp, Augustus W. Haviland, Harry G. Hamlet, and Charles A. Minton.

Club Elections.

SOUTH SHREWSBURY ICE BOAT AND YACHT CLUB.

The South Shrewsbury Ice Boat and Yacht Club held its annual election last week. The officers elected are: Commodore, Benjamin P. Morris; Vice-Commodore, William R. Joline; Second Vice-Commodore, Jacob W. Edwards; Secretary, Aaron Edwards; Financial Secretary, E. J. Mapes; Treasurer, J. J. Manolt; Fleet Captain, Myron L. Campbell; Assistant Fleet Captain, William H. Lewis; Motorboat Captain, Charles L. Howland; Measurer, E. J. Mapes; Assistant Measurer, William Lewis; Steward, John F. Van Note; Trustees, Charles Whitty, Asher L. Wardwell, James P. Throckmorton, Austin B. Yale, and R. Meeker.

INDEPENDENCE ICE Y. C.

The Independent Ice Y. C., Shrewsbury, N. J., met this week and elected the following officers: Commodore, Everett Asay; Vice-Commodore, M. Cree; Rear-Commodore, Fred Fisher; Secretary and Treasurer, B. B. Sickles; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Harry Asay; Executive Committee—Allen Hesketh, Harry Asay; Regatta Committee—Fred Wagner, J. Allaire, R. Brown, Allen Hesketh; House Committee—H. Chamercy and A. Copeland. The club will build a houseboat 20 by 30 feet. The houseboat will be built on pontoons and will be placed in the river for a club house.

Motor Boating

Motor Boat Show.

HENRY R. SUTPHEN, chairman of the show committee of the National Association of Motor Boat Manufacturers, under whose auspices the Motor Boat Show will be held, says that up to the present time 97 per cent. of the total floor space, which will be devoted to the exhibition of boats and engines, has been applied for, while 92 per cent. of the total balcony space has been reserved.

The show is to open in the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory on Saturday, Feb. 17, and will close Saturday, Feb. 24. The products of several boat building firms from the far West will be shown for the first time in any Eastern exhibition.

Particular interest will be shown in the hydroplane exhibits. This style of craft, some of them only fourteen and fifteen feet in length, will attract attention. A number of the exhibitors have stated that they will make a special effort to show several different designs of this new type of speed boat.

American Motor Boats.

THE hacknied expression, "I told you so" has been relegated to one of Bill Edwards' full after-dinner ash cans for once. The instance being that of the International Motor Boat races at Huntington Harbor, L. I., during the past season. Before the race a prominent English yacht racing authority was asked what he thought of America's chances. Said he: "To be quite frank, I don't believe America has a chance. Maple Leaf is, in my mind, the fastest boat of her feet ever built, and Pioneer, though slightly less speedy, is absolutely reliable. One or the other should win. There is not a boat in your fleet that can be counted on, even if she has the speed, to cover the course without a breakdown."

This opinion, based on past years, was pretty general among American motor boat men.

There were two young men, however, who said little, and none of that little carried any such suggestion as above quoted. These men were the Crane brothers, one the designer of the engines and the other the architect of Dixie IV. They had builded well and they knew how well, as did nobody else, until the races were over. This proved the speed and reliability, but didn't dislodge the opinion that there was more or less frailty in Dixie's construction. Accidentally the opportunity came to show how tremendously well the little racer was put together. In the well remembered and deplorable accident at Buffalo, when she ran ashore at a speed of forty miles an hour, she came pretty near causing a physical separation of the United States and Canada. The impact was so terrific when she struck the rocky beach that she was lifted clean out of the water, landing high and dry. To everyone's surprise, instead of kindling wood and metal junk, the hull was damaged almost not at all, while the engines were not damaged a particle. A few days' work put the fine little ship in working trim. This surely offers conclusive proof of her durability and physical strength.

Another and smaller craft that made a wonderful showing was the little sixteen-foot hydroplane Hazel. She not only won consistently over short and long distance courses alike, but gave an exhibition of reliability and seaworthiness in a 75-mile match with the steam yacht Helenita that is unparalleled in the history of motor boating. She averaged well over twenty miles an hour in this race, although rough water had to be traveled during a good part of the trip, and went through without a hitch. Think of such a performance from a 16-foot cockle.

Among the cruisers equal improvement was witnessed. The winning craft in the important events showed uniform increase in speed over former years and engine troubles were minimized in marked degree. The New York-Halifax 600-mile race stands out as the feature of the season, for three boats journeyed part of the course through a terrific storm that wrecked a number of large vessels along the Nova Scotia coast, and came out unscathed. For several hours the wind blew sixty miles an hour and the waves rose to a height of fifteen to twenty feet, yet through this frightful weather the boats kept on without pause and never once did the engines stop. Look back on other ocean races of this kind and note the difference. Few indeed are the instances when a single boat, let alone the whole fleet, did not have to lay-to for repairs.

There is talk now of a run across the ocean from New York to the Canary Islands next winter for a trophy to be presented by the King of Spain. Americans have the boats to get there. Any craft that can weather such a storm as the Halifax racers encountered off Cape Sable can safely undertake the crossing. The race should be a success, if properly handled, for our skippers are nothing if not fearless, and several have already pronounced in favor of the event.

Motor Boat Club Elections.

BAY SHORE MOTOR B. C.

At the annual meeting of the Bay Shore Motor Boat Club these officers were elected: Commodore, W. H. Moffat; Vice-Commodore, Dr. W. A. Hulse; Secretary, W. H. Schwab; Treasurer, J. J. Gibson; Board of Governors—W. H. Moffat, W. A. Tucker, E. M. Rockworth, Dr. W. A. Hulse, H. van Wyckoff, W. Schwab, Dr. I. W. Furman, J. J. Gibson, C. C. Brewster, G. E. Raynor and J. W. Ennis.

AMERICAN POWER BOAT ASSOCIATION.

The Buffalo section of the American Power Boat Association was formed recently by motor boatmen of that locality. The officers are: Commodore, Edward Michael, Buffalo Y. C.; Vice-Commodore, Albert F. Dohn, Buffalo Launch Club; Secretary, Robert H. Mason, Buffalo Y. C.; Treasurer, John F. Ellsworth, Motor Boat Club of Buffalo.

CLIFF MOTOR BOAT CLUB.

The Cliff Motor Boat Club, of Sea Cliff, L. I., has elected these officers: Commodore, H. O. Grieshaber; Vice-Commodore, L. J. Harvey; Rear-Commodore, J. F. Thibaut; Fleet Captain, Arthur Tilley; Secretary, William Murshon; Treasurer, C. W. Sniffen.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Houseboat For Sale

45 x 20 on deck. Living room, 15 x 12. Three staterooms with beds; one stateroom with berths; bath room, store room and kitchen. Partly furnished. Kitchen utensils, stores, anchors, etc. Boat was thoroughly repaired last autumn. Now at Wilmington, North Carolina. Will sell cheap. 20

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THE CONSERVATION OF OUR NATURAL RESOURCES.

Continued from page 742.

to the slaughter of insectivorous birds which in the past have been wantonly murdered by the millions. Birds annually destroy thousands of tons of noxious weed seeds and billions of harmful insects. They were designed to hold in check certain forces that are antagonistic to the vegetable kingdom. The wholesale slaughter of our song and insectivorous birds, which was so persistently waged in the past, has been practically stopped. Even in the cities where birds were curiosities they are now seen in large numbers, to the delectation of the inhabitants who delight to hear once more the clear, sweet notes of the trilling songsters of the forests.

This department has made every effort to have fish traps removed from the streams of Alabama and several hundred have been destroyed as a result of this campaign. Seining, netting and trapping has never been popular except to those who used these devices only to operate them to the detriment of the great masses of the people, and they were employed to satiate the greed of the few. The murderous dynamiter, prior to the establishment of the present vigorous service for enforcing the fish laws, was in his glory. This Department, however, has most vigorously hunted down those who have dynamited the streams and other bodies of water, hence several convictions have been had for this offense.

The people of Alabama are indebted to the United States Government for a large supply of fish which have been received through the Bureau of Fisheries, which have been planted in our waters. The heavy onslaughts on our fish supply in the past demanded that nature should be assisted in her restoring process by the means of artificial propagation of fish. This Department has suggested to all those who desire to engage in fish culture that they apply for black bass for running streams, and for bream for ponds and lakes, being convinced that these two species of fish are best adapted to the waters indicated. Under a statute enacted by the Legislature of 1911, it is unlawful for any non-resident of this State to take fish in Alabama waters for commercial purposes. This pernicious practice was formerly indulged in by Florida fishermen, who persisted in seining the creeks that empty into Perdido Bay, very much to the distress of the citizens, and marketing the fish so taken in Florida.

It was formerly the custom in this State for persons to float down streams with powerful lights in the bows of their boats and thus sneak upon flocks of duck and geese, startling, surprising and confusing them into such a dazed condition that oftentimes hundreds would be slaughtered in a single night. This baneful practice is now prohibited. It is also unlawful to kill a doe.

It is gratifying to know that the non-sale provision of our law is being well observed, except in isolated cases, which alone saves to the people of the State annually not less than a million head of game birds.

The incidental benefits which accrue to the people of Alabama under our bird, game and fish protective statutes following the strict enforcement of the law are of inestimable value.

The reckless and wanton that loaf around cities and towns can no longer invade the fields and woodlands of the farmer, knock out his cotton, set fire to the woods and shoot up his stock.

The negro farm hand that formerly hunted at least three days each week when his labor was needed in gathering crops will be restrained from pursuing his course of relentless annihilation of game by reason of the fact that a license is required, also that written permission is a prerequisite to hunt on the lands of others. This permit but few negroes can obtain. Thus the vast hordes of negro hunters that formerly roamed creation from September to April, killing off not less than nine million quail each year, will, under the game laws, be required to follow their customary occupations.

The organization of hunting preserves has already begun, and since our law extends adequate protection to the owners of such nesting and breeding places for game, thousands of acres, remote from the centers of population and practically valuless for agricultural purposes, have been converted into veritable sportsmen's elysiums.

The progress made in Alabama in protecting our natural resources has given wide advertisement to the State, has placed thousands of dollars in the State treasury, has assured every sportsman splendid recreation in the pursuit of that species of game to his liking, and has guaranteed to future generations as liberal a supply of game, birds and fish as could be reasonably expected to be found in so thickly a populated and so prosperous a State as Alabama.

For the Convenience of the Readers of Forest and Stream

who may wish to subscribe for other periodicals, with or without Forest and Stream, we offer the following combination rates on two or more periodicals.

By following directions you can make your own selection and fix the proper remittance price. DIRECTIONS: From the list below select your magazines, add their class numbers and multiply by five—the result is the cost in dollars and cents.

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47	Bookman
17	Boy's Magazine
80	Century
30	Christian Herald
110	Collier's Weekly
20	Cosmopolitan
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12	Designer
23	Etude (for all Music Lovers)
23	Everybody's
23	Field and Stream
47	Forest and Stream
20	Good Housekeeping
23	Hampton-Columbian
20	Harper's Bazar
70	Harper's Magazine
70	Harper's Weekly
50	House Beautiful
50	House and Garden
23	Housekeeper
35	Independent
90	Judge
90	Leslie's Weekly
90	Life
35	Lippincott's
60	Literary Digest
17	Little Folks (new)
9	McCall's
23	McClure's
23	Metropolitan
12	Modern Priscilla
60	Motor
40	Motor Boat
37	Motor Boating
17	Motor Magazine
20	Motor Print
20	Munsey's Magazine
23	Musician
18	National Sportsman
23	Outer's Book
50	Outing
60	Outlook
22	Pacific Monthly
20	Pearson's Magazine
22	Photo Era
23	Physical Culture
17	Pictorial Review
60	Popular Magazine
16	Power Boating
18	Practical Engineer
90	Puck
20	Railroad Man's Magazine
40	Recreation
27	Red Book
35	Review of Reviews
60	Rudder
55	Scientific American
20	Scrap Book
60	Scribner's
30	Short Stories
45	Smart Set
30	Smith's Magazine
30	Strand Magazine
50	Suburban Life
17	Success
23	Sunset
40	System
22	Technical World
70	Theatre
85	Town and Country (new)
35	Travel
16	Uncle Remus
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TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Dec. 17.—Wilmington, Del.—Anniversary shoot of the Dupont Gun Club.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.

Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.

Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.

Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Elmer E. Shaner announces he has just received word that the registered tournament of the Carlsbad (New Mexico) Gun Club tournament, scheduled for Oct. 9 was cancelled.

The Glenwood Country Club, at Glen Head, L. I., is making arrangements for the instalment of three traps and the organization of a shooting department. This club is beautifully situated on Hempstead Harbor, on Long Island Sound, and is decidedly convenient for the New York business man interested in one afternoon a week at the traps.

Every gun shooter is a pool or billiard enthusiast, so it will not be out of order to call attention to the new ruling of the National Amateur Billiard Association, to wit: Hereafter pool will be called "pocket billiards," because of the odium attached to the old name on account of the disreputable way some of the cheaper class of pool rooms conduct the game. You need not hesitate to invite a friend to a game of pocket billiards, only for a little time you will have to explain that you mean pool.

Al. Bridwell, short-stop of the Boston National League Baseball team, is in line to give ex-ball player Lester German a run for the ex and active baseball player shooting championship. Al. has been doing some fine work at the traps, not to mention a number of night matches in the basement of the residence of one of the National League presidents, where he cleaned up in several shoots with a prominent young local rifleman. It is whispered that Brid. has ambitions along the line of professional trapshooting when Father Time puts kinks into his sliding joints and dulls the edge of his spikes.

On Dec. 17, the Du Pont Gun Club goes into short clothes. No silver spoon yearling baby ever was more popular than this infant of Wilmington. When she extends an invitation to a party every good little gunner for miles around gets on his party manners, shines his shoes and hies himself thitherward to revel in the joys of a day with baby Du Pont. No finer nor more courteous hostess is recorded in the blue book of shootdom than this healthy, smiling infant, who has grown into a big child in one year, under the careful charge of nurse Doremus. The bay's friends call him Ted. Here's a bumper to him. Many happy returns of the day to the Du Pont Gun Club.

Charles W. Billings, one of the leading gunners of the New York Athletic Club says a picked team of American trapshooting experts will make the trip to Europe next summer to compete in the Olympic games at Stockholm. Invitations will be sent to all the most prominent amateur shots in the country to participate in the next national championship at Travers Island, and the title event will be in the nature of a tryout. There is no particular association that is undertaking the project, and it is understood that each gunner travels at his own expense. Mr. Billings, however, has written to the Olympic Committee about the plan, and is willing to take charge of all arrangements if others of the Americans are willing. Nobody is barred from competing in the individual Olympic shoot, no matter how poor his showing in the American championship. But it is only natural that those finishing among the leaders should get the preference on the team squads. International titles for five, ten and twenty man teams will be decided at Stockholm.

BEECROFT.

New York Athletic Club.

PELHAM MANOR, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The wind it blew so'west, so'west, and the wind she blew some more. It girated the disks, hither and thither, and a mighty quick and guessful eye was required to get away with any sort of score. The particular brand of eye was indigenous to the cranium of W. B. Ogden, who, shooting from scratch, won the Election day cup with 42 out of 50; the distance handicap, with 20 out of 25. With a handicap of 2, the November cup went to Ogden after a shoot-off with F. H. Schauffler, the score being 19 to 18 out of 25. With a 1 bird handicap the Thanksgiving cup also will adorn the camp of Ogden. The Committee cup was with the magnetic influence of 2 clays, spirited into the tent of Dr. De Wolfe, 24 out of 25. Eugene F. Crowe, with one at the go in, got 19 out of his alloted 25 and became possessor of the President's cup.

There was a long entry list, and an interesting program. The summary:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	2	24	E Lawson	0	19
F A Schauffler	1	24	J Meyer	0	17
Dr De Wolff	2	21	J Torrant	0	15
T Lindquist	0	21	Dr Williams	0	14
O L Skinner	0	21	E F Crowe	1	13
R R Debacher	4	19			

Shoot-off, 25 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	2	19	F H Schauffler	1	18

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

Dr De Wolff	2	24	H Shannon	0	18
R R Debacher	4	22	E Lawson	0	18
E F Crowe	1	21	F H Schauffler	1	18
W B Ogden	1	19	J Torrant	0	17
T Lindquist	0	19	Dr Bogart	8	16
O L Skinner	0	19	Dr Williams	0	15
G F Pelham	2	19	J Meyers	0	12

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

E F Crowe	1	19	G F Pelham	2	17
J Meyer	0	18	R R Debacher	4	16
T Lindquist	3	18	O L Skinner	0	16
F H Schauffler	1	17	Dr Bogart	3	16
W B Ogden	1	17	G N Huggins	5	16
Dr Williams	0	17	H Shannon	0	15
E Lawson	0	17	Dr De Wolff	1	14
J Torrant	0	17			

Thanksgiving cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	1	21	Dr De Wolff	1	17
E F Crowe	0	20	Dr Williams	0	17
G N Huggins	5	20	R R Debacher	4	17
Dr Bogart	3	18	E Lawson	0	17
T Lindquist	3	18	H Shannon	0	16
F H Schauffler	1	17	O L Skinner	0	16

Election day cup, 50 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	0	42	E Lawson	0	35
T Lindquist	6	41	R R Debacher	8	35
H Shannon	0	38	O L Skinner	0	34
E F Crowe	0	37	F H Schauffler	2	32
Dr De Wolff	2	36			

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
W B Ogden	21	20	F H Schauffler	20	14
T Lindquist	18	19	Dr De Wolff	20	12
E T Crowe	20	15	E Lawson	20	11

Nov. 11.—Following the usual custom at the New York Athletic Club traps, one gunner won the majority of events in the weekly shoot at Travers Island to-day. Of the seven competitions, D. Lindquist led in four, although in each case he was aided by a handicap that shifted from two to three targets. He had to participate in shoot-offs of ties before earning legs on the November and President cups, but in the high average and Thanksgiving Day handicaps his margin was a clear one. Mr. Lindquist only recently joined the Mercury Foot squad.

With conditions of light and win favorable, the scores returned by the twenty-two gunners were on the whole the best of the early season. The summary:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
D Lindquist	3	24	Dr R Johnson	1	19
B M Higginson	1	24	T Lenane, Jr.	1	19
C W Billings	1	22	W B Ogden	0	18
A E Ranney	1	22	J G Batterson	2	18
G J Corbett	1	22	J Meyer	0	18
R L Spotts	0	22	W J Simpson	2	18
E F Crowe	1	22	D F McMahon	2	18
R R Debacher	4	21	J W Hessian	0	17
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	20	E Lawson	0	15
T J McCahill	2	20	A P Walker	5	13
C Brainard	0	19			

Shoot-off:

D Lindquist	3	24	B M Higginson	1	23

Committee trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

R L Spotts	0	24	J G Batterson	2	20
E F Crowe	2	24	A P Walker	5	20
C W Billings	1	23	Dr R Johnson	1	20
B M Higginson	1	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	20
D Lindquist	2	23	G J Corbett	1	19
W J Simpson	2	23	E Lawson	0	19
R R Debacher	4	22	C Brainard	0	19
D F McMahon	2	22	J W Hessian	0	18
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	21	T J McCahill	2	18
W B Ogden	0	20	J Meyer	0	18
A E Ranney	1	20			

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D Lindquist	3	25	J W Hessian	0	20
B M Higginson	1	25	J G Batterson	2	20
R L Spotts	0	24	T Lenane, Jr.	1	20
E F Crowe	2	24	E Lawson	0	19
T J McCahill	3	23	C Brainard	0	19
C W Billings	1	22	D F McMahon	2	19
W B Ogden	1	22	R R Debacher	4	18
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	22	Dr R Johnson	1	18
A E Ranney	1	21	J Meyer	0	15
G J Corbett	1	21	A P Walker	5	15
W J Simpson	2	21			

Shoot-off:

D Lindquist	3	25	B M Higginson	1	23

Thanksgiving Day cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D Lindquist	2	24	A E Ranney	1	19
C W Billings	1	24	T J McCahill	3	19
R R Debacher	4	24	Dr R Johnson	1	19
B M Higginson	1	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	19
E F Crowe	2	23	J W Hessian	0	17
G J Corbett	1	22	E Lawson	0	17
R L Spotts	0	22	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	16
D F McMahon	2	22	J G Batterson	2	16
W B Ogden	1	20	J Meyer	0	15
W J Simpson	2	20			

Shoot-off:

D Lindquist	2	25	R R Debacher	4	19
C W Billings	1	24			

Distance handicap cup, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
B M Higginson	20	23	A E Ranney	20	17
R L Spotts	21	23	E F Crowe	19	17
D F McMahon	19	22	Dr R Johnson	20	16
C W Billings	20	21	E Lawson	19	16
D Lindquist	20	19	T J McCahill	18	16
G J Corbett	20	19	J W Hessian	21	16
W J Simpson	19	19	W B Ogden	20	15
Dr De Wolfe	19	18	T Lenane, Jr.	20	15
R R Debacher	17	18			

Shoot-off:

B M Higinson	20		R L Spotts		17

Day's high score cup, 100 targets, scratch:

R L Spotts	92		W J Simpson		74
B M Higginson	91		D F McMahon		73
C W Billings	88		Dr R Johnson		72
W B Ogden	82		Dr E R R Wolfe		71
D Lindquist	86		J G Batterson		71
E F Crowe	82		T J McCahill		70
G J Corbett	80		R R Debacher		69
A E Ranney	78		J Meyer		66

Day's high score cup, 100 targets, handicap:

D Lindquist	10	96	A E Ranney	4	82
B M Higginson	4	95	W J Simpson	8	82
R L Spotts	0	92	D F McMahon	8	81
C W Billings	4	92	T J McCahill	10	80
E F Crowe	6	88	Dr E R De Wolfe	8	79
R R Debacher	16	85	J G Batterson	8	79
W B Ogden	2	84	Dr R Johnson	4	76
G J Corbett	4	84			

Demopolis Gun Club.

DEMOPOLIS, Ala., Nov. 1-2.—Even freeze-out ceases to be interesting, if played in a cold room, when every member of the party has cold feet and finally things work toward a cold in the head, but trapshooting under like conditions isn't conducive to a large entry list. All this happened here yesterday and to-day, only more so, because we had a vicious wind in our faces both days. Only nineteen hardy gunners could summon the courage to call pull, and none of these was able to chalk up much of a score. J. K. Blount thawed his way into first honors with 274 out of 300. Dr. Lawson made two less for second. R. R. Skinner took third with one less. E. R. Holt was first professional with 282.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
Dr C M Davis	150	125	150	129
R R Skinner	150	139	150	132
E R Alexander	150	134	150	128
E V Otis	150	124	150	118
J K Blount	150	139	150	135
Dr A Lawson	150	135	150	137
E C Singley	150	106	150	111
E W Dunlap	150	134	150	131
W J Merriwether	150	115	150	114
R H Williamson	150	100	...	...
Geo Darmes	150	122	...	...
Ed B Bailey	150	113	150	119
E Levy	150	128	150	129
W C Du Feu	150	109	150	116
Professionals:				
L T Spinks	150	139	150	138
Walter Huff	150	137	150	143
E R Holt	150	145	150	137
E A Holt	150	122	150	134
J Lester	150	119	150	107

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Some Hints to Beginners.

BY EDWARD BANKS

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(Concluded from page 724.)

THE MATTER OF TEMPERAMENT.

A shooter's temperament has a great deal to do with his success at the traps. A naturally quick-tempered, high strung individual will find that he has his work cut out for him to keep cool and not worry over what really are trifles after all. Once, however, let such a person school himself to take things quietly when anything out of the ordinary occurs, and he will then have in him the makings of one of the very best experts in the sport. The quick-tempered, high-strung man is equally, of course, a quick thinker, and it is quick thinking that counts when it comes to judging the flight of a target and where to hold.

Don't worry because you missed a target. It has gone and a goose egg has been chalked up against you on the score. Get the next, and the next one after that. Everybody is bound to miss sometime. Forget the miss and don't think of anything but the next target, and determine to break it.

Don't worry because there is an individual in your squad who has his own ideas of how to shoot, and is extra deliberate in his movements. Remember that the tedious individual is probably working as hard as you are, and doing his best to make a good score, so try to be philosophical. Worrying over it, however, will spoil your work to a certainty, and all worry of this sort should be strenuously fought against.

Don't worry if when you call "Pull," the target breaks as it leaves the trap. Try again, and don't go up in the air if the second one breaks also. Take it calmly, tell the trapper to pull another, and let him keep on doing that until a good one is thrown, or else wait until the trap is fixed.

Don't worry because the referee decides you missed a target when you thought (and perhaps some of your friends thought so too) that you had broken it. No referee is infallible, but his decision goes, so accept his ruling in a sportsmanlike manner. "Perhaps it was only a wad anyhow." Just think so anyway, and it will help you to break the balance of your string.

Don't worry if the scorer gets mixed up in the score, and gives you or some other person in the squad a goose egg which should have gone to the credit of a third party. The scorer did not do it intentionally, and it is a matter that can easily be rectified.

Don't worry if the puller pulls the trap too fast or too slow. Don't shoot at the target, but drop your gun from the shoulder and then get ready to call "Pull" once more. A referee watches the game very closely, and he knows whether the target went an appreciable period of time before or after you had called, and he also knows that the rules provide for a trap to be pulled promptly. Very often it is your own fault when the puller balks you in this way, and this brings up the subject of how best to call "Pull."

FOLLOWING THE SCORES.

HOW TO CALL "PULL."

As a preamble to what follows, it should be stated that it is absolutely necessary, if a puller is to do good work, that the pulling apparatus is placed in such a position that the talking of bystanders is not liable to disconcert him, render it hard for him to hear the call of the shooter at the score, or take his attention from the work he has in hand.

In giving the word of command to the puller to pull the trap, avoid three mistakes:

(*a*) Don't call in a low, hesitating voice, otherwise you run the risk of the puller not hearing you; or if he does hear you, the pull is apt to be somewhat slow. Call in a sharp, clear voice; the puller is watching you and is keyed up to pull immediately he gets the word, so that if you call in the manner suggested, you in a sort of way startle him and he instinctively pulls promptly.

(*b*) Don't call in too loud a voice, for the effort is quite liable to disturb your aim by exhausting the air in your lungs, causing you to inhale when you should be doing nothing but pointing the gun at the target. One or two good experts do call in a very loud voice indeed, but they are decided exceptions to the general rule.

(*c*) Don't call immediately after the man ahead of you has fired. Give the referee time to call "Dead" or "Lost," as the case may be; and at tournaments give the scorer also time to answer back. If you call too quickly, you run the risk of having the trap not loaded, or of having the puller miss your call on account of the referee's decision or the scorer's answer being mixed up with your voice. You have only yourself to blame for

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FROM THE OUTSIDE LOOKING IN.

such a balk, and it is a strange thing how certain shooters will persist day after day in making just this very mistake. It is only proper to note, however, that none of the experts are guilty of such foolishness.

It is also a good plan not to call "Pull" when the shooter ahead of you has missed a target, until that target has reached the ground. It might happen that your target took the same flight as the previous one, and thus your eye would be liable to see both targets, and your calculations be disturbed. The same caution could profitably be observed when, although the previous target was broken, a large piece was left sailing through the air. This may seem a small matter, but small things count when you are trying to make a straight score.

THINK OF ONE THING ONLY.

At the risk of seeming to repeat advice given previously, the caution to think of but one thing when at the score must be reiterated. Concentrate all your mind and all your energy upon the one thing to be done, viz., the breaking of the target. Do it every time it is your turn to shoot; never let up until the last target has been shot at. Avoid above everything paying attention to what your companions are doing, for nothing is so infectious as a miss coming after a series of breaks. Time and again, under such circumstances has a single miss spoiled what seemed likely to be a squad record by bringing several other zeros in its train. The explanation is easy. All the men were keyed up and shooting in fine time. Then came the missed target, and some member of the squad temporarily forgot his work through thinking of the spoiled look of the score sheet, and he dropped one as a result of his neglect. And so it went on. This used to happen quite often, even with the experts, but they have learned better now, and by dint of schooling themselves to disregard the scores others are making, and by paying strict attention to the business in hand, the solitary goose egg seldom causes the wreck in their scores that it used to do so often.

It would perhaps be well to say a few words about the possibility of trying too hard. It happens quite frequently that a novice after he has had a bit of practice starts out well in an event, breaking six or seven straight. Then all of a sudden he "blows up" and cannot locate the right spot with any success the balance of the event. The cause may generally be traced to the fact that he was elated at his success, began to figure on how he was going to break a straight and determined that he was not going to lose a target this time for want of trying. The result is that he gets keyed up to an unnatural extent, and probably in his effort to aim accurately, gets slower and slower in his time, until the deed is done and he misses. Then it's all off, and unless the shooter realizes what he has been doing, collects his wits and quickens his time, the score credited to him is far from what it might have been after the good start he had made.

Watch keenly for your target every time, and when it shows up go after it and get it as quickly as you can.

STUDY LOCAL CONDITIONS.

It is always advisable to study local conditions, such as the lay of the ground, how the wind is blowing, etc. If you watch out for these things, you often happen to strike on some peculiarity which will save you an important target or two.

If the targets are thrown up hill—that is, if the background slopes up—remember that the targets do not look to be going as high as they really are; if you fail to realize this, you are liable to undershoot. If, on the other hand, the ground slopes down from the trap, the targets will seem to be thrown higher than ordinarily, and overshooting is apt to cause you sorrow when you look at your score.

Sometimes poor scores result from failure to notice how the wind is affecting the flight of the targets, simply because the club house may be protecting you from the blast and you don't realize how hard it really is blowing out where the targets are. A good tip to novices is the advice to watch the grass and weeds out beyond the traps; see how the wind affects them, and take the hint so offered.

The very shape of the clay targets causes their flight to be readily affected by a strong wind, but not to any great extent in the first ten or fifteen yards, on account of their weight and the speed with which they leave the trap. Further out they jump, duck, scoot and do all manner of strange things, so that when the wind is blowing strongly it is "good medicine" to shoot even a little quicker than usual, all of which means keying yourself up to a little higher tension. Of course, you will miss a few targets, but it is a sporty game, and the other fellows will miss a whole lot, too, especially if they don't quicken their time to meet the exigencies of the conditions.

Remember that a following wind—that is, a wind from behind the shooter to the trap—bears the targets down and causes them to duck and keep lower in flight than they should. An incoming wind makes them jump and soar. A strong cross wind from left to right will cause left-quartering targets to soar and retard their flight, while it will keep right-quarterers down and accelerate their speed somewhat. A wind from right to left makes the same targets act in just the reverse manner.

A strong wind drifts a load of shot to an extent little dreamed of by a novice. Let him prove it for himself by going out on a windy day, pacing off forty yards, and placing an object on the ground (an empty cartridge box will do if weighted down). Then let him come back to where he started from and aim right at the box, taking note where the load strikes. This will show that some allowance for the drift of the load must be made on straightaway targets, by holding slightly to the right of them when the wind is blowing strongly from right to left, and to the left when it blows from left to right. The pellets of shot are so much lighter and smaller than the heavier and larger target, that they are much more easily deflected from their line of flight.

When a quartering target is thrown against the wind, a little more lead than usual is also necessary, so as to allow for and counteract the drift of the shot; but when a target is thrown down wind, about the same amount of lead as usual will be found to be sufficient, the drift of the shot equalizing the slightly accelerated speed of the target.

"FLINCHING."

No greater misfortune can befall a trapshooter than to be attacked with a case of what is known as "flinching." The term refers to what seems to be a temporary paralysis of certain nerves, producing an inability to pull the trigger at the psychological moment. While it is not painful except to one's self-esteem, it is most annoying and is fatal to good scores. Anybody who can offer a sure cure for it would earn the hearty thanks of regiments of trapshooters throughout the country.

It does not specially attack novices; in fact, it seems to take hold rather of more mature shooters. Even experts are liable to be seized with it, but why it comes and how it goes appears never to have been satisfactorily settled.

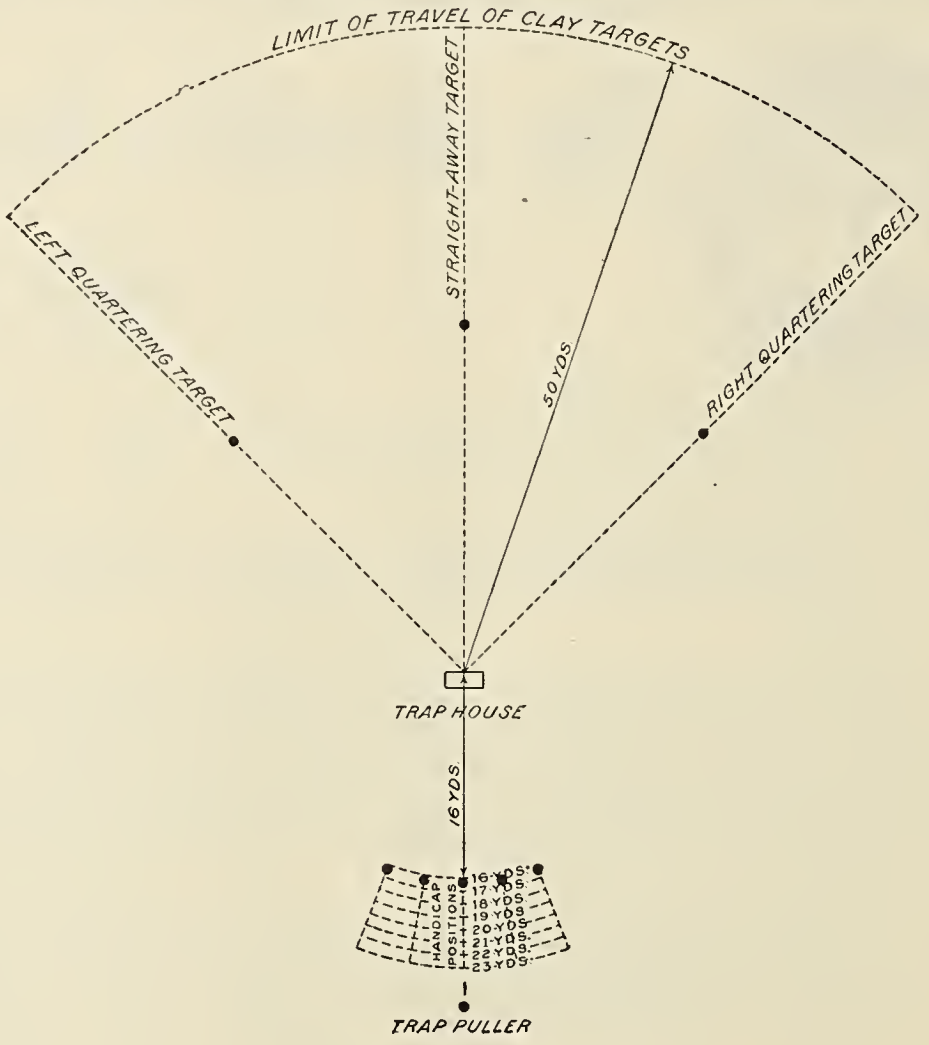
The main trouble, however, seems to be located in the trigger finger, which cannot be persuaded to pull the trigger at the right moment. This applies to "flinching" proper, not to the flinching, or, rather, the jerking away of the butt of the gun from the shoulder due to the fear of pain caused by the recoil of the gun on a sore shoulder.

The curious thing about the real flinching is that it comes upon you suddenly and without any warning. The first thing you know is that you have got it.

The next thing is how to get rid of it. Columns have been written on the subject, and any number of cures suggested; but we do not seem to be any nearer a solution of the problem than we were ten or fifteen years ago. The following, however, seem to be the best suggestions to make to persons afflicted with this misfortune, with a view to having them given a trial as a possible means of cure:

(1) Stop shooting for a while, so that if it is the nervous system that is out of joint it may be given a chance to become normal.

(2) Examine the grip of your gun and take hold of it firmly; in fact, grip it as you would when shooting.



LAYOUT FOR TRAP SHOOTING

Note whether the grip is large enough to comfortably fill the hand. If it is not, try wrapping it with whipcord, or get some expert with the needle and thread to sew a piece of chamois leather around it. If it is too large for you to grasp easily, sandpaper it down until it just fills the hand.

(3) The trouble may be in the length of the stock, and if it is thought that the stock is a little too short, add a rubber buttplate to lengthen it a bit; or, if it seems too long, have a gunsmith remove the heelplate and try it that way.

ETHICS OF THE SPORT.

There are certain little courtesies to be observed in every branch of sport. Trapshooting is no exception to the rule, and no sportsman requires to have his attention called to such courtesies. There are, however, two or three other special items, which, if observed, help greatly to make things pleasanter all around.

One of the most important of these is promptness at the score. Don't keep the other members of your squad waiting while you hunt for your gun, shells, etc., or while you finish a conversation. Nobody who is keen to shoot likes to be kept waiting, and you start your squad off in bad shape if you annoy them by dilatoriness. Find out when you are likely to be called to the score, what squad you are in, and be on hand—the first up to the score if possible, so as to set the others a good example.

Don't talk with members of your squad, or with outsiders, while you are shooting. It may not disconcert you (although it will do so sooner or later), but it will surely take the attention of some member or members of the squad from the work in hand, and sorry goose eggs will appear on the score sheet.

There is another point to which attention must be called, and that is the too frequent habit of shooters, members of the same squad, leaving the score before the last member of that squad has fired at his last target. Setting aside the discourtesy of showing him so plainly how little you care whether he breaks the target or not, look at it this way: Can there be anything more disconcerting, especially to a beginner, than to have man after man of his squad fire at their last targets, and then walk away from the score, leaving him standing alone and as it were giving an exhibition of how to break one's last target? It is just as easy to miss the last target as it is the first one, and the mind of the shooter must be concentrated on his work just as keenly. Is it fair, therefore, to put your companion at a disadvantage, just because he happened to be No. 5 in the squad while you occupied an earlier position? This point is now so well recognized that it is the exception, and not the rule, at important tournaments to see a single member of a squad leave his position until the last shot has been fired.

Another small point should be mentioned, namely, the proper time to move from one position to the next. No. 1 in the squad of course is always the first to move, because he is the first to finish the number allotted to any one position. Suppose it is a 15-target event—it will be his turn to move when he has shot at his third target. The question is: When should he start to change to the next position? The proper thing to do, to avoid the possibility of disturbing the shooter whose position he will occupy next, is to wait until his neighbor has shot before even commencing to change. No. 2 should wait until No. 3 has shot, and so on. The only exception is when you are at No. 5 position, and you have to get around to No. 1 stand for your next shot. In such a case, and as you cannot possibly bother the man at No. 1, whose turn it is to shoot next, it is best to start for the No. 1 position immediately after you have shot at your target and ejected the empty shell.

Never load your gun before you move from No. 5 to No. 1. If you have not noticed that it was time to move, and have put a shell in your gun, open the gun and take out the shell before leaving the score or turning round from it. Accidents will happen from very slight causes, and you never can tell what may happen if you disregard this rule, *which never should be broken.*

PRECAUTIONS TO BE OBSERVED.

Never point a gun at anybody, whether you know the gun is empty or not. The didn't-know-it-was-loaded excuse is one which can never be accepted as a satisfactory one. Sometimes a friend will ask you to put his gun to your shoulder to see how well it handles, etc. Make it a rule never to do so until after you have opened it and ascertained for yourself that it is harmless. Even if your friend has told you that it was not loaded, he will appreciate and approve of your extra care to avoid any possible accident.

Never put a shell in your gun except when you are at the score and ready to shoot. If the trap breaks down, or there is a temporary delay in the shooting, open your gun and take out the shell.

Never on gun club grounds place a loaded gun on your shoulder, nor let it rest in the hollow of your arm, raking the spectators or your comrades at the score, even if the hammer is at half-cock or "the safety up." Setting aside the possible danger in the operation, consider the feelings of the parties apparently threatened by your action, who know nothing about how the hammer is, nor whether the safety bolt is on or off; all they know and realize is that it is decidedly uncomfortable at the least to be looking down the muzzle of a loaded gun.

A FEW WORDS OF EXPLANATION.

While all that has been written is intended, as its title shows, primarily for the beginner or novice, it is believed and hoped that some who have passed that stage will not only find it of interest, but be able to cull a hint here and there that will be of future value to them. If anything has been accomplished in the way of smoothing the path of the novice in his endeavor to become an expert, all the time and trouble expended in the preparation of this article have not been wasted.

No claim is advanced that the ground has been thoroughly covered, but an attempt has been made to touch on all the more important, and on many of the minor difficulties which beset the footsteps of the trap shooting novice on his journey to the goal in the expert class. Many special points could probably have been elaborated upon with advantage, but space did not permit; neither did it seem well to make the article too technical. It was written for novices—"Some Hints for Beginners."

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Record for Trap Shooting Still Stands First

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This shooting, which has never been equalled, was all done in REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS at REGULATION targets during the Season of 1910, and the proof of the figures can be found in the records of the Interstate Association. E. F. Forsgard, of Waco, Texas, is the man who did it, and Winchester Repeating Shotgun and Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" shells was the combination that he did it with. Such shooting as this and the recent winning for the tenth time of the Official Season's Average by Winchester goods shows that the Winchester Repeating Shotgun is still supreme and that Winchester Shells made with Patent Corrugated heads, a modern and ingenious American idea, are far superior to shells made according to foreign methods once used in the construction of Winchester Shells but discarded years ago.

Winchester Claims, Like Winchester Goods, Are Reliable

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range.

WE don't find any record at Harvard that one Ira C. Krupp ever took Dr. Sargent's strength test, but it is evident that he is of surpassing strength in back muscle, and is some on the lift. The way he has put his back into the Oak Meadow and by sheer individual strength, dragged it into the shooting map, shows a great breadth of shoulder and strength of back. As to his lifting qualitics, he seems to be capable of unlimited power in this direction. He has lifted most of the prizes thus far offered by the Club. On Election day said Krupp won the pin shoot by beating Kuebeler by one target in the shoot-off of a tie.

Marsh is top man, with fine prospects, for the Gillespie cup.

Nine shooters showed up at the traps, and all made good scores. The members are most enthusiastic over their cozy new club house, where, while toasting their shins, they chin over what they have done and hope to do, promoting both the social and shooting features of ye jolly Oak Meadow Gun Club, at Sandusky, O.

Pin shoot:

Krupp	64	Douglas	58
Kuebeler	64	Donahue	53
Sadler	60	Marsh	49
Miller	60	Parker	40
Ramsey	58		

Shoot-off of tie: Krupp 3, Kuebeler 2.

Scores for the day:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Kuebeler	140	118	Ramsey	90	69
Miller	125	94	Marsh	110	70
Sadler	125	101	Douglas	110	86
Donahue	125	86	Parker	80	65
Krupp	90	78			

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Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

Not for many months has such a crowd been seen at the grounds as assembled on Nov. 5 to take part in the last of the series of money-back tournaments for this season. Unfortunately, for various reasons, many of the shooters were late in getting over, so that it was found necessary to cancel the advertised program and arrange the events to suit those present. G. G. Williamson, of Muncie, Ind., was delayed by an acident on the railroad, and did not reach here until late in the afternoon. He shot in only two events, but put up the best scores made in any two events, missing but two targets, a 96 per cent. gait. J. S. Day, a professional, in the second to the fifth events made the best score of the day, breaking 94 out of 100. After that he shot in three events, using different guns, and his scores suffered. The last events of the day were shot over the set of expert traps. These were pulled from the pit, as the electric pull was not in order, and as one of the shooters said, you got unknown traps, unknown angles and unknown time, conditions which did not make for nice work.

There were twenty-four shooters present during the afternoon, most of them shooting in two or more 25-target events. A number from nearby towns were here to get a little practice before the opening of the game season, and probably did not do so well on the clay birds as they would have done in the field on quail. Dameron and Richards were the only members to shoot for the trophy, which is now in competition, and they scored 45 and 38 respectively. The next regular shoot will be held on Nov. 12. The weather conditions were very good, there being no wind to interfere with the flight of the targets, and it was not so cold as to be uncomfortable on the firing line. Scores.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Total.
Ike	19	23	23	19	25	21	..	..	130
Dorsel	8	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	22
Klimper	21	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	39
Halberer	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8
Day	21	23	24	23	24	20	17	20	172
Dameron	22	20	..	21	..	23	..	..	86
Le Compte	14	19	21	22	21	21	18	..	136
Holaday	21	18	21	24	22	23	16	..	145
Woodbury	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	17
Wacter	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12
Shore	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	18
Schreck	19	20	20	22	20	..	..	..	101
Richards	11	18	14	17	18	..	..	..	78
Luverne	23	20	20	..	..	..	..	..	63
Trimble	23	22	22	19	..	..	..	..	86
Geiger	16	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	29
Fordyce	20	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	38
Whittaker	11	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	16
Ertel	18	16	19	..	..	..	..	..	53
Ford	21	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	41
Road	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	19
Moreau	15	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	29
Williamson	24	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	48
Grump	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	21

A special shoot at live birds was held on Nov. 9, nine shooters participating. The day was chilly, with a raw wind and gray sky, altogether making far from ideal weather conditions. The light failed quite early in the afternoon, and it became difficult to see the dark-colored birds. Two events were shot before approaching darkness stopped the sport.

In the trophy race there was an optional $2 sweep in the last 15 birds, Luverne (Gould), Woodbury and Schreck tying on 14; Robertson and Koch 13 each; Walker 12; Grump and Payne 10 each.

Luverne and Woodbury tied for the trophy (a two-piece set of cut-glass inlaid with silver) on 23, and as darkness prevented a shoot-off, they decided flipping a coin for first choice. The birds were a fair lot. Quite a few sitters, some of which developed much speed when they did start, but also a good number of hard ones, which were pretty evenly distributed among the contestants. Voige used a 20-gauge gun, which handicapped him to some extent, though he made a number of excellent kills of hard birds with it.

No. 1, 10 birds, $5 entrance, 60 and 40 per cent.:

Schreck	10	Koch	8
Walker	9	Robertson	6

No. 2, 25 birds, entrance $10, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
Luverne	30	23	Koch	29	18
Woodbury	30	23	Grump	30	17
Schreck	30	22	Voige	30	17
Robertson	30	21	Payne	30	15
Walker	30	20			

Oh! You Du Pont.

Almost everything in Wilmington has a tablet pasted on its front telling its age and reason for being. Now comes the jolly little Du Pont Gun Club with an announcement that on Dec. 17 it will, with proper ceremony, put the date mark upon its front. It will be one year old that day. The celebration will take the form of a blowout, not automobile nor booze, but a great big shoot. While the information gleaned from Secretary Doremus is not final, it reads well already:

"It is our intention, at the present writing, to have a 100-target distance handicap race, with some attractive prizes, which will be given a little later, when our plans crystalize. The cntrance for this handicap trophy race will be $2, which will include lunch and price of targets. The shoot will probably start at 11 A. M., entries closing at 1:30, on Dec. 16.

"It is now our idea to provide a separate trophy for professionals, as we feel that the success of our club is due in no small measure to the assistance rendered us by the professional shooters. We hope to have one or two rather unique features which will appeal to the contestants.

"Lloyd R. Lewis, of Atglen, Pa., will cashier the shoot and will be assisted by T. S. Chalfant, and the other officers of the club. This will insure a well managed shoot.

"It is barely possible that during the anniversary shoot Geo. Lyon and Lester German will shoot for the E. C. cup, emblematic of the target championship of the world. We have installed at the club five expert traps, which will be used for this race, and will be in use at any time from now on. As our plans materialize, we will keep you posted."

Get ready to go down to Wilmington and make a noise like Ballistite.

Larchmont Y. C.

The only thing that will give Westchester county trapshooters a chance to own a trophy will be to have R. L. Spotts arrested for exceeding the speed limit between Travis Island and Larchmont. He has already run on high gear into the big events in the two aforementioned clubs, and created havoc among the medals. On Election day he ran for high gun on the Larchmont Gun Club ticket and was elected by 125 votes, a majority of one over C. W. Billings. This same Billings won the 50-target special with 47 kills. He found things easy in the 25-target trophy match, and chalked up a straight. Tom McCahill and J. Corbett took the remaining prizes. Summary:

First event, special 25 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	3	25	D McMahon	5	22
A E Ranney	4	23	W E Bemis	6	17
R L Spotts	2	22	G J Corbett	4	16
A W Church	5	22	R L Spotts	0	15

Second event, special, 25 targets, handicap:

G J Corbett	2	25	J P Collins	6	22
A E Ranney	4	25	R L Spotts	2	21
A W Church	5	23	G Hessian	0	20
J McCahill	6	23	W E Bemis	6	17
C W Billings	2	22	G H Abbott	5	16

Third event, special, 25 targets, handicap:

J McCahill	6	24	A B Alley	6	21
R L Spotts	2	24	W E Bemis	6	21
G F Corbett	3	23	C W Billings	2	20
J P Collins	6	23	G H Abbott	5	20
A E Ranney	4	22	D F McMahon	6	20
A W Church	5	22	G Hessian	0	18

Fourth event, special 25 targets, handicap:

J McCahill	5	25	W E Bemis	6	21
A E Ranney	4	24	J P Collins	6	21
R L Spotts	2	23	G H Abbott	6	21
C W Billings	2	23	A W Church	5	20
D F McMahon	6	21	G Hessian	0	18

Fifth event, special, 25 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	4	47	G J Corbett	6	43
R L Spotts	4	47	A W Church	10	43
A E Ranney	8	45	G H Abbott	12	43
D F McMahon	10	45	J McCahill	10	42

Day's high score cup, scratch:

R L Spotts	125	A W Church	105
C W Billings	124	J McCahill	103
G J Corbett	118	D F McMahon	101
A E Ranney	115		

Yale—Princeton.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 11.—With 37 targets to the good, Yale went away with the match against Princeton here to-day. The only shooting of note was that of Biddle, of Yale University, who made 49 out of his 50, doing pretty shooting throughout. Final score was 230 to 193.

Yale.		Princeton.	
		Bartlett	39
Scott	44	Dresser	37
Emmet	44	Simpson	40
Biddle	49	White	45
Thompson	48	Nimock	15
Dimock	45—230	Bruce	17—193

Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 5.—Appended find scores of the regular bi-monthly shoot of the Hudson Gun Club, with eighteen shooters taking part in the day's program. There was a number of our older members that did not answer roll call this morning when the squad sheets were being made out, as quite a few of them have gone shooting; but before the first squad had finished their first string of 25, there were nine new faces that had unlimbered their guns and got their names on the score sheets ready to kill a few blue-rocks that speed away at our "game preserve."

Conditions this morning were ideal for trapshooting, most of the boys shooting in their shirt sleeves and lounging around the club house veranda in the comfortable lounging chairs that the club provides for the comfort of the shooters, until Joe Whitley announced that lunch was ready, when all hands lined up to the firing line and returned clean scores.

After the main body of shooters had left for home, Doc Groll, Billy O'Brien, Tom Kelley and Joe Whitley, with the assistance of Whitley's prize winning beagles, enjoyed a rabbit hunt on the grounds adjoining the club house, and after a couple of hours' shooting, had shot "cats" enough to treat their friends to a hasenpfeffer which will be prepared by the club chef on our next shooting date, Nov. 19.

Everyone is welcome to shoot at the Hudson Gun Club traps, and beginners are cordially invited to give us a call, where they will always find some of the older members ready to give whatever advice they can to help along the new shooter in the game. Take the turnpike car from P. R. R. Ferry at Jersey City to the west side of the Hackensack River Bridge, then walk north to the D., L. & W. R. R. tracks, where the club house is situated, and the Stars and Stripes will be flying to welcome all who love the grand old flag.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
C Von Lengerke	21	20	20	21	21	20
J Williams	19	18	15	20	20	20
F Maul	10	14	16	16	16	..
J Williams, Jr.	11	7	17	13	..	..
A P Lane	18	18	21	18	19	20
G F Hutchings	14	14	14	17	18	..
W O'Brien	18	20	22	18	24	..
Dr Groll	17	19	14	22	21	..
Beversdoft	11	13	10	10	11	11
Kelly	19	22	18	19	20	..
Clarke	19	17	20	15	17	18
Pfannstiehl	17	10	16	18	16	16
Whitley	20	11	14	22	16	..
Kotten	..	..	15	15	11	18
Young	..	..	16	17	14	..
Kotch	..	..	..	15	17	14
Stickels	..	..	17	19	19	..
Hankins	..	..	22	18	18	..

SECRETARY.

Newport (Tenn.) Gun Club.

WHEN the Newport, Tenn., Gun Club put "Arlie" Weaver, the popular National League pitcher, in the "puller's box" at their Jack Rabbit tournament, Oct. 30, the twenty-nine shooters who faced his "delivery" in one or more of the twelve events found themselves up against the real thing in earnest. Had Matthewson and Marquard been master of such curves and twisters as he handed out to us, "Home-run" Baker would ere now be relegated to the "Epworth"; and there would be gloom in the "City of Brotherly Love."

While I don't believe any of us really hold it against Arlie, at the same time when an average of four squads shoot through a 200-target program—said squads including such names as C. E. Goodrich, Chas. A. Burks, Howard Van Gilder, Sanford Burnett and others, with the results shown in the "spasm" which concludes this preamble, there is absolutely some excuse necessary, and Weaver will have to stand for it. At any rate, there were only three clean hits made off him during the day, Goodrich breaking them all in the first and sixth events, while Plummer managed to put one over in the eighth. Mr. Goodrich won high gun with an even 91. This, considering the conditions, was, in my opinion, as good a score as this handsome young shooter ever made in his life, not even excepting his high professional in the last Grand American.

That Charlie Burks, of Knoxville, Tenn., won high amateur on 157 out of 200 shows that the targets were, to say the least, "some erratic," for this popular sportsman has been doing pretty consistent shooting all season around the better than 90 per cent. mark.

Mr. J. J. Denton, of Newport, was second with 155 out of 200, and Van Gilder, of Knoxville, third, just one target back.

Though the scores were not up to what we would like to see, the Newport Gun Club, headed by those good all-around sportsmen John Seehorn, Sheriff Dawson and others, made a solid "clean hit" with all the visiting shooters, who will look forward to another gathering on their grounds with a great deal of pleasure. The scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
C A Burks	200	157	T H Campbell	105	62
J J Denton	200	155	F E Early	100	54
H Van Gilder	200	154	W W Lovell	70	46
H F Mims	200	153	W B Robertson	60	43
S P Chilton	200	151	E C Burnett	75	41
S F Burnett	200	145	Joe Hembrie	55	34
J Holt	200	143	Arlie Weaver	60	26
J R Seehorn	200	138	T P Jones	60	22
C A Roadehaver	200	129	L S Smith	15	11
Sam Pitner	200	127	Jas Bible	15	9
J W Barnett	200	126	E Holt	25	6
Mack Burnett	155	111	B A Roberts	15	5
C E Dawson	(130	82	H Alexander	15	4
Professionals:					
C E Goodrich	200	182	A M Hall	200	153
P B Plummer	200	168			

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Smith Gun Club.

WORTH WHILE prizes were offered last Saturday afternoon at the regular monthly merchandise shoot of the Smith Gun Club, Newark, N. J. The program was a 50-bird event, the men being handicapped by yards, according to their previous records. First place was taken by William Trowbridge, who broke 45 out of the 50, from the 22yd. line. Second went to H. Koegle with 42 from 20yds.; third to W. Hassinger with 41 from 20yds.; fourth to R. Bercaugh with 40 from 20yds.; fifth to O. Yeomans with 40 from 21yds, and sixth to A. Wheaton with 37 from 15yds.

Some interesting sweepstakes were shot off during the afternoon. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
R Bercaugh	23	21	..	..	40
H Kocgel	21	19	..	..	42
John Erb	23	20	13	..	30
Dr Moeller	21	14	15	21	36
W Hassinger	22	25	21	24	41
F R Wickes	10	18	22	21	31
A Mosler	19	16	24	23	35
O Yeomans	24	21	..	..	40
S Thornton	20	..	..	..	35
W Trowbridge	21	22	22	..	45
F Compton	22	23	..	..	44
H Hassinger	16	..	..	..	36
H A Wheaton	18	21	..	..	37
W Tretzmeyer	16	..	..	..	..
Charles T Ray, Sr	..	..	..	..	30
A Lindley, Jr.	22	..	..	..	..
I Castle	24	24	25	23	..

Crescent Gun Club.

THE special match shoot which was decided last Saturday at the grounds of the Crescent Gun Club, Whitehouse Station, N. J., between former Assemblyman George H. Cramer and Dr. J. J. Rufe, of High Bridge, on one side, and Raymond C. Stryker, of Newark, and William M. Hooey, of Somerville, on the other, excited considerable interest. The latter team won by a score of 46 to 42 out of 50.

The program in the sweeps called for 120 targets, and Stryker was high gun with 101 breaks. Cramer, of High Bridge, was second with 98.

A special match at 15 pairs of doubles caused quite some excitement. Elmer Gardner, of Bernardsville, was high gun, breaking 22 out of a possible 30, and Cramer was second with 20 breaks.

Live Bird Shoot at Ryland, Kentucky.

TWELVE shooters took part in the third contest for the trophy of the Crystal Lake Gun Club. Weather conditions were good, and a majority of the birds were fast enough to tax the skill of the contestants. The result was a tie on 24 between Schreck, Ahlers and Voige. The latter was not competing for the trophy, and Schreck and Ahlers faced the traps for the shoot-off at 5 birds. Another tie was the result, each killing straight. The second time up Schreck missed his first bird and then went straight, while Ahlers lost two birds out of the five. The series is likely to last some time, as no one has won more than one match. Rowe won the first, D. Pohlar the second, and Schreck the third.

The club will hold an all day shoot on Thanksgiving day.

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
Schreck	32	24	Koch	29	22
Voige	30	24	Walker	32	21
Ahlers	30	24	Stone	28	22
Rowe	31	23	Brown	29	20
Payne	32	23	Roanoke	27	20
Pohlar	31	22	Schuler	27	19

Shoot-off of tie, 5 birds:

Schreck	5	Ahlers	5

THE Crystal Lake Gun Club held the fourth match in its trophy series on Nov. 11. The entrance was smaller than that of the other shooters of the series owing to the threatening weather. The sky was covered with heavy, low-hanging clouds, making a very poor light, and some rain fell during the afternoon. The wind was blowing half a gale, and made a very fair lot of birds into extremely hard ones, in a number of cases carrying birds which were killed in the air over the boundary There were also some birds which needed no aid from the wind to get away, their swiftness on the wing proving too much for the skill of the shooters. Every contestant drew birds which it was no disgrace to lose under the conditions, and these made the perfect score of Walker from 32yds. all the more creditable. For a while, it looked like a close race between Rowe, the winner of the first match in the series, and Walker, as they were tied on the 16th bird. But the former's 17th bird was a fast left-quarterer, and was carried over the boundary by the wind. His 22d bird was missed, and he finished second with 23. D. Pohlar kept in the race until the 10th bird, which was cleanly killed, but blown over the line. This seemed to discourage Dan, and he dropped three more, one of which was dead out, finishing in third place with Koch on 21. Schreck, the winner of the third match, was on the 33yd. mark, and was not in form, missing 7 birds in the first 15, and then having the misfortune to lose two more dead out in the last 10. Payne got in his first barrel with the quickness which gained him his nickname of "Little Dead Shot," but not with his usual accuracy. The series promises to be long drawn out, as no one has yet succeeded in recording more than one win, the extra yard which the winner gets in the next shoot seeming to be too much of a handicap. The next shoot of the club will be held on Thanksgiving Day, and a large attendance is expected.

Trophy event, 25 birds, $12.50 entrance, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

	Yds.	T'l.		Yds.	T'l.
Payne	32	20	Schreck	33	16
Walker	32	25	Robbins	29	19
Ahlers	30	20	Koch	29	21
Rowe	31	23	West, Jr.	29	19
D Pohlar	31	21	Roanoke	..	9

Miss-and-outs, $2, 30yds., back one yard after each shot:

Events:	1	2	Events:	1	2
Payne	0	..	Schreck	1	..
Robbins	2	4	*Payne	4	5
Koch	3	..	West, Jr.	..	3
Rowe	2	..	Roanoke	..	0
Walker	3	..			

*Re-entry.

Crescent Athletic Club.

BAY RIDGE, N. Y., Nov. 7.—Day one of the winter trap season, blew in on a southwester here to-day. It was no ill wind, as it brought out twenty-five shooters and made every one of them take pains in their shooting in order to out-think old Boreas.

The big event was the 100-target-take-home-trophy match. With very creditable shooting, C. A. Lockwood made 91 out of 100 and took the trophy. H. S. Welles, a visitor, was second with 90, while C. Blake got 87, and third honors. The Holiday cup brought out genuine competition at 50 targets. F. S. Hyatt made a perfect score, handling some exceedingly difficult shots capitally. Fairchild and Welles tied for place with 46.

The Stake trophy has one less leg to stand on, as this missing member becomes the property of George Brower, who, although credited with a handicap of four, broke straight his 25 targets.

The particular gratification of the committee was the appearance of a bunch of new shooters, thus predicting a healthy and active season.

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

C Blake	2	23	G Brower	4	19
F S Hyatt	3	23	J P Fairchild	3	18
A Blake	2	22	F Wellbacher	5	17
J F James	1	21	A Bryant	5	16
J S Lawson	5	21	C T Davis	5	10
H T Spooner	5	20	J A R Elliott	0	25
M Stiner	2	20	H S Welles	0	21

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

J S Lawson	5	25	A Blake	2	18
C Blake	2	24	A Bryant	5	17
C T Davis	5	22	J P Fairchild	3	16
G Brower	4	22	F Wellbacher	5	15
F S Hyatt	3	21	H S Welles	0	21
M Stiner	2	20	J A R Elliott	0	21
J F James	1	19	F Fowler	0	21
H T Spooner	5	19			

VICTORIES!!

Mr. Frank B. Stephenson, of the Crescent Athletic Club, won the Amateur Trap Shooting Tournament, Madison Square Garden, March 13th, 1911, breaking 96 targets out of 100.

Mr. Fred A. Hodgeman won the Haslin Trophy, the most important event at the New York Athletic Club, breaking 97 targets out of 100.

Both gentlemen used their

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Take-home-trophy, 100 targets:

C A Lockwood	91	G Brower	74
H S Welles	90	F Fowler	74
J P Fairchild	87	A Bryant	72
H W Dreyer	84	J F Jamcs	71
F S Hyatt	83	R Morgan	71
L C Hopkins	82	R Schneider	67
J S Lawson	77	H D Bergen	63
A Blake	77	F Wellbacher	63
J A R Elliott	76	C T Davis	59
H T Spooner	76	W Simonson	58
W Marshall	75		

Prize divided.

Holiday cup, 50 targets:

F S Hyatt	50	J F James	39
J P Fairchild	46	H D Bergen	38
H S Welles	46	J S Lawson	37
G Brower	45	C T Davis	37
H W Dreyer	44	W Marshall	37
L C Hopkins	43	C Blake	36
C A Lockwood	42	E Guenther	41
A Blake	42	R Morgan	43
A Bryant	41	F Fowler	32
R Schneider	40		

Stake trophy, 25 targets:

G Brower	4	25	R Schneider	0	19
A Blake	2	23	F Gunther	0	19
A Bryant	5	22	C A Lockwood	3	18
C T Davis	5	22	J S Lawson	5	17
C Blake	2	21	H W Dreyer	3	17
H S Welles	0	21	W W Marshall	5	17
F S Hyatt	3	20	H D Bergen	0	16
J F James	1	19	Dr Atkinson	5	11

Nov. 11.—With 99 clay targets broken out of a possible 100, J. F. James captured the "take-home" trophy today in the Crescent Athletic Club's first weekly shoot of the regular season on their grounds at Bay Ridge. Clear weather and a light westerly wind were the favorable conditions under which this and other high scores were made. The summaries follow:

Trophy shoot, sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

C R James	3	25	C A Lockwood	3	22
J F James	3	25	A E Hendrickson	3	22
A Bryant	5	24	J S Lawson	5	21
F B Stephenson	0	23	J H Vanderveer	2	20
F S Hyatt	3	22			

Prize divided.

Take-home-trophy shoot, 100 targets:

J F James	99	A Blake	83
F S Hyatt	98	J S Lawson	82
C R James	95	A Bryan	82
J H Vanderveer	95	A E Hendrickson	79
F B Stephenson	93	C A Lockwood	78
H M Brigham	89	N K Toerge	68
C Blake	84	W W Marshall	61
W W Pell	83	C J Crockett	52

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

F B Stephenson	0	24	N K Toerge	5	19
F S Hyatt	3	23	C I Crockett	5	19
J F James	3	22	J H Vanderveer	2	18
C Blake	2	21	W W Pell	5	18
A E Hendrickson	3	21	W W Marshall	5	18
C R James	3	20	A Blake	3	18
C A Lockwood	3	20	A Bryant	5	15
J S Lawson	5	19	C R James	3	20
H M Brigham	1	19			

J. F. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

F B Stephenson	0	25	H M Brigham	1	22
C R James	3	25	C Blake	2	21
J H Vanderveer	2	25	A Blake	3	20
J S Lawson	5	25	A E Hendrickson	3	19
F S Hyatt	3	25	A Bryant	5	19
J F James	3	24	W W Pell	5	16
C A Lockwood	3	23	W W Marshall	5	15
C I Crockett	5	23	N K Toerge	5	12

The Du Pont Gun Club.

THE merry round of roodles goes on in the Delaware trapshooting championship, and the deal never gets back to the man with the buck. Lawrence D. Willis kept the cup long enough to make a little circle on his mantelpiece, which made Joseph B. McHugh envious, so on last Saturday he squirted a little Three-in-one or Nyoil into his old trusty and trolley-cared after Willis, and he got him, too. Only 2 birds—90 to 92, to be sure, but enough to keep up the excitement. Eugene E. du Pont, like the little boy reaching for the soap from the bath tub, "won't be happy till he gets it," so he has made application in due and ancient form, for a shot at the most hunted game in Delaware—the championship cup. We can't say just when this bang-up event will take place, but it is pretty safe to say that the cup will be flushed in time for a report in our next issue. It isn't fair to prejudice the jury in advance of their verdict, but "it do seem powerful like" the flag of champion would unfurl itself in the winds over the house of Du Pont. The McHugh-Willis score, by rounds, was:

McHugh	24	23	23	22	92
Willis	20	23	25	22	90

Fifty-two marksmen were before the traps. Charles H. Newcomb, one of the best amateur shots in the country, was a visitor. He broke 94 out of 100. W. S. Colfax, Jr., of this city, was high gun of the day with 96 out of 100 and 22 in 12 pair doubles. Stanley Tuchton broke 48 out of 50. J. F. Slear and J. F. Pratt, both of Philadelphia, also shot well. The attendance was unusually large, a number of women being present.

In a team race, J. W. Anderson, Jr., and I. Turner defeated W. J. Highfield and T. W. Mathewson, 41 to 32. The individual scores in this match were: Anderson 19, Turner 22, Highfield 15, Mathewson 17.

The winners in the Coleman du Pont merchandise event were: Class A, 24 out of 25, C. H. Newcomb; Class B, 24 out of 25, H. P. Carlon; Class C, 21 out of 25, J. W. Alexander, Jr., tied L. C. Lyon; Class D, 17 out of 25, Dr. Bullock.

The full scores follow: Edward Banks 20 out of 25, N. K. Smith 19, J. B. McHugh 23, E. F. Slear 21, S. Tuchton 24, E. P. Ewing 18, Thorpe Martin 12, T. E. Doremus 20, T. W. Mathewson 22, W. J. Highfield 14, G. S. Burroughs 19, J. A. Campbell 15, D. J. Dougherty 19, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 21, S. J. Newman 18, W. A. Joslyn 19, S. G. David 18, W. Jackson 20, I. Turner 20, L. C. Lyon 21, R. Whitworth 19, J. H. Minnick, 19, William G. Wood 21, E. A. W. Everett 23, J. T. Robcrson 19, Victor du Pont 23, R. L. Conner 19, Dr. H. Betts 19, L. D. Willis 25, W. S. Colfax, Jr., 24, Dr. A. Patterson 22, Dr. Bullock 17, R. S. Robison 14, J. A. MacMullen 15, Charles Newcomb 24, J. F. Pratt 20, Dr. C. R. Jefferis, Jr., 15, H. S. Meeds 14, G. Prinner 14, R. C. M. Carder 11, J. B. Grier 11, J. J. Magahern 15, J. R. Bailey 8, H. Winchester 21, W. Tomlinson 20, J. P. Spring 9, W. A. Casey 14, J. T. Shelly 21, H. W. Bush 15, C. Robinson 13, William Coyne 16, H. P. Carlon 24.

Owing to the invitation shoot at the Wilmington Gun Club the attendance at the regular weekly shoot of the Du Ponts on Nov. 11 was unusually small. The weather conditions were ideal. The feature was the run of Edward Banks, who broke 94 out of 100 targets. H. P. Carlon led in Class B of the Coleman du Pont merchandise shoot; Z. H. Lofland led in Class C; Dr. Bullock and E. H. Ford tied in Class D. The scores follow: G. F. Lord 15, Y. C. Lynn 18, E. H. Ford 17, D. R. Rutter 16, R. L. Conner 13, J. B. Grier 12, A. J. Curley 18, R. C. McArdle 18, F. P. Ewing 20, T. W. Mathewson 19, T. E. Doremus 13, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 19, W. M. Hammond 14, D. A. Grier 13, J. H. Minnick 18, William Coyne 17, H. P. Carlon 20, W. F. Jensen 19, F. A. McHugh 7, W. B. Smith, Jr., 13, Edward Banks 24, L. L. Jarrett 17, R. S. Prindell 21, Dr. Bullock 17.

Ossining Gun Club.

OSSINING, N. Y., Nov. 7.—An interesting little shoot was held on the Ossining Gun Club grounds to-day. A prize event was run in two classes, with the following result, 25 targets each man:

Class A—18yds.:

A L Burns	19	J T Hyland	21
A Bedell	22	C G Blandford	21

Class B—16yds.:

J H Moran	15	Wm Holden	14
H N Hubbell	18	E Pratt	10
J T Kirby	11	S A Kipp	14

Bedell won first prize in Class A of this event, while Hyland and Blandford tied for second. In the shoot-off in next event, Blandford won, and having donated the prize, passed it to Burns, who stood third.

H. N. Hubbell, who is a promising "comer," won out in Class B, while Moran got second prize.

Two other prizes were shot for in a special handicap event, the results being as follows:

Miss-as-breaks handicap, 25 targets:

Burns	0	19	Moran	5	21
Bedell	0	21	Kirby	8	19
Hyland	0	15	Kipp	6	21
Blandford	0	25	Hubbell	3	13
Holden	6	16			

Other scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Burns	65	48	Hyland	20	17
Hubbell	25	9	Pratt	10	6
Kirby	25	14	Blandford	25	23
Moran	40	12	B Swain	10	3

Blandford won first, while Kipp got second on a toss up with Moran.

Prizes were donated by I. T. Washburn, J. C. Barlow and C. G. Blandford.

The next prize shoot will be held Thanksgiving Day from 1:30 to 4:30. Non-members are always welcome to shoot along.

C. G. B., Capt.

Buffalo Audubon Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 4.—Only a small crowd attended the first regular shoot for November. Poor scores were the order of the afternoon, especially in the earlier part when a bad light made shooting difficult. Dr. Wootton was high gun in the regular events. Mr. Lambert was best in the badge event in Class A with 17. Mr. Burgwardt in Class B, and Mr. Savage in Class C. In the spoon contest Messrs. Wootton, Reed and Savage were winners, while in the Lambert trophy Messrs. Wootton, Burgwardt and Cannon were high in their respective classes. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	20	20	20	20	20
Wootton, 21	17	16	16	19	17
Burgwardt, 17	14	19	18	15	19
Lambert, 19	16	17	15	16	16
Singer, 0	15	17	16	15	16
Imhoff, 18	17	13	17	15	17
Hammond, 19	18	14	12	17	15
Kelsey, 20	15	15	15	16	15
Savage, 16	11	14	17	18	18
Jones, 19	14	13	18	14	16
Ebberts, 16	14	14	15	15	15
Reed, 17	16	10	15	16	10
Rogerts, 17	13	13	14	14	19
Cannon, 17	11	9	11	15	17
Blackmer, 16	9	7	11	10	7
Davis, 16	7	4	11	9	10
Cameron, 16	8	5	4	4	6
Moll, 0	14	..	..	..	..

Handicaps refer to event No. 5.

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 4.—The reports of a good flight of ducks has taken quite a number of our shooters out of town in an effort to get their share of the sport. Only eight shooters came out to try their skill at the traps.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	12p
J H Shrigley	22	..	..	..	12
C B Barnes	20	15	19	7	7
H S Poole	18	17	15	15	..
J G Parker	19	13	..	..	10
J A Taggart	24	..	..	..	20
E L Lynn	16	17	..	..	9
R S Harper	10	..	..	..	..

The winners of event No. 1 for October are as follows: Class A—D. E. Thomas. Class B—C. R. Seelig. Class C—B. L. Kammerer. Class D—O. P. Good. Class E—C. F. Seelig.

Winners of summer season prizes in the handicap event, ten best scores of the season to count:

	Yards			Total.
L M Fetherston	20	22	24	452
D E Thomas	20	22	24	450
J S Young	20	20	20	443
A F MacLachlan	20	22	24	435
J B Barto	19	21	21	435
W A Davis	19	19	21	433
J A Taggart	19	19	21	431
C R Seelig	18	18	20	430
T P Bue	16	16	18	422
W S Cutler	19	21	21	421
Geo Eck	19	21	21	419
H Thwaite	19	21	21	416
C W May	18	20	20	414
H E Dickerman	16	16	16	381
Mrs W S Cutler	16	16	16	359

Nov. 5.—A fairly pleasant afternoon brought out the twenty shooters whose scores are given below. As this was an off day, coming between the close of the summer season and the opening of our winter season program, the regular program events were shot, and most of the shooters tried quite a variety during the afternoon.

Events 1 and 5 were each at 25 targets, thrown 50yds., Dave Thomas leading in both events with scores of 24. Seelig was second in event 1 with a score of 23, while Eck took second place in event 5, he also breaking 23. Event No. 2, the targets were thrown 70yds., and Taggart topped the list with 23 breaks, while Seelig scored 21.

The targets were thrown 75yds. in both events Nos. 3 and 4. Thomas and Eck both broke 22 in event No. 3, Keller being next in line with 20.

In event No. 4, with 75yd. targets and all shooters standing at 23yds. handicap, Thomas broke 17, Eck 16, Taggart 13, and Seelig 10.

Event No. 6 was at 12 pairs, in which Eck took the lead with 18, while Davis was a close second with 17, Kumpfer broke 14.

All those present were glad to welcome the return of Hardy Wolf, who has been in the South for the past year in an effort to regain his health. His enthusiasm for shooting is still as great as ever, and his first trial in over a year netted him a score of 22 out of 25, which shows that he can point his gun just as true as when he was one of our regulars. We deeply regret that he must leave again this week, and he certainly takes with him the best wishes of all the members for a speedy recovery to full health.

Cunningham, France and Lyon came out rather late and shot only one frame, as it was cloudy and dark, the latter especially making some good breaks of targets that could hardly be seen in the twilight. Scores:

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	12p	12p	12p
D E Thomas	24	19	22	17	24	13	..	..
Geo Eck	..	14	22	16	23	18	..	..
J A Taggart	22	23	18	13	22	12	..	..
C R Seelig	23	21	16	10	..	..	..	..
J H Shrigley	21	..	..	..	19	9	..	..
H Wolf	22	16	..	..	20	..	..	..
L M Meisner	21	15	..	..	17	..	..	..
P Miller	14	..	..	..	16	..	..	..
W Mott	17	..	..	..	15	9	..	..
W A Davis	17	..	..	..	18	17	11	14
H P Reger	12	..	..	..	13	7	13	7
W C Krieg	12	15	..	..	17	11	14	11
L Kumpfer	10	..	..	..	9	14	10	..
Dr R A Griffith	13	14	12	..	16	..	..	..
Dr W C Sanford	14	15	16	..	20	..	..	..
Willard Sanford	6	..	..	..	11	..	..	..
J V Cunningham	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
G L Lynn	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F France	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L R Keller	..	15	20	..	..	..	..	..

W. F. MERKLE, Supt.

Columbus Gun Club.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 11.—A nice little bunch of shooters were out Saturday afternoon trying to break some of the bluerocks and get in form for the quail which comes in next Wednesday. J. R. Taylor was trying a new automatic. Fogle, Kuch and Carson each shot a Remington auto. The scores are poon on account of too much wind. There will be no regular monthly shoot during November because everyone will be shooting quail, but in December there will be a one-day shoot, and once a month thereafter. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Taylor	100	91	Hill	75	61
Webster	100	89	Fisher	50	45
Carson	50	33	Joyce	50	38
Fogle	75	66	Reimand	50	39
J H Smith	80	70	Gavin	60	49
Kuck	50	35	Forrest	50	37

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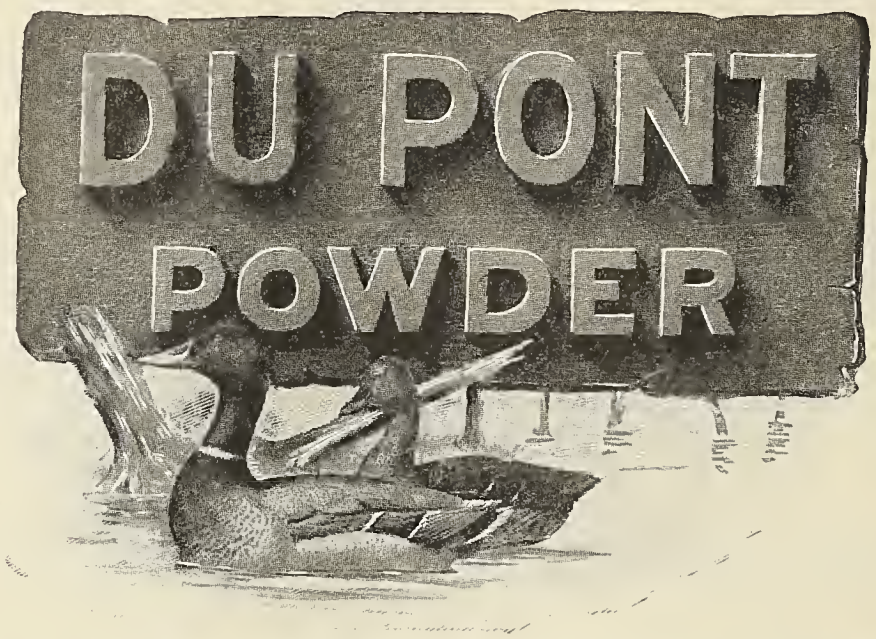

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Wilmington Gun Club.

THE first merchandise shoot of the season at the Wilmington Gun Club in South Wilmington proved successful. About thirty marksmen faced the traps. The weather conditions were perfect, and the clear blue sky as a background, made the "rocks" comparatively easy to see.

State champion J. B. McHugh and J. G. Roberson led the field throughout. McHugh carried off honors in the special 25 target event, and Roberson took first prize in the merchandise shoot.

In Class 1 Messrs. Roberson, Willis and I. Turner were the winners. Dr. Buckmaster, Messrs. Edmundson, N. K. Smith and J. J. Magahern won the prizes donated for Class 2. Messrs. Robinson, Godwin, C. Buckmaster and E. H. Hawk took home the prizes for the third class. The prizes in Classes 4 and 5 were taken care of by Messrs. David, Dr. Betts, U. Jackson, C. E. Springer, J. Bradford, A. Hickman and J. Davis.

The merchandise event was the feature of the day. Roberson, Willis, Turner, McHugh and Dr. Rumford tied with a score of 23 out of 25 targets. In the shoot-off Roberson qualified by outshooting the field and captured first prize.

Scores in the merchandise event follow: L. D. Willis 23, N. K. Smith 21, H. Cannon 6, J. W. Cann 21, G. Burroughs 20, H. Buckmaster 21, J. B. McHugh 23, I. Turner 23, J. Roberson 23, W. Edmundson, 21, M. Smith 10, J. Bradford 14, A. Hickman 14, J. D. Davis 13, S. G. David 17, C. Buckmaster 19, Dr. H. Betts 17, Dr. S. Rumford 23, G. Godwin 19, W. James 8, R. Tadman 8, C. E. Springer 15, C. Robinson 19, J. Jackson 17, J. J. Magahern 20, E. F. Hawk 18.

Beideman Gun Club.

THE Beideman Gun Club defeated Laurel Springs in a team match at the Beideman traps, Beideman, N. J., on Nov. 11. In the 100-target event, Sloan was high gun with 84. Scores:

One hundred target event:

Wills	81	Parker	71
Newkirk	82	Stewart	82
Durand	71	Brown	63
Jones	80	Sloan	84
Phillips	64	Mitchell	76
Ocheltree	76	Haywood	60

Team match. 50 targets each man:

Beideman.		Laurel Springs.	
Newkirk	44	Wills	42
Jones	40	Durand	39
Ocheltree	42	Phillips	31
Stewart	45	Parker	31
Sloan	41	Mitchell	40
Haywood	30—242	Brown	27—210

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Nov. 12.—The trapshooting season of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club opened to-day. Two squads showed up. The wind blew a gale, which made shooting very hard. Considering that it was the first of the season, the scores were good. In a match sweepstake shoot, J. W. Alker broke 34 out of 36, and H. F. Clark 32 out of 36. Scores:

Ten birds, scratch:

H F Clark	10	N L Hoyt, Jr.	7
J W Alker	8	J E Meyer	7
D Provost	8	I O'Rourke	6
B G Loomis	7		

Fifteen birds, scratch:

D Provost	14	I O'Rourke	9
J E Meyer	13	R Howland	6
B G Loomis	12	E A Sierck	6
J W Alker	10	H F Clark	6
N L Hoyt, Jr.	10		

Twenty-five birds, scratch:

J E Meyer	20	B G Loomis	16
H F Clark	18	H L Hoyt, Jr.	16
J W Alker	18	I O'Rourke	15
E A Sierck	17	R Howland	10

Twenty-five birds, handicap:

	H.	T.		H.	T.
J E Meyer	3	22	I O'Rourke	6	19
J W Alker	4	21	B G Loomis	4	17
H F Clark	4	20	D Provost	3	17
E A Sierck	4	19	R Howland	7	16

Ten pairs doubles:

J E Meyer	12	H L Hoyt, Jr.	6
J W Alker	10	E A Sierck	6
H F Clark	8		

Special match, three strings of 12 each:

J W Alker	11 11 12	H F Clark	10 11 11

Danville Rod and Gun Club.

DANVILLE, Ill., Nov. 8.—Our one-day tournament did not produce any big scores, but it did land an amateur atop the list of thirty shooters, among whom will be recognized some of the big professionals. A. P. Smith shot a good program, with the exception of the first and third innings, when he broke only 13 and 12 respectively. His final score was 141 out of 150. J. Young was second with 138. He had three bad events—Nos. 1, 4 and 8. He made a straight in the third inning. Bart Lewis was not in form, missing 5 targets in the second frame. His total was 136. H. Cadwallader was first professional with 139.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
J Barto	150	134	C Roach	150	119
B Lewis	150	136	R Kinningham	150	128
J W Veatch	150	127	F Ragle	150	129
A P Smith	150	141	A Glover	150	116
F Creighton	150	107	F Bartlett	150	112
A Hickerson	150	126	D S Cassairt	150	115
E A McLaughlin	150	90	Pete Sanichas	150	131
O O McLaughlin	150	103	F Alexander	150	103
E J Smith	150	124	W H Neff	60	32
W Bell	150	128	J R Bartley	150	117
Geo Robbins	150	127	H Stevens	45	37
E L Crosby	150	126	R Stevens	45	32
Professionals:					
J Young	150	138	Matthews	150	134
E Graham	150	133	Stannard	150	129
H Cadwallader	150	139	A H Ammond	150	138

Marine and Field Club.

ONLY five shooters faced the traps, and a vicious wind, on Election day, to shoot for the November cup. E. H. Lott, from scratch, and C. M. Camp, with 8 handicap, shot a tie at 89 out of 100, for the first leg on the cup. C. B. Ludwig was third with 86, while F. R. Towne and C. B. Sayre broke 84 and 69 respectively.

Nov. 11.—Only three gunners reported at the Bath Beach traps of the Marine and Field Club to-day. The second leg of the November cup was the most important feature of the program. It was taken by Paul R. Towne, president of the organization, with a total of 89 out of a possible 100 targets. The scores:

November cup, second leg, 100 targets, handicap:

Paul R Towne	2 89	C B Ludwig	1 85
C M Camp	2 82		

Handicap sweepstakes, 25 targets:

P R Towne	2 19	C B Ludwig	2 18
C M Camp	2 20		

Scratch sweepstakes, 25 targets:

P R Towne	22	C B Ludwig	21
C M Camp	20		

RIFLE NOTES.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

WILMINGTON, Del.—The 50yd. pistol practice scores were: C. W. Pierce 76, 59, 68, 71, 65, 75; Dr. W. S. Weedon 63, 69; D. Appleby 78, 83, 72, 81, 73; F. Izenberg 69, 67, 62; J. W. Anderson 36; C. L. Walker 56.

The 50yd. revolver and pistol practice scores were:

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

TWO CLEAN KILLS

The reason a Lefever kills clean and sure and far is **Lefever Taper Boring.**

But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

LEFEVER SHOT GUNS

Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
LEFEVER ARMS CO., 23 Maltbie St., Syracuse, N.Y.

Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

L. C. S. Dorsey 78, 77, 88, 88; D. Appleby 92, 89, 87; C. L. Walker 61, 60. 48.

Nov. 11.—Rifle ball scores: J. G. Grier 1, 2, 8; L. C. S. Dorsey 8, W. Hammond 5, 6, 7, 6, 6, 11, 6, 7, 7; W. A. Shafter 4; J. E. Doremus 1, 2.

Fifty-yard revolver and pistol practice scores: D. Appleby 98, 86, 86, 91, 83, 88, 86; L. C. S. Dorsey 78, 82, 84; L. du Pont 84; I. du Pont 79.

Fifty-yard revolver and pistol qualification scores: I. du Pont 85, 88; L. du Pont 82, 94; W. S Weldon 63, 64, 38.

Stuyvesant Beats Commercial.

No member of either team made a perfect score in the match on the Commercial range on Nov. 11; it was nevertheless a very interesting match. Stuyvesant made 256 against 245 for Commercial. High scores for the day were: H. Michaelson, D. Curry and Benjamin, each of whom made 34. Scores:

Stuyvesant.		Commercial.	
W Curry	33	Hansen	29
C Hermansen	30	Benjamin	34
W Rainey	30	Hollingshead	29
G Shary	31	Messerve	31
M Neumaier	33	Seaman	31
C B Bonson	32	Colgam	31
H Michaelson	34	Borst	32
D Curry	34—256	Glenzing	30—245

On Nov. 4 De Witt Clinton beat Commercial—260 to 243. Dutton and Enersfield for De Witt made perfect scores. Bingham, of Commercial, made 34.

Richmond Hill—Jamaica.

RICHMOND HILL'S rifle team won a close match from the Jamaica High School gunners on the sub-target range, on Nov. 11, by the score of 232 to 222. To Widenrath, of Jamaica, went the credit for making the highest score. His card was 31. The scores:

Richmond Hill.		Jamaica.	
Moriarty	27	Thompson	28
Boies	29	Bernhardt	27
Schroeder	29	Ourchterlang	28
Downing	29	Luce	29
Rockefeller	30	Berher	27
Hoefner	30	Plimpton	29
Hollender	29	Girling	23
Donaldson	29—232	Winderath	31—222

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Nov. 12.—National Beagle Club of America, Shadwell, Va. C. R. Stevenson, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—Alabama Kennel Club, Mobile, Ala. J. A. Joullian, Sec'y.
Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston. Mass.. Walter Burgess. Sec'y.
Dec. 16.—Associated Specialty Clubs, Chicago, Ill. A. W. Cates, Supt.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 20.—Pointer Club of America, Barber, N. C. W. C. Root, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—Maryland and District of Columbia Field Trials Association, Laurel, Md. H. L. Clarke, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 5.—Virginia-Carolina Field Trial Association, Newton, N. C. R. T. Stedman, Sec'y.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Western Beagle Club Trials.

THE Western Beagle Club trials were held at Bass Lake, Ind., on Oct. 30 and 31 and Nov. 1 and 2. The judges were Thos. Shallcross and Louis Stephen.

Class A—Dogs and bitches, 13 inches and under, 7 starters: First, Vanity's Busy; owner, Frank J. Williams. Second, Sister Florice; owner, H. W. Prentice. Third, Shannon Vanity; owner, J. E. Brigham. Reserve, Lady Mac; owner, H. W. Prentice.

Oct. 31.—Class B—Dogs and bitches over 13 inches, not exceeding 15 inches: First, Uncle Ben; owner, P. A. Peterson. Second, Kishwaukee; owner, Kishwaukee Kennels. Third, Tinker; owner, W. J. Emigh. Reserve, Maud C.; owner, L. B. Cartaugh.

Nov. 1.—Class C—All-age stake, dogs and bitches over 13 inches and under: First, Vanity; owner, J. E. Brigham. Second, Dandy's Midget; owner, J. V. Burton. Third, Vanity's Busy. Reserve, Citation; owner, J. E. Brigham.

Class D—Fifteen inches, all aged stake, dogs and bitches over 13 inches and not over 15 inches: First, Uncle Sam; owner, P. A. Peterson. Second, Robin Hood's Black Hawk; owner, E. J. Fredendall. Third, Lady Blue; owner, C. E. Underwood. Reserve, Sailor's Major; owner, E. J. Fredendall.

Class D—Fifteen inches, three-hour stake, dogs and bitches, over 13 inches, not over 15 inches: First, Uncle Sam. Second, Superfine Midget; owner, John N. Schuster. Third, Contractor; owner, W. E. Hamler. Reserve, Sailor's Major.

Class F—Three-hour stake, dogs and bitches under 15 inches, any age: First, Dandy's Nita; owner, H. W. Prentice. Second, Betty B.; owner, Wm. Bertholf. Third, Vanity. Reserve, Dandy's Midget.

Third annual bench show:

Dogs.—Puppies: First, John N. Schuster (Superfine's Cousin Jack). Novice: First, P. A. Peterson (Uncle Ben); second, Kishwaukee Kennels (Kishwaukee). Limit—Over 13 inches: First, Kishwaukee Kennels (Kishwaukee). Open—Over 13 inches: First, Cedarcrest eKnnels (Guardian). Winners—First, Guardian; R., Uncle Ben.

Bitches.—Puppies: First, John N. Schuster (Superfine's Vanity); second, W. J. Emigh (United Queen). Novice: First E. J. Fredendall (Robinhood's Black Hawk); second Cedarcrest Kennels (Cedarcrest June); third, H. W. Prentice (Sister Florice). Limit—Under 13 inches: First, H. W. Prentice (Citation). Limit—Over 13 inches: First, E. J. Fredendall (Robinhood's Black Hawk). American-bred: First, E. J. Fredendall (Robinhood's Black Hawk). Open—Not over 13 inches: First, Cedarcrest Kennels (Florienne's June). Over 13 inches: First, E. J. Fredendall (Robinhood's Black Hawk); second, Cedarcrest Kennels (Cedarcrest June). Winners—First, Florienne's June; R., Citation.

Brace Class: First, Cedarcrest Kennels (Guardian and Florienne's June); second, P. A. Peterson (Uncle Ben and Uncle Sam). Field Trial Class: Open dogs, over 13 inches: First, E. J. Fredendall (Sailor's Major); second, P. A. Peterson (Uncle Sam). Open bitches, not over 13 inches: First, Cedarcrest Kennels (Florienne's June).

New England Beagle Club Trials.

THE seventeenth annual field trials of this association were held on Oct. 30 and 31, and Nov. 1 and 2 at Ashland, Mass. The results were as follows:

Dogs and bitches over 13 inches and under 15 inches, whelped since Jan. 1, 1910, nine entries and as many starters; judges, B. S. Turpin and K. R. Dunton: First, Miss Black, owned by C. F. and A. H. Morse. Second, Speaker, owner same as winner. Third, Enfield Mose: owner, J. E. Hines. Reserve, Sister Iseault; owner, Chetwood Smith.

For dogs and bitches 13 inches and under, same judges; three entries, three starters: First, Splash; owner, C. Oliver Iselin. Second, Peach; owner, C. F. and A. H. Morse. Third, Flyaway; owner, same as Peach.

Oct. 31.—Fifteen-inch, all-age dogs; nine entries, all started: First, Pat; owner, Paul Jones. Second, Harvester; owner, C. F. and A. H. Morse. Third, Sir Florid; owner Chetwood Smith. Reserve, Sir Novel; owner, Chetwood Smith.

Fifteen-inch, all-age bitches, eleven entries, all starting: First, Sister Frantic; owner, Chetwood Smith. Second, Blue Maid; owner, same. Third, Sister Flash; owner. same. Reserve, Sister Blue Speck; owner, same.

Nov. 1.—Thirteen-inch, all-age dogs; six starters: First, Fitz; owner, C. F. and A. H. Morse. Second, Tanner; owner, same. Third, Bentwood Piper; owner, Newell Bent. Reserve, Bentwood Steadfast; owner, same.

Thirteen-inch, all-age, bitches: First, Sarah; owner, Paul Jones. Second, Belray Maid; owner, C. Oliver Iselin, Jr. Third, Sister Blue Bell; owner, Chetwood Smith.

Fifteen-inch packs: First, Sir Sister Beagles, pack one. Reserve, Morse Beagles.

Thirteen-inch packs: First, the Iselin Beagles. Reserve, Bentwood Beagles.

Nov. 2.—All-day stake; twenty-one starters: First, Sister Blue Maid. Second, Sister Blue Speck. Third, Sister Flash. Reserve, Sister Iseault; owner, Chetwood Smith.

Bench show; judges, K. R. Dunton and A. D. Fiske. Awards:

Derby dogs and bitches: First, C. F. and A. H. Morse (Miss Black); second, Chetwood Smith (Sister Iseault); third, and R., Newell Bent (Bentwood Countess and Bentwood Comrade).

Fifteen-inch all-age dogs: First, second and third, Chetwood Smith (Sir Novel, Sir Spry, Sir Hans).

Fifteen-inch all-age bitches: First and second, Chetwood Smith (Sister Frantic and Sister Iseault); third, C. F. and A. H. Morse (Lutty).

Thirteen-inch all-age dogs: First, Newell Bent (Bentwood Chancellor).

Thirteen-inch all-age bitches: First and third, Chetwood Smith (Sister Flash, Sister Tuck); second, C. Oliver Iselin, Jr. (Pride).

Tree Dogs for Grouse.

BY TODD RUSSELL.

THE moose and deer hunter, off for a two weeks' trip with a high power rifle, sometimes, and frequently finds dry days bad for still-hunting. There is a period of twenty-one days that we remember when, with one of the best guides in the Adirondacks, we hunted deer without a shot and, it may be mentioned in passing, the guide was not guiding but hunting, and between him and us it was a case of "who will and who shall."

And so that sport grew tiresome, and while we waited for a rain we went down out of the mountains in the buckboard to a farmhouse and found us a "bird-dog." In that country this is a dog that puts grouse into a tree and barks at them.

It was somewhat of a drive; about eleven miles down a sand hill with the brakes off and eleven miles back with us off and the horses working to get home, but we brought back with us a fairly good looking cocker spaniel, by some chance of fortune drifted into that part of the big woods.

The next day we took him out into the beech flats, where the mast was heavy, and he promptly began to perform wonders in producing results. It is to be admitted that this was no quail shooting proposition, but we were carrying only .22-caliber rifles and depending on the dog. He went out of sight about his work in a most businesslike way, nose to ground, stump of tail wagging and plowed into briers, brakes and spruce thickets all alike.

In a few minutes there was a sharp "yip! yip!" from a little in front, and we hunted our friend out. He was sitting calmly contemplative beneath a small beech, on a conspicuous limb of which perched a grouse cock equally calm and contemplative, his head in the air. We both tried offhand shots, and we both missed; but to the discredit of that bird's intelligence, be it said, he took a third chance, for he was rapt in that contemplation of the yapping dog. We got him; clean through the head. And in the course of that day we got seven others, which is about the limit in those woods with any kind of a gun or dog.

The point is this: In rough country and on wily birds the cocker is more thorough than other bird dogs. He does not go far and he does not go fast, but neither does he greatly alarm the birds. They tree for him, making no noise when they rise. The dog makes that. And then they sit and study this new variety of fox, affording the man with the .22 an opportunity and an experience.

Use the little rifle and shoot at their heads; a shotgun is a crime. And then try to think what fun you could have with those "fool-birds" or "fool-partridge" of the Maine or Canada pine woods if you had a cocker along to always tell you where they were "at."

Try the cocker and the .22 in the rough country for between-whiles. You can carry both of them in your pockets, pretty nearly.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Seventh American Field Futurity.

HUNTSVILLE, Ill., Nov. 2.—Judges: Chas. E. Sisson and Louis McGrew. Pointers and setters from bitches whelped after Oct. 30, 1909. Entered: Twenty-five English setters, four pointers:

First, La Beseta, orange and white setter bitch, owned by Fred M. Stephenson. Second, Gwynta, lemon and white pointer bitch, owned by Col. E. D. Waters. Third, Choice Belle, black and white setter, owned by A. G. W. Smith. Fourth, Ramona's Destiny, setter, owned by A. H. Nelson.

Best Single Hound.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Nov. 13.—The champion silver cup for the best single hound exhibited at the annual bench show of the National Beagle Club of America, now being held at Shadwell, was to-day awarded to Juno, owned by Eugene S. Reynal, of White Plains, N. Y. Governor and Adula and Bashful and Countess, shown by Raymond Belmont, of New York, captured the prize for the best couples of hounds.

Dr. Toney Buys Lake-Dell.

DR. L. C. TONEY, of Prescott, Ariz., has purchased Champion Lake-Dell Damsel from Seattle Lake Dell Kennels. She has a fine litter of nine pups by Champion Illustrator. Lake-Dell Damsel has swept the western field among Airedales, beating everything shown, including her sire.

DYING HICKORY TREES.

E. P. FELT, State Entomologist, says that numerous magnificent hickories have been killed by the pernicious hickory bark borer in the vicinity of New York city. It has destroyed thousands of trees in the central part of the State, while recent investigations show that it is at work in the Hudson valley near Tivoli and probably is injurious in numerous other places. The severe drouths of the last two or three years have undoubtedly been favorable to the development of this pest, since the vitality of many trees has been lowered and they have thus been rendered more susceptible to attack by insect enemies.

The preliminary signs of injury, such as wilting leaves and dead twigs in midsummer are exceedingly important because they indicate serious trouble before it has passed the remedial stage. Examination of injured trees at the present time may show particles of brown or white sawdust in the crevices of the bark, and in the case of some a few to many circular holes appearing as though they had been made by No. 8 buckshot. This external evidence should be supplemented by cutting down to the sapwood. The exposure there of the longitudinal galleries 1 to 1½ inches long, about ⅛ of an inch in diameter and with numerous fine, transverse galleries arising therefrom and gradually spreading out somewhat fan-shaped, is conclusive evidence as to the identity of this pest. Only a little experience is necessary before one can recognize the work of this borer.

The insect passes the winter in oval cells as stout, whitish, brown-headed grubs about one-quarter of an inch long, the beetles appearing from the last of June to the last of July. Badly injured trees are beyond hope and should be cut some time during the winter and the bark burned before the beetles can emerge; otherwise many will mature and attack other trees next spring. It is particularly important to locate the trees which have died wholly or in part the past summer, because they contain grubs likely to mature and then be the source of trouble another year. General co-operation in the cutting out of infested trees and burning of the bark as indicated above will do much to check this enemy of our hickories.

Kennel.

SPRATT'S
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Are specially prepared for Terriers and other active dogs. Eaten with avidity, they are easily digested, make bone and muscle, and not fat, thus insuring the true terrier qualities of energy and action.

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The only thing that has met and mastered the trouble.
Price, 50 cents per Bottle.
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Book on Dog Diseases.
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For Sale—Pointers and Setters
We offer for sale some of the handsomest, best bred and best trained dogs in the United States. All dogs and bitches are bred, raised and trained on a large farm and game preserve. If you want a good quail dog or a fine snipe and duck retriever, we have them. Also dogs that are trained on grouse, woodcock, etc. **Pointer Dogs and Bitches from $50.00 to $150.00. Setter Dogs and Bitches from $75.00 to $200.00.** Better bred dogs nor better trained ones cannot be had at any price.
EEL RIVER FARM KENNELS,
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Setters, Pointers, Hounds
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DOGS FOR SALE.
Do you want to buy a dog or pup of any kind? If so, send for list and prices of all varieties. Always on hand.
OXFORD KENNELS,
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AIREDALES—Puppies of all ages and grades. From champion stock and from the best blood in the world. Endcliffe Briarwood and Champion Lake Dell Damsel are in my kennels. The latter has a litter of 9 beautiful pups, whelped Nov. 2, by champion Illuminator, winner of over 200 firsts. Grown bitches and puppies to sell. Write to Dr. L. C. Toney, Mesa, Ariz.; or Toney-Aire-Zone-Kennels.

Extra trained Rabbit Hounds, Fox Hounds, Coon Dogs, Bird Dogs, Bull Terriers. Every dog home-raised and field and brush broken. Twenty-seven years' experience in the business.
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For Sale.

Small-Mouth Black Bass
We have the only establishment dealing in young small-mouth black bass commercially in the United States. Vigorous young bass in various sizes, ranging from advanced fry to 3 and 4 inch fingerlings for stocking purposes.
Waramaus Small-Mouth Black Bass Hatchery.
Correspondence invited. Send for Circulars. Address
HENRY W. BEEMAN - - New Preston, Conn.

RAINBOW TROUT
are well adapted to Eastern waters. Try stocking with some of the nice yearlings or fry from our hatchery, and you will be pleased with the results. PLYMOUTH ROCK TROUT COMPANY, Colburn C. Wood, Supt., Plymouth, Mass.

BROOK TROUT of all ages for stocking brooks and lakes. Brook trout eggs in any quantity. Warranted delivered anywhere in fine condition. Correspondence solicited.
THE PLYMOUTH ROCK TROUT CO.,
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Spearville Deer Park, Theo. M. Bargar, Prop.—Jack rabbits, $2.50 to $5.00 per pair. Coyotes, Badgers, Deer, Swans. Tame, wild and ornamental water fowl. Poultry. Pigeons and pet stock. Write your wants. Spearville, Kas.

Resorts for Sportsmen.

SPORTSMEN GET BUSY

Now is the time to make your dates with the noted guide of Long Island for duck shooting. He has 500 acres of the best duck shooting grounds on the island—strictly private. The birds are corn fed. Address G. CARY SMITH, East Bay Hotel, Center Moriches, N. Y.

PUCHMULLER'S INN, East Quogue, L. I.

First-class accommodations for duck and quail shooting. Best of guides, with live decoys on hand. Terms reasonable. AUGUST PUCHMULLER, Prop.

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Finest quail country in the Old North State. Thousands of acres and tens of thousands of quail. Guides, dogs, teams, telegraph and telephone. Fine automobile roads. Leave New York at night and arrive at Halifax following noon. Bring your wife and have rare sport in the Sunny South. Till Nov. 1st, address C. & L. P. Blow, at Virginia Beach. After Nov. 1 at Crowells, Halifax County, N. C.

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Good Quail Shooting!

Best Chef South of the Potomac. **Choice Accommodations** for Ladies and Gentlemen. Good roads for horseback riding or motoring.

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Open to December 1st.

Excellent shooting. The season opens Nov. 1st. Finest location on Pocono Mountains. Rooms en suite, with private bath. Bowling, pool, tennis, livery, saddle horses. Illustrated booklet. W. J. & M. D. PRICE, Canadensis, Pa., Cresco Station, D., L. & W. R. R.

Battery and Point Shooting.

$15.00 per day, including board and lodging for two men.
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GOOD DUCK SHOOTING

With the Best of Guides. Terms reasonable. Address,
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South Hill on Southern, and La Crosse on Seaboard Railway.

Having restricted the shooting of all game for the last three years, it has accumulated beyond our expectations. **QUAIL, TURKEY** and **DEER** are now more plentiful than they have been for many seasons, and offer fine shooting. Accommodations, guides, dogs and horses furnished reasonably.

Beacon Island Camp

Best of Duck, Brant and Goose shooting. New 7-room Bungalows, Live and Wood Decoys. House Boat, Power Boats and boats to attend gunners. Island 7 miles from Ocracoke, N. C. Reached via Beaufort or Oriental. Write for dates left open. Season, November 25th to April 10th.
21. **CAPT. W. D. GASKILL, Ocracoke, N. C.**

Duck, Goose, Swan, Quail and English Snipe shooting.
21 JASPER B. WHITE, Waterlily, N. C.

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DUCKS AND GEESE

In Currituck Sound, North Carolina. A duck club situated between Swan Island and the Currituck Club, in excellent running order, under a very competent superintendent. Consists of about 1200 acres, club house with five members' bed rooms, two servants' rooms, gun room, usual living rooms, kitchen, etc., completely furnished; separate superintendent's house, new boat house, covered launch, sail boat, large stand of live geese and live duck decoys, and several stands of wooden decoys, sailing skiffs, punts, etc. Purchaser would find property ready for use in all respects. Apply to

RALPH B. WILLIAMS - - 55 Kilby Street, BOSTON, MASS.

The Call of the South

November 1st opens the shooting season in Alabama (turkey, Dec. 1), Georgia, Florida, Mississippi (turkey, Jan. 1), South Carolina (some counties, Nov. 15), Maryland, Arkansas, Virginia, Tennessee (quail, Nov. 15), North Carolina (some counties later).

The season in West Virginia opened on Oct. 15, and in Louisiana wild turkey may be shot Nov. 1, while quail are protected until Nov. 15.

This is great shooting country, but, like any other territory, it has its good and its bad spots. The latter, any one can find. The former, we have made it our business to locate for YOU.

We can give you full data. How to get there, local conditions, game laws in force and where to stop while there.

Our recommendation of a place practically places the Hall Mark upon it, because the Proprietor and Guides in camps and resorts we select know that we give our readers personal attention, and that, should one of our people be unfairly treated, the offending proprietor or guide would be summarily stricken from our list.

Thus far, we never have had a complaint from one of the thousands of sportsmen we have taken care of, and our recommendations have included trips for everything from Moose to Quail, extending from one end of the continent to the other.

When you are ready for a Southern trip, just let us know where you want to go, how much time you want to spend and what you want to shoot, and we will supply full information to the minutest detail, including the gun and ammunition best suited to your purpose.

Remember, this information is free—absolutely.

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT
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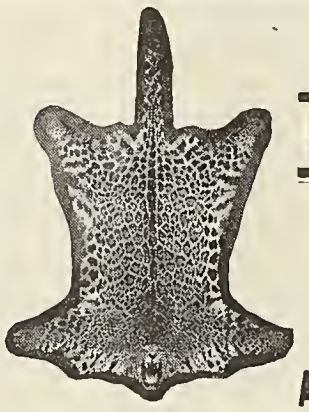

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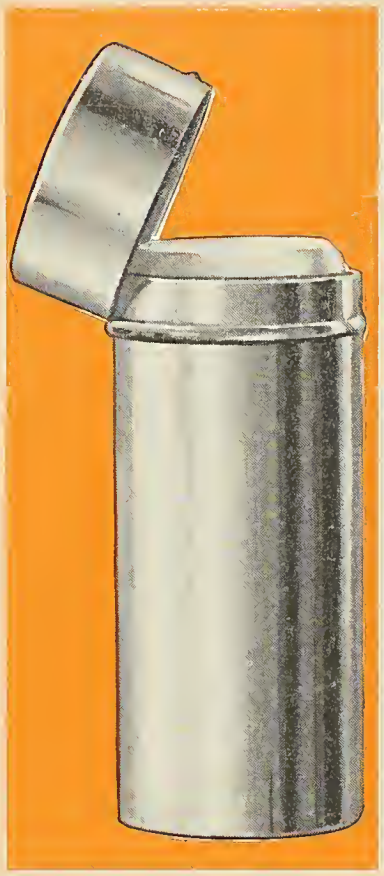

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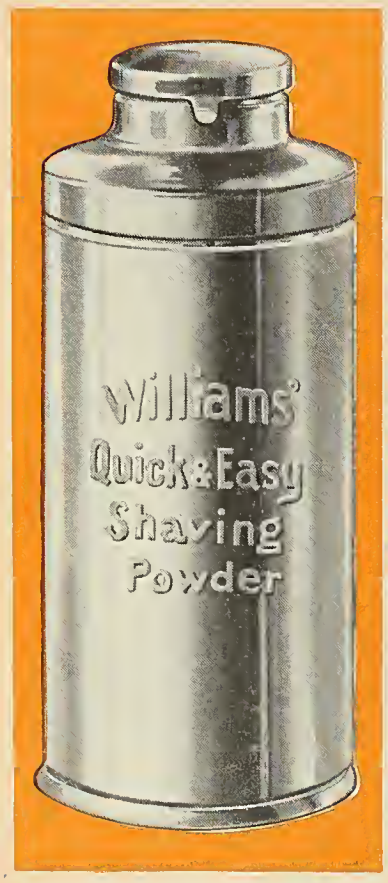

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WORK OF BRITISH DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION.

The first report of the British Development Commission, which was created in 1909, and which is permitted to spend £500,000 ($2,433,250) each year until 1915, has just been issued, covering the period May 12, 1910, to March 31, 1911.

The purpose of this large development fund was to provide advances for different branches of research work, and especially to promote, scientifically, the agricultural interests of the United Kingdom. With reference to forestry, the following principles have been enunciated by the commissioners:

A.—That the first requirement for such development is effective education in forestry at suitable centers, regulated by organized research and demonstration.

B.—That no scheme of State afforestation on a large scale can be considered until investigation has shown where State forests might be economically and remuneratively provided (regard being had to the interests of other rural industries) and until a trained body of foresters has become available.

C.—That, for the present, applications for grants for the above purposes should include provision for the creation and maintenance of such staff as may be necessary to give practical advice and assistance to those who desire to undertake afforestation or to develop existing afforested areas.

The Commission concludes its report as follows:

These appropriations do not take account of the considerable sums, of which no definite estimate can yet be given, but for which schemes are either being prepared or were under examination at the close of the year, e. g., forestry in England and Wales, the purchase of a demonstration area in Scotland and the establishment there of a central school of forestry, the development of Irish fisheries and fishery harbors, and the encouragement of the organization of co-operation throughout the United Kingdom. Nor do they take account of applications which had not reached the commission, though known as having been made or about to be made to the Treasury, as for instance schemes for the development and improvement of British fisheries and of Scotch harbors; nor again of possible expenditure on such projects as the revival of the flax and hemp industries, the encouragement of tobacco and beet cultivation, or the establishment of an institution for the study of rural economics.

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In view of the carelessness of many of the gunners it is surprising that there are not more deaths from accidental shooting among those who are compelled to pass unprotected along New Jersey's roads after the season opens. Many schemes have been tried by men with families dependent upon them to lessen the danger from this source.

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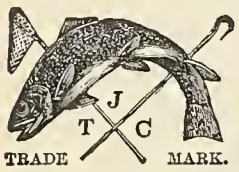

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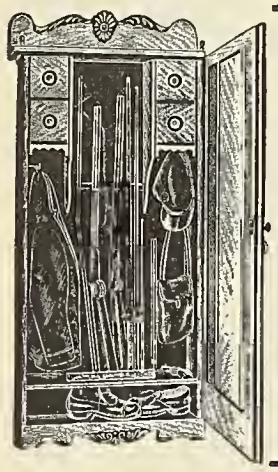

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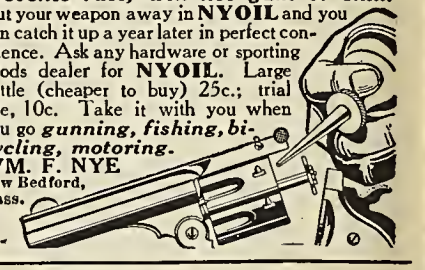

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 22.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

MAKING CAMP.
From a photograph by Rutherford Page.

Two Ways

By ROBERT E. PINKERTON

One Way.

THE moment their canoe came into sight they proclaimed themselves "tourists," as we called such persons in the woods. It was a low river model, although they were in a region of big lakes. They sat on gunwale high seats. Their paddling was slow in recovery, not always in unison, and the stern paddler frequently missed a stroke when he swung the canoe back into the line which his own inattention had permitted it to leave.

I had just lighted my pipe after lunch on the lower side of the upper Loon River portage. Having spent a hard forenoon in the brush a mile down river, I was in no hurry to go on, so I settled back against a boulder to watch them make the portage. As my camp-fire had been doused, there was no smoke, and they did not see me until fifty feet away. Then they stopped paddling and stared. They would have called it "gawking" had I looked at them the same way in a city.

"This a portage?" asked the shorter one in the bow, although the impassable falls and the well beaten trail leading into the brush lay directly before him. I nodded.

"Long one?"

"Just a little more than a lift over," I told him.

Leisurely the taller one began to paddle, while his companion continued to stare at me, evidently trying to determine what I was doing there with nothing but a single pack sack. I had carried my canoe across while the tea was boiling. The stern paddler continued to paddle, and the other to stare, until they struck a submerged but plainly visible boulder. Each accused the other of carelessness. With some difficulty they pushed off, and then, after striking the same rock again near the middle of the canoe, they landed, running the bow straight up on the rocky shore. Laying his paddle across the gunwales, the taller tourist filled and lighted his pipe. The other searched in the loose duffle behind him until he found his. Then he stepped out, turned and pulled the canoe up on the rocks as far as he could, leaving it suspended between the water at the stern and a boulder at the bow.

The other walked the length of the boat, almost upsetting it as his foot caught in the tent loosely thrown over a thwart. As he passed the middle the bottom gave beneath his weight. The canoe tipped as he got out and showed most of a scarred bottom. It had been a good craft, but the strain of many similar landings and inexpert work in shallows and rapids had played havoc with the frame and bottom. From the gouges in paint and canvas I surmised that they had come down the rapid-filled Vermillion from Tower and were bound for Ely.

Leaving their canoe hanging by both ends with the weight of their duffle in the unsupported middle, like a patient horse compelled by a careless driver to hold a heavy load on a steep grade, they sat down near me and entered into conversation. It was easy to see, through a ten days' growth of scraggly beard, that they were about twenty-five years old. Their faces and hands were freshly sunburned and their noses peeling. One wore a pair of golf knickers with knee length stockings and a pair of factory-made moccasins. The other wore long khaki trousers and tennis shoes over light cotton socks. Both wore khaki shirts of a distinctly sporting pattern. Neither wore a hat.

From their conversation I learned of the hardships of the Vermilion River portages, the ferocity of mosquitoes and of the heavy wind they bucked on Little Vermillion Lake; where they lived, what they did, that this was their third canoe trip, the others having been on the Mississippi River and the St. Croix River from The Dalles down, and that both were accustomed to roughing it and liked it very much. They told me how easy it was to find their way by the map, so I kept silent about the myriad islands of Lac La Croix and the bewildering arms and points of Crooked Lake.

Their pipes emptied, they returned to the canoe. One on either side, they hauled it higher over the rocks and clear of the water, leaving the center resting on the sharp top of a boulder and giving beneath the weight. Then they began unloading. There was a tent, a canvas affair and evidently large. It certainly was heavy and bulky. Then came a wooden box a foot deep, two feet long and eighteen inches wide. Two small iron handles decorated the ends. The noise when one dropped his end announced a box of grub and dishes. Following it were two long, narrow duffle bags made of water-proofed material. There was one pack sack, evidently filled with blankets. A protruding corner of one showed it to be of the light, half cotton bed variety. Scattered loosely the length of the canoe were two coats from discarded business suits, sweaters, a pair of high, laced hunting boots with moccasin feet, a package of tobacco, a map soiled and torn, two heavy enameled kettles and a heavy handled frying-pan which had lost some of their blackness on the duffle, two hand axes of the pocket variety, an iron frame with laced top to set over a fire and hold kettles, a wicker basket which still is a mystery to me,

a half filled grain sack which, when dropped, spelled canned goods, a shotgun and a high-power rifle.

The canoe empty, they hauled it still further over the rocks, and then, after some difficulty, lifted it to their shoulders, one at each end, and started up the trail. They had hardly turned the first bend before both came running back. Rather furtively they hurriedly picked up the rifle, shotgun, wicker basket and hunting boots and went back. I heard these dropped into the canoe. Fifteen minutes later they returned.

"Thought you called this a lift-over?" said the taller one. "It's a quarter of a mile if it's a foot. You fellows in this country don't know anything about distances."

"May be," I said, mentally comparing some quarter-mile portages I knew with this, "but I'll bet even Johnny King's short legs couldn't take more than 200 paces going across."

They did not argue the matter, but placed the tent on the wooden box, picked up loose duffle in their free hands, and again started across. When they returned I had shouldered my pack and started. I found their canoe set down twenty feet from the water and their outfit scattered near it. Evidently they thought it a case of getting a fox, a goose and a pail of corn across a river, for I had just set in my canoe when they appeared and quickly inventoried their belongings. Each had carried a duffle bag, and I left them arguing as to who should make the fourth trip for the sack of canned goods.

My plan to go up the Sioux River that afternoon was changed, when I had paddled out from under the hills, by signs of a heavy thunder and wind storm due to strike in about an hour. I had a good camping place on a point on the "States" side of the lake a mile from the portage and paddled to it. Landing, I carried my canoe back into the brush, for fear of the wind, and then carried my pack to a cleared spot which I used as a fall camp. Cedar and balsam saplings afforded ample protection from the coming wind. I brought my tent poles and stakes from their hiding place near the bare point, where I usually camped in mosquito season and made camp. Finished, I walked out on to the point to watch the approaching storm.

My acquaintances of the portage were just landing. They seemed surprised to see me, as my tent and canoe were not in sight. One hauled the canoe out as before, while the other lit his pipe.

"Looks like a storm coming," prophesied the taller, looking at the black clouds rapidly approaching from the west. Then, glancing at the bare point: "Nice place to camp. Guess we'll stay."

They began with that leisure that characterized their movements on the portage to carry their stuff piecemeal to the spot where I usually camped. Their canoe was left with the stern in the water. The tent was the last thing carried up. Both, hand axes in hand, went into the brush, whence they returned, after prolonged and petty hacking, with three poles. With much fitting into the tent, they at last chipped the poles down to the required length. Slipping them inside the tent they hoisted it. One held the wavering poles upright in the freshening breeze, the forerunner of the storm, while the other drove the pegs. The tent was up, wrinkled and neither square nor stretched tight, but it evidently suited them, and they began throwing their duffle inside as the first drops fell and the wind increased.

Sheltered by the thicket I weathered the storm most comfortably and won three out of ten games of solitaire. My tent hardly swayed from the blasts that passed overhead, and the torrents failed to dampen the cards.

Toward supper time the rain ceased and I cooked my meal. Going out to the point for water I saw the taller tourist trying to start a fire and the other spreading wet blankets on the bushes. Their clothes were clinging to them and they shivered in the cold wind which had sprung up from the north. Their tent was standing, and they said nothing, but the freshly torn sod on the windward side of the tent told the story of their blow-down.

After washing my dishes I heard them call to me and went over to find them ready to eat and with a third place set. I declined the food, but accepted a pipe of good tobacco. It was supper, but they had coffee. Soda crackers, canned beef, canned corn, a glass jar of pickles, fried bacon and a tin of butter were the other dishes set forth. Their pride in the layout was apparent, and they got away with a large quantity of it.

Both were still asleep when I pulled my canoe out of the brush in the morning and left. A day up the Sioux, another back, and the evening of the third day found me at the north end of Little Crooked Lake. I thought I recognized the canoe on the shore of the bay behind the bare point on which I usually camped, but could not see a tent. After pulling my crane, pot hooks, tent poles and stakes from the brush, I built a fire, started supper and had erected my tent when my acquaintances of Loon Lake came out of the brush. They were cordial in their greeting and hurried to ask if they were on the right course. Later that evening, after several attempts obviously intended as a cloak for their ignorance, they finally broached the subject of why I camped in the open when my previous camp had been in the brush. They had followed my example after their blow-down on Loon Lake and were camping in the thick small growth. There, with the wind completely shut off, mosquitoes had made camping hard indeed for them. Acting on my suggestion, they spread blankets on the ground near my tent. The next morning they rolled out as I was eating breakfast and reported their first good night's sleep in nearly a week.

I have never seen them since, but heard that fall that they reached Ely ten days later, after having been lost for three days on Crooked Lake.

Another Way.

Four days after leaving them I was camped on an island just off Grassy portage on Nameukan Lake. It was a bright day, but with a stiff wind. I was in no hurry and did not consider a mile an hour sufficient compensation for the toil of bucking a hard blow out of the west.

So I smoked my pipe and dozed and daydreamed, dug a bean hole, baked some cookies in my folding baker, prepared an elaborate supper, disposed of it and washed dishes. Then I strolled down to the point to watch the rollers surge by and see the sun drop, as it seemed, into Rainy Lake.

I caught the first glimpse of them as they rounded an island half a mile to the west. It was only the bow of a canoe as it dropped behind one of the big rollers that the stiff pre-sunset blow was piling up. They were not long in coming, but my second sight of them, as they crested a wave, told me that they had been canoeing in seas like that when I was sailing paper boats in a city bath tub.

Their canoe was built for such rollers, climbed them easily, parted the water quietly and was kept dry by the overhanging gunwale and by the occasional extra twists and tugs at the paddle of the man in the stern and the perfect yet unconscious balancing and lifting of the bowman. They turned sideways to the rollers to clear the point on which I stood, and again, as unconsciously and as perfectly, topped each succeeding wave and drifted around into the shelter of the point.

They had not varied their long, strong stroke, with its quick recovery, from the time I first sighted them, and, with a passing nod to me, continued on down the lee shore to the sand beach where I had landed. Coming up sideways, the bowman holding the canoe off with his paddle, they stopped. Both stepped out into five inches of water, gently pulled the canoe up until its side rested on the sandy bottom, and then set their paddles in under the thwarts.

I had walked to the top of the bank and watched them unload. The stern paddler was tall, broad-shouldered, lean and quick in his movements. I did not think him less than fifty years old. He wore a gray wool shirt, unbuttoned at a tanned throat; trousers rolled up several inches above his ankles, higher on one leg than the other, and a pair of hob-nailed cruiser's shoes, over the tops of which heavy woolen socks hung down. His hat was of wool, black and greasy.

The bowman was his opposite in nearly every respect. He was a few years younger. Nearly a foot shorter, he possessed a barrel-like body and thick cylindrical arms and legs. His back was broad and flat and seemed to have been built to fit a heavy packsack. He wore a red and black checked wool shirt, buttoned to the top; gray wool trousers of the stag style, bound around the calf by a tape and buckle. His short cruiser's shoes were neatly laced and showed above their tops a uniform inch of gray woolen socks. He wore a gray felt hat.

The bowman lifted from the canoe a heavy packsack, one that was wide and broad and as neatly packed as a drummer's sample trunk. The handle of a full ax stuck from one corner.

"Lots of tent room, lad?" he asked as he started up the bank. He took an affirmative answer for granted before it was uttered and climbed to the top. A glance took in my outfit, and a second approved instantly of a nearby clear spot, sheltered from the heavy wind by brush that promised tent poles and bed. The second glance swept on to some dry jackpine stubs. Walking quickly, despite the 125 pounds on his back, he set the pack down, took out the ax and hurried into the brush.

Turning to the lake, I saw that the taller canoeman had taken out the second pack. Nothing else remained in the canoe except a carrying yoke. He picked up the canoe by the middle of one gunwale and carried it across the

sand to the bank, where he set it down, turned it bottom side up and placed two heavy stones upon it. Recrossing the sand, he dug deeply into it with his toe and then returned to the canoe, from under which he pulled a paddle. He dug a hole two feet across and eighteen inches deep and then picked up the packsack and climbed the bank to his companion.

"Dug a bean hole," he said as he lowered the pack.

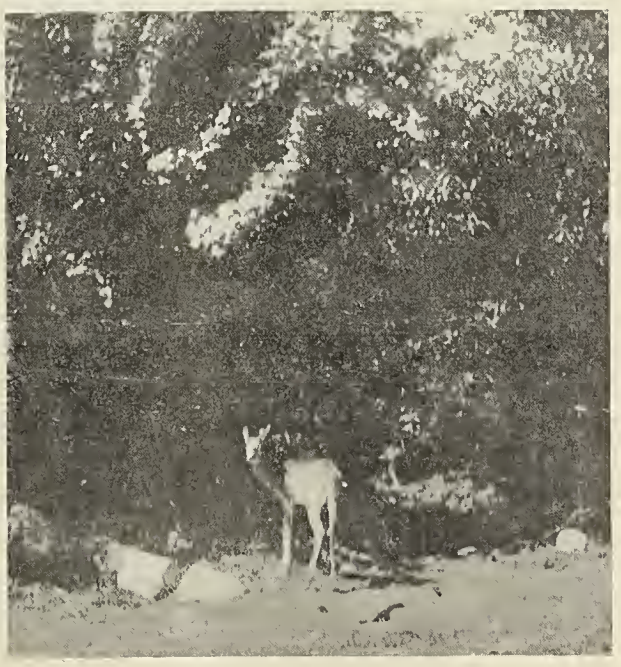
The bowman nodded. He had just driven two upright forked sticks into the ground and was laying a small pole across. Under this he started a fire with some dry jackpine he had cut into two-foot lengths. The blaze well started, he cut notches in three hooked sticks he had brought from the brush and hung them on the crane.

He then turned to the packsack and, unbuckling the three straps, threw back the cover from the wide-mouthed bag. On top was a canvas sack in which was an oval pail with a tight fitting cover. Inside this was another pail, of the same shape, and inside it, in turn, a third. The last held three large flaring-sided cups. The pails were taken to the lake and filled. Into the medium sized one the bowman poured a cup of wild rice taken from a canvas sack in the pack. Retied, the rice sack was tossed back. Salt for seasoning came from a friction top tin. Then the pail handle was placed in the notch of one of the hooked sticks and the pail hung in the blaze. The smaller pail was hung at one side of the fire. The largest pail was partially emptied into the cups, some dried apricots thrown in and then set over the fire.

From the back of the packsack a flat affair of tin was drawn. Opened, and its triangular sides pulled out and hooked into place, it was set before the fire, the wedge-shaped back supported by two folding legs. It was a folding baker, a gaping-mouthed contrivance weighing not more than four pounds which bakes as perfectly as the most scientifically constructed oven. The long flat pan drawn from the middle of the baker was greased with bacon drippings from a friction top can and replaced.

From another canvas sack was taken a frying-pan, minus a handle; three plates, a broad, shallow pan, knives, forks and two tablespoons. In the shallow pan the bowman placed flour—from another canvas sack—baking powder and salt, to which, after a thorough mixing, was added bacon drippings. The grease well worked into the flour, enough water was added to make a thin dough. Taking the hot pan from the baker, he dropped big spoonfuls of dough into it. The fire was built up and the baker, containing the biscuits, placed near it.

I had been sitting on a windfall, admiring the speed with which the bowman worked and answering and asking occasional questions. But the bowman, after seven hours in the canoe since lunch, was not allowing conversation to delay his supper. The baker placed satisfactorily, another stick he had brought from the brush was squared at one end with his knife until it fitted a loop on one side of the frying-pan, thus giving him a skillet with a handle long enough to use with comfort over the baking fire. From still another friction tin he emptied cold boiled beans into the frying-pan, added bacon drippings and heated them.



THREE SHOTS AT A BUCK.
From a photograph by Louis L. Lawton.

Warmed, the beans were placed in a plate near the fire. Then bacon was taken from the sack, cut into strips and placed in the frying pan.

By this time the apricots had boiled sufficiently and were emptied into the shallow pan. After getting water from the lake, the bowman added beans, measured by the handful, and hung the pail over the fire. More attention to the fire, a shifting of the baker, and a readjustment of hooks to set the boiling rice to one side so that it would only simmer, kept the bowman at work.

When the taller canoeist had arrived at the camping spot he had picked up the ax dropped by the bowman. Looking about for perhaps ten seconds, he walked into the brush. His quick, sharp ax blows could be heard, and soon I saw a jackpine stub sway and fall. A few more blows and he came out, dragging half of the stub by the ax. Part of it he cut into two-foot lengths for the camp-fire, splitting it to about cooking stove size, and the rest he cut and split into larger pieces, which he tossed over the bank to the hole he had dug in the sand. Thirty seconds under the bank, and he reappeared, followed soon by a steadily increasing column of smoke and the snapping and crackling of the fire he had started in the hole.

He returned at once to the brush, only to reappear soon with two long, forked poles and two shorter, more slender ones. The last two he quickly converted into ten-inch lengths on an old windfall. Almost as quickly he sharpened and tossed them into a pile. Another short disappearance in the brush, and he returned, dragging a balsam sapling. This he stripped of its limbs with a score of quick clips of the ax. Then, taking the largest limbs, he laid them on the ground, the bowed side up, the butts in the same direction. After covering a space about four feet square with the larger limbs, he began placing the smaller ones on top, also with the bowed sides up, the butts in the same direction. In this manner the first layer was thatched three times, and the result was a square pile of boughs about a foot high.

Unbuckling the packsack he had carried up the bank, the stern paddler pulled from the top a tan-colored sack containing a tan-colored tent, light and waterproofed. He unrolled this, displaying, as he shook it out, a brown square of light weight canvas sewed to the lighter tent material. This square he pegged out at the four corners in such a manner that the pile of boughs was under one side. After driving four stakes on each side, he inserted the forks of the two poles in a strong canvas loop attached to the tent. A lift on each pole, and there stood the tent, stretched tightly and without a wrinkle. It was pyramid shape and about eight feet square and as high.

From the packsack then came a double and tape-reinforced piece of mosquito netting, which was fastened to one side of the front of the tent by snaps and rings. It was followed by two flour sacks, each filled. I saw later, with an extra shirt, socks, tobacco and personal trifles. Then came a disjointed casting rod, a take-down .22 rifle and two blankets, heavy and all wool. The blankets were spread in the tent, over the pile of boughs and on top of the brown square of canvas, the duffle sacks set

near the head of the bed and then the mosquito netting snapped into place over the door and tucked in beneath the brown canvas "floor."

Turning to the camp-fire, the man who had put up the tent saw that his companion was just placing the bacon on to fry and putting tea into the boiling water in the smallest kettle. So again he went into the brush, this time returning with the other part of the jackpine stub he had felled. After chopping more wood for the camp-fire, he carried the remainder, in large chunks, to the fire on the beach. A last trip to the brush resulted in a big white pine stump being added to the beach fire, the flames and smoke of which soon were shooting high above the bank. After washing his hands and face at the lake shore, the stern paddler climbed the bank, just as supper was being set out, the browned, puffed biscuits, the steaming Indian rice and beans and the crisp bacon and the kettle of strong tea.

"Better have some, lad," said the taller, as he heaped his plate with beans, rice and two biscuits. "Larry, here, always gets just the right rise to his biscuits."

The sun had just dropped from sight when they began to eat. It was a half hour above the horizon when they had landed.

Their meal was ended when the beans and rice were gone, the last piece of bacon eaten, all the apricot juice soaked into a biscuit, and the tea pail drained. Larry poured the boiling water from the beans and added fresh from the lake. The tea pail, also refilled, was hung over the fire, and the men lighted pipes and stretched out on the ground. They had eaten heavily, and there was little conversation.

When the water and beans had boiled, Larry lifted the former from the fire and began washing dishes. It was a simple operation. He poured the scalding water into the plates and cups, which had been wiped clean with biscuits by the users as they finished their meal, and rinsed and dried them, using an old flour sack. The dishes washed, he soaped and rubbed the drying rag, rinsed it at the lake and hung it to dry. It was the last of a series of cleanly acts which had characterized his preparation of the meal.

When the dishwashing began the stern paddler had lifted the beans from the fire. Mixing in salt, pepper and brown sugar, he replaced the pail on its pot hook. Then he cut several strips of salt pork and laid them on top of the beans. When they had boiled again, he poured off the water until they were just covered. Then, with the cover carefully set into the top, he went to the sand beach, where the fire had died down, leaving only a bed of glowing coals. Raking out most of the coals, he carefully set the pail in the bottom. With the paddle the scorching sand and a few coals from the sides of the hole were raked down around the pail until it was covered. A stick was thrust into the sand beside the upright handle and more sand raked over until there was a mound where the hole had been. In the morning the beans would be lifted out, browned, steaming, a ready-to-hand breakfast.

When he returned to the camp-fire the taller canoeist found that the packsack containing the grub had been placed in the tent, and that his companion and I were sitting near the replenished fire.

Both again lighted pipes, cutting the tobacco from small brown plugs held between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, the palm forming a cup beneath. A knife in the right hand chipped off small pieces until there was a pipeful. The chips were ground under the right thumb and the tobacco tamped into the bowl. Scores of such pipefuls may be carried in a small space.

We talked of woods folk and woods doings, much as farmers gossip of the crops and their neighbors, or city people of the shops, the market, the league leaders and their acquaintances. They told me the news of Koochiching and dropped one bit of information which, when amplified by my questioning, told me that I need go no further west, but that I should be at the trading post on Crane Lake the next noon.

It was cloudy and threatened rain when we paddled from the island the next morning at six o'clock. There was little wind, and fifteen minutes took us to the north end of Grassy portage. It was a year of comparatively high water, and we were able to push up a little creek almost to dry land. They were ahead as we landed. The bowman stepped out into ankle-deep mud and water and turned to screw the yoke into the center of the gunwales of their eighty-pound Peterborough. The other lifted a packsack which did not weigh less than 125 pounds—I knew how long they would be away from supplies—and started at once across the third-of-a-mile portage. The other lifted out the other pack, which weighed probably forty pounds, adjusted it to his back, and then swung the canoe bottom side up over his head. He lowered it until the two pads of the yoke rested on his shoulders and then started along the trail. My own outfit and canoe were light and I was able to follow in the same manner.

After wading out through the mud to the water on the other side, the taller man waited until Larry had swung the canoe from his shoulders to the water. Then both packs were set in, the men followed, and they were off. After we had pushed through the marsh to open water, the stern paddler said:

"We want to make the third portage on the Little Sioux to-night, lad, so we'll mooch. B'jou'."

They settled into their long, strong stroke, with the quick recovery, and were able, from their positions on their knees, to use their back, hip and thigh muscles as no seat paddler can.

In five minutes they had turned the first point.

A Sheep Hunter's Diary

Pictures and Text by the Judge

(Continued from last week.)

A GLORIOUS morning, clear, still and cold, greeted us on Sept. 26. Mountains grander than ever. An ideal day for hunting and painting. Fine sleep last night, wonderful English mutton chops for breakfast this morning. Doctor off upon his black horse to spend the day out upon one of the benches, making oil sketches. Jack and I away east over the pass. A marvelous view on top. We paused on the way up to take photographs of ptarmigan, and at ten A. M. reached the head of a great timbered valley, down through the bottom of which, 1,500 feet below us, ran a little stream flowing into Tyaughton.

We tied our horses and started on foot along the mountain, when Jack espied a tiny white object against the face of the cliff across the valley, just opposite us and about a mile distant, looking just like a little white bug upon a cloth of brown velvet. Jack thought it a billy, for it was not quite as pure white as the nannies, but the wind was wrong, and he was working off the cliffs down into the pines, where it would be difficult to find him, so we decided to hunt along the mountain upon our side.

After an hour Jack said, pointing: "Dere's goats, he's coming down," and we saw him mosey along down through the pines and finally stop for a long time. It was difficult to tell, however, whether he lay down or sat down, but we concluded that he had lain down upon a steep rock, with his fore legs quite well down in front, and that he would likely remain there throughout the middle of the day. We therefore decided to have a try at him.

Down we went through the rocks and trees, slipping occasionally ten or fifteen feet across a grassy place, clear down to the little trout stream, and just as we struck it two tiny water ousels came twittering past, plunging into the icy water and teetering up and down upon a rock; the same little "How-de-do" birds which have been my companions many and many a time since as a small lad I began to wade the trout streams of Colorado. To Jack's disgust I insisted upon stopping to photograph the ousels.

Then we began an 1,800-foot climb up the face of the mountain, to get above the brown cliff across which the goat came, into a snow field above it, and thus passed around him safely and came down into the wind, which swept up the valley. Very hard going this, for that side of the valley was in shadow, everything frozen, and the grassy slopes as slippery as greased poles. Finally, after two hours of toil, we got across into the timber, and for the life of me I could not tell whether the goat was north, east, south or west, for the timber lay in little rolling ridges along the mountainside, all of which looked exactly alike; but in some mysterious way Jack knew exactly how many of these little ridges and depressions we must cross to get to the one which would lead us down to the billy, and we got to within thirty yards of him before he suspected our existence.

I shot him just as he began to get up from his rock, at 1:15 P. M. We left on the down trip at 3 P. M., and against Jack's protest, I insisted upon stopping at the trout stream to wash every particle of blood out of the hair; arriving finally at the horses about 4:30, dead tired, but well repaid by having witnessed as fine a piece of stalking upon Jack's part as one could wish to see. This goat was somewhat smaller than my big billy, and weighed about 170 pounds. Jack said he was a four-year-old.

Napoleon got a peculiar big grouse to-day with my .22 rifle. Weight three pounds; slaty dark on the back; lighter slate breast; white under the wings; whitish throat; yellow crescents three-quarters of an inch in length over each eye; white barred under feathers of tail. This does not check up closely with any grouse description I can find in the books, and is distinctly unlike the common blue grouse, of which we have seen a great many hereabout, and which I have hunted for twenty-five years.

NAPOLEON TAKING AN OBSERVATION.

THE PACKTRAIN IN A SNOWSTORM.

It is of course not a sooty grouse, of which there are also a great many in these hills, and I cannot find out what it is, but the bird doctors tell me that the grouse are so much mixed up as occasionally to puzzle even the specialists.

We rather upset old Napoleon's theories to-day, for we killed a goat in spite of the fact that the sky was clear the whole day long. Upon our first day's goat hunt Napoleon had said to Doctor, after luncheon at the camp, when it began to snow: "I'm tink the boys is get'm goat to-day. Some old Siwash man is say always snow when goat spirit flies and shakes out wool. I'm not know myself." Sure enough, we came into camp that evening with a goat, and so upon the following day again the old man predicted goat when the snow fell; but to-day he assured Doctor there would be nothing doing in the goat line, and was jollied up a good deal when we rode in as before with the white wooly skin rolled up behind the saddle.

Monday, Sept. 27.—The energy of these horseback Indians is in extraordinary contrast with the slothfulness of the canoe Indians. The Flatheads and other tribes along Puget Sound and the Columbia River are lazy; obtaining without any great exertion an existence by fishing; addicted to liquor, and generally a degenerate race; in these respects not greatly different from most of the Passamaquoddys and other tribes in the low country down East. The Lilooets of British Columbia, on the other hand, like the Yaquis in Mexico, living upon horseback, are wiry and tough, good trailers and hard workers.

The amount of work which old man Napoleon, for example, can negotiate is truly marvelous. Weighing about 120 pounds, 56 years of age, dried up and wrinkled like a little old monkey, he is the first man out before daylight and the last one into his blankets after dark. When he is not trailing horses, roping up packs, baking bread or washing dishes he is chopping out logs of wood in a constantly widening woodless circle around the camp; getting each log, of perhaps 300 pounds weight, carefully pried up until he can get it upon his shoulders; then with painful slowness slipping along with it up the hill to camp, and dodging from under it to let it fall upon the pile, ready to keep us thawed out during the cold night. Having observed him carrying these logs, I tried my best to get one of them upon my own shoulder, but found I could not do it, although I had thirty pounds the advantage of the old man in weight and fifteen years the better of him in age.

Jack James, our head man, is 32 years of age, weighing 150 pounds in his clothes; a strong, straight-limbed young Indian, very willing and cheerful; communicative around camp, but while hunting taciturn to a degree, slipping along hour after hour, soft footed as a panther and silent as a ghost.

Jack's moccasins are all in shreds from the last three days' goat hunting. My own hunting shoes have gone to the bad, and Napoleon has stitched on to them a pair of buckskin soles. The weather is now so threatening and snow squalls so frequent that we have decided to turn southward. We have in three days seen nineteen goats, of which four were billies. To-day we passed again through Long Climb Valley, the wet snow turning it into a long slide on the down grade; down from the stunted pines into the quaking aspens and down through the big timber to the berries again, and the birches and willows, to camp in the rain at Bridge River, near Grant White's ranch.

Seeing us come down the trail with sheep and goat horns tied on top of the packs, Liza came out to congratulate us and invite us in to supper. It seemed really very strange and awkward to sit on a chair drawn up to a table and eat from dishes again. Liza's dinner was good, and she is a wonder anyway, for she can catch trout, spear salmon, shoot her own deer, tan buckskins, make first rate wild blackberry jam and huckleberry pies, and is in fact a general all-round athlete.

Sept. 28.—This morning an old prospector came in from across Bridge River, bringing the news of the discovery of the North Pole and the Peary-Cook controversy; also informing us of Mr. Harriman's death.

Doctor pronounced the breakfast "Hiue skookum muckamuck hyas kloshe" to Liza's delight. "Cumtux Chinook wawa?" she inquired. "Halo," replied Doctor, "Cumtux tenas Chinook wawa; cumtux hyas Boston wawa." Whereat she was greatly amused, and chuckled so gleefully that her funny little Indian dog frisked around the kitchen until he knocked over a pail of soft soap which she had lately brewed, and was thrown out in disgrace.

I found that Liza had four or five splendid big smoke-tanned buckskins, which she was going to make into hunting shirts. I tried to get a buckskin from her, but she would not sell me one. Finally I showed her the tiny pictures of my wife and children which I carried in a little waterproof silk case in my hunting shirt pocket. "Dat your squaw?" asked Liza. "Sure." "And your papooses?" "Ah, ha, Liza." "How many you got?" "Four, Liza." "Your squaw no can make it buckskin?" "Not good smoke-tanned ones like this, Liza." "Well, all right, I'm sell it," she said, and for five dollars I got from her the biggest and finest kind of a smoke-tanned mule deer stag skin.

To-day we decided to take a short cut across a spur of the range over toward Ground Hog Mountain, or, as Doctor, who is a wag, persists in calling it, "Sausage Mountain." We climbed up, up all day, out of the rain world into the snow world again, up on to the world's white rooftree once more, Jack in the lead, chopping through deadfalls every now and then as we descended through an occasional broken forest.

Sept. 29.—It rained all night and is still raining. We must therefore abandon the idea of remaining here for two or three days to

hunt the stags, and will go forward to Lilooet at once. On top of the range again to get out of the dead timber, and away across the wide top of the mountain in thick falling snow, where only Jack can find the way. Then down again four thousand feet to North Fork Bridge River, to camp in a cabin at a nice little ranch twenty-five miles from Lilooet, where two hospitable young Englishmen gave us a lot of nice fresh apples to eat. This ranch is two thousand feet above sea level. Said Jack as we thawed out and dried out before the fire: "Oh, dese warm sock is make my feet laugh."

Sept. 30.—One of our hosts was suffering from rheumatic fever, and we left him all our quinine and aspirin. It was clear and fine overhead again this morning, and we swung away down the river trail at a lively trot, upon the last lap of our long trek.

"For we're booming along on the old trail,
Our own trail, the out-trail;
We're sagging south on the long trail,
The trail that is always new."

Bluebirds, robins, magpies and crows again. Miners sluicing gold along the river bars. Rattling down the North Fork, in mid-afternoon, we struck again the pass through which "the mighty Fraser pours out her yellow flood." Below every whirling rapid the waters were full of salmon, crowding so hard into the pools just at the edge of the white water as occasionally to actually push the upper ones above the surface of the water, so that one might almost walk across upon the fish. If you do not believe it, I have a picture which shows it.

Just at sunset we trotted smartly up past the telegraph office and general store and seven saloons, to the little hotel at Lilooet, to receive our mail and telegrams and congratulations upon our safe return after a trip of 600 miles on horse and foot.

While waiting for the train at Lytton next evening I picked up an old Vancouver paper, and my eye fell upon these words:

"Mere restlessness, they say. I only know
That something drives me forth to lands of snow;
To watch the sands drift on the desert bare;
To see the clear, cool dawn in countries fair;
To feel the lift of alien seas that swing,
And bear strange ships;
The touch of winds that bring
A fragrance sweeter than the winds I knew,
A wilder tang than ever breath I drew."

[THE END.]

Cormorants Shot by Anglers.

WHILE ornithologists seem puzzled as to the habits of the cormorant, or shag, in relation to fish, anglers generally have made up their minds, says the "Sydney Herald," that the bird is very destructive, and should be kept down. It is interesting to note that while on a recent afternoon Dr. H. L. Maitland and C. H. Gorrick shot off a hundred birds in the Centennial Park rookery, on the same evening L. Harrison, during the course of a lecture to members of the New South Wales Rod-Fisher's Society, put in a plea for inquiry into the cormorant's habits, as it was quite possible that the bird, instead of being harmful to fish life, was exactly the reverse. Ocular demonstration as to the enormous fish-eating ability of the black cormorant has, however, been so frequently afforded anglers that no one will be able to whitewash the bird's character.

Some Mixed Bags

By C. A. V.

THE flat pine woods of the South Atlantic coast plain offers to the bird hunter a great and endless variety of wing shooting such as few localities can afford. The pine and palmetto-studded plains offer forage and cover to millions of bobwhites, snipe are abundant along the innumerable marshes and wet prairies, and once in a while that kingly and fast vanishing game bird, the woodcock, may also be flushed.

Ducks winter here in great numbers and are to be found along any good-sized pond or savannah. Great flocks of doves feed along the sand

"THE JUDGE'S" TROPHIES.

ridges or sit about among the branches of the tall pines during the warm hours of the day, sallying forth at eventide to quench their thirst at some nearby watercourse. Not unlike the wild turkey, the dove loves to feed along an old burn in the forest, where the flames have licked up the grass and bushes and left a stretch of barren, blackened sand waste behind. Here they will scratch and wallow day after day and the shooter is given some lively and difficult work when he sets forth to secure a good bag of these birds. The sandhill crane also offers an opportunity for careful stalking and long, difficult shots.

In November it is yet quite warm at times in South Florida and the three ensuing months offer better sport and more comfortable conditions for both dog and man, yet there are few hunters who can patiently wait for weather conditions to get just right, and November is apt to find almost as many men in the field as in the more favorable months.

For a long time the woods and prairies had been parched by drouth, ponds had dried up, many streams had ceased to flow, and all bird and animal life seemed dormant; even the noisy mosquito was strangely missing. Deep in the recesses of the hammocks and cypress swamps water was yet to be found, and here the game birds congregated in great numbers. The opening of the quail season was a period of violent down-pouring of rain and high winds. For two weeks this continued, and when the weather cleared, the woods were again alive with quail, a few straggling snipe and ducks were occasionally dropping down among the freshly filled ponds, and the long absent mosquitoes were with us again by tens of millions. Nevertheless when neighbor Tom bantered brother and I for a quail hunt, we readily agreed.

We found the water shoe-top deep at places, and at times we were compelled to wade sloughs which were knee deep. Occasional rain squalls and the constant and irritating attacks by the mosquitoes made it unpleasant in the extreme. Tom remarked that "no one would be fool enough to work on such a day," but that "hunting was different and therefore excusable." The usual rainy day loafers at the country store were out in force and made many remarks as to our sanity for venturing out to hunt on such a day, but we answered their friendly banter in like manner and splashed on through the woods.

Our dog hunted fairly well and presently found a covey of bobwhite for us, and we began the attack. Three birds came to bag and another crippled one fluttered into a gopher hole where he was safe from us at least. We could easily see him, but had no means of reaching him to pull him out. No doubt he eventually furnished a meal for some big rattler or gopher snake, both of which frequently inhabit these gopher turtle holes. We moved on, routed up the scattered birds and bagged a number. Near the cabin of a homesteader we raised a large covey from the top of a fallen pine and secured a few good shots. The balance flew into a nearby marsh and concealed themselves among the small clumps of saw palmetto which thickly dotted the marsh like little islands.

The dog proceeded to the center of one of the clumps and pointed. Brother and I pushed in after her and heard two birds flush on one side of us, giving us no shot at all. Both birds flew directly over Tom, who failed to score on either one. Loading again and complaining somewhat of his ill luck, he started on, when another bird arose at his feet, offering him the prettiest kind of a shot, but although he fired both barrels at it, it escaped unharmed and the rest of us enjoyed a good laugh at Tom's expense. The dog pointed again at the edge of the clump, but the bird refused to lie, and arose wildly ere we could get into the open. Brother arose on tiptoe and took a snapshot through the top of the palmettos which brought the bird to earth. The dog trotted on, and again came to a point in a clump of pines. Flushing the birds, I dropped one with my first shot and crippled another with the second. It flew a short distance and alighted. I marked it down, and while my companions and the dog were busy with the balance of the flock, I tramped up my cripple and finished it.

The next covey we encountered was badly scattered in high grass and gave the dog much trouble, but brother exacted heavy toll from those that were flushed, but the rest of us did some poor work on this covey.

It now began to rain and we were pretty well soaked before we could reach the shelter of the deserted cabin of a homesteader nearby. When the worst of the shower was over, we started out again. The dog speedily found a large covey in a dense hammock. The birds got up wildly, offering scarcely any possible shots at all, and in consequence we did them but small damage. From this place on for almost a mile we waded in water almost shoetop deep, and of course found nothing. Swinging to the left we started in a circular course toward home.

The mosquitoes had been bad all morning, but were tenfold worse after the rain, and as the day wore on became almost unbearable. We found plenty of birds, and had it not been for the insect pests, we would have had a very pleasant afternoon. The climax was reached when an immense covey was found in a thicket of stunted pine. We killed three as they arose, but gave them no further thought. We already had forty-five birds between us, and the mosquitoes attacked us so savagely that we set out for home, which was not far distant.

About a year previous to this hunt and on much the same territory, brother and I had had as fine a day's sport as could be imagined. On this occasion we rode about in a light wagon, the dog hunting on both sides as we drove along. When a covey was found we would unrein the horse and allow it to feed about until we had paid our respects to the birds and were ready to move onward again. The first covey was a small one and acted queerly, flying about from tree to tree like a flock of doves.

The next covey gave us some nice easy shooting, and we secured a fair-sized bag in a comparatively short space of time. At a small plantation we came upon more quail, and flushed and killed several before they could reach the safety of the thick hammocks surrounding us. The scattered birds were hard to raise, but nevertheless we secured a few. Brother did some fine shooting under the circumstances, but I cannot say as much for myself. However, we both had well filled game bags when we ended the day's sport.

This was an ideal Southern winter day and I remember it among many another pleasant day spent in pursuit of bobwhite. The woods were fairly alive with meadowlarks and they arose in front of the dog in great numbers, singing all the while that particularly sweet refrain which is always agreeable to the ear. On every tree and stump were perched one or more of these dear little feathered songsters, proclaiming to the world the joy and fullness of his life in God's great outdoors.

One cold — for Florida — December day with two companions I drove along a long sandy ridge parallel with two large sloughs. The dog was keen and hunted faithfully, but found few birds. The wind was raw and chilly and we were uncomfortably cold. (It is surprising how susceptible to cold one becomes in this climate after living here for a few years.) After building a small fire, warming ourselves thoroughly and partaking of the usual hunter's lunch, we concluded to give up quail hunting for the balance of the day and devote our time to the snipe.

The nearby marsh was a noted one for snipe shooting. In Seminole lingo these snipe were "wild ojus" (ojus meaning "very much") and many of those I shot at continued on their zigzag flight unscathed, their shrill "scape, scape, scape" coming back tantalizingly to my ears. Brother killed a number and missed some, while I can say in reverse that I killed some and missed more. The other man remained with the wagon. I concluded my part of the performance by killing four snipe with as many shots, firing almost as fast as I could pull the trigger.

On another occasion, failing to find many quail or snipe, we turned our attention to the great numbers of doves which were feeding along the edge of an old burn. On foot we could not get near enough to the wary birds for a shot and only by staying in the wagon and keeping on the move could we obtain any shooting. I need not say that this was a rather novel way to go dove shooting. Neither need I state that the doves failed to receive serious damage from our hands. However, we killed a few and soon gave up this rather unsportsmanlike mode of hunting and again sought the marshes. After an unsuccessful attempt to approach a couple of sandhill cranes in a pond nearby, brother noticed a woodcock arise from beside the wagon road, fly a short distance and alight among some tall dead grass stalks near the edge of the marsh. He marked it down. The dog made a beautiful point, brother flushed the bird, and when the saucy little gun spoke, a puff of feathers drifted away on the breeze, and the woodcock went to swell the contents of our already mixed bag of quail, snipe and doves.

Woodcock are very rare in this section. I think the bottom lands of the Mississippi better suited to their requirements than our sandy soil, yet a few stray down this way occasionally, and one instance is recorded of their even being found in the Bahamas. Nevertheless, scarce as they are, the possibility of finding one or more occasionally adds still another charm to the almost endless variety of game bird shooting among the sweet scented pine forests of our far-reaching sunny Southern plains.

TRAVELING COMPANIONS.
From a photograph by Stephen P. M. Tasker.

THE TOP RAIL.

When Stephen P. M. Tasker journeyed from his home in the suburbs of Philadelphia to the Adirondacks last summer, he went in company with Mrs. Tasker, in his motor car, and was pleased with the experience. Among the many beautiful photographs made by him en route was one that is unusual, and that bears testimony to that wonderful institution, the United States Postoffice Department. Along the road paralleling the upper Hudson River the Taskers met the young man depicted in the accompanying halftone cut. He rode about a good deal in the Adirondacks, and his dog went along. The dog always rides. When he returned home Mr. Tasker found that the negative was a good one, and he naturally desired to send a print to the traveler, but as he had not learned his name and address, Mr. Tasker was at first puzzled how to proceed. As an experiment he mailed a print on a postcard to North River Postoffice, and in a few days received an acknowledgment from the proper person. Of course this was possible in a village if not in a city, but despite this, it is only fair to give credit where it is due, for the hard-working postal employes, in town and country, are more often recipients of abuse than praise.

Grizzly King.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Game Along the Mississippi.

Editor Forest and Stream:

During a cruise which I have been making down the above river since the last of August, I have had a great opportunity to see the best game country as well as do a little shooting at waterfowl. Near St. Paul, in what are locally known as Spring Lake, Mudhen Lake, Sturgeon Lake, the sloughs of Lake Pepin and other smaller waters, ducks and snipe were fairly numerous for the time of year we were there, Sept. 1. A good many could also be found on Lake St. Croix.

Further down at smaller waters flowing into the Mississippi and the sloughs which are a part of the river overflow, fairly good sport has been experienced by local shooters. Redheads, bluebills, pintails, ruddy ducks, or fool ducks, as they are sometimes called; mallards, blackducks, and a few other species we have seen by dozens of thousands since getting below St. Louis. I have observed them, floating down stream, heads under their wings, on the coldest days. Just above Caruthersville, Mo., we saw hunters covered up in their boats with brush and anchored on the side of the river which the ducks floated down ready to pot when in range.

Geese have been seen on sandbars thick enough to say that the ground was black with them. They made an awful fuss night and morning going to and coming from the cornfields behind the levees. One old timer told me that he had tried to locate the feeding ground of a certain lot of geese for nearly a week, and as yet had not succeeded. He said that one bunch scared up when he was stalking them would lift the entire regiment from the feeding in a dozen fields and they would make off. We have seen them so thick on the water and bars that it was easy to kill one with a .25-20 rifle at long range just by shooting into the mass.

From the time we struck Cape Girardeau, Mo., we found that turkeys were numerous. Hunters were already going out for them before the season opened and were bagging a few, which were fat and juicy. There is little regard for game laws along the river; in fact, the settlers who live along it would fare badly if it were not for the game and meat they get from the woods on the islands and the water. More years than not, their little patches of corn and cotton land overflow, and they are then out of a crop until next season when the same thing is liable to happen again.

I hear a lot of bad rumbling for the deer hunters who are using dogs to chase the deer out of the country in Arkansas and Southern Missouri. I think it is against the law in Missouri to hound deer, though it was not some few seasons ago. The average hunter resident in these parts does not have patience and skill to still-hunt his game like the Northern hunter. He wants it brought to him so that he can shoot it a good deal like potting it.

In Kentucky and Tennessee we found game in all the markets. Ducks, geese, fish of all kinds were in abundance. I think that most of this stuff is caught in nets. I saw barrels of black bass and ducks in the markets along the wholesale districts of Memphis. Further, I have seen no fishermen using anything for taking fish, but nets. Hooks and lines are tabooed. At one place where the fishing was exceptionally good we found a large party of fishermen with their families camped and fishing in Missouri and selling their catches in Kentucky. Their policy is that the sooner the game and fish is killed off, the sooner men will have to go to work. And the destruction goes on. AMOS BURHANS.

Snowed-In Hunters' Tales.

LAS ANIMAS, Colo., Nov. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the early '80s a number of us were snowed in at Sulphur Springs, Middle Park, Colorado. The boles of the pines were

THE WASHINGTON STAR'S SUGGESTION FOR A SCHOOL FOR DEER HUNTERS.

wrapped in snow to a man's height, and as the elevation was upward of 10,000 feet, it was exceedingly cold.

The elk and deer had long since gone to their winter range in the deserts of the lower Yampa. Camp robbers and grouse were the only birds seen during the long winter months. Fool hens occurred in considerable numbers, and from the higher mountains where they summered there came to us a member of the grouse family that was perfectly white. In size it was midway between the quail and pheasant, and sitting on the snow it was to be distinguished only by its black eyes. Along the streams the tumultuous waters kept a pathway clear, and here one often saw signs of some fur-bearing animal.

What most impressed me in this grand panorama of peaks and chasms was the awful silence. In traveling through the forests it sometimes became so insistent that I have stopped in my tracks, wondering if some catastrophe were not impending. I have felt the same sensation in the summer months, but then one does not walk far without disturbing a squirrel or some game, and then in summer birds are continually in sight, and one's eyes are always seeking the ground ahead for game or their signs. In winter the trackless snow stretches away on every side, muffling even the fall of the pine cones, and hiding them in its bosom. One feels like crying out, but if you do the snowy mantle smothers the echo and you feel all the more alone.

What I was going to tell of is this: We were short of provisions, and in the evening in our cabin with the dried skins that we had hung to the roof logs waving ghost-like from the fireplace draft, we played cards to see which one of the company should go out in the morning to replenish the larder.

One evening the lot fell to Ute Bill, who with his long yellow hair falling over his shou'ders—hair which now looks like oleomargarine, for this was a long time ago—still lives a few miles above Sulphur Springs on the Grand River. On his return in the evening without game, being questioned, he said he had killed an elk, had followed the herd, and on returning to his quarry found that it had been eaten by bears.

That evening in our game the lot fell to a wit whose name was Ed. On his return the following day, gameless, he explained that he had killed a bear. It seems that there were several of them, and he had followed the survivors hoping to bag a second one. This he did not succeed in doing, and on returning to the place where he had made the kill, he discovered that a herd of elk had found his bear and consumed it.

Ed's face and Bill's were serious, but the rest of us roared. From this incident a feeling was engendered on Bill's part that made our enforced association unpleasant thereafter, and for this reason I think we were all glad when the melting of the snows allowed us to go our several ways. F. T. WEBBER.

Quail Shooting.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The hunting season in a good deal of North Carolina began Nov. 1, but here in Wake county not until the 15th. Quail this year are well grown. Johnston county, east of here, has perhaps as little game law as any county in the State, and this difference in a way is demoralizing, for as a matter of fact the State needs a uniform law. Many bears are being killed in the eastern section and deer also. Herbert Brimley has been on a trip to his favorite lakes where he secured a great many specimens for the museum and bagged forty ducks.

A Johnston county farmer had a very curious experience last week. He tells me he was driving his wagon to a village when suddenly some wild turkeys flew from the woods by the road. Two went away and out of view, but the third, a splendid gobbler, went right up in the air. He fired, and the shot cut off one wing clean, the big bird falling in the center of the empty wagon and the wing beside the highway. The gobbler weighed over sixteen pounds.

During the summer there was in this section a great amount of black-tongue among the dogs and in nearly all cases it proved fatal. Mayor

James I. Johnson, of Raleigh, who is widely known among sportsmen, says that in almost every case the disease brought death. It attacked the best dogs and did not usually trouble low-class ones. The result is that not a few sad-hearted sportsmen have lost their dogs. The disease killed bird dogs and hounds specia ly and Dr. James R. Rogers, whose hunting place, Lake Mishew, six miles from Raleigh, is well known, lost some fine foxhounds, but has enough left to make a good pack. Dr. Rogers takes a great deal of pleasure in entertaining sportsmen at this place and also at Raleigh.

Dr. John J. Mills, of Pleasant Valley, N. Y., who in years past has done a lot of hunting and who is one of the FOREST AND STREAM chi.dren, has leased for the winter Pine Ridge, the country home of Henry E. Litchford, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, this place being six miles from Raleigh and in the midst of a delightful country, where shooting grounds lie all about. FRED. A. OLDS.

Accidents.

MILFORD, Conn., Nov. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* FOREST AND STREAM'S advice to keep an eye on the gun did not do any good in this case. Kenneth E. Smith, son of G. Frank Smith, with a comrade shooting squirrels, wounded one and then used the butt of his hammerless for a club to finish the squirrel. The gun was discharged and blew a hole through his thigh close to the hip, making a fearful wound. Will hunters ever learn that a gun is not a club and dangerous at all times?

Harvey H. Hammond, game warden at Milford, found a buck deer lying dead in an open field. The warden skinned the deer which was yet warm and found no traces of any gun wounds or bruises. The State warden ordered the meat buried, as it might have been poisoned. This makes the third deer killed in the last year, and the second one in that vicinity, the other being shot and the antlers broken off. F. S. D.

New Publications.

THE CRUISE OF THE SNARK, by Jack London. Decorated cloth, 340 pages, illustrated, $2 net. New York, The Macmillan Company.

A few years ago the author, accompanied by his wife and a small crew, set out to cruise around the world in a small boat. The start was made from San Francisco, and the voyage ended in the Solomon Islands. London went to Australia for medical treatment. All hands had suffered from fever and various ailments ere the expedition was abandoned. London says it was a happy voyage, and indeed the narrative is in the main one that may be read with pleasure and profit. As for the rest, it might well have been omitted, for it is of no interest to anyone but the author, and possibly his companions. In the first place, the yacht was all wrong; it leaked, its auxiliary engine and its fittings worthless, and pages are devoted to condemnation of everybody and everything connected with its building, its equipment, and the long-delayed start. Foreign readers will gain the erroneous impression that Pacific coast shipwrights and machinists know nothing of small boat building. In short, the book is padded with matter that does not furnish good reading. On the other hand, the illustrations are rather good, but the book in the main is disappointing.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Australasian Fly-Casting Championship.

ONE of the Sydney papers which has been sent us contains the following account of the fly-casting tournament:

The final event in the Australasian fly-casting championship tournament was contested at Centennial Park on Saturday afternoon under hardly favorable weather conditions. There was a stiffish breeze blowing from behind, and a little to the right of the competitors, rather more than was pleasant, for the line was frequently blown out of bounds, and in many cases the best efforts of the contestants were thrown away. In this competition, wet-fly casting for distance, the competitor has to cast his fly between two floating lines 12 feet apart. Should the line touch the water or any obstacle behind the competitor, no score to be allowed. H. J. Solomon was the first to compete, and cast beautifully, his back casting being particularly fine. He lifted at times as much as 110 feet of line, which was by no means an easy performance, considering the wind. His best cast was 120 feet 2 inches. In last year's championship Mr. Solomon's best was 100 feet 4 inches and, although his performance of Saturday was a very great improvement, it was still far short of what he has been doing in practice, as only last week he dropped his fly time after time at 130 to 135 feet. C. H. Gorrick came next, and without any apparent effort, established a new Australasian record, his casting being exceptionally clean. He came off the punt some minutes before his time was up, being satisfied with his achievement. His longest cast was 129 feet 9 inches. H. K. Anderson followed, and put in a few fairly good casts, but was unfortunate in getting his line caught in the fixtures on the punt, making a nasty tangle, which required some minutes to straighten. The wind seemed to get hold of his line and drive it down behind, causing a number of "no casts." His best cast was 117 feet 1 inch. J. Scoular then faced the judge and worked very hard, lifting a long line and making very clean back casts, but did not succeed in reaching the 100 foot mark. Dr. H. L. Maitland, who up till now held the Australasian long distance championship with 129 feet 1¾ inches, was next to compete. His casting was very consistent in the neighborhood of 120 feet, and at times he lifted as much as 112 feet of line off the water. His best cast was 124 feet 9 inches. H. J. Ackland cast next, in his usual good style, handling his line very nicely, particularly his back cast, his line being thrown high in the air. He would have done much better had he kept up his rod point in the forward cast. As it was, the line fell on the water before the full benefit had been obtained from the shoot; his best was 103 feet. H. O. Chidgey was last to compete; his style was vigorous, and his back casting very fine, indeed. Several times the wind blew his line out of bounds. He made the very commendable score of 120 feet 7 inches. In the second round H. J. Solomon was unable to improve his former performance, and no one having beaten him, Mr. Gorrick did not compete again. H. K. Anderson added three inches to his total, making 117 feet 4 inches. Dr. H. L. Maitland raised his score to 126 feet 6 inches and H. J. Ackland improved by 3 feet 7 inches, reaching 106 feet 7 inches. The final figures were:

C. H. Gorrick, 129 feet 9 inches (5 points in the aggregate), longest cast 1910 championship 109 feet 7 inches, first; Dr. H. L. Maitland, 126 feet 6 inches (4 points in the aggregate), longest cast 1910 championship 113 feet 3 inches, second; H. O. Chidgey, 120 feet 7 inches (3 points in the aggregate), third; H. J. Solomon, 120 feet 2 inches (2 points in the aggregate), longest cast 1910 championship 100 feet 4 inches, fourth; H. K. Anderson, 117 feet 4 inches (1 point in the aggregate). longest cast 1910 championship 108 feet 7 inches, fifth.

Fry Planting Not Favored.

COMMISSIONER N. R. BULLER, of the Pennsylvania Department of Fisheries, has issued the following statement:

With the growth of population comes not only the pollution of streams, but an increasing demand for food supply. When the first settlers came to Pennsylvania there was one person to take fish; in these days the number is multiplied many times. With the drain upon the streams for fish and the multiplication of destructive devices, the normal increase of the fish in the streams fails to keep up the fish supply. Science has shown that by artificial propagation the number of eggs hatched and grown to a plantable size is many times that of natural propagation where the eggs and young fish are exposed to so many enemies. Hence arose in the United States Government and in the States the departments for the artificial propagation of fish, and from the work of these departments experience shows that much success has been attained in increasing the number of fish in the waters.

One of the most notable evidences of this is in the whitefish in Lake Erie where only a few years ago the fish supply had become so depleted that the whitefish were not considered worth fishing for. By the efforts of the United States and State departments in propagating these fish, the supply in Lake Erie has been so much increased that not only has whitefish become profitable for the fishermen, but it is furnishing the people with a very valuable food supply.

The Department of Fisheries of Pennsylvania had its original conception in a commission which did valuable work for a number of years until 1903, when the commission was succeeded by the department. The work of the department is to supplement the work of natural propagation so much that the fish supply in the waters of the Commonwealth shall be so supplemented that this valuable food supply shall once more become an important factor in the economy of the State. To accomplish this work it is the desire of the department to bring the hatcheries to the highest state of efficiency, and to be able to raise such a number of fish that the people of the State will appreciate the fact that the

supply of fish is increasing. How to accomplish this result is a question upon which there may be divided opinion, but this department feels that it is upon the right road, and that the results will show that its efforts will bring success.

In the distribution of trout in the future it is proposed to send out yearlings so far as possible, except that in the fall, if the streams are in the proper condition, fish will then be shipped at a size varying from three to five inches. Where clubs and parties who have built ponds or otherwise made arrangements for taking care of their young fish and carrying them to a mature age, the department expects much assistance and will ship the fish in the spring in the young stage, because that will relieve the department of the necessity of carrying them in its own waters to the advanced stage.

The department cordially invites the co-operation of all sportsmen and fishermen in assisting it in increasing the supply of fish in this way because large areas will be necessary to carry the trout to the size that the department thinks is desirable for their distribution. Bass propagation has been largely an experiment, due to the fact that no method of propagation has yet been discovered except the natural one. Experience has shown that large areas are necessary for the propagation of bass, and it is the intention of the department to utilize hatcheries where such areas can be obtained and to ship the bass in the fall when they are from three to five inches in length.

Wall-eyed pike, whitefish, blue pike, lake herring and shad will be shipped in the fry stage, because, owing to the enormous quantities in which they are hatched, it would be impossible to hold them, and hatcheries could not be maintained in which these fish could be successfully propagated. The eggs of these fish are taken at the spawning season by the commercial fishermen and the spawn would be a waste product unless taken by the department, hatched and planted in suitable waters. As to yellow perch, the small ponds and other suitable waters in the inland waters of the State will be supplied in the fall instead of in the spring.

One of the most important points in the propagation of fish is to interest the farmer, and there is no question that there are a number of fish that can be successfully propagated which would not only increase the food supply of the people, but be profitable to the farmer. It is, therefore, desired at the next session of the Legislature to secure such legislation as will enable the department to give more assistance to farmers and fish raisers in this direction.

The number of hatcheries in the State is not so much of a factor as the efficiency of the hatchery in producing fish. Efficiency is only secured where the water supply is ample and this water supply can be conserved to the highest degree. With this in mind, the department, which is controlled entirely by the amount of money voted by the Legislature, thinks that the upbuilding of stations where the conditions are most favorable will secure better results in a more economical way than distributing the money over a number of stations, none of which are up to the highest state of efficiency. No one will dispute that a hatchery fully completed with all its ponds in working order and its water supply ample, will produce better results than a hatchery which is incomplete as to its pondage and an inadequate water supply. Is it not better, then, to concentrate the efforts of the department on those hatcheries where all the conditions needed prevail and spend the money there to complete those hatcheries than to spend money on plants where the experience of the past shows from their lack of facilities the best results cannot be obtained?

Fishing in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Trout fishing above tidewater was brought to a close on Oct. 31 after a successful season. Never before have trout been more plentiful or general conditions more satisfactory. With extremely heavy snows in the mountains last winter and a cool summer, there was an abundance of water, and excellent sport during the entire season in streams where it usually lasts but a few months. For the first time the great Feather River country was made accessible to the rank and file of anglers.

The Fish and Game Commission has been stocking streams and has operated the hatcheries to full capacity with the idea of reaching sections that have received but little attention heretofore. The only trout fishing now is for steelheads in tidewater, now legal any time in the year. The limit has also been removed, but heavy catches are not often made. In fishing above tidewater during the open season there is a limit of fifty fish per day on steelheads.

One of the surprises of the season was the few complaints received by the commissioners in regard to the trout limit of ten pounds and one fish. It was anticipated that in sections where large fish are common, protests would be made, hence this provision of the law is considered a success. Chief Deputy John P. Babcock says that even in the Lake Tahoe section, which was visited recently by the commission, the rule seems to meet with general approval.

To determine whether or not crawfish migrate, Prof. B. M. Allen, of the United States Department of Fisheries, is commencing a series of experiments at the islands off Santa Barbara.

That illegal fishing is being practiced at the mouth of the Napa River was discovered recently by William H. Armstrong, a deputy sheriff, who confiscated a net. Napa River is one of the streams set aside as a breeding place for fish and net fishing is prohibited.

Plans are being made for the erection of an aquarium on the Harbor View grounds of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition that will rival the famous one at Naples. Data are now being secured by the designers and plans made to make this a permanent institution. The United States Government, the California Fish and Game Commission and the Hawaiian Exposition officials have all promised their support. Already the California commission is preparing for its exhibit, the golden trout taken from Whitney Creek having been secured for this purpose. Marine life from the Hawaiian Islands will be a feature, and the advantageous location of this city will make it possible for this exhibit to be the most comprehensive ever made.

Striped bass fishermen have been meeting with success in the sloughs, and a number weighing twenty to thirty-five pounds have been taken.

Golden Gate.

Tuna Club.

Avalon, Cal., Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The third annual winter tournament of the Tuna Club began on Oct. 1, and will continue until April 30 next. Prizes are offered as follows:

TUNA.

Banning Cup—For exceeding club record, 251 pounds.

Earlscliffe Cup—For exceeding his record, 180 pounds under 1898 club rules (barring drags).

Burns Cup—For exceeding club record, 251 pounds.

Morehous Cup—For exceeding club record, 251 pounds.

Stearns Prize—For exceeding his record, 197 pounds, tuna reel.

Montgomery Cup—For largest of season over 100 pounds.

Brock & Feagans Medal—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, second and third largest of season, respectively, gold, silver and bronze watch fobs.

YELLOWTAIL.

Simpson Prize—Gold ring for exceeding his record, 60½ pounds.

Eddy Cup—For largest of season.

John F. Francis Medal—For largest of season.

Club Prizes—For first, second and third largest of season, respectively, gold, silver and bronze watch fobs.

WHITE SEA BASS (*Cynoscion nobilis*).

Club Prizes—For first, second and third largest of season respectively, gold, silver and bronze watch fobs.

ALBACORE (*Germo alalonga*).

Banning Cup—For the angler taking the largest of the season.

Streeter Albacore Medal—For the largest of season over 40 pounds.

Club Prizes—For first, second and third largest of season, respectively, gold, silver and bronze watch fobs.

Conditions governing award of club prizes: First—One prize only will be awarded to an angler. Second—If an angler should qualify in two or more species of fish, he may take his choice of prizes in those classes. Third—If no fish of gold button, blue button or red button size is taken, a silver prize will be awarded for the largest, and a bronze prize for the second largest fish taken.

Club prizes are reserved for members of the Tuna Club.

PROFESSIONAL BOATMEN'S PRIZES.

For boatman who takes the largest number of tuna over 100 pounds from Oct. 1, 1911 to Oct. 1, 1912, cash prize of $25.

Victoria Alden cup.

For boatman who takes the largest number of swordfish from Oct. 1, 1911, to Oct. 1, 1912, cash prize of $25.

To boatman whose angler takes the largest tuna of season, 9-ounce rod.

To boatman whose angler takes the second largest tuna of season under blue button rules, reel.

To boatman whose angler takes the third largest tuna of season, 300 yards of 9-strand line.

(*Continued on page* 784.)

American Ornithologists' Union.

THE twenty-ninth annual congress of the American Ornithologists' Union convened in Philadelphia, Nov. 13, at the Academy of Natural Sciences.

The first day's session was devoted entirely to business matters, but on the three following days the meetings were open to the public.

Frank M. Chapman, of New York city, was elected President; Dr. A. K. Fisher and Henry W. Henshaw, of Washington, D. C., Vice-Presidents. The Secretary, John H. Sage, of Portland, Conn., and the Treasurer, Dr. Jonathan Dwight, Jr., of New York city, were re-elected.

Five honorary and four corresponding fellows and eighty-one associates were elected.

The papers presented were of a high grade and the attendance of members much larger than at any previous congress of the Union.

A most delightful reception was tendered the members of the Union by Mr. and Mrs. William L. Baily at their home in Ardmore, Pa., on Tuesday evening, Nov. 14.

Following is a list of the papers read at the sessions:

TUESDAY, NOV. 14, MORNING SESSION.

In Memoriam—Henry A. Purdie; William Brewster, Cambridge, Mass.
The Validity of the Red-legged Subspecies of Black Duck—Dr. Charles W. Townsend, Boston.
Description of a New Ptarmigan from the Aleutian Islands—Arthur C. Bent, Taunton, Mass.
Some Notes on the Egg-laying Habits of the Cowbird (Molothrus ater)—Chas. W. Miller, Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa.
New Light on the Name of the Traill Flycatcher—Harry C. Oberholser, Washington.
Field Notes on "Recognition Marks" in Certain Species of Birds—John Treadwell Nichols, New York city.
The Relation of Genera to Faunal Areas—Dr. Spencer Trotter, Philadelphia.
The Status of the Blue-eared Jay (Aphelocoma cyanotis) in Texas—Harry C Oberholser, Washington.
The Gulls of Four Brothers Island—B. S. Bowdish, Demarest, N. J.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Recent Field Studies of Some Ecuador Hummingbirds. Illustrated with lantern slides—S. N. Rhoads, Haddonfield, N. J.
Exhibition of Lantern Slides and Moving Pictures of Birds—Clinton G. Abbott, New York city.
Some Nesting Habits of the Least Sandpiper (illustrated with lantern slides)—Robert Thomas Moore, Haddonfield, N. J.
Autochromes of Land Birds and Sea Birds (illustrated with lantern slides)—Dr. Frank Overton, Patchogue, N. Y., and Francis Harper, College Point, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15, MORNING SESSION.

Report of the "American Bird Banding Association"—W. W Grant, New York city.
Results of a Brief Visit to the Aleutian Islands and Bering Sea (illustrated with lantern slides)—Arthur C. Bent, Taunton, Mass.
A Last Word on the Passenger Pigeon—Prof. C. F. Hodge, Worcester, Mass.
Probable Cause of the Extinction of the Labrador Duck—E. H. Forbush, Westboro, Mass.
Bird Notes from Pisgah Forest, North Carolina (illustrated with lantern slides)—Harry C. Oberholser, Washington.
Flight Maneuvers of the Gannet and Kittiwake (illustrated with lantern slides)—Robert Thomas Moore, Haddonfield, N. J.
Notes on the Flight of Gulls—William Brewster, Cambridge, Mass.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

An Ornithological Reconnaissance in Colombia (illustrated with lantern slides)—Frank M. Chapman, New York city.
Call Notes of Tropical American Birds (audibly illustrated)—Louis Agassiz Fuertes, Ithaca, N. Y.
A Trip to the Magdalena (illustrated with lantern slides)—William L. Baily, Ardmore, Pa.
The Propagation of Bobwhite (illustrated with lantern slides)—Herbert K. Job, West Haven, Conn.

THURSDAY MORNING SESSION.

Do Birds Change their Routes of Migration?—E. H. Forbush, Westboro, Mass.
An Automatic English Sparrow Trap—Chas. W. Miller, Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa.
Bird Life on the Paramo of Mount Pichincha, Ecuador—S. N. Rhoads, Haddonfield, N. J.
The Classification of Kingfishers, with Particular Reference to the Genus Ceryle—W. De Witt Miller, New York city.
Notes on the Laysan Finch—Hubert Lyman Clark, Cambridge, Mass.
Last Days of the Wild Pigeon in Sullivan County, Pa.—Herman Behr, Jennings, Md.
The Golden Plover (Charadrius dominicus dominicus) on the Coast of South Carolina—Arthur T. Wayne, Mt. Pleasant, S. C.
Bird Photography from Staten Island; in New York City; Gardiner's Island, N. Y., and Certain Virginia Coast Islands (illustrated with lantern slides)—Howard H. Cleaves, New Brighton, N. Y.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Bird Life in the Arizona Desert (illustrated with lantern slides)—Wm. L. Finley, Milwaukee, Oregon.
Notes on the Birds of the Panama Canal Zone (illustrated with lantern slides)—Edward A. Goldman, Washington.
Some Birds of the Orinoco Delta, Venezuela (illustrated with lantern slides)—Stewardson Brown.
Vagaries in Nesting of the House Wren (illustrated with lantern slides)—Wilbur F. Smith, South Norwalk, Conn.
Certain Asiatic Birds (illustrated with lantern slides)—C. William Beebe, New York City.
The Hooting of the Blue Grouse (illustrated with lantern slides)—Vernon Bailey, Washington.
Birds in the Markets of Southern Europe—Dr. Louis B. Bishop, New Haven, Conn.

Biological Survey Work.

SECRETARY WILSON has just received some interesting and valuable information from the Biological Survey gathered by a special investigator.

The study of bird migration has been continued and has resulted in the accumulation of much valuable information on the distribution, breeding times and habits of birds. This information is of value as a basis for legislation having for its purpose the proper protection of game and other birds. A bulletin is in preparation on the distribution and migration of herons, cranes and rails, similar in scope to the one recently published on the shore birds. A report on the woodrats of the genus *Neotoma* has also been received, and for the first time these native mammals are fully characterized and their distribution given. Maps show the range of every known species inhabiting North America, and a brief account of their habits and economic status is given.

By direction of Secretary Wilson the Survey, in co-operation with the University of Iowa, sent an expedition to Laysan Island. The members of the party acted as wardens during their stay and secured specimens of the flora and fauna, some for the Biological Survey, the rest to form the basis of a panoramic representation of the bird colony for the University museum. A special representative of the department who had formerly visited Laysan, accompanied the expedition, to make a report on the present condition of the birds as compared with eight years ago. From this report it appears that none of the species nesting on the island has been exterminated, but there has been considerable decrease in the number of albatrosses.

Depredations were committed on the Tortugas Reservation by fishermen who, during the winter visited Bird Key and stripped the warden's quarters of everything movable, including materials stored there for repairs and improvements. The co-operation of the Navy Department has been secured, and it is believed that future trespasses on the island will be prevented.

A report to Secretary Wilson from the Chief of the Bureau of Biological Survey shows that the biological survey of Wyoming covering the most important agricultural and reclamation areas will soon be completed with important and valuable results.

The biological survey of Montana was carried over considerable of the northeastern part of the State, where little work had been previously done, and where a detailed knowledge of the distribution of mammals and birds is important. The information gathered will apply toward a final report on the mammals, birds and distribution areas of the State.

A few months' field work in Southern Idaho has covered a strip of country heretofore unexplored by zoologists, but now rapidly developing agriculturally. The distribution in the region of many species of birds and mammals was determined. A new species of ground squirrel was found to be abundant and doing serious damage over considerable areas of the best farming country. The biological survey of the lower Mississippi Valley States was carried on mainly in Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana and Tennessee. A report on the birds of Arkansas with notes on distribution areas and map of life and crop zones, now in press, is the first result of this work, but other reports will follow as fast as possible.

Grubs in a Mouse.

KETTLE FALLS, Stevens County, Wash., Nov. 10. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* Recently my son Paul killed a mouse which appeared emaciated to a skeleton, and with an enormous—for the tiny creature's size — enlargement on its back which appeared to contain some living creature.

The thing appeared so repulsive that he promptly buried the little animal for fear the cat or dog might be harmed by it. This was unknown to me at the time.

To-day my wife mentioned the matter and at my request showed me where the creature was buried. Unearthening the little animal more than twenty-four hours after its burial I found and took from the little rodent's back two dark brown and living grubs of equal size about three-fourths of an inch in length and one-third of an inch in diameter, very fat and plump, with deep wrinkles crosswise and around the body, as though the grub could be extended in length at volition, and with dark brown or black hairs one-half inch in length quite plentiful on one end of each grub.

The body of the mouse had been buried ten inches or a foot deep and the earth tramped firm above it.

For the little creature's size this was the most enormous parasite growth I ever saw, and in appearance disgusting in the extreme.

The heads of the grubs appeared at the surface of the skin at separate holes an inch apart, being evidently of full growth and ready to emerge.

What was this parasite, and is it at all common? ORIN BELKNAP.

[The grubs or larvæ described unfortunately were not saved and cannot be identified from the very general description given by Mr. Belknap. They are presumably *Œstrid*, and similar in general character to the larvæ so well known as often found under the skin of the back in cattle, caribou and rabbits. *Œstrid* larvæ have been found in mice, but not commonly. There is no species known that regularly infests mice. —EDITOR.]

FOREST AND STREAM
A JOURNAL OF OUTDOOR LIFE
TRAVEL. NATURE STUDY. SHOOTING. FISHING. YACHTING.

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Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THANKSGIVING.

How many sportsmen will, on next Thursday, sit with family and friends at a dinner of wild turkey provided by them in the good old way, with the rifle? Not many; in fact, very few of the great army of sportsmen will be able to supply game of any sort. Not that the occasion need be a less happy one for lack of the traditional wild bird, and yet, in the homes of thousands of men this one regret will serve to mar an otherwise perfect dinner. Some men will have as a good excuse, lack of time to hunt any game, much less turkeys. Others may try but fail because of scarcity of quail or grouse or even rabbits, while those who can actually tell of hunting turkeys on Tuesday or Wednesday will be fortunate if success crowns their efforts, and they can carve and serve the grandest of game birds to be found anywhere in the United States.

Whatever the *pièce de résistance* may be, the day should be one of thanksgiving for the sportsman, for in addition to the other good things of this life, he may be thankful that all is not lost in the cause he advocates, and that conditions generally have reached their lowest ebb and are improving. All of the game is not gone, not every stream and lake is depleted, and with the steady improvement in shooting and protective methods, there is promise that there may be more game in the future than during the recent past. Hence, while still further improvement is desirable, conditions are not so unfavorable as they might be.

THE LION EXTERMINATOR.

SOME one has aptly called Paul Rainey's African hunt spectacular, for he is accompanied by a moving picture equipment, a pack of hounds and a large number of natives. Evidently there is a press agent, also, but no censor, as the following cablegram to the Times shows:

Paul Rainey, the American sportsman, with R. B. Woosnam, a game ranger, last Saturday killed twenty-seven lions in the game preserve near Kapiti, and a number of others outside the closed area. The hunters employed Mr. Rainey's pack of Russian bear hounds to find and round up the quarry.

Evidently the mighty hunter has improved with practice. In our Sept. 2 issue we referred to his statement that in thirty-five days' time his party had killed twenty-seven lions, and now he and a companion accounts for twenty-seven "and a number of others" in a day.

This is great work and grim work. Perhaps Mr. Rainey has set out to wipe the quarrelsome lion off the African map and supply the long-suffering and overworked Smithsonian staff with rugs enough to cover all the institution's floors. Perhaps he trundles a machine gun along with him, to obviate the fatigue of carrying a rifle, and, as he said, "make the pastime more pleasant."

A number of American hunters have visited Africa in recent years. Some of them have shot a few animals for trophies or food for their men, or both; others have taken more than their share. So far the authorities have been patient and even indulgent, but if many records like this most recent one are made, a radical change may be expected.

WOMEN GAME PROTECTORS.

MANY readers will remember that Mrs. Buffum, of Roswell, New Mexico, was long one of the territorial game wardens. The wife of a sportsman, and herself devoted to shooting and outdoor life, she is also a lover of birds, and earnest in their protection.

So far as known, she was long the only woman game warden in the country, but recently Mrs. M. Sheppard Bell, of Monkton, Md., was appointed deputy game warden of Baltimore county. Mrs. Bell is also a gunner, and last year took out a gunner's license which she again applied for, and received, this year. She is keenly interested in game protective work and is a member of the Baltimore County Game and Fish Protective Association. Believing that she could help along the work, she recently consulted with Dr. A. C. McCurdy, chief game warden of Baltimore county, in whom she found a sympathetic listener. The matter was brought to the attention of Governor Crothers and the appointment followed.

It is a wholesome state of things, and quite in line with many other activities of the sex, when women are sufficiently interested in game protective work to be willing to take part in the actual field work, which is often hard and discouraging, but which, after all, is at the foundation of all game protection.

IN the United States District Court in Norfolk on Nov. 14, Judge Waddill rendered a decision affecting the Virginia game law relating to the shipment of game. Under this law it is possible for a visitor to take out of the State certain game killed by him there, and for a resident to ship certain game out of the State as a present to friends. The number is restricted, and all game so shipped must be exposed to view and labeled. Shipping game to market was in this way stopped, but it seems that the supervisors of Princess Anne county permitted market hunters to ship game out of that county. When the case came up before Judge Waddill it was argued that the action of the supervisors was in violation of the interstate commerce laws, which prohibit the interstate transportation of articles not legally transportable in interstate commerce. This contention was denied, and the Virginia market hunters believe that the judge's decision will permit them to resume the shipment of game.

AN investigation of the traffic in plumage ordered by Secretary Wilson has just been completed. The result shows that from Los Angeles and San Francisco to Chicago the trade in bird plumage for millinery purposes was very limited, apart from Chicago, where aigrettes were being sold in large numbers. Preparations have been made looking to the more stringent enforcement of the laws restricting the plumage trade. As New York city is the receiving and distributing point for practically all the plumage brought in from foreign countries, the Shea law, prohibiting sale and possession in New York of much of the plumage now used for millinery purposes, is one of the most important measures relating to plumage ever proposed for adoption in the United States. As New Jersey has adopted a similar law, it will not be possible to evade the New York law by transferring their business to Jersey City or other points adjacent to New York city.

IT is said that the 1,400 whales captured in the North Pacific this year produced a larger quantity of fat than is usual, and no doubt there are old residents of that rocky coast who therefore conclude that the winter will be a severe one. When there is a large crop of hickory nuts in the woods, and the squirrels are found to be gathering them in, some one is certain to conclude that the squirrels anticipate a long and severe winter. We have often observed that the squirrels' activity in this direction is largely governed by supply, for the demand seems ever present with them.

DISSATISFACTION prevails in Southern New Jersey over the woodcock open season. Opening day there was Nov. 15, whereas in the northern counties the season opened one month earlier. Reports of the migration of the birds before mid-November were numerous, and indeed their scarcity in all counties was marked. Last year the unusual number of woodcock seen lent color to the belief that they were increasing, but it is difficult to lay down any set rule as to these mysterious game birds.

ANGLERS who employ cork floats may be interested to know that the fishing tackle trade utilizes a considerable portion of the supply of cork marketed annually. Portugal last year exported 70,000 tons of cork wood, worth $4 900,000. a tremendous quantity, it will be understood, when it is known that a truck load of cork is a comparatively light one.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

W. E. Scripps, retiring commodore of the Great Lakes Power Boat League, writes that the league is growing rapidly and is doing splendid work for motor boat owners on the lakes. The 1912 regatta will be held at Hamilton., Ont., probably Aug. 3-4-5. It will be the first International power boat regatta held on fresh water.

The Bayhead Y. C., of Meadowmere Park, Jamaica South, has puchased from the Charles Meyer Company a parcel having a frontage of 69 feet on the west side of Jamaica and Rockaway turnpike, with a frontage on Hook Creek.

Yachtsmen cruising South who sight what looks like a setting from Wagner's Ring "Das Niebelungen," needn't get their glasses ready for a Metropolitan Opera House chorus, nor scan the poop deck for Edouard De Reszke, because the Viking-like ship apt to be encountered there is the Thor-Bjorn, owned by Ole Amundson, an employee of the Chicago Record-Herald.

Amundson, who is a native of Norway, became a sailor when he was 15 years old, and followed the sea for several years, but has been a resident of Chicago thirty-four years.

He has been in charge of the Record-Herald building for twenty years, and has a letter from Editor H. H. Kohlsaat, wishing him and his family a pleasant trip, and stating that when he arrives back his job will be open for him. Amundson does not expect to return for nearly a year. The Thor-Bjorn is 38 feet long, 12 feet beam, and has a draft of 5 feet.

G. Waldo Smith was elected last week, for the tenth time, Commodore of the Bay Side Y. C. Mr. Smith has done an immense amount of work which has gone far toward keeping this yacht club among the most prosperous on Long Island Sound.

Mr. William Gardner, of this city, has designed and will superintend the construction of a class M sloop for Mr. H. G. S. Noble, N. Y. Y. C.

The yacht will be built at the yard of B. F. Wood, City Island. The rig of the new sloop will be similar to that of the fast Dorello.

Mr. Noble has owned the sloop yacht Irondequoit, also of class M., for years, and raced her at every possible opportunity. She has always been a welcome addition to the starting lists in the regattas and squadron runs of the New York Y. C. and also in the majority of the regattas of the Sound clubs.

The Navy Department accepted the bid of M. H. Olson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for the gunboat Hist of $2,421. Mr. Olson's bid was the highest of nine bids received for the Hist.

Hist is a steel schooner of 174 feet length, 23 feet breadth and 9 feet 10 inches draft. She was formerly Thespia and was purchased on April 22, 1898, for $65,000 from David Bows, Jr. Hist was in many engagements during the Spanish-American war.

Club Elections.

BAYSIDE Y. C.

At the annual election, held in the club house on Little Neck Bay, the following officers were elected: Commodore, G. Waldo Smith; Rear-Commodore, Elmer G. Story; Vice-Commodore, Edwin Shuttleworth; Secretary, William H. Johns; Treasurer, Eaton V. Reed; members of the Board of Governors—T. Rumney and Harvey G. Rockwell.

RHODE ISLAND Y. C.

The annual meeting recently held brought forth a report from the treasurer showing a decidedly satisfactory balance on hand after a successful season. The annual banquet will be held in January. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Commodore; Walter W. Massie; Vice-Commodore, Edwin S. Rhodes; Rear-Commodore, W. B. Streeter; Secretary-Treasurer, F. A. Barnes; Measurer, Scott C. Burlingame; House Committee—Chas. H. Hunt (Chairman), Harry M. Danser, Frank H. Sweet; Social Committee—Michel Bogel (Chairman), W. W. Aldrich, Ford Moran, Joseph A. Bullard, Joseph Catlow; Race Committee—W. Louis Frost (Chairman), Dr. A. C. Mair, Geo. L. Spencer, Ernest L. Arnold, Charles H. Weeden; Sub-Station Committee—Dr. Harry W. Kimball (Chairman), Zenas W. Bliss, Fred S. Nock; Directors at Large—Theodore R. Goodwin, Richard P. Jencks; Delegates to the Narragansett Bay Y. R. A.—W. Louis Frost, Bradbury L. Barnes, and W. J. Brooks.

NEW YORK Y. C.

The nominating committee of the New York Y. C., composed of J. P. Morgan, chairman; L. C. Ledyard, F. G. Bourne, C. Vanderbilt, A. C. James, Wilson Marshall, F. H. Von Stade, Daniel Appleton, Commodore J. D. Jerrold Kelley, U. S. N., and Grenville Kane, Secretary, has put in nomination the following ticket, to be voted upon at the annual meeting, Dec. 12: Commodore, C. Ledyard Blair; Vice-Commodore, Dallas B. Pratt; Rear-Commodore, George F. Baker, Jr.; Secretary, George A. Cormack; Treasurer, Tarrant Putnam; Regatta Committee—H. de B. Parsons, C. Sherman Hoyt and J. M. Macdonough; Measurer, William Hallock; Committee on Admissions—Henry C. Ward, Newberry D. Thorne, Henry A. Bishop. William Butler Duncan, Jr., and Charles Lane Poor; House Committee—Thomas A. Bronson, H. H. Rogers and Samuel A. Brown; Library Committee—Charles W. Lee, Richard T. Wainwright and Henry B. Kane; Model Committee—John Neilson, Frederick M. Hoyt and W. Harry McGill; Committee on Club Stations and Anchorages—No. 2, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.; No. 3, Robert P. Doremus; No. 4, Vernon C. Brown; No. 5, Charles Lane Poor; No. 6, Maximilian Agassiz; No. 7, Alfred C. Harrison, and No. 10, J. Harvey Ladew.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Methods of Measurement.

The yachting season having ended nearly two months ago, those interested in the sport not being able to sail their boats naturally have been discussing the 1911 season. Much of this discussion, at least among the racing men, has been of possible changes in the rules governing the sport. There appears to be more unrest in respect to some portions of the rules than there has been at any time since the last revision by the Atlantic Coast conference, nearly four years ago.

Methods of measurement—not the rule of measurement, but the methods of applying the rule by the different measurers—and the relations of the measurers and regatta committees have been discussed very freely during the last three months, especially so among those interested in Long Island Sound racing. There is a feeling on the part of many racing men that the method of applying the measurement rule should be uniform in all clubs, and therefore should be exactly defined, and, moreover, that the relative positions in authority of regatta committee and the measurer should be defined. This discussion has grown out of the controversy over the race for the Manhasset Bay challenge cup, held in July last on Long Island Sound—a controversy yet unsettled.

For the contest of last July there were a number of candidates among boats a year old or more, and also a number of brand-new boats, built especially to race for the cup. Among the latter was Joyant, a "whale" of a big boat for the class, built by Herreshoff for Commodore Childs of the Indian Harbor Y. C. All the boats entering were duly measured by the measurer of the club holding the cup, the American Y. C., as provided in the deed of gift, and general conditions governing the contest of the cup. But when they appeared for the first race protests. alleging that Joyant was too big for the class, were promptly entered by the owners of boats coming from Massachusetts waters. The race committee, or rather, two of the three men constituting the committee, the third being absent, sustained the protests, whereupon Commodore Childs began to make protests, and while he was about it he protested a-plenty. Then the committee recalled their decision and allowed the races to go on, with the boats, or at least, the winner, to be subject to remeasurement. Joyant won the series of races, and was remeasured by order of the race committee.

One has to go back to the measurement rule to find the origin of the trouble. That rule prescribes, in principle, that to ascertain a boat's rating you must multiply factors representing length and sail area and divide the product by a factor representing displacement. Therefore, in theory, you may build a very long boat and give her a big sail plan, and she will still have a rating lower than her length and sail area would indicate, provided that you make her of sufficiently great displacement. If it were not for two things you might build a 50-footer that would rate as 25; but, in the first place, you will presently reach a point beyond which you cannot go without so distorting form that the boat would not go fast, and, in the second, one of the factors represents a linear measurement, a second stands for a measurement or area and is a square root, while the third represents a measurement of bulk and is a cubic root, and this

relation of factors prevents an indefinite enlargement of a boat to come within a specified rating.

Those who devised the present rule intended to curb the tendency to build boats with scow bows and with excessive overhangs, and in order to check any distortion of form to beat the rule they wrote a paragraph which reads as follows:

"In case there are any notches, jogs, curves or angles, at or near the plane of measurement of either the load waterline or quarter-beam length they shall be taken to a fair line bridging such notches, curves, jogs or angles."

Now the questions arise: Just what is a notch, jog, curve, or angle, and just what does the phrase, "At or near" the place of measurement mean? What is "near?" Three inches, for example, or three feet? And who is to define a notch, jog, etc.; a race committee or the measurer? Nowhere in the rules is authority conferred on a race committee, while the language defining such authority is vested in him. This is the view taken by the official who measured the Manhasset Bay cup racers and by the minority member of the race committee, and they are supported by many racing men.

This matter was pretty freely discussed at the meeting of the Yacht Racing Association of Long Island Sound, held recently, and in the end the executive committee of the association was directed to take it into consideration and to report upon the advisability of defining exactly a "jog, notch, curve," etc., and of interpreting exactly the phrase, "At or near" the place of measurement, either by an addition to the rules or by resolution authorizing the issuance of instructions to measurers.

The discussion goes even further. It is commonly said that no two measures will, or can give a boat the same rating. This is not true of any two measurers fully qualified for the work, but undoubtedly is true of two measures taken at random from the clubs in waters adjacent to New York. The work is such that the services of experts are required, and in all the thirty and more clubs racing in Gravesend Bay and Long Island Sound, there are not more than five or six measurers who are expert at the work. A member of the New York Y. C. must have a certificate of measurement from the measurer of that club, but all other clubs usually accept the certificates of the measurers of "all recognized yacht clubs," subject to revision or remeasurement by their own club measurer, "in case of protest, or if the regatta committee so requires."—Boston Globe.

Meteorological Charts.

Secretary Wilson some time ago ordered the Weather Bureau to prepare for publication meteorological charts of the North and South Atlantic and the North and South Pacific and the Indian Oceans, and of the Great Lakes, and these charts are now being distributed. In collecting the data utilized in the preparation of these charts, the services of 2,416 co-operative marine observers have been enlisted, and 10,669 books of weather reports have been issued for their use. The popularity of the meterological charts continues undiminished among ship masters. The wireless telegraph service and the vessel reporting service, the first conducted through co-operation with various wireless telegraph companies and the latter at the sea coast stations of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, have been particularly serviceable to marine interests. Twelve wrecks occurred between Cape Henry and Hatteras during the year, all of which were reported by the Life Saving Service to the officials in charge of the Weather Bureau telegraph stations at Cape Henry, Hatteras and Manteo, who promptly telegraphed the information to agents, owners and others interested. It is estimated that fully $328,250 was saved through the assistance rendered the vessels as the result of these reports. Timely information of eighteen casualties on Lake Huron, in which property valued at $350,000 was endangered, was also given out from the Weather Bureau station at Alpena, Mich., as a result of information received over Weather Bureau land and cable lines.

Motor Boating

To Frisco via Panama Canal.

George Washington, a 21-foot power dory, will start from Providence this week on a 6,000-mile voyage, bound for San Francisco, where she is scheduled to arrive on Washington's birthday, going by way of the Panama Canal.

The owner and lone navigator of the George Washington is Harry Richie, a mariner of New York city, who is 34, and who has been going to sea since he was "knee high to a grasshopper," mostly on the coast and in the West Indies trade. He is a tall, rawboned, sailorish looking man.

He arrived in Providence the other morning in the George Washington from Fall River, where he purchased the craft. He will fit out here and make the main preparations for his long voyage. He will proceed to New Haven and New York, and will then go by the outside route to Delaware Bay, up that body of water to Philadelphia, thence by the canals into the Chesapeake, and on to Washington.

At Washington he says he will have to transact business of much importance to the success of the trip. The Panama Canal is navigable now for small boats all except the 12 miles of the Culebra cut, as he understands it, and he must obtain a permit from the War Department for the transportation of his little craft through the cut. After obtaining this, he will jog down the Chesapeake and out Cape Hatteras, stopping at Charleston and Savannah, and thence to Key West. From there he will go across 90 miles of open water to Havana.

After a stop there he will hit it up for Kingston, Jamaica, departing from that port direct for Colon, a little jaunt of 480 miles across the Caribbean Sea. Then he will move up the canal to the Culebra Cut, have his boat transported overland to the ditch leading in from the Pacific Ocean, and again start up his motor. He expects to find the first stage of his voyage in the Pacific the hardest and most hazardous experience of the trip, because for a distance of 800 miles he will pass along a coast from which no supplies will be obtainable. There are plenty of harbors into which he can put his boat, but it is a wild country, inhabited only by Indians, and gasolene and boat stores are not to be had.

The boat will be fitted to carry 100 gallons of gasolene, which he expects will keep his five-horsepower motor going between all the ports at which he will touch.

"I hereby advise the people of San Francisco, through the Evening Bulletin and its press connections, extending, I doubt not, into the four corners of the world, that if they, the said people of San Francisco, will look out, on the morning of next Washington's Birthday, on the broad, gleaming surface of the Pacific, they will see a little speck coming through the Golden Gate.

"That will be me, Harry Richie, all the way from Providence, Rhode Island, by way of the Panama Canal, in my boat George Washington. Everybody get up early, splice the main brace and be down on the beach to have a look at the George Washington when she comes through the Golden Gate on Washington's Birthday next."

According to Capt. Richie, San Franciscans need not laugh and put off the day of looking for his arrival in their fair city, to April 1. He avers that he is going to get there somehow, and indeed he looks as resolute as he talks.

The George Washington is one of the regulation Swamscott clipper-built dories, with a fair-sized cabin. During her voyage she will fly the national colors at her stern, and the State flag at the bow.

A Novel Power Boat.

A cruising power boat has just been ordered by Egbert H. Gold, of the Chicago Y. C. The plans have been drawn by Gielow & Orr, of this city, and the yacht is being built at Burger's yard at Manitowoc, Wis. Mr. Gold has cruised in

Houseboat For Sale

45 x 20 on deck. Living room, 15 x 12. Three staterooms with beds; one stateroom with berths; bath room, store room and kitchen. Partly furnished. Kitchen utensils, stores, anchors, etc. Boat was thoroughly repaired last autumn. Now at Wilmington, North Carolina. Will sell cheap. 20

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By the late Dixon Kemp
Tenth edition. Published 1904. We have a copy in fairly good condition, published at $12, which we will sell for $9.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Marigold, designed for gunning in Western waters, and her draft was limited to 32 inches and her beam to 16 feet 10 inches. These are the maximum dimensions that will pass through the Michigan Canal. Mr. Gold cruised last summer in Georgian Bay, and he decided to have a larger boat built in order to be able to make more extensive cruises, and the new craft is a combination cruiser and house boat, and this new boat is built to the maximum dimensions. The chief dimensions are length over all 95 feet, length on the waterline 86 feet 10 inches, extreme beam 16 feet 10 inches, draft when fully loaded 42 inches.

The boat will be built of wood, and will combine the seagoing qualities of a good motor yacht with the material comforts of a house boat. Her lines are a combined perfection of seagong qualities with a minimum of draft, and were it not for square windows, she would have all the appearances of a seagoing motor yacht.

As the headroom under several of the bridges across the Illinois and Michigan canals is only 11 feet 6 inches a novel feature has been worked out in the construction of the deckhouse. This has been made up sectionally, so that when passing through this canal the deckhouse can be lowered so that the yacht can pass freely under the bridges.

This yacht will be equipped with a 17-foot power launch, 14-foot cutter and 10-foot dinghy. In fact, the equipment throughout will be most complete and with provisions made for every emergency. The work is now under way and indications are that the yacht will be completed by May 1, the date set for delivery.

Sound Waves from Dixie Victory.

An editorial in Motor Boat, of London, in connection with the building of new challengers for the next International motor boat race is interesting:

"The time is ripe to consider the more serious side of the event," says the article, and to see what lessons may be learned from it. First, a word as to the course itself. The interest of sightseers was extraordinary, the whole of the inside of the course being thronged with boats, leaving at the starting line a comparatively narrow fairway between the spectators and the shore. The point may at first seem of no special importance, but in reality it is a somewhat vital matter, and, as it is probable that precisely similar conditions will prevail next year, it is one that should be carefully considered in the design of future challengers. Its significance lies in connection with the enhanced difficulty of obtaining a good start. The course is so narrow that any boat crossing the line too early would be put hopelessly out of the race, for the difficulties of turning in the narrow space available would be enormous.

"Next, a word as regards silencers. It will be remembered that the clause demanding a silencer was struck out of the rules when they were revised last year, and we believe we are right in saying that this was done in deference to the wishes of the American club. It is in no way likely that the rule will be amended at present, but in some ways it seems regrettable that some silencer arrangement was not insisted upon in spite of the very obvious difficulty of deciding what did or did not constitute an efficient silencer. The result on the American boats was seen in a forest of exhaust pipes sticking straight up from the cylinders, and the helmsman of the Dixie IV went through the race with a muffler around his mouth and goggles over his eyes to keep out the exhaust gases.

"As to next year's challengers it seems fairly clear that the racing for the British International trophy will always be done in fairly smooth water. The extent of sheltered waterways in America has led competitors and race officers in that country to look upon motor boat racing as a smooth water sport, their boats are built for smooth water, and it is quite natural that they should wait for weather in Huntington Bay similar to that to which they are accustomed in sheltered water. It is probable that a successful challenger will have to be a boat pre-eminently suited for fair conditions. Scientific weight cutting must be carried to the utmost limit, both in the design of the engine and the construction of the hull, and any boat built strong enough to stand the buffeting of such regattas as the Monte Carlo meeting before starting for America will go out under a very severe handicap. What we require is a couple of challengers built for the British International trophy, and for no other race, and capable of forty to forty-five knots round the course. A useful third string would be a stronger boat suited for rougher water and capable of going through any sea in reason at thirty-five knots."

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20	Pearson's Magazine
22	Photo Era
23	Physical Culture
17	Pictorial Review
60	Popular Magazine
16	Power Boating
18	Practical Engineer
90	Puck
20	Railroad Man's Magazine
40	Recreation
27	Red Book
35	Review of Reviews
60	Rudder
55	Scientific American
20	Scrap Book
60	Scribner's
30	Short Stories
45	Smart Set
30	Smith's Magazine
30	Strand Magazine
50	Suburban Life
17	Success
23	Sunset
40	System
22	Technical World
70	Theatre
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35	Travel
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Motor Fishing Boats.

JAPAN.

SINCE the Japanese deep-sea fishing encouragement law was enacted last year, motor power has been employed to a great extent for fishing boats. There are at present about 600 fishing boats worked by motor power and forty-one trawl steamers.

Trawl fishing, which was not introduced into Japan until 1907, has been especially successful, and it is thought that by next year there will be eighty of these boats operating on these coasts. Several trawlers are being built at the Osaka Iron Works and other yards, while some have been recently purchasel in England at an estimated cost of $30,000 each.

CHARACTER OF BOATS AND THEIR CATCH.

These steamers are beam trawlers and run about 150 tons gross and are built in the same general style, size and fittings as the trawlers used on the east coast of England and Scotland, on the Dogger Bank. Their fittings, such as winches, many of their nets and other gear, are imported from England, while the boilers and engines are constructed in Japan.

The boats are manned by from forty to sixty men according to their size. They return a profit of 10 to 20 per cent. per annum on the investment, as there is always a large market for fish in this country, the Japanese being great fish eaters. The annual value of fish supplied by the Kobe fish market is given as $1,500,000, while the fish supplied to Kyoto and neighborhood from the Kobe market is valued at $750,000 United States currency. This does not include Osaka, a city of 1,250,000 inhabitants.

All edible fish, such as codfish, tai, sea trout, sole and many others are selected for the market, while the non-edible varieties are used for fertilizer, after the oil is extracted. Where trawlers operate, the bottom must be free from rock and large boulders, otherwise the damage to the nets and gear would diminish the profit considerably.

ENGLISH TRAWLERS FOR THE JAPANESE FISHERIES.

The first four vessels of a fleet of modern steam trawlers that is being made ready at Grimsby for the Japanese fishing trade has just sailed from Grimsby for Japan. This, however, is only the beginning of an undertaking that has for its object the complete revolution of fishing methods in the seas around the islands of Japan.

Altogether, it is stated, no less than about twenty-five British trawlers will be required by the company already engaged in trawling in Japan, for the long series of trials by a Grimsby trawler there has demonstrated the utility and resulted in the discovery of new and valuable fishing banks that could not have been fished by the native craft.

To prepare the way for the advent of the steam trawler the Japanese have for several years been concentrating their efforts on Grimsby.

ENGLAND.

There is an increasing tendency to utilize mechanical traction on the canals in the vicinity of Birmingham. A firm of merchants and farmers employs a motor barge for carrying eggs, poultry, vegetables, sheep and pigs between Tardebigge and Birmingham. This vessel makes the trip in three and one-quarter hours, and carries a return cargo, generally of manure, in the afternoon.

A firm of cocoa manufacturers has placed on the canal two steel boats with cargo capacity of ten tons, having a length of 57 feet, 6 feet beam and a draft of 3 feet. They are fitted with 2-cylinder petroleum engines, driving solid propellers through a reverse gear. These boats are intended to carry milk, etc., from Gloucester to Bournville. Experts, however, are inclined to think that the steel boat is not suitable for canals because of the injurious effect on the steel of the acids and other discharges from factories in the water. Gasolene-driven boats are employed to some extent.

The three large carrying companies that do perhaps half of the carrying on the canals around Birmingham show a tendency to use motor boats, and it is probable that they will eventually employ no others, but the other half of the carrying is done by men who own their own boats and who live aboard them. They are not convinced of the utility of the motor-propelled boats, feeling that the initial expenditure is entirely too heavy.

One company is considering constructing a 150-ton motor boat to run from Bristol down the channel. This boat would be of 100 horsepower, and for service in the Bristol Channel it is necessary for it to make at least four miles an hour.

While this development of motor canal traction is of interest, it does not indicate any present prospect for the sale of American marine engines for this purpose. The preference is apt to be for engines using the cheaper petroleum instead of the comparatively costly gasolene.

FRANCE.

As this consulate's recent report on motor boats (in Daily Consular and Trade Reports for Aug. 5) did not reach American exporters in time to get them interested in the Seine regattas, attention is now called to the unusual opportunity existing at Havre for business of this class, to be secured through practical demonstrations at the annual races of the local yacht club.

The Havre Y. C. is the oldest in France and one of the most important in Europe. The appearance here during the next regattas in June and July, 1912, of a fast high-class American boat, supplemented by an exhibition of engines, would be the best possible advertisement, and would afford a basis for working the entire Seine Valley. On account of British competition, this territory will not remain open much longer. Catalogues and all other indirect efforts are totally useless in this market.

Great Lakes Power Boat League.

THE second annual meeting of the Great Lakes Power Boat League was held Nov. 11 at Detroit M. B. Club house, retiring Commodore W. E. Scripps presided. Delegates present—H. D. Elliott, B. L. C.; Geo. T. Bliss, Erie Y. C.; P. C. Jones, M. R. Y. C.; Geo. Dietz, C. P. C.; R. E. Power, L. Y. C.; E. H. Croft, L. B. C.; H. S. Greening, R. M. Y. C.; Geo. W. Graves, D. M. B. C. Officers elected—C. H. O. Pook, R. H. Y. C., Commodore; P. C. Jones, M. R. Y. C., Vice-Commodore; A. Y. Gowen, L. Y. C., Rear-Commodore; W. F. McGiverin, R. H. Y. C., Secretary-Treasurer; Guy Judd, R. H. Y. C., Measurer; Jos. G. Murphy, R. H. Y. C., Fleet Captain.

TUNA CLUB.

Continued from page 778.

TACKLE SPECIFICATIONS.

Tuna and Swordfish Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than 6 feet 9 inches over all. Tip not less than 5 feet in length, and to weigh not more than 16 ounces. Line not to exceed standard 24-thread.

Light Tackle Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than 6 feet over all. Butt to be not over 14 inches in length. Tip not less than 5 feet in length, and to weigh not more than 6 ounces. Line not to exceed standard 9-thread.

Three-Six Class—Rod to be of wood, consisting of a butt and tip, and to be not shorter than 6 feet over all. Weight of entire rod not to exceed 6 ounces. Butt not to be over 12 inches in length. Line not to exceed standard 6-thread.

Line—The standard set by this club for the line to be used under its rules, is as follows: The line to be a standard linen line, manufactured solely from the grade of linen yarn known in the trade as "No. 50."

RULES.

First—Anglers must bring fish to gaff unaided. The fish must be reeled in. A broken rod, either before or after gaffing, disqualifies the angler.

Second—An angler must fish with but one rod at a time.

Third—All catches must be officially weighed and recorded. The weights officially recorded are final unless protest in writing is made before the fish weighed is removed from the wharf.

Fourth—Tackle must be exhibited with the fish at time of weighing.

Fifth—Tournament is open to amateurs only.

Sixth—Membership in the club is limited to men of the Caucasian race.

Notes: a. By tip is meant that portion of rod from outer end of rod to point where same is assembled at butt, with tip fully seated.

b. An angler is not debarred from the use of lighter tackle than that specified under each class, if tackle conforms to club specifications.

c. Catches made on the standard 3-4-5 tackle are given the same recognition as to competitions as catches made on three-six tackle.

A WHALE YARN.

CAPT. ALBERT TUTHILL, of Sayville, L. I., returned recently from an overnight fishing trip in Ambrose Channel. He reported that he and the other members of the Bishop fishing party, out after menhaden, saw two whales so big that every one mistook them for two of the submarine boats taking part in the naval maneuvers in the Hudson.

"Why," said Capt. Tuthill, "them whales was as big as this here schooner, and she ain't no slouch. What's more, the whales swam about a big school of menhaden and kept them in a solid body, just as though they was doin' it a-purpose to help us."

The captain and his mates brought in the biggest catch of menhaden obtained this year, and say it was all due to the friendly whales.—Times.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Dec. 17.—Wilmington, Del.—Anniversary shoot of the Dupont Gun Club.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Nov. 28-29.—Rising Sun (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Vice-Pres.
Nov. 30-Dec. 1.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.
Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The sixteenth annual indoor championship match and prize shoot of 1912 will be held under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club, 159 West Twenty-third street, New York, from March 9 to 16. Programs will be issued later. A. Begerow is President; F. Hecking, Secretary.

Try sowing broadcast a bushel or two of wild celery in the ponds and marshes in your neighborhood and you will get many a wild duck or goose that otherwise would fly right over. The planting is easy, no cultivation is necessary and the cost about $3.00 a bushel. It will grow in any fresh water (muddy bottom preferred) from two to six feet deep, and may be planted in late fall or spring. Wild celery is sought by the diving ducks, but in shallow water it will attract mallard, black and wood duck.

At the annual election of the Genesee County Fish and Game Protective Association, recently held, Charles W. Gardiner was chosen President; Albert J. Squier, Treasurer, and Horace H. Chapin, Secretary. President Gardiner, a man of irrepressible energy, predicts something doing every minute for the next 365 days.

At Bayside, L. I., the Oakland Golf Club has taken up trapshooting enthusiastically. In fact, Saturday afternoons and holidays shooters are in greater proportion than golf players. The shooting grounds are well situated for good light and clear background. The club numbers several high per cent shooters in its ranks. A tournament will be held on Thanksgiving Day.

Trapshooting in and about Utica, which has been in a somewhat dormant state for many months, bids fair to become very lively this winter if present plans for a "revival campaign" are carried out. A complete new equipment will be installed at the grounds of the Riverside Gun Club, including a 50ft. inclosed wooden shelter to cover the shooting score, thus making target shooting in the winter as enjoyable as at any other season of the year. Thanksgiving Day has been selected for the opening and a nice sweepstake program will be provided. W. E. Corfield, Jerome Debee and E. J. Loughlin will have charge of the affair, and the gunners desiring to attend need not hang back on account of the weather, as it will be an "indoor" shoot, with the new shelter giving complete protection. Programs may be had by addressing the secretary, E. J. Loughlin. BEECROFT.

Crescent Athletic Club.

BAY RIDGE, L. I., Nov. 18.—There were two ties in the two-man team shoot here to-day. Blake Brothers split with F. B. Stephenson and C. R. James, each pair getting 46 out of 50. Charles Blake broke his 25 straight, while A. Blake missed 4. J. F. James and A. Bryant tied G. G. Stephenson and J. S. Lawson with 41. The ties will be shot off to-day.

The leg on the November cup went to J. H. Vanderveer with 24, of which one was handicap.

Charles Blake wandered with the take home trophy, getting 93 out of 100 clays. This same gentleman, with 2 handicap, took the Stake trophy with 23 out of 25. Weather was atrocious. Scores:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

J H Vanderveer	1	24	J F James	0	17
C Blake	2	23	H T Spooner	5	17
C A Lockwood	4	22	A Blake	4	17
F B Stephenson	0	20	J S Lawson	5	16
F S Hyatt	1	20	C R James	1	14
A Bryant	5	18	A E Hendrickson	3	13
C T Davis	5	18			

Take home trophy, 100 targets; won by Charles Blake:

Charles Blake	93	H T Spooner	71
A Blake	83	C R James	70
F S Hyatt	77	J F James	67
F B Stephenson	76	C T Davis	63
J H Vanderveer	75	A E Hendrickson	63
G G Stephenson	73	A Bryant	57
J S Lawson	72		

J. F. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

F B Stephenson	0	23	C T Davis	2	19
C A Lockwood	4	23	J S Lawson	5	18
G G Stephenson	3	22	A E Hendrickson	3	18
J H Vanderveer	1	22	F S Hyatt	1	17
A Blake	4	21	Charles Blake	2	17
C R James	1	20	A Bryant	5	15
J F Adams	0	19	H T Spooner	5	15

Stake trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

Charles Blake	2	23	G G Stephenson	3	19
F B Stephenson	2	22	A Bryant	5	17
C A Lockwood	4	22	A E Hendrickson	3	17
A Blake	4	21	J F James	0	16
C R James	1	20	J S Lawson	5	15
C T Davis	5	20	F S Hyatt	1	14

Won by Blake.

Team shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

A Blake	4	21	F B Stephenson	0	23
Chas Blake	2	25—46	C R James	1	23—46
J F James	0	20	G Stephenson	3	21
A Bryant	5	21—41	J S Lawson	5	20—41

Shoot-off, Nov. 25.

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Remington-UMC **— the perfect shooting combination.**

REMINGTON ARMS – UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. - 299 Broadway, New York City

New York Athletic Club.

PELHAM MANOR, N. Y., Nov. 18.—A tremendous aggregation of shooters turned out at Travers Island to-day for the regular weekly shoot. On form, undoubtedly the best gun present was H. Kirkwood, for, although he didn't get a first during the day, he showed in the money in every event in which he toed the score during the day, shooting from scratch in each event. Another shooter who, while he finished pretty well down each time, showed style and promise, was L. L. Lawton. There were innumerable ties. D. Linquist beat R. L. Spotts in the shoot-off for distance handicap by 2 birds.

The wind blew a gale down the alley between Travers and Glen islands, making shots various and difficult.

Thanksgiving cup, 25 targets, handicap:

R R Debacher	4	24	L L Lawton	5	19
H Kirkwood	0	24	Dr Held	1	19
D Linquist	1	23	P R Robinson	4	18
W F McMahon	1	21	M Keller	0	18
Dr De Wolf	2	21	E F Crowe	2	18
O P Grinnell	1	20	E A Ranney	1	17
R L Spotts	0	20	Dr Clarke	0	17
C W Billings	0	19	E N Huggins	5	16
J G Batterson	2	19	D Culver	1	15
B M Higginson	0	19	H Keller	0	15
E McLenore	0	19	E P Lawson	0	14

Trial shoot, 10 targets, scratch: R. L. Spotts 10, C. W. Billings 9, B. M. Higginson 9, D. Linquist 9, D. Culver 8, E. A. Ranney 8, J. G. Batterson 8, Dr. Clarke 8, R. R. Debacher 7, R. F. Crowe 7, E. P. Lawson 6, O. P. Grinnell 6, P. R. Robinson 6, M. Keller 6, W. F McMahon 6, E. McLenore 6, Dr. Held 5.

Trial shoot, 15 targets, scratch: D. Culver 15, E. A. Ranney 15, H. Kirkwood 13, C. W. Billings 13, J. G. Batterson 13, O. P. Grinnell 12, W. F. McMahon 12, E. F. Crowe 11, B. M. Higginson 11, D. Linquist 10, E. McLenore 10.

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	1	24	D Culver	1	19
H Kirkwood	0	24	J G Batterson	2	19
E A Ranney	1	23	P R Robinson	4	19
R L Spotts	0	23	E F Crowe	2	18
W F McMahon	1	23	L L Lawton	5	18
Dr Held	1	22	E N Higgins	5	18
B M Higginson	0	22	O P Grinnell	1	16
Dr De Wolf	2	21	M Keller	0	16
R R Debacher	4	21	E McLenore	0	16
Dr Clarke	0	21	E P Lawson	0	14
D Linquist	1	21	H Keller	0	10

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W F McMahon	2	24	Dr De Wolf	2	21
E F Crowe	2	24	J G Batterson	2	20
H Kirkwood	0	23	L L Lawton	5	19
O P Grinnell	1	22	Dr Held	1	18
E A Ranney	1	22	P R Robinson	4	17
R L Spotts	0	22	Dr Clark	0	17
B M Higginson	0	22	R R Debacher	4	17
D Linquist	1	22	E P Lawton	0	14
E N Higgins	5	22	M Keller	0	13
D Culver	1	21	E McLenore	0	12
C W Billings	1	21	H Keller	0	10

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

B M Higginson	1	24	E F Crowe	2	20
E A Ranney	1	24	L L Lawton	5	20
Dr Held	1	23	Dr Clarke	0	20
H Kirkwood	0	23	O P Grinnell	1	20
J G Batterson	2	23	P R Robinson	4	17
C W Billings	1	23	W F McMahon	2	17
D Culver	1	21	R R Debacher	4	16
R L Spotts	0	21	E McLenore	0	16
D Linquist	1	21	E P Lawson	0	14
E W Higgins	5	21	M Keller	0	12
Dr De Wolf	2	20	H Keller	0	10

Doubles, handicap, 10 pairs:

Dr De Wolf	2	18	E F Crowe	2	11
L L Lawton	5	14	E A Ranney	1	11
C W Billings	0	14	E P Lawson	0	10
O P Grinnell	1	13	R R Debacher	3	10
B M Higginson	0	12	D Culver	1	10
Dr Held	1	11			

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

D Linquist	20	23	E F Crowe	19	18
R L Spotts	21	23	Dr De Wolf	19	17
H Kirkwood	21	22	O P Grinnell	20	16
E A Ranney	21	21	R R Debacher	18	14
C W Billings	21	20	E P Lawson	19	14
B M Higginson	21	19	Dr Held	20	14
D Culver	20	18	L L Lawton	16	13
W F McMahon	20	18			

Shoot-off:

D Linquist	20	22	R L Spotts	21	20

Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 19.—Enclosed find scores of the regular bi-monthly shoot of the Hudson Gun Club, held to-day at their grounds, with 24 shooters facing the traps in the several events that were shot.

The morning was not a very favorable one for trapshooting, as there was a gale blowing across the meadows, the targets cutting up all kinds of didos, and the man who managed to break 20 out of 25 was doing some good shooting.

High gun for the day was fought out between Dave Engel, Carl von Lengerke and George Piercy, and was won by the latter with an average of 79 per cent; Von Lengerke and Engle tied for second honors, just one point shy, with 78, and a very good average, when the conditions at the Hudson's traps and the weather are considered.

Well, we are going to shoot some more on Dec. 3, and as there are several of our members that have been away on duck shooting trips, and have been sending us a lot of picture postals showing themselves waist high in the ducks that they say they killed, we will expect them to show better form than before they went away, so that we can use them on several team matches that are to take place at our next shoot.

We had as visitors several new faces that contracted the fever for trapshooting, and after making their wants known were put on the firing line for the first time, they seemed to like the game very much, and we extend them a welcome to come and see us as often as they wish.

There will be a hot lunch served gratis. We have just received a lot of pine logs for the fireplace, there are some nice comfortable easy chairs to lounge around in, a good bunch of shooters to tell a funny story to, lots of bluerocks to shoot at and shells to shoot them with, the trolley runs within three minutes' walk of the grounds, and everybody is welcome to the Hudson Gun Club grounds, so if you like the game come out and see us, and don't forget the date of our next shoot, Dec. 3. We start shooting at 9:30 A. M. Scores:

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
D D Engel	15	17	20	21	24	..
C von Lengerke	16	19	22	18	22	..
G H Piercy	21	20	19	19	20	19
J Putney	12	12	15	16	15	..
C Monahan	8	7	11	10	11	..
G F Hutchings	10	12	13	19	13	..
J H Williams	14	12	15	13	10	16
J Fanning	..	15	21	18	16	..
J Williams, Jr.	9	11	11	9	11	..
F Porteous	2	10	15	5	10	..
A P Lane	17	19	18	19	19	16
W O'Brien	17	21	20	15	19	..
J Whitley	14	17	14	14	14	16
E Flaccus	..	4	5	5	..	..
G Vetter	..	9	12	14	11	15
Dr Groll	15	18	15	18	18	13
R Tyson	11	12	12	15	11	..
B Beyersdoft	7	6	3	9	12	..
F Pfannstiehl	11	6	6	11	11	..
C Brewer	14	14	17	15	12	..
T Kelley	..	..	18	16	18	15
C Williamson	..	16	16	14	17	..
J Alexander	11	10	11	9	..	..
J Deacey	..	17	17	11	18	..

T. H. K., Sec'y.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 14.—The stiff wind that swept across the grounds at the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 7, proved an additional factor for the gunners to contend with in their weekly shoot. Perfect strings were in the minority, the only straight breaks being returned by J. Fanning and F. Compton, who succeeded in smashing every one of the 25 bluerocks thrown from the traps. B. M. Shanley, Jr., averaged 21 for eight strings. Von Lengerke did the best general work of the day.

A special shoot for the B. M. Shanley medal will be held at the traps on Nov. 24, and entrants in this event are expected to register their names at the next regular shoot.

The scores made yesterday follow:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
B M Shanley, Jr.	22	19	22	19	17	21	21	22
C von Lengerke	24	23	21	21	23	20	22	23
James Wheaton	19	21	14	15	13	..	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.	17	20	21	19	..	..	..	..
F Compton	23	19	21	22	25	22	..	..
J Fanning	18	19	25	24	..	..	..	..
William Hassinger	22	22	23	23	24	25	..	..
William Stengel	18	20	..	..	..	..	..	..

Nov. 15.—Some good scores were turned in by the gunners at the regular weekly shoot of the Fred Macallay Business Men's Gun Club, held yesterday afternoon over the Speedway traps. William Hassinger was high gun of the day. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
B M Shanley, Jr	21	22	22	21	21	23
James Wheaton	21	20	21	23	14	..
William Hassinger	21	24	24	22	24	22
L S Page	22	22	21	24	23	23
A Wheaton	19	16	10	9	..	..
George A Ohl, Jr.	18	20	18	23	20	20
Peter Bey	13	14	14	10	..	..
Carl von Lengerke	18	16	18	18	18	..
C B Hoffman	10	12	14	16	15	..
William Stengel	22	14	..	..	..	..

SMOKELESS.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THE attendance at the Nov. 19 shoot was small owing to the fact that many of the active members were away after quail and rabbits. George Dameron has just returned from a three days' hunt, and reports poor sport, the natives informing him that the birds were all cleaned out three weeks before the opening of the season—a good chance for a game warden in that locality.

McArdle was over to-day for the first time since last September, and showed that he had not quite forgotten how by going an 84 per cent. gait. Dameron was the only one to shoot a score for the trophy, and scored 44 from 18yds. There are seven more matches in this series, but only four of the eighteen who entered still have a chance to get in. The members seem to have taken little interest in this match, although the conditions were about as fair as they could have been made, and the expense of entering was nothing but the cost of the 50 targets. Holaday was high man with 62 out of 75, a low score for him, and caused by his use of a very short-barreled field gun. Shooting at doubles he did better work, breaking 21 out of 14 pairs. Day, shooting at 12 pairs broke 16.

The next shoot will be held on Nov. 26, and there will probably be some special events on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 30.

Holaday	21	21	20	62
Dameron	22	22	..	44
Randall	21	22	..	43
Day	18	..	..	18
Mac	21	..	..	21

Chicago Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—While the weather was quite warm to-day, the wind was blowing a gale that at times almost blew the shooters off their feet, and quite often they pulled the trigger just as the wind would put them off their balance, and the shot would go wide of the target, consequently the scores are away below the average.

Greenfield, Bristol and King each had their first trial at trapshooting to-day, and they did fine, considering the hard conditions.

Both Lynn and Hanson would be among the top-notch members of the club if they would only come oftener and get the practice.

In figuring up the totals of the season winners, given in last week's report, Geo. Eck should be given ninth position with a total of 428 out of 500 instead of as shown.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W D Stannard	100	85	Mrs Fetherston	100	68
E S Graham	100	82	H Greenfield	100	41
C P Goode	100	67	J H Bristol	50	26
W Pace	100	50	D W King	50	17
E L Lynn	100	62	J H Hanson	100	74

Nov. 12.—The gale which was blowing all day yesterday developed into a severe rainstorm, which ended in a blizzard, and the six shooters who came out for a little practice had the sharp, cold wind to contend with, and after shooting each frame they were glad to run in to the club house to warm up. May was the only one to break a straight frame, which he did his last time up, Thomas being close behind him with 19 in each of his last two frames. Kammerer also had one 19 out of 20 to his credit. May, Kammerer and Driver report having had a splendid time among the ducks the past week. We also heard one of them tell one on a certain doctor, who had his "pusher" guessing for a while, as he said that every time Doc. had a duck lined up he called "Pull," and he didn't know what to make of it until later on, when others of the party told him it was all right, as Doc. is one of the regulars at both the Chicago and Riverside gun clubs, and he is so used to calling "Pull" that he thinks he must call every time he pulls a trigger.

Another one is on two well-known members of our club, who were out in a duck blind, the wife of one of them was also a member of the party. All were deeply interested in a lunch, and one of them was also spinning one of his notorious yarns, and was just in an exciting part of the story when in came a fine flock of ducks and dropped near their decoys. It was then that the party of three got busy. One of them let drive four shots from his "automatic" before he got it extricated from the blind, the other tried to hurry too much and had two shells jammed, and it remained for the little lady of the party to show them how to bring down the ducks, which she did by killing two, and then she only smiled.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
D E Thomas	100	87	K Driver	150	92
B L Kammerer	150	121	C R Seelig	85	70
C W May	150	112	P Miller	105	78

W. F. MERKLE, Supt.

Marine and Field Club.

BATH BEACH, N. Y., Nov. 15.—The same old reliable shooters, five strong, took their positions at the traps here to-day. Paul R. Towne, club president, won the leg on the November cup, making 86 out of 100, with his 2 handicap. With 5 handicap, C. D. Sayre made 24 and won the sweepstakes.

A bunch of professionals dropped in to encourage the gentle art of trapshooting, and as usual, made a deep impression. H. W. Welles was high for the professionals with both events to his credit. R. Schneider was next professional laddy with second in both events.

The regular Saturday, Nov. 19, weather prevailed, same here as elsewhere in the East, and blew the targets out of their course.

November cup, third leg, 100 targets:

P R Towne	2	86	C D Sayre	5	72
C M Camp	2	80	J H Emanuel	1	67
C V Ludwig	1	74			

Professional shoot, 25 targets:

H W Wells	23	J S Fanning	20
R Schneider	23	A Layne	19
J A R Elliott	22		

Trophy shoot for professionals, 25 targets:

H W Wells	23	J A R Elliott	19
J S Fanning	19	R Schneider	19
A T Layne	19		

Handicap sweepstakes, 25 targets:

C D Sayre	5	24	P R Towne	2	18
C V Ludwig	1	22	C M Camp	2	17
J H Emanuel	1	22			

Indianapolis Gun Club.

BUT few target shooters faced the traps of the Indianapolis Gun Club, Nov. 11 and 18, the majority of them being afield after bobwhite and the timid bunny.

On the 11th Parry was high in practice, and beat the handicap in the weekly spoon contest. Moller was first in both events on the 18th, when the scores were generally low, due to a hurricane which was blowing across the traps: The scores follow:

Nov. 11:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Parry	140	120	Britton	140	114
Lewis	120	87	Aug	60	24

Nov. 18:

Parry	145	102	Moller	145	109
Lewis	100	54	Neighbors	120	55

R. R.

S. S. White Gun Club.

HONORS were pretty well divided at the monthly shoot of the S. S. White Gun Club, over the Keystone traps, Nov. 17, at Holmesburg Junction, considering the quality of the guns that took part in the event. An outsider, George S. McCarty, captured a spoon for the high net score of the day with 96, a club member, Charles H. Newcomb, falling just two targets shy of landing the dinner. But Newcomb was rewarded by being high score for the Class A challenge cup, Hand being the winner in Class B; W. E. Robinson in Class C, and William B. Abbott in Class D. The last-named also got nearer to the front for the Frank M. Eames trophy, and W. T. Smith strengthened his hold on the Monitor cup.

The full program was at 100 targets, divided into strings of 25, with the club handicap, added to the score in each string, although the total was figured by Secretary Robinson on the net score.

Following the club shoot there was something of a novelty in a special event at 15 targets that provoked considerable amusement as well as tested the capabilities of the shooters. The high guns shot in conjunction with the lower ones, being paired off, the high gun with the low one, and so on down the list, their scores at 50 targets being used as a basis of computation.

	Added tgts.	Broke.	Total.	Class.	Broke.	Total, 50.	Monitor cup.	Total, 75.	Broke.	Net score.
Perry	3	21	24	C	18	45	19	67	20	78
Harkins	3	18	21	D	17	41	16	60	16	67
H P Wilson	2	21	23	B	19	44	16	62	20	76
McKean	2	21	23	B	17	42	20	64	21	79
Hand	2	19	21	B	24	47	19	62	19	81
Freeman	0	22	..	..	17	..	20	..	24	83
Taylor	0	10	..	..	9	..	13	..	10	42
Hinkson	6	14	20	D	15	41	11	60	17	57
Abbott	3	22	25	D	23	51	15	69	..	50
Kendall	6	19	25	D	16	47	..	47	..	35
Kahler	0	23	..	..	24	..	25	..	..	72
McCarty	0	24	..	..	25	..	23	..	24	96
Newcomb	0	23	23	A	24	47	23	70	24	94
Severn	1	20	21	B	18	40	..	..	..	38
Cook	2	21	23	B	21	46	18	66	19	79
Fontaine	2	20	22	C	21	45	22	69	20	83
Pratt	2	19	21	C	19	42	19	63	19	76
Wescott	2	20	22	B	20	44	21	67	20	81
Smith	2	20	22	C	22	46	22	70	22	86
Keene	4	17	21	C	16	41	19	64	18	70
Lindley	0	16	..	..	20	..	16	..	14	66
Keenan	0	15	..	..	15	..	16	..	17	63
W H Mathews	0	19	19	B	21	40	20	60	25	85
Sidebotham	1	21	22	B	20	43	24	68	24	89
Robinson	4	18	22	C	22	48	..	..	..	40
Cantrell	0	22	22	A	23	45	23	68	20	88

The match was for a silver spoon offered by H. Cook. It was won by W. H. Mathews and McKean with a total of 30, each making a straight. The individual stars, aside from the winning team, who broke all their targets, were McCarty, Keene, Robinson, Freeman and Wescott.

There was also a match for a diamond stickpin between Sidebotham and Abbott, but the two shooters tied with 18, and it being too dark for the shoot-off, Sidebotham withdrew and the prize went to Abbott. The scores:

McKean	15	Abbott	14
W H Mathews	15—30	Fontaine	14—28
Pratt	14	Stear	14
Wescott	15—29	Wilson	14—28
Freeman	15	Perry	13
Hand	14—29	Smith	14—27
Keene	15	Hinkson	13
Newcomb	14—29	McCarty	15—28
Harkins	14	Keenan	10
Kahler	14—28	Sidebotham	13—23
Robinson	15	Lindley	13
Severn	13—28	Cook	10—23

Waterloo Gun Club.

WATERLOO, Ia., Nov. 16.—Thirty-six shooters took part in the tournament held here yesterday, and had not darkness put an end to the sport, fully two-thirds of the participants would have shot the entire program.

The weather was unfavorable, a freezing north wind, which blew directly into the shooters' faces, carrying the targets skyward at a rate that made good scores difficult. Among the out-of-town shooters were N. Muncey, of Iowa City; G. H. Goering, Walcott; W. S. Hoon, Jewell Junction; Chas. Hummel, La Porte; C. Bothwell, Iowa City; Dad Cleveland, Bob Risher and F. M. Hamblin, Manchester; Ira Cutler, Cedar Rapids; F. Callaway, Grundy Center, James Ford, Gale Dayton, Cedar Falls; E. S. Pyburn, Vinton; C. F. Rowlett, Reinbeck.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Muncey	200	166	Hartman	165	126
Goering	200	159	Callaway	150	126
Hoon	200	172	Roberts	150	114
Hummel	200	166	Munson	150	93
Libby	200	140	Pyburn	120	68
Bothwell	200	166	Steege	100	78
Cleveland	200	124	Shores	100	79
Hamblin	200	165	A Kelly	85	36
Foote	200	136	Van Vleck	65	56
Campbell	200	139	F C Kelly	65	45
Corson	200	87	Ford	50	40
Webber	180	138	Smith	50	30
Ellsworth	180	131	Dayton	50	31
Cutler	180	137	Morris	35	15
Parrott	180	126	Hoyt	30	19
Apfel	180	107	Rowlett	15	10
Professionals:					
Vietmeyer	200	160	Maxwell	200	170
Price	200	177	Fitzsimmons	200	139

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Clearview Gun Club.

BONSELL captured high gun honors in the monthly shoot of the Clearview Gun Club at Darby yesterday afternoon. He was in the Class B, and led with 45 targets out of a possible 50. However, he was given a warm reception by Allen, who ran up a total of 44. In Class A, Fisher had it all to himself with 44. In Class C, Fisk led with 44, his nearest rival being Dalton, who made two less. All the events were run without a hitch, and the performances were exceptionally good.

Class A.			
Fisher	44		
Class B.			
Bonsell	45	Gideon	41
Allen	44	Bachus	40
Holznagel	43	Davison	38
Well	41		
Class C.			
Fink	44	Kirshner	34
Dalton	42	Bevan	28
Shuster	36	Ullmann	26

Penrose Gun Club.

THE weekly live-bird event of the Penrose Gun Club, held at Manoa yesterday, was won by Knowles, who had a straight score of ten kills, while Budd, Bowker, Clegg and Brewer were tied with 9 for second honors. Jackson and Killian were on even terms with 8. Jones had 7 and Walton 6, which proved to be the lowest score. The performance of Knowles was excellent, his remarkable shooting eliciting considerable praise.

In the miss-and-out event Jackson was high man, killing 5 birds, while Clegg was second with 4 kills.

Knowles	10	Brewer	9
Budd	9	Jackson	8
Bowker	9	Jones	7
Clegg	9	Killian	8
Walton	6		
Miss-and-out:			
Knowles	0	Budd	2
Burnes	4	Redman	0
Jackson	5	Walton	1
Clegg	4	Jones	2

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Huntington Valley C. C.

JENKINTON, Nov. 18.—The first target shoot of the Huntingdon Valley Country Club, on the range at Noble this afternoon, developed three warmly contested events, and with nearly a dozen shooters out for the opening day program, a highly successful season is being predicted.

Corbett Lovering carried off the first event by killing 10 straight, and the second card on the program, a 15-target event, went to S. C. Fox. The big event was the last on the program—a 25-target handicap shoot for a cup. Sidney Hutchinson won this with a score of 23, made possible by his handicap of 9. The summaries of to-day's shooting follow:

First event, 10 targets; won by Corbett Lovering:

Lovering	0	10	Jay Cooke 3d	3	10
Steele	0	5	Captain Sewell	0	3
Hutchinson	3	3	G W Elkins, Jr.	1	8
Bradley	3	8	S C Fox	2	8
Lippincott	1	8	Dixon	0	6

On the shoot-off of the Lovering-Cooke tie, Lovering won.

Second event, 15 targets; won by S. C. Fox:

Sewell	0	6	Hutchinson	5	11
Lippincott	2	11	Elkins, Jr.	1	13
Bradley	5	14	Fox	3	17
Jay Cooke, 3d	4	14	Dixon	0	11
Lovering	0	10	Steele	0	5

Third event, 25 targets, handicap, cup shoot; won by Hutchinson:

Fox	5	20	Lovering	3	22
Sewell	4	15	Hutchinson	9	23
Dixon	3	22	G W Elkins, Jr.	6	20
Cooke, 3d	7	22			

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range.

KUEBLER was high man on the champion pin shoot, going out with 62 out of 75. Scores, 75 targets each:

Kuebeler	62	Zinn	53
Weeden	57	Hartung	50
Ramsey.	57	Donahue	50
Krupp	55	De Witt	46
Mitchell	55		

It blew a gale all the afternoon, and everyone fairly cussed out the poor little targets. The scores for the afternoon follow:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Kuebeler	150	113	Mitchell	100	76
Weeden	150	116	Hartung	100	66
Krupp	150	111	De Witt	100	63
Zinn.	150	108	Donahue	100	67
Ramsey	100	74	Deist	50	40

As the Gillespie cup conditions are such that you can shoot or not, the high wind decided it for all the boys, and not one dared to tackle the ducking targets.

Mr. Weeden, of the Cleveland Gun Club was a visitor at the range to-day, and we were all glad to see him. He sure was there on the firing line, and for a while it looked as if he would be high man. But he drew a bunch of bad ones and didn't quite make it. His conversation ran something like this: "What is the use of getting all tired out, wet, hungry, looking for ducks, when you can get a bird to shoot at every time you call 'Pull.'"

Buffalo Audubon Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 18.—A regular old southwester blowing across the traps, made very difficult shooting, the targets doing all sorts of acrobatic stunts. It was a matter of guess where the targets were going to be when the charge reached them. Dr. Wootton won all points in Class A, while Mr. Rogers followed suit in Class B. Mr. Savage won Class C badge, while Dr. Wilson annexed the spoon and Lambert trophy events.

We hold an all-day shoot on Thanksgiving Day, the program consisting of sweeps and poultry events. Scores:

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20
Rogers, 17	16	17	15	17	13
Wootton, 21	14	16	15	18	17
Smith, 20	17	14	15	16	9
Dr Wilson, 16	17	13	15	14	14
Covert, 19	16	13	13	16	13
Smith, Jr, 16	12	13	15	16	9
Lambert, 19	12	16	15	12	10
Dr Burke, 16	15	15	12	10	9
Reed, 17	15	8	11	12	11
Savage, 16	13	17	15	11	11
Ebherts, 16	13	13	7	12	10
Newton, 16	11	12	8	12	14

Handicap refers to event 5. W. C. W.

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Nov. 18.—The regular weekly shoot of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club was held to-day. A thirty-mile wind, blowing in the faces of the shooters, caused the birds to do all kinds of stunts, and rather low scores were the result:

Ten birds, scratch:

H L Hoyt, Jr.	8	I O'Rourke	6
J W Alker	7	E A Sierck	5
C M Gould	6		

Fifteen birds, scratch:

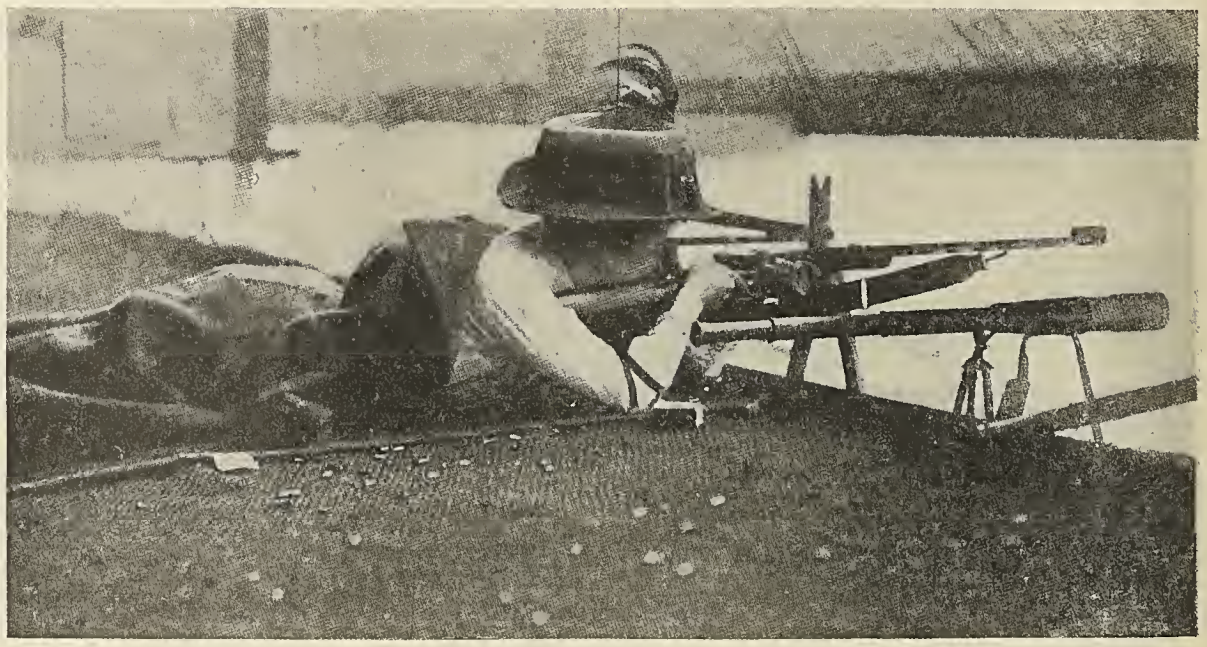
J W Alker	12	C M Gould	9
H L Hoyt, Jr.	12	I O'Rourke	9
B G Loomis	10	E A Sierck	8

Twenty-five birds, handicap:

J W Alker	3	21	H L Hoyt, Jr.	0	18
C Silkworth	0	20	C M Gould	5	18
E A Sierck	5	20	B Parsons	7	18
E Mutt	3	20	B G Loomis	4	17
I O'Rourke	4	19	F Berner	4	17

Twenty-five birds, scratch:

C Silkworth	21	B G Loomis	16
H L Hoyt, Jr.	19	C M Gould	15
E Mutt	19	F Berver	15
J W Alker	18	E A Sierck	15
I O'Rourke	17	B Parsons	12



MISS HILDA LLOYD, AN EXPERT BRITISH MARKSWOMAN, IN FIRING POSITION.

McHugh Still Delaware Champion.

THEY do say that the only way to avoid baldness is to keep the hair from falling out. True enough. But the surest way to raise hair is to slip down to Delaware and see a shoot for the State championship, particularly a shoot between E. E. du Pont and J. B. McHugh. Incidentally, our heading—"McHugh Still Delaware Champion"—is misleading, because the said McHugh is anything but "still," because there's a new aspirant for championship honors every few days, and so Brother McHugh must keep his gun Nyoiled and ready for immediate title-defense. E. E. du Pont gave McHugh a run for his title that was enough to give the average shooter nervous prostration. On the first 100 birds—the number called for in the match—each contestant had 92 dead. Twenty-five more were trapped, and each man got 23, and with this sign on 'em, one or the other was due to skiddo—Du Pont fell for the hoodoo, and missed 5 out of the next added string, while McHugh lost only two. The final score was: McHugh 138; Du Pont 135, and that's why hair lotion will be literally a drug on the market,—the contest was a satisfactory hair-raiser. W. S. Colfax, Jr., who made the best score of the day, 96 out of 100, in the regular program, broke through the lines and challenged McHugh for the retained title.

Runs of 25 straight were made by J. T. Skelly, J. T. Robertson, L. D. Willis and W. S. Colfax, of Wilmington, and Lester S. German, of Aberdeen, Md. Walter Huff, of Macon, Ga., broke 95 out of 100.

After successfully defending the Class B challenge cup several times, W. M. Hammond was defeated by T. W. Mathewson, the score being 40 to 35.

The winners in the weekly shoot for the Coleman du Pont merchandise prizes were: Class A—Eugene E. du Pont, 23 out of 25; Class B—T. Roberson, 23; Class C—G. F. Ford, 23. The full scores follow, at 25 targets each:

Ed Banks	22	W S Simpson	17
W M Hammond	23	G F Lord	23
J B McHugh	22	R L Conner	17
L D Willis	22	E A W Everett	22
L S German	21	Clyde Leedum	15
T E Doremus	14	L C Lyon	20
W A Joslyn	19	E E du Pont	20
Thorpe Martin	22	J A Campbell	16
W J Highfield	15	J T Skelly	19
William Coyne	20	T W Keithley	18
J Turner	14	Dr H Betts	20
W A Casey	17	J W Anderson, Jr.	15
T W Mathewson	21	W F Jenson	8
J A MacMullen	14	L C Whealton	19
William Edmanson	23	S J Newman	19
J W Cann	23	E P Van Gelder	10
Wm G Wood	20	W B Smith, Jr.	13
S G David	18	A T Whealton	11
V du Pont	20	P T Guest	20
J J Magahern	20	H P Carlon	18
J T Roberson	25	W S Colfax, Jr.	24
S Tuchton	21	Eugene du Pont	23
Walter Huff	24		

Rifle and Revolver

Seventh Regiment.

THE Seventh Regiment Rifle Club opened the season at the armory ranges on Friday night, with a class cup rifle shooting match. Sergt. Scholz, of Company M, led with a score of 67. Major Robert McLean, for the twenty-seventh consecutive year qualified as a sharpshooter. The summary:

Leaders in class cup match No. 1:

	200yds.	500yds.	Total.
Expert Class.			
Sergt A Scholz, Co. M	34	33	67
Corp W O Raymond, Co. G	32	35	67
Corp R E Larendon, Co. G	34	32	66
Sharpshooter Class.			
Major R McLean, Field	32	34	66
Lieut F Nicoll, Co. L	30	35	65
Corp L A Oliver, Co. K	31	33	64
Novice Class.			
Pvt F C Welles, Co. F	3	33	65
Pvt F C Welles, Co. F	32	33	65
Pvt O A Wallace, Co. J	25	32	57
First Entry Prize Winners.			
Expert Class.			
Corp W O Raymond, Co. G	30	35	65
Sharpshooter Class.			
Lieut F Nicoll, Co. L	30	35	65
Novice Class.			
Corp E L Freeland, Co. F	26	32	58
Sharpshooter Qualification.			
Corp R E Larendon, Co. G	34	32	66
J P Felt, Veteran	31	35	66
Corp W O Raymond, Co. G	30	35	65
Sergt A Scholz, Co. M	33	32	65
Major R McLean, Field	32	34	66
Pvt F C Welles, Co. F	32	33	65
Lieut F Nicoll, Co. L	30	35	65
Corp W G Le Comte, Co. F	31	35	66

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The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibers.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

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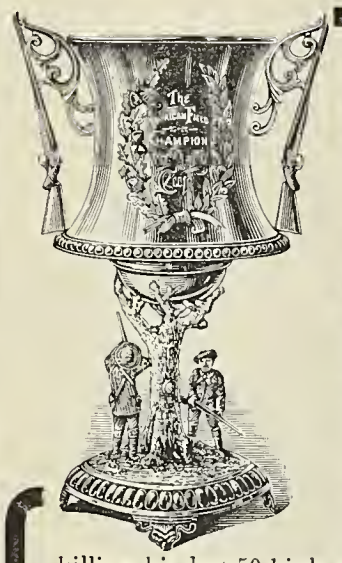

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At the Ohio State Tournament, 1911, Mr. J. A. Penn, of Cincinnati, using his Greener gun, was high man with a clean score of 50, leading the professionals as well as the amateurs.

The same shooter divided the money in the Grand American Handicap, killing his last 50 birds straight. Naturally Mr. Penn is delighted with his gun. He voices the opinion of thousands of shooters when he writes, "The old gun won me the championship of West Virginia some years ago, and could not be bought at any price, and this after twenty years' continuous service. I have been a life-long friend and admirer of the Greener gun and shall continue to be."

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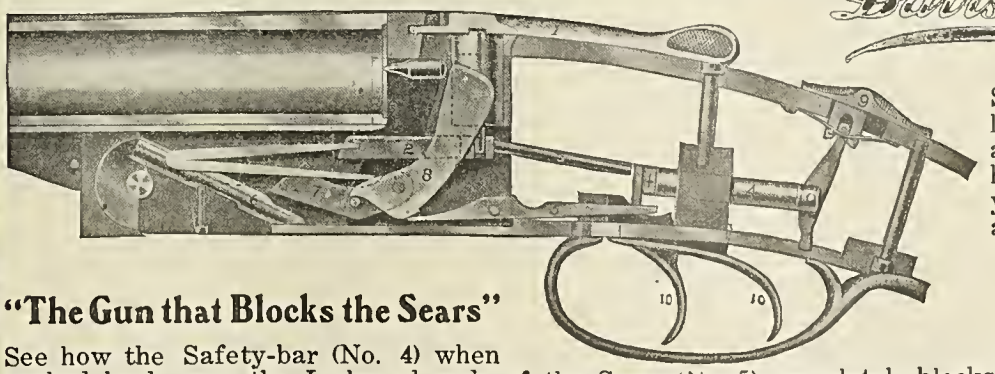

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See how the Safety-bar (No. 4) when pushed back over the L-shaped ends of the Sears (No. 5) completely blocks them, making accidental discharge absolutely impossible. Every Davis Hammerless Gun has the Safety that "Blocks the Sears". It is a ***Safe*** "Safety".

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Rifle Shooting at Stockholm.

THE program of shooting events to be given at the Olympic games, Stockholm, Sweden, from June 29 to July 5, 1912, is decidedly interesting. It is as follows:

SHOOTING.

Entries Close May 29, 1912.

Maximum number of competitors from each nation: In each of the individual competitions, 12; in each of the team competitions: one team.

Prizes in the individual events: First prize, gold Olympic medal; second, silver Olympic medal; third, bronze Olympic medal.

Prizes in the team events: First prize, diploma to the winning team. and silver-gilt Olympic medal to each member of the team; second silver Olympic medal to each member of the team; third, bronze Olympic medal to each member of the team. In addition, Lord Westbury's challenge cup to the winner of the individual clay bird shooting (holder, W. H. Ewing, Canada).

I.—ARMY RIFLE SHOOTING.

The national military weapon of each country, according to the latest adopted model, without any alteration or addition.

(a) Team competition (international); distances, 200, 400, 500 and 600 meters. Teams of six, with maximum three reserves; two sighters and 15 shots at each range.

(b) Individual competition; distance 600 meters; 5 sighters and 20 shots.

(c) Individual competition; distance 300 meters; 20 shots in two series: One series of 10 shots (4 lying down, 4 kneeling and 2 standing), at stationary target, 140 by 170 centimeters divided into 5 zones. Time limit 3 minutes; two sighters. One series of 10 shots (5 lying down and 5 kneeling) at a half-figure. Time limit, 3 minutes. No sighters.

II.—SHOOTING WITH ANY RIFLE.

Fore and back sight open.

(d) Team competition; distance, 300 meters. Teams of 6, with maximum 3 reserves; 120 shots (40 standing 40 kneeling, and 40 lying down). Ten sighters in each position.

(e) Individual competition; distance 300 meters. 120 shots (40 standing, 40 kneeling and 40 lying down). Ten sighters in each position.

III.—MINIATURE RIFLE SHOOTING.

Any breechloading rifle, with caliber not exceeding 6mm., using miniature ammunition intended for competition.

Any fore and back sight, except magnifying or telescopic.

(f) Team competition: distance 50 meters. Teams of four with maximum two reserves; 40 shots in four series of 10 shots each. Four sighters. Target, white with black bullseye.

(g) Individual competition; distance 50 meters. Same regulations as for f.

(h) Team competition; distance 25 meters. Teams of four with maximum two reserves; 25 shots in five series of 5 shots each. Two sighters.

Target (disappearing), reduced whole figure, 12 centimeters high, divided into zones. The target will appear 25 times, each time for 3 seconds, with intervals of 5 seconds between the appearances.

(i) Individual competition; distance, 25 meters. Same regulations as for h.

IV.—REVOLVER AND PISTOL SHOOTING.

Any revolver or pistol with open fore and back sight. Ammunition with metal cartridge case.

(j) Team competition; distance 50 meters. Teams of four with maximum two reserves; 60 shots in ten series of 6 shots each; two sighters. Target, white, 50 centimeters in diameter. divided into ten zones, 2½ centimeters between each, counting from 1 to 10. Bullseye black, 20 centimeters in diameter. Position, standing, right or left hand, with arm extended.

(k) Individual competition; distance 50 meters. Same regulations as for j.

(l) Duel shooting—team competition—distance 30 meters. Teams of four with maximum two reserves; 30 shots in six series of 5 shots each; two sighters. Target, whole figure, 1.7 meter high, divided into zones. The target will appear 30 times. each time for 3 seconds, with intervals of 10 seconds between appearances. Starting position: arm stretched downward, the muzzle turned toward the ground.

(m) Duel shooting—Individual competition; distance 30 meters. Same regulations as for l.

V.—CLAY BIRD SHOOTING.

(n) Team competition; teams of six with maximum three reserves. Three stages: First stage, teams shoot at 20 birds per man in two rounds; second, 30 birds in two rounds; third. 50 birds, in three rounds.

(o) Individual competition. Three stages: First stage, teams shoot at 20 birds per man in two rounds; second stage, at 30 birds per man in two rounds; third stage, at 50 birds per man in four rounds.

VI.—RUNNING DEER SHOOTING.

Rifles of Any Construction and Caliber.

(p) Team competition; distance 100 meters. Single shots. Teams of four, with maximum two reserves; 10 shots, one at each run; two sighters; any position.

(q) Individual competition; distance 100 meters; single shots. Same regulations as for p.

(r) Individual competition; distance 100 meters; double shot; 20 shots, two at each run; two sighters. Any position.

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Now's your chance to buy a good gun cheap. If interested, write for our November list of Odd, Second-hand and Shopworn Guns, offered at ridiculously low prices. We are sure something in this list will interest you.

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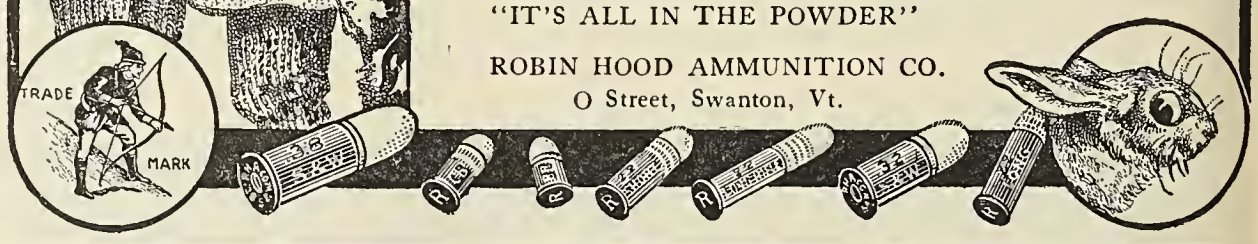


Public School Rifle Shooting.

THE Eastern District High School's rifle team Friday afternoon took the lead in the new division of the sub-target championship tournament of the Public Schools Athletic League by defeating Richmond, 249 to 224, over the Eastern District range. The scores follow:

Eastern District.		Richmond Hill.	
Marcus	33	Coburn	27
Hefley	28	Hoefler	29
Breskin	32	Downing	30
Klaff	34	Schroeder	27
Blatt	30	Boies	25
O'Connell	31	Rockfeller	29
Brouner	30	Hollenger	27
Harwitt	31—249	Donaldson	30—224

By returning a card of 275, the sub-target gunners representing Manual Training equalled the scholastic record on the sub-target gun when they defeated the crack rifle experts of Morris High School on the Manual machine, Friday. Four members of the Manual team returned a perfect score of 35 each. L. Kronman, the crack shot of the Manual team had an accident that spoiled a bullseye and prevented him from making a perfect score, otherwise he would have had the credit of a new record. The scores:

Manual.		Morris High School.	
T Steinbruch	34	Jaeger	33
Hatten	35	Fogg	34
Berg	35	Ullrich	34
Lucas	35	Levenson	34
I Shapiro	34	Furia	30
Irvine	35	Rescoke	34
L Kronman	34	Romeo	32
A R Southworth	33—275	Van Dosen	32—263

De Witt Clinton—Boys High.

THE local sharpshooters on Nov. 17 engaged in a match on the sub-target gun with the De Witt Clinton rifle team, in the Public School Athletic League tourney, and succeeded in defeating the Manhattan schoolboys by a score of 265 to 261. The score of 31 was the lowest individual mark made by the Boys' High shooters, while Morch and McKenzie succeeded in making a perfect score of 35. The scores:

Boys' High.		De Witt Clinton High.	
Manager Morch	35	Capt Eversfield	31
Church	32	Morway	32
Epstein	32	O'Connell	32
Anderson	31	Welton	35
Wolfram	34	Mintz	32
Winn	32	Sterling	33
Ulmer	34	Clendenning	33
Capt McKenzie	35—265	Dutton	34—261

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

THE following scores were made on the range of the Du Pont Rifle and Revolver Club:

Pistol practice, 50yds., Standard American target: D. Appleby 88, 83, 85, 93; K. K. V. Casey, 90, 76; L. du Pont, 92; S. B. Miller, 57, 53.

Pistol qualification scores, 50yds.: Dr. W. S. Weedon, 69, 65, 72, 72.

Rifle practice scores, 50yds., German ring target: C. W. Pierce, 206, 231, 214, 228, 229; Dr. Hudson, 238; D. Appleby, 227, 242, 236; C. L. Walk, 222, 216, 224; E. Dunlap, 206, 220; William Rommel, 221, 197, 219, 181; E. Moore, 156; J. Murnberg, 199, 202, 218, 192; W. E. Taylor, 174, 187, 185; L. C. S. Dorsey, 221, 224.

Ball trap scores were as follows: W. Wood, 3, 2, 2, 7, 6; W. A. Shafer 5; Simpson, 2, 3, 3, 6; W. Hammond, 7, 11, 8, 9.

BEFORE THE MAST ON A SQUARE RIGGER.

"I went to sea to cure myself," said one of three seafaring men who sat at a riekety table of a restaurant that overlooks New York harbor. "I was not sick, only becoming too aequiescent in the things of daily life, too tamed by routine experience; no bad thing in itself, but a proeess for the full grown man. I was a boy.

"I had the thought of going to sea—just how it came I don't know, except that I was in San Francisco and walked every day by the wharves and jetties, sat on the stringpieees and was made happy by the sight of a ship steaming in the Golden Gate or a sehooner just anchored letting go halliards.

"But the idea came to me, and I said I would go. I had said it and had meant it; I wouldn't back out. A few days later a full rigged ship came into the harbor. She was the Wayfarer of Liverpool, with iron plates, but with not an ounce of steam. Her yards creaked aloft by the strength of men at the eapstan bars, her anchors erept from the mud because men had strained their baeks to move them. She was rather of elipper build and had tasted the sea first in 1886.

"I had to chase to half the ship ehandleries in San Francisco to find the captain; I eame upon him at last in the offiee of the owners' agents; he was a Welshman with a temper and a good heart; he looked me up and down and told me to be at the British Consul's at 10 the next morning to sign. I went away with my heart beating fast. I met two friends and was led to a sailors' slop shop. The amiable little Jew who ran it was interested and outfitted me. I had no idea what I would want. He saw to it that I had everything needed, straw mattress, eheap cotton quilt, thin horse blanket, dungarees, a canvas bag, a sheath knife.

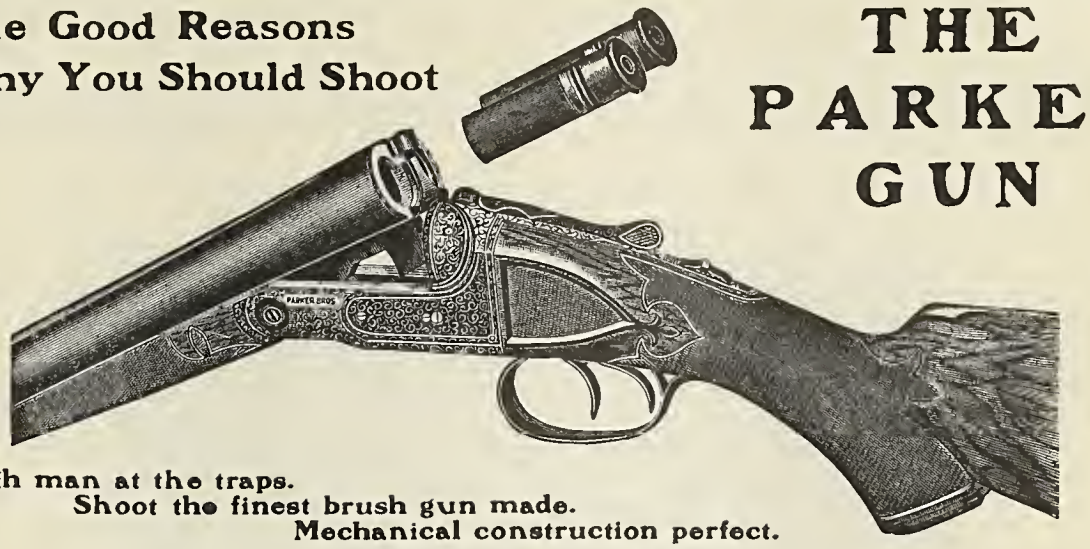
"I signed articles the next morning. The captain glowered by the shoulder of the Consul, who hastily read the treaty, a voyage between latitudes so and so and so and so, longitudes this and that, of no more than three years duration. I did not hear a word of it all; my heart was beating too fast.

"We were towed out through the Golden Gate the next morning. A chantey lightened the heaving on the windlass of forty fathoms of chain. The tug dropped our hawser inside the Farallones and with twenty-three sails set we bore south by west, the trade strengthening every minute.

"It was the northeast trade and it carried us steadily south, but it was nearer an easterly wind than a north and it also took us west. In a month we were crossing the line somewhere out in the Paeific where we had no business being. In a few weeks more we had caught the southeast trade and were driving pleasantly along to the south'ard, but also to the westward. And then on a calm broiling morning three islands erept up on the horizon; as we drew nearer we saw tufted palms, then great twin peaks of the largest isle, 1,700 feet high. The land was green, soft and freshly green, as from reeent showers, and the haze draped it in a thin magical blue. It was Mangareva, the largest of several islands of the Low Arehipelago, under French dominion, inhabited by peaeeful natives. We saw a canoe put forth from a rounded harbor. It moved evenly over the unruffled waters; from it eame

Some Good Reasons Why You Should Shoot

THE PARKER GUN



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About 600 pages, 58 portraits of fowl, 8 full-page plates. Price, $3.50 postpaid.

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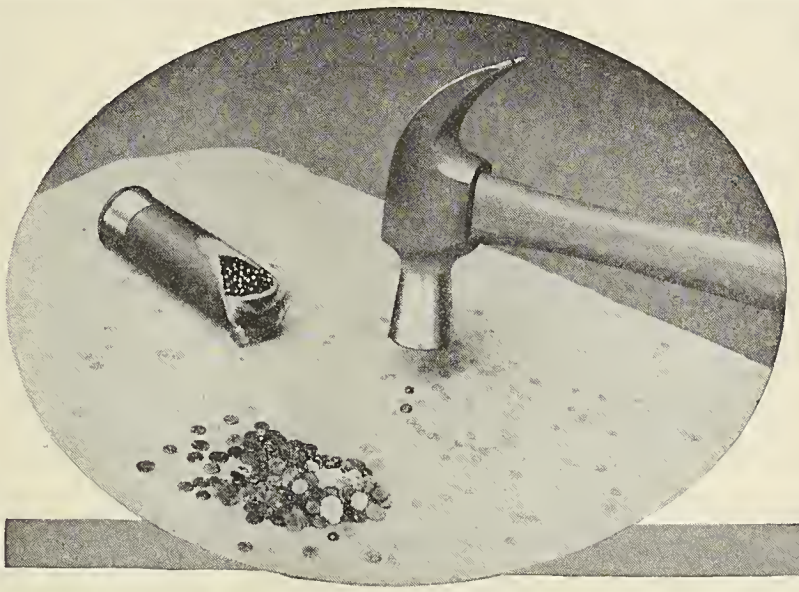

If your shells were loaded with shot flattened like this, what chance would you have to

——**break your target**

——**kill your bird or**

——**beat your competitor in the match?**

One deformed pellet upsets the pattern

One poor pattern may give your competitor the match.

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The fusing or melting of shot pellets is caused by the muzzle burning of hard grain powder.

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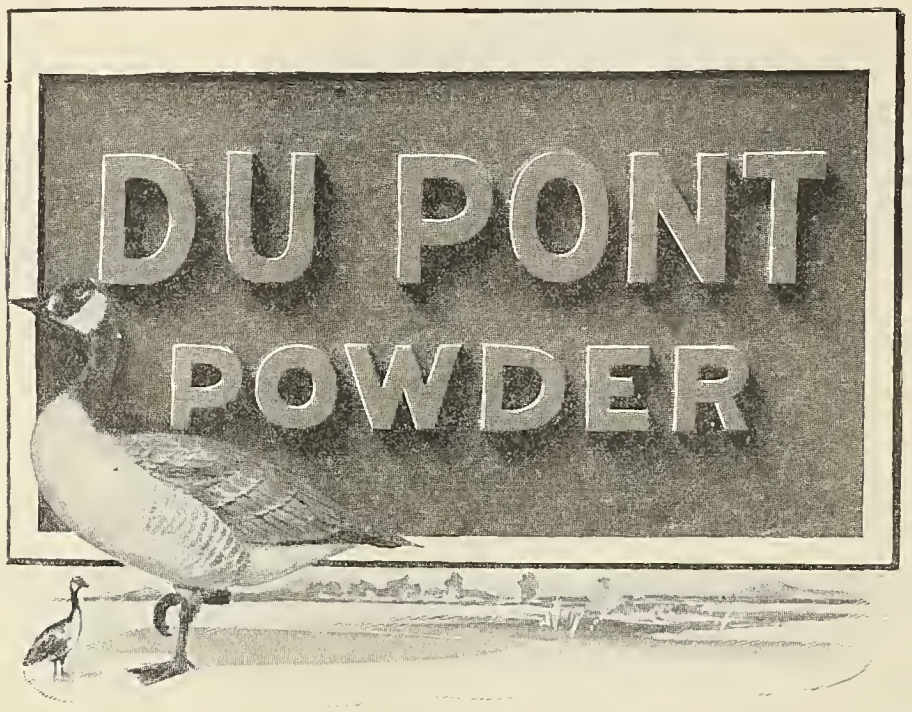

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Pioneer Powder Makers of America
ESTABLISHED 1802 DU PONT **Wilmington, Del.**

a sound of singing. We were making spun yarn. Between twisting the hook at my belt to which the yarns were tethered I stole glances at the island and its hills. It was a South Sea island. It was something I would remember all my days. For me it was the kingdom of romance. It is still.

"We sailed directly into cold weather off Valparaiso and lower in the horse latitudes. We were 'way off our course, in the path of ships bound for Australia; there was speculation in the foc'sle; it was delivered that we might as well go to England round Good Hope as the Horn. The weather grew frosty in a few hours. I was doubled up with cramps.

"Now the Wayfarer was plunging into head seas; sails must be set and taken in every hour; there was no rest on deck, there was no peace below. It was abominably cold, and our blood was thin from the tropics. We shivered as if we had been shaken; I suffered terrible tortures from cramps.

"I got no rest in which to recover from them. Without regard to the Board of Trade law I was made to do all the lookouts for my watch. The captain had a charitable idea of saving me from the necessity of going aloft on these dark, cold, stormy nights. It was a good idea, but the application of it threw me into unconquerable despair.

"There I had to stand six hours' watch a night on the foc'sle head, four hours at a stretch for two weeks. Then the time was shortened to four hours and I did two two hour tricks a night for weeks and weeks. The cramps lingered. It seemed as if I could not keep my feet. Yet I had to turn out, I had to keep my footing on the foc'sle head when the able old ship was rolling in the winter seas. It was then September, barely spring in the Antarctic, which we were nearing every day.

"Unforgettable those nights on lookout on the foc'sle head. There was nothing to do but to balance to the roll of the prow, to walk, stagger, continuously to and fro to keep less cold, to sing to myself, to watch from wrinkled eyes the black horizons, port, starboard and dead ahead.

"Oh, those days and days and weeks without respite off Cape Horn, in a sea cold and swept by gales, with albatross riding on the waters, with Cape pigeons fluttering in the wake, with black, monstrous necked birds screaming in the combers! Yet those days of utter discouragement, of physical hardship, of mental ebb helped to form the man in me.

"A fair wind swept us through the Channel and into the North Sea. We had sighted the Longstone Island light and had raised St. Abb's Head off the mouth of the Firth of Forth, our destination, when the worst storm of all smote us and drove us out of sight of land.

"The storm lasted twenty-four hours. It was the final test. The wind was not to be faced unsupported, you clung to something at every cautious step, your face was flogged by the ribbons of the gale to a pulpiness; the ship no longer rolled to the seas, she lay in the trough, and terrific waves smashed at her hatches and ground about her bulwarks, which tried to clinch them as if it had been a boxing match and the ship must stop the hammering or die.

"As it was twenty-four hours more would have sunk us, and when the gale ended we were eighty miles off our course, surrounded by Dutch trawlers with their red stained sails, out of sight of land, soggy, freezing—it was December—and almost ready to give up hope. We would have given up hope had it been the Horn and not the North Sea.

"It took us a week to make up what we had lost beating against head winds back to where St. Abb's Head lighthouse sent forth its friendly beams. And then on a breezy day with the wind just fair enough to let us shape our course we came ploughing up to the Firth of Forth to where we could see the hills of Scotland.

"And at length we lay in the roads at anchor and along the shore innumerable lights shone massed together at the habitations of men, spaced along the streets that men had made, arranged in orderly ranks about the piers and docks that men had built, showing white, red, green on the stone jetties but chiefly a warm, yellow, golden glow of homes.

"And I asked myself again: What was this life of the sea that I had essayed? And I found the answer not in its disillusion, not in its hardship, not in its brutality, but solely, gloriously in its truth. It was a true life; there were no evasions or softenings about it; there were no palliations, no disguises, no deceptions. I had lived those five months, and already over the horror of them, the discomfort, the pain, there was spreading the rosy veiling of romance."—The Sun.

THE GUN TRADE.

Consul William H. Hunt says of the district of St. Etienne, France:

The year 1910 will be numbered among the worst recorded for a long while in France for the gun trade. The bad weather, the inundations which destroyed a great deal of game, and the bad state of the crops in all parts of the country diminished the resources of many people who might have purchased guns.

It is not surprising that the gunmakers were seriously affected by this condition of affairs and that the trade in arms and ammunitions was very slow all over France. Statistics of the operations at the Government testing plant for 1910 show a difference in favor of 1909. In 1910, of 75,075 barrels inspected, 73,509 were passed, of which number 70,942 were accepted and 2,567 refused. The barrels accepted included 254 double-barreled muzzle-loading guns, 58,132

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

TWO CLEAN KILLS

The reason a Lefever kills clean and sure and far is **Lefever Taper Boring.**

But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

LEFEVER SHOT GUNS

Sixteen other exclusive Lefever features and Lefever simplicity and strength make the $28 gun the peer of any $50 gun on the market. Upwards to $1,000. Send for free catalog and get Lefever wise.
LEFEVER ARMS CO., 23 Maltbie St., Syracuse, N.Y.

Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

double-barreled breech-loading guns, 7,507 single-barreled guns, 5,045 revolvers and pistols, and 4 other guns. The number of barrels submitted to the test for finished rifles was 73,369, of which 5,014 were refused before testing and 66,178 received the official stamp.

Consul Albert Halstead writes of the gun trade of the United Kingdom:

The total value of the exports of firearms, gunpowder, and all other kinds of military stores from the United Kingdom for the first three quarters of 1911 was reported to be $14,540,187, an increase over the same period of 1910 of $2,347,298. Of this total, firearms contributed $1,576,337, a gain over the first nine months of the previous year of $721,838. The number of pieces exported in the 1911 period was 123,144, being an increase of 51,806. The value of gunpowder shipments was $557,823, a decrease of $109,491.

Domestic business in sporting guns and ammunition is distinctly improved over recent seasons, and almost every manufacturer of good sporting guns is said to be overwhelmed with work and has great difficulty in getting men. The growing popularity of the Gunmakers' School is an offset to this complaint; the attendance has more than trebled and eight new classes have been started. The pistol trade is not sharing the boom of other branches, but one large Birmingham firm has the first order for arming the London police with automatic pistols. There is some possibility of the British Government providing the army with a new gun.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulidog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess. Sec'y.
Dec. 16.—Associated Specialty Clubs, Chicago, Ill. A. W. Cates, Supt.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 21.—Maryland and District of Columbia Field Trials Association, Laurel, Md. H. L. Clarke, Sec'y.
Nov. 21.—International Field Trial Club, Ruthven, Ont. W. B. Wells, Sec'y.
Nov. 23.—Delaware Setter and Pointer Club. H. B. Lyman, Sec'y.
Nov. 27.—Continental Field Trial Club, Waynesboro, Ga. John White, Sec'y.
Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 5.—Virginia-Carolina Field Trial Association, Newton, N. C. R. T. Stedman, Sec'y.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

The Labrador Retriever as a Wildfowl Dog

BY STANLEY DUNCAN.

ADMIRERS of typical wildfowl dogs cannot fail to be somewhat impressed at the adaptability of the Labrador retriever for general wildfowling purposes. Comparison with other breeds show that the Labrador is possessed of remarkable characteristics which may be said to set him under serious consideration. He is a big dog, generally well set up, with plenty of bone, yet being a smart animal endowed with much activity, usually gives one the idea of being much smaller than he really is, and certainly of a deceiving weight. His short, somewhat harsh, dense coat impresses the onlooker with the belief that in this direction he is well fitted as a wildfowl dog. His head is invariably pleasing, and generally carries an expression of intelligence noteworthy of the breed. The skull is rather broad, with the muzzle of medium length. The jaws are strong, but not heavy, showing capacity for carrying. The ears are of moderate size, leathery in appearance, and usually stand out at the back, except in the most typical specimens, when they lie closer. The eyes are soft and light. The tail is like that of an otter.

Altogether the Labrador retriever appears an ideal wildfowl dog, and, indeed, could it be promised that in the field he would answer to requirements as well as he does on the show bench, I should have no hesitation in stating that he would be the dog for the wildfowler in the future. This can, however, be applied to a few individuals of this breed already, but does not, I am sorry to state, judged from a general standpoint, apply with comparative force. As most of the dogs which are the property of gamekeepers are used daily in the field, one can take it that they are more likely to be workers than otherwise, and since the institution of field trials for retrievers we have had proof of the merits of certain dogs and the qualifications of breeds.

Regarding the working abilities of the Labrador retriever as a breed, until recent years means were not available whereby owners of certain kennels could prove the merits of their dogs, and the general impression was that dogs of this breed were hard-mouthed, wild by nature, and exceedingly difficult to break. The probability may have been that they were rejects or the offspring of rejects from these kennels. That these conditions were to an extent true as far as dogs in the hands of the general shooting public were concerned there is not the slightest doubt, but at the same time a few select admirers and breeders of the Labrador held animals of unquestionable abilities—a matter of fact which of late has been repeatedly proved. It is this latter circumstance which has gained the increasing popularity of the Labrador—a state of affairs, much thought I regret to make the statement, I fear will not continue, due to two causes, which I will proceed to discuss. In the first, so many take it that if a breed has succeeded all animals of the said breed are equally likely to. This has resulted in much disappointment. A Labrador of any strain or breeding is not very likely to make a good animal; indeed, from the best strains really good workers are not by any means common. The result has been that more Labrador pups have lately been given a trial, and the atavism characteristic to the general old-time standard of hard mouth, wildness, etc., has had an opportunity to become pronounced and more than overbalance the creditable merits, and now the would-be convincing, though somewhat despairing advice is tendered—procure from the proper strain. This last sentence, though bitter after failure, is sound logic, and in the minds of reasonable folks will be given attention; but the question exists, Will the bad qualities in so many individuals of the breed outweigh the highly meritorious performances of the few and cause damnation of the whole as a breed? Secondly, I hear that the best strains are very much in need of new blood and of the requisite quality. Where is it to come from?

With these circumstances ahead and the beautiful flat-coated retriever as a rival, the Labrador can scarcely ever hope to secure the premier position among our gun dogs, much though the matter may be regretted. He has little to fear of the curly-coated retriever, since so many of this breed exhibited are not workers, and the few to be seen in the field are daily losing popularity. The flat-coated variety—unquestionably the latest breed—stands as the Labrador's most dreaded rival. The good looks, general adherence to type, docility and mildness of temper, generally speaking excellence of utility, of the flat-coat make him a difficult dog to place behind. Other varieties need not be discussed.

Summarily considering the Labrador for wildfowling, we must for the present place him first, always provided, however, that he is properly bred and a worker. His physical structure, if he is possessed of mental faculties and working abilities, place him in this light before even the infallible flat-coats, but I should not say for any other purpose. It is only the remarkable hardiness and adapted structure and merits of a few Labradors which give him place; and who can deny him this when in the eyes of fowlers who value animals only on their merits and appreciate them accordingly he has gained a voice of praise? Unless, however, proper animals can be secured—i. e., of the best strains—one had better resort to a good strain of the ever-popular flat-coat.

A word here for the flat-coated retrievers as a wildfowl dog may not be unfitting. Much has been said of the "softness" or "soon tiring" of this breed when wildfowling. Having owned a great number of this breed and shot over many

individuals during the last twenty years (and carefully noted their improvement, especially in recent years), I may be deemed to form an opinion. A great mistake has been to select the largest and heaviest boned animals for wildfowling, thinking their physique would better meet the occasions of rough work and hardships. Had these animals represented a very big breed, a purpose might have been served, but what was actually produced or selected for work was the large, abnormally heavy creatures, which soon tired and gave in. This has not only been evidenced in wildfowling, but in ordinary field and covert shooting, until now it is commonly advocated to produce a medium-sized retriever. A medium retriever can be a fair size and strong, and there is no need for anything more. Of such animals I have owned several, and as an instance of remarkable endurance I cite the retrieving of 28 curlews from a running tide in one hour by an animal weighing only 55 pounds, and this was done after a hard day among rushes, duck-shooting. I have never seen a heavy—i. e., big-boned—retriever stand through a hard, rough day to a finish; besides, they are invariably slow.

The question of crossing the Labrador with the flat-coat is one which has been given some attention, the idea being to secure the strong constitution of the former. The practice, unfortunately, is to be deprecated, due mainly to the puppies of the first generation not only being weaker than either breed but very much more liable to go down with distemper.—Shooting Times.

County Blood Hounds.

EVERY county should keep a pack of trained blood hounds on hand at all times. Railroad companies have learned how invaluable these animals are, in hunting down thieves, and every railroad in the country has braces of man-hunters strewn along its lines. These packs often are borrowed by local sheriffs for the apprehension of criminals escaping from county jails as well as for getting the scent of crime committers in towns along the railways. Had a pack of blood hounds been convenient in a New Jersey town, where murder was committed a few days ago, the trail of the murderer could have been taken up before hundreds of people tramped the scent past picking by even the nose of so keen an animal as the blood hound, and by this time, possibly the dastard would be on the inside looking out.

Good blood hounds are not inexpensive, but they are invaluable.

How to Dock a Puppy.

DON'T try the fallacious, but well advertised scheme of using the teeth—scissors, sharp scissors, are better. When the pup is from five to ten days old is the proper time. Pull the skin from the tip toward the rump, so that when the incision is made there will be enough skin to cover the wound. Make a quick cut, which will not be difficult, as the flesh is tender, care being taken that the cut is made between joints. Keep the pup separate from the rest of the kennel.

Bathing the wound for fifteen minutes with cold water will be helpful, though not absolutely necessary. This is an easy operation and does not call for the services of a veterinarian.

HITTING *vs.* MISSING

By S. T. Hammond ("Shadow").

Cloth. Price, $1.00.

Mr. Hammond enjoys among his field companions the repute of being an unusually good shot, and one who is particularly successful in that most difficult branch of upland shooting, the pursuit of the ruffed grouse, or partridge. This prompted the suggestion that he should write down for others an exposition of the methods by which his skill was acquired. The result is this original manual of "Hitting vs. Missing." We term it original, because, as the chapters will show, the author was self-taught; the expedients and devices adopted and the forms of practice followed were his own. This then may be termed the Hammond system of shooting; and as it was successful in his own experience, being here set forth simply and intelligently, it will prove not less effective with others.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY

Man and Dog

When you want to employ a man in your business you don't go out and take any man who advertises—you select a man properly equipped or intelligent enough to learn to fill the position for which you desire him.

The same rules should be applied in buying a dog. A bird dog seldom fills the bill as watch dog. You can't make a child's nurse of a Spitz dog. You don't run rabbits with a mastiff. You wouldn't drive sheep with a toy Pommeranian, nor can you hunt quail with a fox-terrier. Yet, every one of these animals is invaluable for a specific purpose, and it's our idea to tell you just what dog you need, provided you will tell for what you want to employ it. And, we will tell you where to buy it. Our kennel editor has had years of experience in breeding and selecting dogs, and his services are yours for the asking.

There are hundreds of "Dog exchanges" that are exactly what the name implies—they take any kind of a dog and exchange it for your money. They don't breed, they buy low and sell high. There are many unreliable dog breeders. They promise things they can't deliver. We want to keep FOREST AND STREAM readers in the channel with the honest, reliable breeder, and will gladly do so if you will ask our advice.

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Extra trained Rabbit Hounds, Fox Hounds, Coon Dogs, Bird Dogs, Bull Terriers. Every dog home-raised and field and brush broken. Twenty-seven years' experience in the business.
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ENGLISH SETTERS—Must be seen to appreciate. White, black, tan-ticked bitch. Whelped May 14, 1911, by Dan Gladstone Count out of Elektrous. Shot over 2 weeks. Fast, wide, bold. No faults. All papers. $25.00.
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Four female Llewellyn Setters, pedigreed, pups, whelped July 30. Cheap, as I have no place to keep them this winter. Address H. A. HILL, Globe Village Station, Southbridge, Mass. 23

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Correspondence invited. Send for Circulars. Address
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are well adapted to Eastern waters. Try stocking with some of the nice yearlings or fry from our hatchery, and you will be pleased with the results. PLYMOUTH ROCK TROUT COMPANY, Colburn C. Wood, Supt., Plymouth, Mass.

BROOK TROUT of all ages for stocking brooks and lakes. Brook trout eggs in any quantity. Warranted delivered anywhere in fine condition. Correspondence solicited.
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Exclusive breeder of Rainbow Trout. I offer 4,000,000 eyed eggs, season of 1912. Strictly high quality. Safe deliveries guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.
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Guns, Cameras, Binoculars bought, sold, exchanged. Winchester 12-ga. Repeating Shotgun, cost $24, for $9.50. Bausch 8-power binocular, cost $36, for $12. 3A Special Kodak, cost $60, for $19. All good as new. List free.
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First-class accommodations for duck and quail shooting. Best of guides, with live decoys on hand. Terms reasonable. AUGUST PUCHMULLER, Prop.

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Finest quail country in the Old North State. Thousands of acres and tens of thousands of quail. Guides, dogs, teams, telegraph and telephone. Fine automobile roads. Leave New York at night and arrive at Halifax following noon. Bring your wife and have rare sport in the Sunny South. Till Nov. 1st, address C. & L. P. Blow, at Virginia Beach. After Nov. 1 at Crowells, Halifax County, N. C.

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Best Chef South of the Potomac. **Choice Accommodations** for Ladies and Gentlemen. Good roads for horseback riding or motoring.

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$15.00 per day, including board and lodging for two men.
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Best of Duck, Brant and Goose shooting. New 7-room Bungalows, Live and Wood Decoys. House Boat, Power Boats and boats to attend gunners. Island 7 miles from Ocracoke, N. C. Reached via Beaufort or Oriental. Write for dates left open. Season, November 25th to April 10th.

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Duck, Goose, Swan, Quail and English Snipe shooting.
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In Currituck Sound, North Carolina. A duck club situated between Swan Island and the Currituck Club, in excellent running order, under a very competent superintendent. Consists of about 1200 acres, club house with five members' bed rooms, two servants' rooms, gun room, usual living rooms, kitchen, etc., completely furnished; separate superintendent's house, new boat house, covered launch, sail boat, large stand of live geese and live duck decoys, and several stands of wooden decoys, sailing skiffs, punts, etc. Purchaser would find property ready for use in all respects. Apply to

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This is great shooting country, but, like any other territory, it has its good and its bad spots. The latter, any one can find. The former, we have made it our business to locate for YOU.

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Thus far, we never have had a complaint from one of the thousands of sportsmen we have taken care of, and our recommendations have included trips for everything from Moose to Quail, extending from one end of the continent to the other.

When you are ready for a Southern trip, just let us know where you want to go, how much time you want to spend and what you want to shoot, and we will supply full information to the minutest detail, including the gun and ammunition best suited to your purpose.

Remember, this information is free—absolutely.

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VOL. LXXVII. No. 23 DECEMBER 2, 1911 Price 10 Cents

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BRINGING THE PRIZE TO CAMP

From a photograph by Stephen **P.** M. Tasker

Smithsonian Institution DEC 1 1911

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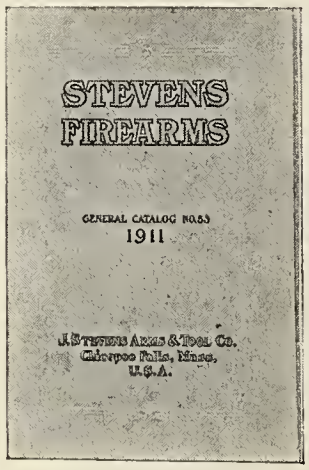

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Simply strain through cracked ice and serve.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all dealers.

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Hartford New York London

That Pot of Beans.

Did you ever dig a bean hole by a far-off northern lake,
Heap in the blazing pitch-pine, rake the coals, and set to bake
A great, big, greased and sweetened pot of beans?

Did you ever snag a muskie in that same far northern land,
Wrap him up in leaves and plaster, and lay him in the sand
Right next that slowly browning pot of beans?

Did you ever mix a bannock (in the sack to save the dough),
And lay it in the bean hole, next the beans a-baking slow,
And then go off and paddle all the day?

Have you paddled long and wrestled with the waves and wind and storm,
Fought on until the night fell, and a vision you would form
Of that tempting, juicy, browned pot of beans?

Have you paddled through the stillness of a chill Canadian night,
Naught but the stars to guide you, and the brilliant northern light,
To the camp, and to that steaming pot of beans?

Do you recollect the comfort of the camp fire's warming glow,
The supper ready, steaming, and the good things that you know
Are awaiting in that glorious pot of beans?

Do you 'member how the hardships of the day just melt away
As you roll up in your blanket, with just a pause to pray,
That you will always have that pot of beans?

ROBERT E. PINKERTON.

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One of the conclusions is that a fabric of olive-drab color, the yarn of which is dyed before the cloth is woven, is softer, more pliable and therefore cooler than khaki cotton cloth. Clothing of this material was subjected to tests in the Philippines, and a board of officers reported that white gave the best results, followed by khaki cotton and the new olive-drab cloth in the order given. The matter was then referred to the superintendent of West Point for tests throughout the year to determine the invisibility of cadet gray and olive-drab, and these experiments are summarized as follows:

With the light green background of early spring, the cadet gray cloth is less visible than the olive-drab.

With all the other backgrounds, viz.: snow background between snow and early spring, and during the full-leaf period of spring and early summer, the olive drab cloths are less visible than the cadet gray.

Against a typical fall background the olive drab cloths are less visible than the cadet gray.

The quartermaster-general decided that the olive-drab uniforms fade from view more quickly than those of khaki, and invisibility is regarded as of first importance. It soils less easily, and therefore it was decided that no change be made unless gray be adopted as the color for service uniforms.

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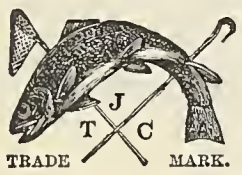

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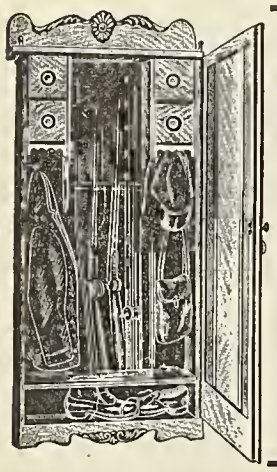

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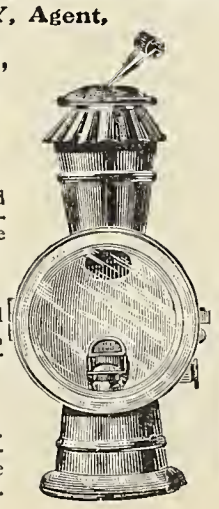

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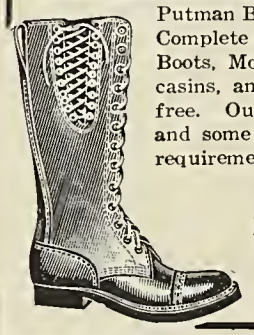

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Ducking Under Difficulties

By ROBERT S. LEMMON

"BETTER not go down to-morrow," advised John, as he met me in the darkness of the rain-swept street. "The creek's so rough that it isn't safe for anything short of lifeboat, and as for water—say, the meadows are flooded clear across, and big brown rollers are breaking right over the point below the bridge. I was going out myself this afternoon, but I got cold feet when I looked first at the boat and then at those waves. Oh sure, the ducks are in, all right; why wouldn't they be, with this wind fairly lifting 'em out of the open water and driving 'em inland for shelter?"

The ducks were in! Well, that was what we'd been waiting for ever since the season opened, nearly a month before. I was very anxious to get at least one day's shooting before the advent of winter, but under the present conditions of wind and flood, with their resultant risks, would the game be worth the candle? I was still considering the matter when I reached home, undecided whether to follow the dictates of Desire or hearken to the advice of Caution. But Desire won out eventually, as she frequently does in such cases, so gun, shells and shooting clothes were overhauled and placed in a convenient corner and by nine o'clock I was asleep.

A PEEP AT THE CREEK FROM THE BLIND.

It was into the utter blackness of three A. M. that I awoke in response to the alarm-clock's jangle, and listened to the sounds of the storm. The rain had almost ceased, but the wind—ye gods, how it did blow! For one sleepy moment I was tempted to turn over again and let duck shooting take care of itself; then came a vision of a bunch of blacks swinging around to the decoys, and I got up.

A hot breakfast was soon stowed away where it would do the most good, and then a somewhat dilapidated bicycle that had served for many similar trips in former seasons was brought up from the cellar. "Lucky this wheel's old," I thought, "'cause she'll certainly get wet to-day. However, this is the sort of work I keep her for, so what's the odds?"

It was three miles or so to the bout house, yet the ride was not so very disagreeable, for most of it was before the wind and consequently easy. The road led along a high ridge until the meadows were reached, then turned sharply down the hill and went—into several inches of muddy water, the result of the heavy rainfall of the past two days. Fortunately, a straggling line of telegraph poles bordered the submerged macadam and served as a guide, so, by the exercise of a little care, I had no trouble in wading along the road as far as the path which turned off to the little shanty where the boat was kept.

That path was a problem. It was only a couple of feet wide at the best, and in an ordinarily high tide was barely above the water. Where it left the road it was built up above a deep ditch some twenty feet in width, but now in the confusion of darkness and hissing waves, ditch and path seemed to be one. I knew that once the right place were found the boat could be reached without getting into the water over a couple of feet in depth, so, accordingly, I began a prodding search with a long piece of driftwood. Thus in a few minutes the path was located, its devious windings successfully negotiated, and I stood on the rude wooden platform at the end of the house.

Within, everything was afloat. Decoys, paddles and bits of loose board drifted serenely about, while the boat had shoved its nose into the lower compartment of one of the lockers. With the aid of a few matches I found and lighted the lantern which hung on a nail by the door; then bailed out the skiff, stacked a few decoys in the bow, and paddled out through the open doorway into the storm.

Under ordinary conditions the way to the island in the main stream where the blind was located is down a narrow creek, perhaps a quarter of a mile in length, winding through wide meadows seldom covered by high tide. But now, what with the flood from up the valley and the abnormal tide making up from below, there was no distinguishing creek from meadows. The whole extent of the marshes, three-quarters of a mile in breadth and six times that in length, was under two feet or more of water, and the gale had stirred up an ugly sea that was hardly affected by the opposition of the half-submerged patches of cattails. The air seemed filled with a curious hissing sound as wind and wave contended with the obstructing rushes, whose pliant stems always yielded, but ever returned again to the struggle. Add to all this the darkness, the small size and the extreme crankiness of the skiff even in quiet water and you have an experience not easily forgotten.

It was ticklish work negotiating that quarter of a mile to the partial shelter of the island, for most of the way the boat was fairly in the trough of the sea. Once in the lee of the dense growth of cattails near the blind, however, things were quieter and I had a chance to

breathe comfortably again. A few minutes sufficed for setting out the decoys, and I pushed the skiff back into the blind at the edge of the island just as the eastern sky commenced to pale before the coming dawn.

Gradually the light increased and nearby objects lost their vagueness. Now the decoys were clearly visible; next the rude scaffolding where the carp fishermen dry their nets took form in the distance. Still no ducks, and as I waited the rain came down again in gusty, pelting showers. Then suddenly a louder swishing sounded behind the blind and quickly passed around to the left. I dared not turn my head to get a better view, but out of the tail of one eye I managed to catch a glimpse of a flock of five mallards swinging down wind a hundred yards away. Would they turn and come in to the decoys, or had they already suspected the deception? The matter was not long in doubt; in a few seconds the diminishing forms grew suddenly larger as they turned broadside, then dipped lower and lower as they headed for the stool. Forty yards away the leading bird wavered for an instant in doubt, and then the whole bunch flared skyward with frantically beating wings. Maybe it was the disconcerting effect of the rain and wind, or perhaps it was simply poor shooting; at any rate, the deadened reports of the smokeless had no effect other than to frighten the birds still more, so that they flickered away and were soon swallowed up in the blurred distance.

The super-heated atmosphere about the blind was just cooling off after this incident, when a lone broadbill, dropping apparently from the clouds, plumped in among the decoys with a "Hello, boys; how are you all?" sort of expression. Him I crumpled up as he rose from the water in response to a movement in the blind, and it was necessary to put out after him at once before he should drift into the rough water away from the island. Even as it was, the tops of a couple of waves lapped over into the skiff before I regained the blind.

A few minutes later three broadbills came beating up wind over the island, without paying any attention to the decoys. One of them was tumbled into the cattails with a hearty smash, and I thought of the Irishman who, when he had dropped a squirrel from the top of a big hickory, was remonstrated with by his companion for wasting his ammunition, for "the fall alone would have kilt him."

It was full daylight now, and here and there in the distance strings of black ducks, mallards and broadbills circled warily about or rested on the tossing water. The first two species are common visitors to our meadows, but the broadbill is seldom seen here in autumn, except during or immediately after a heavy storm such as this one. Most of these flocks were far too suspicious to come within range in broad daylight, but three or four unwitting single birds ventured to investigate the decoys, and two of them, both blacks, were killed at rather longish range.

During a lull in the shooting I was much amused by the actions of two hell-divers that came bobbing around the end of the island as if bound on a voyage of discovery. Side by side they passed within a few feet of the blind, their heads jerking back and forth as does that of a walking chicken. Totally unconscious of the presence of any danger, their whole attention was centered on the decoys as something not entirely to be trusted. Hardly a boat's length from the blind the little rascals halted and seemed to be considering whither to go next. Their snake-like necks and heads turned and peered about as easily as if attached to the bodies with ball-and-socket joints, while at that short distance the peculiar hair-like appearance of the back feathers was very noticeable. Apparently the consultation was satisfactory, for in a minute or two they paddled on along the edge of the island, skirted a tiny bay, and finally disappeared among the fringing rushes.

As I turned around after watching the two voyagers out of sight, a flock of ten or a dozen big ducks was just coming in on set wings to the decoys. For an instant, as the gun came up, I did not know what sort they were; then the brick-colored necks and heads and the grayish cast of the rest of the plumage marked them as redheads, extremely rare birds nowadays on these inland marshes. A young male dropped at the first shot and the others, in their confusion, bunched closely. And now I have a tale of woe to tell: The shell that had just been fired had swelled with the dampness, and the slide of the repeater absolutely refused to move and eject the empty case from the chamber. Just what effect even one more shot would have had on that huddled flock is problematical; at the time it seemed as if most of the bunch could have been dropped with the greatest ease. But I did not really want those birds, anyway. At least, that is what I told myself during the five minutes of strenuous yanking which it took to remove that shell.

This ended the shooting for the morning. The wind was dropping rapidly and patches of blue showed now and then through the scurrying clouds. There would be more wind after the storm cleared off, but the ducks seemed to know that it would come from a different quarter, and they began to leave for their accustomed fair-weather resorts. Smaller and smaller grew the wavering dots of the last departing flock; hung for an instant on the horizon like the faintest of blurrs; then vanished as suddenly as if painted out with the stroke of some swift, invisible brush.

The Contest of the Lean and the Fat

By MOQUIS

A CARRYALL was driven rapidly into my yard about 6 o'clock on a crisp November morning. In it were seated three hunting companions—George, Fred and Paul. They informed me, as they halted at the door, that the doctor who had agreed to go with them was unfortunately called out on an emergency case, which would detain him for an hour or more, but that as soon as possible he would have Briggs take him over to the proposed hunting ground.

"All right," said I, "you go on and Hal and I will follow in a few minutes. Where shall we meet you?"

"The doctor told us to go right in back of Frank's and hunt to the south, keeping to the right of the county road, and he would meet us there."

"Enough said; Hal and I will find you."

They drove off, Hal and I finished our breakfast, and with our ever faithful Beppo in the carriage besides us, we were soon on the trail of the advance guard. Now, it so happened that the road agents—I mean in this case those who were empowered by the State authorities to repair the roads—had been stationed at a point some four miles out on the road we were accustomed to take. This was in the immediate vicinage of a cider mill, and in consequence thereof progress had been confined to a very limited area; in fact, the last time I had driven over the road I and my companion, upon crossing the railway, dropped into an excavation about a foot and a half deep upon a pile of round stones which had been dumped there. The result was, we had to get out and lead the horse through the cut, and in so doing the horse lost two shoes and was lamed for a month afterward.

Hence Hal and I decided we would take a more circuitous course, but a safer one, being the same as that taken by our friends in the carryall. George's party arrived at Frank's at 7 o'clock, Hal and myself at 8 and the doctor at about 10. We had no success whatever until the arrival of the doctor. Then it was proposed to divide into two parties, and that the lean should shoot against the fat. This was readily acceded to—*nem. con.* The first party comprised Fred, Hal and I; the second, the doctor, George and Paul. We were pretty evenly matched.

The first dog to start was George's Spot, a good dog and true, but as soon as Beppo heard his valorous voice, he started on a dead run after Spot, in hopes to take the lead. His disposition is like that of other great dogs and men—he would be *Cæsar aut nullus.* Hal and I hurried on after Beppo as fast as we could, and I am free to confess that in jumping over a stone wall in my haste to get somewhere in an eligible position for a shot, my career was stopped temporarily by an obtrusive grape vine which caught me under the chin as I leaped nimbly from the wall, and threw me back a couple of parasangs, as it seemed, and sent my shaded spectacles far into the treetops overhead. It is my belief that they are there yet, for certainly I have never seen them since.

However, pressing bravely on, I followed the dogs. Beppo soon caught up with Spot, and together for a good part of an hour they ran; first one in the lead and then the other. After following them across the county road into the briers and alders beyond, I heard the doctor's voice encouraging the dogs, and took a position on a stump and awaited his advent. The next instant a gun was heard; it was the doctor's. I knew it, for I had shot it and heard it before.

The doctor shouted. I answered and soon we met.

"What have you got, Doc?"

"What have you?"

"Nix."

"We are mates."

"Yes, but let us be hunters."

So saying, we started in after the dogs. They were still in hot pursuit of what I presumed to be a hare, nor was I mistaken. This hare had run everywhere, and the dogs were following him as true as a line without a break. I would not rush into the woods on the other side because I feared, if I did so, that the hare would cross the road, go into the impassable brier heaps which there abounded, and so be lost to us for good. So I waited, every minute expecting to see him at some point leaping out from the covert in the attempt to cross to the opposite side. But although he came dangerously near the border line, yet he was at no time visible, and by repeated turns he continued to baffle the dogs, and prevent the whole party from getting a shot. Suddenly I heard the sound of a gun—one barrel only. Then a voice:

"Halloo! Is that you, Hal?"

"Yes."

"Did you get him?"

"No! I think he is a hare!"

"So do I."

Then the dogs, following the quarry, pursued him with steady chiding, almost out of hearing. I waited patiently, each moment expecting the game to appear, until my arm was weary and my fingers cold. Suddenly I heard a crackling in the dry brush by the roadside below me, and the next instant a form came into view in the road, and behold, it was the doctor! He had got tired of waiting for a shot at anything on his beat, and so worked his way back to the point where he heard the dogs following. Hardly had he reached my side when the dogs stopped barking, and Paul called out: "I've got him!"

The doctor and I soon came upon him holding a huge hare at arm's length, while Spot and Beppo were jumping up to get at it. As we arrived, Paul said to Hal:

"Here, take him, he is yours."

"Oh. no," says Hal, "I didn't get him."

"No, but you shot him right through the tip of his nose, and that is the reason he ran so queerly. He was seeking for some place to run into, and when I came up with Spot I found him crouched between these two rocks and trying to get at the hare. I walked around to the other side, caught hold of him and pulled him out. He had just life enongh left to get into this crevice to avoid being captured, as all wild animals strive to do when severely wounded."

So saying, he handed the hare over to Hal who was mightily pleased to get him, as he had not fired a gun, nor been in the woods for the last two years.

Putting the hare into his bag, Hal said: "I started a gray rabbit just a little way back here and broke down a twig to mark the spot. I will show you where it was, and we can put the dogs on, and see if they will start him again." The dogs were put on, but for some time bothered over the ground without being able to catch the scent. Finally Beppo sung out and each hunter sought some favorable position. It fell to my lot to get the first glimpse of bunny going like a streak, and, although I let go one barrel, he was out of sight before the shot arrived, and presently Fred fired, and called out he had got him.

We saw six other hunters passing into the thickets below us with two dogs, so we thought there would be too many for comfort, crossed to the other side and worked away from the other party with George and the doctor on the right of the line, Paul and Hal next, and Fred and myself on the left, we advanced.

For a long time we drove through the brush and briers, over stone walls and into swamps until finally Fred and I came out on an open vista where the woods had all been cut away, and cordwood lay in heaps, all ready for the teamsters to carry it off when the ground should be frozen, and the swamps became solid enough to make good wheeling.

Here Fred called a halt and sat down for a while upon a stump to rest. "For," said he, "I have got the grippe, and am not fit to be out, and every time I make a jump or get over a wall, it seems as if the top of my head would come off." And in truth he looked sick enough to be in bed. So we sat there for some time, then started through the brush heaps. We had not gone ten rods when Fred cried out: "There he goes toward that pile of wood. Let's go and look." Approaching the pile Fred stooped down at the point where he thought the rabbit went in and called out: "Now, as you have got nothing to-day, and both dogs are with the doctor and George, you had better shoot at that rabbit." I stepped back a suitable distance while Fred pulled out the leaves, and presently he said: "I think I see him. Fire at that hole."

I had seen nothing. When the smoke cleared Fred pulled out the dead rabbit, so that I had fired at a wood pile and shot a rabbit.

"Now," says Fred, "I feel better. We have each got a piece of game. The match was between the fat and the lean; you and I and Hal are the lean. The doctor, George and Paul the fat. Let us see how they will come out at the end of the hunt."

In the meantime at the discharge of my gun the doctor had set up a shout that could be heard a mile off, telling us to "hurry up; spread out more to the east, and work to the north." So we walked toward the north, occasionally shouting, and receiving an answering shout in return. But eventually we heard no further shouting, and nothing from the dogs. Even Hal, who was next in line to us, failing to give us a hail.

We hunted along without shooting another thing, until we arrived at Frank's house. He had heard nothing of the rest of the crowd. Then Hal soon appeared, who said he had fired at a rabbit that had run into a wall, but it was so dark that he could not find it. When they arrived the others were curious to know what we had got. "Why," said I, "we have each got a piece of game, and Hal here has shot two pieces. What have you got?"

"I have one gray rabbit, Paul has a hare and a gray squirrel, but George hasn't had a shot to-day."

"Then," says I, "the leans have won."

"I don't believe you have any rabbit. You didn't have any dog."

"No, but we don't need one in our hunting."

When the doctor saw the rabbit he did not believe I shot it. "Yes, he did," said Fred, "and it was a piece of the slickest shooting I ever saw."

The doctor said no more, but on the following day he came to my house and insisted on seeing the rabbits and actually went out and dressed them to see if there were shot in either of them, for he declared that there was something wrong about that rabbit of mine, because it was a long time after he heard Fred calling for the dogs before I fired, and if I shot him he must have been sitting up. And he was right; but the leans won.

Salmon Fishing with the Nez Percés

By CHARLES S. MOODY

THE spring-run of salmon in the Western rivers, which usually began late in March, was an event of great moment to the Indians. While not so prolific as the late or June run, which consisted of a different kind of fish, the early run was sufficient to insure an industrious angler a goodly feast.

Upon the June run the savage depended for his winter food, and for the purpose followed the fish to their spawning beds in the smaller streams, which they reached during July and August. Here the fish were taken by the thousands with a gaff, for the true salt water fish does not strike at a spoon or bait after he leaves the ocean.

The early run came at an opportune time, when the red man had almost exhausted his winter's supply of food, and before the "kouse" had sprouted on the hills or the deer returned from their winter feeding grounds. Improvident Indians were put to dire straits for food before the fish came. They were often forced to eke out a subsistence by spearing the black suckers and by peeling the bark of the yellow pines which they boiled into a porridge.

It will then be readily appreciated with what delight the cry "I-ot coo-om" (the sa'mon have come) was hailed by red friends one morning early in April many years ago. For weeks the advent had been watched for. Lookouts had been posted above the rapids where the fish would break in their ascent, a courier had been sent down stream to another tribe to bring back eggs for bait. The "tu-at" had made "medicine" to bring the fish, and when they came he stalked about the camp pointing to himself with pride as the saviour of his people. I strongly suspect that a warm Chinook wind sweeping up from the Pacific had more to do with the arrival than his "medicine," but I sagely kept my opinion to myself.

It was growing dusk when the news came and

nothing could be done until morning. Far into the night the Indians were busy getting their boats and tackle ready. The messenger from down river was expected every minute bearing the precious roe for bait.

About midnight the Indians about a large open fire set up a great shout; the courier was come. He was a tall lithe savage and had run all the way from the lower water with his little burden of fresh roe wrapped in a deer skin bag. There was no more sleep that night. Every man, woman, child and dog turned out to wait for the dawn of day. When it was light enough to see a young Indian clambered among the rocks and brought back a bundle of roots of the sweet cicely, without which no Indian will attempt to fish for salmon. An old Indian tenderly unrolled the roe and placed the long reddish strands upon a bedding of fir boughs, the aromatic roots of the cicely were bruised and with their juice every article of fishing gear anointed, lines, poles, paddles, the canoe itself; another bruised bundle was placed near the bait so that it would absorb the aroma.

The fishing gear was primitive: a long dry pole made from a larch with a linen line made from two spools of heavy thread to which was attached a large plain hook. The hook was baited with a portion of roe about the size of an egg, the mass securely tied with a fine white thread. The best fisherman in the tribe, a hunchback, took his position in the bow of a log canoe, line and pole in hand. Four paddlers seated themselves behind him. The "tu-at" was on hand making more "medicine." He took a small portion of the roe, rubbed it up with some sand, then cast it far out in the water, repeating the prayer or chant for the success of the fishing. When he had finished the ceremony one gave a shove to the canoe, and with a few strokes the paddlers sent the craft into the middle of the river, turned it across the stream and rested upon their paddles, their faces tense and watchful. The fisher whirled his bait about his head, then cast it far into the water, braced the pole against his thigh and stood like a bronze statue watching the line. All about fish were leaping, sometimes almost upon the boat. Not a man in the canoe glanced in their direction, all eyes were fastened upon the line. The rapid current carried them far down stream, the fisher drew in his line, the paddlers went ashore, and one of them poled it back up stream.

Exclamations of disappointment broke from the people on the shore. The tu-at shook his head and made more and stronger medicine. Once more the canoe sought the middle of the stream. Again the fisher cast his hook. The canoe had not drifted many rods before the angler came to life. He leaned forward, then struck with all his might. A shout of delight and encouragement burst from the people. The paddlers fastened their gaze upon the line that was cutting the water in eccentric circles, dipping their paddles now right, now left, as the big fish tried to swim under the canoe. The fisher clung to the pole, keeping his balance with consummate skill. I cannot express to you the tenseness of the scene; the people seemed to actually hold their breath. Should the captive prove an "ewepena" (woman fish) all would be well; if a "hauma" (man), it would not be so well. A female would be filled with roe and all would have bait; if a male they would have to try again. Meanwhile the fish was becoming weary, the rushes less powerful, the circles smaller. At length the silver sides would be seen gleaming down in the brown water, then the angler shouted, "Pas ke ewepena" (it is a female). You should have heard the noise. Every individual set up a great shouting, every dog—and there were hundreds—barked, the children raced up and down the beach shouting and singing. The hunchback lifted his gaff hook, leaned over the side of the canoe as his paddlers leaned the other way, slipped the gaff below the fish and gave a sudden thrust upward. He brought the salmon struggling over the side of the canoe, seized a stout club and dispatched it.

Rome may have gone wild with delight when Cæsar returned with his captives chained to his chariot wheels, but her ecstacy could not compare to the ovation accorded that crew as they pulled ashore with their first salmon.

It is somewhat beside this tale to recount how the Indians lay the great fish upon a soft bed of boughs and crowded about while one of them with a sharp knife slit up the belly and turned out the ripe roe. At least four pounds of it delighted the gaze of the people. You, who have never been hungry in your life, cannot appreciate what this meant to the starving savages. Words can hardly express it. It meant plenty for all, no more gnawing at the stomach for the men and women, no more wailing of hungry children. The harvest was ready.

You may be sure that I was not the least interested watcher of the scene. For weeks I had seen the people bear their sufferings with Indian patience, had divided with them my own scanty store until I had little left, and my heart rejoiced with them at their good fortune. I fear that I became savage myself for a time and danced and sang with the wildest of them.

Soon the river was dotted with canoes. Before noon the shore was sprinkled with fish, the pots and kettles in every tepee were steaming with savory stews, even the dogs ran about the place with juicy steaks in their jaws.

In the afternoon one of my friends came to me and said: "The tall doctor, my good friend, come."

"Where to?" I asked.

"It is time you learned to catch the salmon."

"But, my brother, I have no tackle, no canoe."

"I have both, so come."

With this he took me by the arm and led me away to the river where his canoe lay moored with the fishing gear in it. He instructed me how to bait the hook and how to cast. My first efforts at this latter task were not very successful, but calculated to furnish great amusement for the women and children upon the bank. Standing in a narrow log canoe is an art that must be learned by practice. I would hardly undertake to estimate how many times I landed in the slippery bottom of the cranky craft before I got the "hang" of the thing. During this time I caught no fish.

Toward evening, when I had so far mastered the trick that I could keep upright for ten minutes at a stretch, I hooked something. The line suddenly became tense and I felt a dragging on the pole. It proved to be only the hook fast under a rock in the bed of the river, and we spent the next ten minutes cruising around the line trying to free it. When it came loose I suddenly sat down; I was tired of standing.

There is something about the sensation of hooking a large fish that defies description. We were cruising down the stream and I was watching the other fishers. The river was gay with color and the hills resounded with the shouts of the Indians. Our canoe was passing beneath the wire cable that ran the primitive ferry. It was funny, but I thought that when the prow of the canoe touched the shadow of the cable on the water something would happen. It did. The something felt like a two-year-old bull had gotten tangled in my line and was starting for home and mother.

My companion cried, "Quick!" I gave one mighty pull and—sat down. No matter. That pull did the business. I was fast to a fish, and if indications counted for anything he was a "whopper." There was no reel with hundreds of yards of line to fight him with. The whole thing had to be done by main strength. I had this, but to save me I could not bring it to bear while seated in the bottom of that canoe. Every time I tried to rise the fish would pull me back. Finally I braced my legs against the sides of the canoe and held on, letting my captive have his way. No matter which way the salmon turned, the Indian swung the canoe in time to avoid getting the line beneath it. The struggle lasted for twenty minutes before I caught sight of my prize, and then I was disgusted at the size. I imagined that the great grandfather of all the salmon had my bait, but he was only a yearling. When he finally lay flopping in the canoe I wondered what would have happened if I had hooked one of the old monsters I had seen the Indians bring in.

That was my first salmon. Many fell to my lot in the years to come, for while the true angler might scorn the game, lacking as it did, many of the refinements of angling, it was sport to us, and more, it was food.

To convey some idea of the immense numbers of salmon that ascended the rivers those days, a single Indian companion and myself in one day with two hooks took over 800 pounds of these fish.

While a little aside from the subject, I read a book written by some college man upon the habits of the Nez Percé Indians, in which he stated that the sturgeon was one of the principal food fishes of the people. The assertion, to one familiar with the Indians, is amusing. No Indian, lest he be civilized, and not often then, will land a sturgeon. Many times I have seen the Indians cut loose sturgeon weighing up to one hundred pounds rather than land them. Even those who have in a measure lost their superstition will not land one, but drag him near shore and anchor him to a bush until some white man comes along who will buy the fish. As for eating one, a Nez Percé would as soon think of eating his grandmother.

The country is changed there now, changed for the worse. The Indians do not have to depend upon the waters for their food, and as though knowing this, the red god of chase has ceased sending the fish up the streams. On my last visit to the country the old Indians told me, "No more salmon."

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

A Mystery of the Teslin Mountains

By CALVIN H. BARKDULL

THE country east of the Atlin mining district is a high, broken range of mountains, forming the watershed of Wright, Quartz, Dicksie, Otter, Pike, Snake and numerous other unnamed creeks and rivers that flow in Atlin Lake to the west, Surprise Lake to the north, Teslin Lake to the east, and the Takou River to the south.

Aside from a few straggling, hardy prospectors and explorers, the survivors of the Ashcroft trail contingent, who came over to the Atlin gold strike in 1898 from Lake Teslin, it had never been penetrated, not even by the Stick Indian, at the time of which I write. This region holds in store and everlasting secrecy, the fate of an acquaintance and friend of mine, the whereabouts of whom may never be known. Like many other very queer things that happen on the frontier and in the great gold stampedes of the North, this one, in my varied experience, holds first rank..

In March, 1900, I was returning to the interior over the Fan Tail cut-off trail, to look after my mining interests in the Atlin district. In company with Jack Hudson and Joe Rook, two good whole-souled, congenial camp mates, we were making good time with our dog team, and had got as far as the north end of Otter Lake and were camped in the vicinity of the Tepee, a road house, the trail having become too soft to travel further, until early the next morning.

While we were partaking of a dinner such as is afforded on the trail under such conditions, a well dressed, genteel-looking little fellow wearing glasses, came down the trail and introduced himself as Fred D——. He asked how far it was to the next stopping place, and at the same time seated himself on the sled for a rest. His accent was decidedly English, and his conversation was such as to convince one that he was well educated. After seating himself, Jack bawled out, "Well, pard, us fellers are eating a bite, won't you join us and have a cup of coffee?"

"Ah, bah jove, old chap, with your kind permission I will, it is just beginning to dawn upon my diminutive perception that I am quite hungry, doncherknow."

I said nothing, just smiled, and became much interested in this well dressed trail musher, who was soon up and going, having bidden us a pleasant farewell.

"Well, wouldn't that rasp you," put in Joe. "What is he?"

"Why, that's a preacher," I answered.

"Oh, no, that's no preacher. I'll guess him a mining expert."

"Ha! ha!—mining expert, in light office suit, patent leather shoes, plug hat and lavender kid gloves. No. Jack, never!"

We talked of him in this manner until he disappeared among the scrub pines that grew thickly on each side the trail. On our arrival at Atlin City, three days later, we stopped at the Yukon Hotel, and who should we meet but this same fellow Fred. Without much provocation, he politely asked for a loan of twenty dollars. The proprietor, an old acquaintance of mine, asked me to give this fellow employment as soon as mining operations commenced as he seemed to be unable to meet his financial obligations. Fred also begged me for employment. I promised to give him work as soon as the season opened. When the mining season did open I gave him the all-important position as cook for a crew working the Golden Gate group of bench claims on Pine Creek. After these claims were worked out, I moved with eleven men to the King Solomon group of creek claims on the headwaters of Wright Creek, a most desolate barren section at a high altitude and away above timber line, where our only fuel consisted of small green willow brush. I thought sure this would discourage our cook, but to our great surprise he met the situation in a manner that was most satisfactory to the whole little band.

It was while we were camped there that I had an opportunity to learn the life of this interesting character. Born of wealthy parentage, of distinction and social rank in the late '60s, in England, he was given a college education.

A HUNTING PARTY IN THE ROCKIES.
From a photograph by E. D. Stonehouse.

Later holding a lieutenant's commission in the British Army in India, then inheriting a large fortune, traveled extensively, played bull and bear in the stock pits until he faced financial ruin; then retrieved his fortune by marrying a rich American girl, only to squander her fortune at the same old game, and as a last resort started for the Klondike gold fields. He had got as far as the summit of the White Pass, where he accepted a good position in the commissary department of the railway, and later a position with a meat importing firm in Skagway.

During his stay in my camp I became very warmly attached to him. Stories of elephant, lion and tiger hunts in Asia and Africa; descriptions of the famous gold and diamond mines of Africa; explorations in search of the sacred precincts where the Queen of Sheba extracted the mythical treasures of the ancients were of much interest to me and helped to while away the long hours spent in our isolated camp.

As the season drew to a close he seemed to become very restless. He gave up the intention of going to Dawson, and decided that he would go to Japan instead the following summer. He often referred to Japan as the ideal country of the world. He seldom mentioned his family or home life.

One Sunday he left camp and visited the Boulder Creek section, where a hydraulic plant was being installed. On his return he was very much elated over the promises that several prospectors had made him in regard to locating on what they thought to be a very rich, unexplored creek, over in the Sucker Lake country, some seventy miles north and east in the vicinity of the north end of Teslin Lake. He seemed determined to visit that section in the interests of these men, who had promised to pay him $100 for each claim located for them.

I warned him of the approaching winter, and the risks he was taking in making the trip. I directed his attention to the falling frost-bit leaves of the willows; to the ptarmigan in their winter coats of snowy white flying from the high rocky ridges to the lower sheltered valleys; to the great whistling marmots and the small ground squirrels that had all taken to their burrows to sleep during the long winter that was fast approaching; the nights getting bitterly cold; sluice boxes freezing up every night, and the tell-tale gray misty snow clouds hanging like a great white shroud over the high ranges ready to envelop them in deathly burdens of white at the slightest provocation of the elements. Such were the conditions when I left our camp for Discovery, for provisions and our last mail for the season. I directed my foreman to prepare for the wind-up of the season's work. The mine was paying well in coarse placer gold, and the boys were working night and day shifts in order to work out the pay streak by the time I returned. Imagine my surprise when, three days later, I returned and found Fred gone to the reported rich creek he had told us about, where he was to locate the strangers. He had taken five days' rations, pick, shovel, pan, my six-shooter, blankets, etc., making a very heavy pack. He had promised to return in five days. I was much surprised to find that he had made this foolish move, and did not hesitate to reprimand the boys for allowing him to go without a companion. I had been hunting with him several times and had noticed that he was easily lost, and his eyesight was very poor.

Naturally I was very uneasy in regard to his welfare, and when the five days expired and he failed to return, I organized a party to search for him. We took his track and followed him over the high divide between Wright and Dicksie creeks, then across a high plateau or valley and up into the high mountain range forming the great watershed. On the very crest of the divide we found his last tracks, headed in the direction of Teslin Lake. Here I divided our forces, sent two men to each of the highest peaks of the range, overlooking the treacherous rolling hills, valleys and mountains to the eastward, where we expected to see the smoke of our lost comrade's camp-fire, or perchance his wandering figure, by the aid of our glasses. I directed the men to carry up to the summits any inflammable matter—moss, twigs, etc.—and at night, if the weather was clear, to keep fires going if possible, so that they might perchance be seen by Fred. We kept up this work for two days and nights without seeing any trace of him. We were rewarded with interesting sights of moose, caribou, mountain sheep and a bear or two. On the third day we retraced our steps to camp. Next day I went to Discovery and notified Constable Owens of the disappearance of Fred, and asked him to render assistance at once. He laughed, and asked me into his tent. There in a confidential little chat, he told me that Fred was wanted in Skagway on a serious charge; that he had secured money there under false pretense and had gambled it away; that I need not be uneasy, that Fred had simply adopted this ruse to evade suspicion and skip the country. I was surprised to learn this, and Constable Owens seemed surprised to think that I was not familiar with Fred's past career. I thought seriously of the matter and told Mr. Owens that I still believed that Fred had gone prospecting and that he must consider it his official duty to organize a relief party. Owens laughed and said that I need not fret, that Fred was all right. On returning to camp, I discussed the matter with my men, many of whom were experienced frontiersmen. Opinions seemed about equally divided. I still believed that Fred was lost. I argued that if he wanted to leave the camp unnoticed, he never would go in the direction of Teslin Lake, where escape at this season of the year was impossible. I decided to go and look for him once more, and determine, if possible, whether or not he was starving and freezing in the mountains, or if he had gone as far as the divide, cached his heavy pack, and by a circuitous route came back to Atlin and had escaped disguised or otherwise to parts unknown. Taking his trail the second time alone, I followed it as we had followed it before, in the direction of Teslin Lake, at the same time carefully inspecting every rocky ledge, bunch of willows, etc., where he would be likely to conceal part of his heavy burden, but without success in finding anything left behind. His gait had been firm and steady. I noticed various places where he had stopped to rest. I traveled on past the peaks where we had had our signal fires three days previous, and over into some high granite mountains to the east and north. With much difficulty I climbed the highest peak of the range. Here I camped for two days and nights, keeping a sharp lookout for Fred.

The weather grew bitterly cold. My storm nest lay at an elevation of 5,000 feet above sea level and was directly in the midst or stronghold of a band of mountain sheep. The sheep, a few ptarmigan, a family of silver-gray foxes were my only companions. At night the howling of a pack of wolves on their nightly raids after the sheep; the barking of the foxes and the hooting of a solitary snowy owl lulled me to sleep, while the great Northern Lights sent their fiery rays like chains of flaming swords through the heavens as far as the Polar Star, which was almost directly overhead. I was a strange mortal in a strange land, where I was not feared, but looked upon and watched with much interest by the big old rams that guarded their little herds from their natural enemies, the wolves, but seemed to have no fear of me, not even after I had killed one of their number.

Two days came and went. I said to myself, "If you don't want to leave your bones in the Teslin Mountains, as poor Fred has probably left his, you had better be getting out of this." I returned to camp, where I was warmly greeted by Billy West, Andrew Nylund, George Libby and Walter Wills; the balance of the crew had gone to Discovery for the winter. After making the final clean-up, which, by the way, was very satisfactory, we having found a number of large nuggets weighing as much as four ounces each, I closed the camp and went to more congenial climes for the winter.

A Vacation in Northern Michigan

By E. S. WHITAKER

PROBABLY there is no single county in Michigan that contains so many pretty lakes dotted with summer hotels and cottages as Cheboygan, the largest and central one of the three counties that form the north end of the southern peninsula, and many summer visitors find their way to the resorts about Mullet, Burt, Black and Douglas as well as the smaller lakes that are found in this locality, and enjoy the salubrious air, the great facilities offered for boating and fishing, and later for the flights of ducks and geese. It is in the heart of the old Indian encampment ground, and is full of romance, besides being very picturesque, and in parts almost as in its virgin state.

While many prefer the crowds and fashion that are drawn to the great hotels of the larger lakes, it is much more to my taste to avoid them and enjoy my weeks of vacation in more retired and less pretentious localities where, as at

Douglas Lake, the fisherman or boating man can go to meals without having to dress for the occasion, and a general spirit of camaraderie prevails. On the 6th of August I reached Pellston, and for the first time was met at the railway station by an automobile which whirled over the five miles to Bryant's in much less time than the heretofore horse and buggy had required, and I arrived in ample time for dinner, and the greeting of old acquaintances, whom I was glad to again meet. There is a charm about this place and its surroundings that does not grow less, notwithstanding the fact that the fires of 1908 destroyed so much heavy timber, restricted the rambles among the woods, and changed the appearance of the vicinity very much. But nature has tried very hard to conceal the ravages and the former bare hills are now covered with a second growth so that one who had not been conversant with it in former days would hardly observe the changes actually made. The beautiful island, so easily reached from the hotel with its lovely trails on either side proved a great attraction, and visitors loved to wend their way through the sinuous paths that pass among dense thickets and open glades with entrancing vistas among the virginal forest growth, and the frequent flight of ruffed grouse startled from their habitat adds much to the delight of city people who for the first time hear and see this fine bird in its native haunts. Then the many fine views of all portions of the lake make these trails yet more beautiful.

The large tract of heavy maple, beech, birch, hemlock and pine, known as the "big woods," a hilly tract a half mile northwest, that escaped the fire ravage, is also a very pleasant place for the lover of nature to ramble through. Some of the trees are over five feet in diameter, monarchs of the forest, and in their shade one frequently finds more or less of wild life especially black, gray and red squirrels, and the ruffed grouse or partridge, and occasionally the Virginia deer. A man and woman who were sitting on a hilltop in early October had the good fortune to see three at once and were greatly delighted.

Bonfires in front of the hotel nearly every night added much to the pleasure of guests during the season, and corn and mallow roasts were of frequent occurrence, while song, dance and story artists were impressed on every occasion.

A thrilling incident occurred during the earlier part of the season which nearly cost the life of a young man from Anderson, Ind., whose name escapes me. He took a boat and rowed out over a half mile, doffed outer garments, and in bathing suit plunged in for a swim. In the meanwhile the boat drifted away, and finally he was too exhausted to reach it or the shore, and shouted for help. Miss Winnie Bryant hastily launched a boat, and getting someone to accompany her, hurriedly pulled out to the almost unconscious man who rested his hand on the boat until they could get him in, when he became wholly unconscious, and was taken ashore. By constant effort he was finally brought out of his comatose condition after some two hours of hard work. All who were present were unanimous in praise of the heroism of Miss Winnie and agreed that she was deserving a Carnegie medal.

Raspberries were quite plentiful and added much to the table enjoyment, but the weather was so dry at the proper season when blackberries needed rain that there was but a poor supply of the latter. The new bushes have come up thickly where destroyed by the fire and the promise for the future is good.

The camp of the civil engineers and biologists of the Michigan University at the southeastern bay or the lake was again well attended and ably conducted, and has become quite a welcome feature. Their neat array of tents about the curvature of South Fishtail Bay, with the commissary department and national flag on the hill beyond, make a pleasing picture, and when a few boat loads have a night off and traverse the lake, the various quartettes and glee clubs fill the air with their melodies, much to the delight of the listeners. The camp is subject to strict discipline, and the out-of-door daily practice in all branches of civil engineering helps to make them more proficient, besides building them up physically. The biologists have a wide field in which to pursue their studies and find many rare specimens.

Some of the old habitués of the lake have dropped out by death, but new faces are seen from year to year. Among those there this season were three estimable young business men from Cleveland, Ohio, Messrs. Wyman, Shupe and Yale, and Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer and others from Indianapolis who were good company and greatly pleased that they had found Douglas Lake so attractive. They had good reason for being a bit disappointed in the bass fishing, for while there are plenty in the lake, for some unknown cause they were very loth to take bait except earlier in the season. All through August, September and October a day's fishing hardly ever resulted in over four or five to a rod, although all varieties of bait were used. All that I took this season were caught upon a single fly, either the professor or coachman. Who can account for the vagaries or moods of the smallmouth bass? It is true there are many minnows in the lake and at times they will take them viciously in preference to anything else, and again will either not touch or catch and kill and let go.

One day a peculiar deposit was found covering the surface of the water which had the appearance of crude oil, but after a few hours settled on the shores whither it was driven by the wind and could be scooped out in masses one-half inch thick and looked like black paint. It would leave a stain upon the hands or upon any surface on which applied, and when the water was drained off and the mass became dry, it was a fine brownish powder. General McKee, who had observed it, and to whom I showed the powder, said he had no doubt that it came from some volcanic eruption, the ashes being diffused through the air and finally by the rains deposited. A few days afterward he told me that the newspapers mentioned an eruption. Later we were told that a similar deposit on Mullet and Burt lakes had been the cause of much speculation. The trout streams in this vicinity yielded very fair returns this season and many an appetizing dish was prepared for the guests.

By some provision, or more probably perversion of a law presumably made for the benefit of the Indians, whitefish are speared in Indian River between Burt and Mullet lakes for a number of days in the late fall, and when the run is good, a goodly number are taken each night from boats having jacklights, two persons usually spearing, with one with oars or paddle slowly propelling. Some of the hotel habitués spent a few nights on the river, with but fair success, nevertheless we enjoyed a few messes of whitefish freshly killed, and wished there were more. Late in October flocks of ducks began coming in and passing to the south, and a few fell victims to the hunter. Occasional flocks of wild geese went by, and one especially large flock of several hundred made such noise as to attract general attention, and their formation much admired. During the hunting season a few ducks and many ruffed grouse were brought to bag, although it is hard work to hunt grouse unless one has a good dog trained for the purpose, as there are so many logs and underbrush in the vicinity of their habitats which only a small dog can pass through with ease. Those who otherwise secured three or four birds in a day were fortunate.

The season has been one marked by much rain and very high winds. There were no severe frosts until very late in October. The gradual change in the coloration of leaves was very beautiful and extremely interesting to a lover of nature, and while in my eleven-foot canvas boat Wanderer I slowly rowed about the points and bays I could note the effect of the daily change and appreciated it to the fullest extent.

Having passed twelve weeks again in this delightful portion of the country, my time was up, and I returned to my desk and duties on Nov. 1, well pleased with my vacation.

THE TOP RAIL.

Clark Russell's death recalls an incident that amused me greatly. According to previous arrangement I met a camping companion at a certain beach one Saturday night. There was a strong flood tide and a gentle breeze, so I sailed right up on the beach before my friend knew that I was within five miles of him. The night was dark and cold, a fire was burning before the tent, and he was wrapped in blankets and sat reading and toasting his feet, while a huge lantern hanging on a crotched stick threw its beams all about. Too comfortable to be disturbed, my friend greeted me cheerily, and went on reading. In carrying my duffle up to the tent I paused, looked over his shoulder and read the title of his thick volume. It was "The Frozen Pirate," and in truth it was a fit story to read on a frosty autumn night in a lonely camp.

* * *

In the papers it was stated that in a recent powder mill explosion one of the workmen was blown into a certain river, to be fished out presently, not much the worse for the experience. The river mentioned happens to be five miles away from the scene of the accident, but unimportant details like that are overlooked by papers which insist that they are never yellow.

Grizzly King.

Game Bills Now Pending in Congress.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Dec. 4 the Sixty-second Congress will convene for the first regular session. The extra session, which convened on March 4 and adjourned Aug. 22, devoted its attention chiefly to four subjects—reciprocity, tariff revision, statehood, and investigations. Nevertheless, committees were organized and a large number of bills introduced, so that a considerable volume of legislation was prepared for consideration at the regular session. The total number of measures introduced was nearly 17,000, of which about 14,000 were House bills, 2,300 Senate bills, 460 House resolutions, and 145 Senate resolutions. Of the total number less than one in a thousand, or fourteen in all, concerned game preservation. Four of these were introduced in the Senate, and ten in the House.

On reference to the list of these measures it will be observed that they were practically confined to four subjects—National parks, game preserves, game protection in the District of Columbia, and Federal protection of migratory birds. The House bills included the measures introduced at the last session of Congress to establish a National park in Hawaii and a new park in Oregon, to amend the Crater Lake National Park act, and to accept the cession of jurisdiction from the State of Montana over the lands in the Glacier National Park. Senate bill 147 proposes to enlarge the Grand Cañon Game Refuge in Arizona; and House bill 8393 provides for the establishment of a game refuge in the Coronado National Forest in the same Territory. The two bills regulating game protection in the District of Columbia are modeled after the Wisconsin game law. Legislation affecting protection of migratory birds was the subject of three bills and one resolution. On April 4 Mr. Weeks introduced a bill to protect migratory game birds, which was a modification of a bill introduced during the last Congress; on April 12 Mr. Anthony, of Kansas, introduced a second bill to protect migratory wildfowl; on May 17 Senator McLean introduced a bill to protect migratory wildfowl and birds between Jan. 10 and Aug. 15; and on June 28 Senator McLean introduced a joint resolution proposing to amend the Constitution so that Congress shall have power to protect migratory birds. Two resolutions calling for information regarding the condition of the Alaska fur seal herd resulted in an extended investigation of the subject, and were the only measures that really received consideration at this session. None of the other bills mentioned were reported by committees, but all are ready for consideration at the coming session.

The list of these bills follows, with the number, title, date of introduction, and committee to which referred in each case:

S. 417. A bill to enlarge the Grand Cañon Game Refuge. Introduced by Senator Smoot, April 10. Committee on Forest Reservation.

S. 1174. A bill to amend the act of May 22, 1902, establishing Crater Lake National Park, and for other purposes. Introduced by Senator Bourne, April 17. Committee on Public Lands. Authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to grant leases or privileges in the park for a period of not more than twenty years.

S. 2367. A bill to protect migratory wildfowl in the United States. Introduced by Senator McLean, May 17. Committee on Forest Reservation. Unlawful to kill waterfowl, cranes, snipe, plover, woodcock and rail Jan. 10 to Aug. 15, inclusive.

S. J. Res. 39. Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution providing that Congress shall have the power to protect migratory birds. Introduced by Mr. McLean, June 28. Committee on the Judiciary. Proposed amendment "Article XVII." "Section 1. Congress shall have power to protect migratory birds and prohibit and regulate the killing thereof. Sec. 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation."

H.R. 36. A bill to protect migratory game birds of the United States. Introduced by Mr. Weeks, April 4. Committee on Agriculture.

H.R. 1679. A bill to accept the cession by the State of Montana of exclusive jurisdiction over the lands embraced within the Glacier National Park, and for other purposes. Introduced by Mr. Pray, April 5. Committee on Public Lands.

H.R. 1705. A bill to provide for reserving from the public lands in the State of Oregon as a public park for the benefit of the people of the United States and for the protection and preservation of the game, fish, timber, and all other natural objects therein, a tract of land herein described, and so forth. Introduced by Mr. Hawley, April 5. Committee on Public Lands.

H.R. 4428. A bill to protect migratory wildfowl in the United States. Introduced by Mr. Anthony, April 12. Committee on Agriculture.

H.R. 8393. A bill for the protection of wild animals in the Coronado National Forest. Introduced by Mr. Cameron, May 2. Committee on Public Lands. Provides for the establishment of a game refuge in the Coronado National Forest, Arizona.

H.R. 8771. A bill for the protection and preservation of game and for the prevention of its sale during certain closed seasons in the District of Columbia. Introduced by Mr. Kopp, May 5. Committee on the District of Columbia.

H.R. 11612. A bill to establish a National park [at a cost not to exceed $50,000, and to be known as the Kilauea National Park] in the Territory of Hawaii. Introduced by Mr. Kalanianaole, June 14. Committee on Territories.

H.R. 12532. A bill to establish Mount Olympus National Park in Olympic Mountains, in the State of Washington, and for other purposes. Introduced by Mr. Humphrey, July 15. Committee on Public Lands.

H.Res. 73. Calling for information and facts regarding the condition of the Alaskan fur seal herd, and the conduct of the agents of the Government in charge thereof, lessees, etc. Introduced by Mr. Townsend. Committee on Expenditures, Department of Commerce and Labor.

H.Res. 277. Resolution.—Whereas, the investigation ordered by the House pursuant to H. Res. 73 has fully developed the fact that the fur seal herd of Alaska is in danger of complete destruction; therefore, be it resolved, [that the Secretary of Commerce and Labor is hereby directed to suspend all killing of fur seals on the seal islands of Alaska for fifteen years]. Submitted by Mr. Rothermel, Aug. 12. Committee on Expenditures, Department of Commerce and Labor.

T. S. Palmer.

The Game of Nova Scotia.

Consul Alfred J. Fleming, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, Canada, has just written as follows to the Bureau of Commerce and Labor:

The conservative commissioner of the Lands and Fisheries Department of the Dominion Government has just issued a handsome volume of its work for the year ended June 30, 1911. As a great many Americans come to Nova Scotia each year for hunting, some data therefrom may prove of interest to the sportsmen.

In the first place, each alien hunting or fishing in the Province must first secure a license from the game wardens of the county in which he hunts, but a license is good in any county in the Province, and this costs about $30. This entitles one to kill one bull moose each year, and limits are placed on other game to more or less extent. No calf or cow moose may be killed till 1912. During 1908, 638 moose were killed, or that many reported; in 1909, only 405 were reported, and in 1910, 464 were reported, but the commissioners believe that a great many are killed, more than 100 in each year not reported. For the past season, ended Nov. 15, the returns are not yet made up, but unofficial reports place them at about 600, with the average number not reported. The commission says that so long as the market demand for moose meat is so great, there will be illegal killing, and suggests forbidding the sale of the meat. The figures for 1908 include cows, calves and bulls, as the cows and calves were not protected until 1909. In some districts moose are decreasing in number and in others are increasing, but not rapidly in any district, and the opinion is given that they are about holding their own in the Province, as all reports do not indicate any material increase.

The caribou have almost disappeared from the greater part of the Province, there still being a few west of the Straits of Canso, and these do not appear to increase to any marked or noticeable extent, notwithstanding that for eight or ten years past there has been a close season and every effort to afford protection. On the island of Cape Breton, in the northern portions of Inverness and Victoria counties, caribou are reported in considerable number, and if not on the increase are not decreasing. The caribou is protected until 1912, and the indications are that further protection will be given this winter of both moose and caribou.

Up to about fifteen years ago there were no red deer in Nova Scotia, but at that time, and at several times since, they have been imported from other portions of the Dominion, and now they are found in very considerable numbers in some parts of the Province. They are also pro-

tected until 1912, and this protection will be extended two or three years this winter.

Hares are abundant, and increase despite the fact that they are freely killed for food during the season. But an increase is not noted, owing to the hunters and a disease which takes many away. Game birds of many kinds are found, and among these are ruffed grouse (plenty in some places), woodcock and snipe and small birds. Ducks of various kinds are found, but not in abundance, and they do not multiply, but are each year reported scarcer and scarcer. There are very few geese and turkeys, and these are found in Cape Breton, and few in other sections. All are fully protected in season.

Heretofore there has been in the Province no way of ascertaining the number of fur-bearing animals taken, but by a recent amendment to the Provincial act, all packages of fur skins are required to be carefully examined and data kept and returns made to the game department, and with this year there will be some data of this sort at hand. Otters, mink, beavers and martens are in considerable abundance, and quite a number are exported every year, some to the United States, the larger portion of them, and some to Europe. The bulk of them, however, are sent to the upper Provincial markets, chiefly to Montreal, and buyers from the city are traversing the Province, buying from hunters and trappers. The fox, raccoon and muskrat are not protected, but there is some talk of protecting these animals at the winter session. All the other fur-bearing animals are protected.

There are several fox farms in the Province, none anywhere near here. These are breeding and caring for these animals, and efforts are making to establish places to breed the mink in captivity. Beavers and martens are protected the year round, as beavers became almost entirely extinct a few years ago, and under protection are reappearing in goodly supply. There are no wolves in the Province, but bears and wildcats are quite numerous in some counties. These are not protected and are hunted with dogs and traps and a considerable number taken.

Shorty Saw a Bear.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking through some notes of a drainage survey made several years ago in the swamps of Tallahatchie River, Mississippi, I found a note on the sketch of a bayou taken as part of the record: "*Shorty saw a bear here and tore his pants off getting away."

The star on the sketch shows the exact spot where this encounter took place. It is somewhat saddening to one who has hunted in the vast wilderness where this note was made that it will, in a few more years perhaps be drained and cleared up; and it is interesting to know that, with the complete maps of this survey, the exact locality where "Shorty" saw the bear can be identified at any future time.

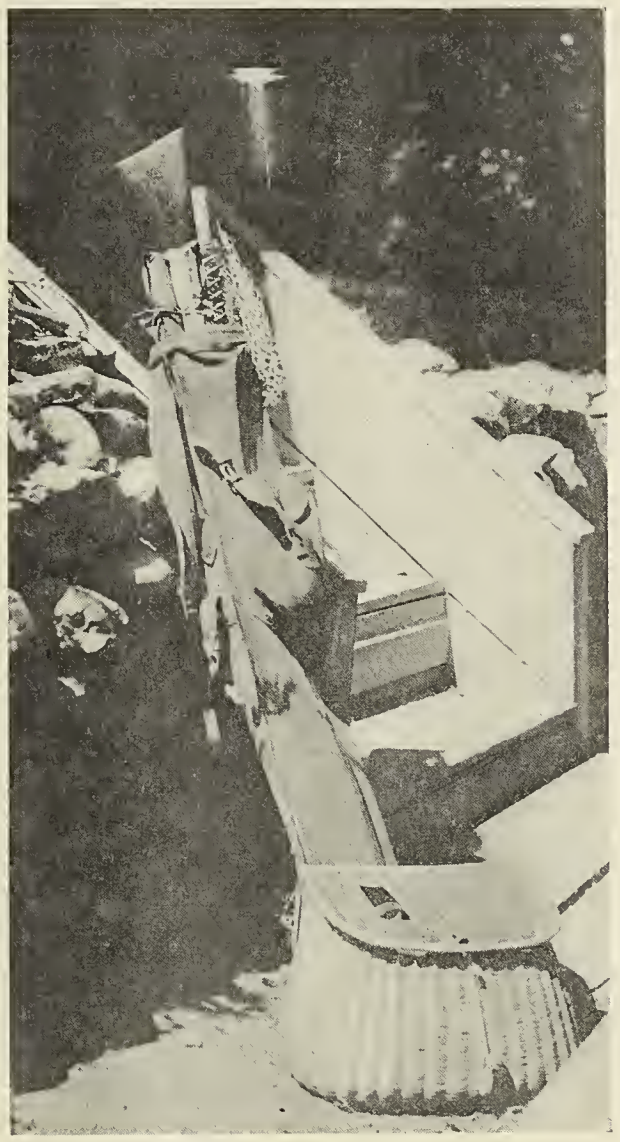
Such memoranda as that recording Shorty's exit, "The home of wild beasts," "Mosquitoes! Mosquitoes!!" "Solitudes of Cane," "Very decent open woods," etc., which occur from time to time through the 300 or more field books used on this survey, would be interesting fifty years from now to one who should peruse them and be in position to identify the localities.

TRIPOD.

Hunting in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Cool clear weather has prevailed since the opening of the duck shooting season and the sport is good. No rain has fallen as yet to scatter the birds. Waterfowl of all kinds are coming down from the north in large numbers. Canvasbacks are already plentiful. Geese are plentiful in the grain-growing counties and hunters are welcomed by the farmers, as considerable damage is done yearly by geese.

On the 15th the season on Wilson snipe, plover and curlew commenced and these birds are now much in evidence. It is now lawful to kill black



MR. HUGHES' OUTFIT.

sea brant, but as yet few of these have been bagged.

The Marin County Game and Protective Association has been formed and is working on a plan to make a great game park of Mount Tamalpais. Owners of about 8,000 acres of land have agreed to assist in the work, including the extermination of vermin. It is planned to set aside a certain day for a grand hunt and to encourage competition by offering prizes for the killing of predatory animals. Points will be allowed for coyotes, hawks, skunks, weasels, bluejays; etc. The supervisors of the county have been asked to set aside a sum for this work.

No action has been taken as yet by the State fish and game commissioners toward the removal of the State Farm from Hayward. Interested parties in Alameda county have offered the commission the use of 100 acres of land south of Lake Chabot and a bonus of $1,000. The commissioner has decided to open an office at Sacramento, to be in charge of Commissioner F. M. Newbert. The patrol force of the Sacramento valley and nearby mountain section will be directed from this point.

The accompanying cut illustrates the unique use to which a golf caddie bag has been put by George H. Hughes, of San Francisco. When starting out on a trip, instead of having his hands full of fishing rods, landing nets and guns, Mr. Hughes has all of these in his caddie bag slung over his shoulder. He takes this with him when away from camp for a day's fishing and pronounces it the handiest carrier imaginable, especially when it is desired to have a gun along.

GOLDEN GATE.

Sale of Antique Firearms.

ON Dec. 6 and 7 C. F. Libbie & Co., of Boston, will hold a sale of an extensive collection of firearms. The Mark Field collection has been known for a generation and contains many antique specimens, notable for their perfect preservation. Many of them are richly decorated. To this has been added the Harvey collection of early American percussion arms and two other smaller collections which supply specimens that complete the chronological sequence. The Field collection comprises over 500 firearms and about 150 edged weapons. There are cross bows and match lock, single and multi-shot arms a decorated European combination match and wheel lock gun. The flint-lock period is represented by many specimens. Many of these were the property of officers and others in the Colonial wars, the Revolution and the War of 1812, who used them in this country, with us or against us, and then took them home. In later days they became parts of foreign collections which were offered for sale abroad and from which Mr. Field secured them.

There are swords, sword canes, gun canes, pistol canes and air gun canes, scimeters, daggers, East Indian and other battle-axes, knives, spears, bolos, skull-splitters, head-choppers, morning stars, war flails and other weapons for protection, warfare, torture or execution. The catalogue was made under the direction of Charles W. Sawyer, author and collector, whose knowledge of firearms and ability to correctly describe them is indisputable.

Massachusetts Safe For Hunters.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season of deer hunting in the five Western counties of Massachusetts closed at sunset Saturday night. It is estimated that from 1,000 to 1,200 deer have been killed during the six days of open season.

There have been no accidents in the woods reported—one hunter was shot while drawing his gun out of his wagon—and the reason for this splendid report is plain to most sportsmen, and that is that only shotguns were used to kill the deer with.

Many sportsmen are of the opinion that if the killing of deer is to be allowed in the future that the law should be amended so that it will only be lawful to shoot bucks with horns.

During the past week a large number of wardens have been at work in the western part of the State, but they report only a very few violations of the game law.

SUBSCRIBER.

Surf Casting Methods.

Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your suggestion in the issue of Oct. 14 that the V-shaped court supplant the thirty-foot lane in the surf-casting tournaments of the Asbury Park Fishing Club provided the other clubs recognize the three or four-ounce weights in their tournaments, has caused much merited discussion. As I have favored the suggestion, my views need not be advanced here. Suffice it to say that the V-shaped court is not without strong advocates along the coast and it is stated upon good authority that a neighbor of the Atlantic Park Fishing Club, also a surf angling association, is strongly inclined to adopt it.

But the thirty-foot lane has good points. A study of it to scale brings out some lively features which at first blush would escape the inquirer. It can be claimed for the straight lane that it is an automatic handicapper always exact and indisputable.

Imagine a parallelogram thirty feet wide and 300 feet long and the caster standing at one end fifteen fect from either side. Is it not at once apparent that any cast must fall within a triangle thirty feet wide at whatever distance it may be delivered? Suppose, for example that every entrant in a tournament can reach the 150-foot mark or better. Then 150 feet becomes the basis for the automatic computation of the handicap.

Smith, the 150-foot man, steps to the mark. In effect the parallel lines of the lane drop out of his calculations and unconsciously he figures on a V-shaped court of unknown length, but thirty fcct wide at the extreme end. If his cast is not within the angles of such a court he must pull it back or lose it. Jones, a 300-foot man, comes next. While his court is thirty feet wide at 300 feet, it is but fifteen feet wide at Smith's distance, 150 fect. Smith has dropped a cast on the 150-foot mark which is fourteen feet eleven inches from the center line and it scores. Robinson sends his cast down at the same angle, but it travels 155 feet. Lo, it drops two inches outside and is lost.

Taking 150 feet as a starting point and 300 feet as the limit for every foot beyond the first mark, the caster must win six-tenths of an inch closer to the center line of the lane or lose his cast. There is some wonderful mathematical curve which ever lurks at the caster's elbow to stamp his effort for naught unless it conforms to the ever narrowing triangle as the cast lengthens. Neither past performances nor the varying effects of cross winds, nor any other local condition need be considered. It puts every cast and every caster on its and his own merits and yet supplies a common denominator for all. I can sense its presence, but leave it for the geometrician to fathom.

The tournament committee has almost nothing to do but select a date—the lane does the rest. There is no tedious search through past records, no complicated computations, no argument, no opportunity for protests in arranging handicaps—just the thirty-foot lane and presto! all is done. Entries can be made during the progress of the contest while the committee sits back and takes its ease.

The sea is vast. The surf fisher's bait is small. The chances of a good fish finding it are remote. Yet, day after day the Spartan persists.

Time goes on and the tournament arrives, and he goes out in his stoicism to encounter the thirty-foot lane. The caster's handicap is no greater than the fisherman's. A high average made upon the thirty-foot lane is certainly something far more to be proud of than the same average made upon the V-shaped court ninety feet wide at the 300-foot mark.

The stoics and Spartans say of the latter that it is too easy. They commend the thirty-foot lane with its automatic handicapping feature to the users of the V-shaped court even as they commend the four-ounce lead—and are sitting tight. They claim that as a result of a triangular court the ability of the long caster will become so apparent that necessity for a number of arbitrary classes, based upon past performances, will soon arise, a contingency most remote where the thirty-foot lane imposes its demand for increasing accuracy with increasing length of cast.

The adherents of the straight lane certainly have studied their ground well and will yield only to superior logic. They are not dogmatic, but firm in the belief that their position is well taken, and despite my preference for the triangular court, I have endeavored to present that position with fairness. At the same time I send a hurry call to Forest and Stream for ammunition lest I, too, fall into line with the stoics.

The editor's suggestion above referred to was received in the same broad spirit in which it was offered, and the benefit of his wisdom and experience with regard to the two courts would not fail to be acceptable. A chance seems to have arisen to bring surf-casting contests to a common basis, and in view of the tendency to get away from old standards in certain other directions, discussion of this point from all quarters would not now appear to be amiss.

Switch Reel.

[General discussion of this subject will be welcomed by Forest and Stream. The only point we wish to make is in favor of uniformity in methods followed by all casting clubs, to the end that records may be of value as a part of casting history. The fact that the scores of clubs affiliated with the National Association have found the V-shaped court satisfactory seems to us a strong argument against the thirty-foot court, now employed by a single club which, for reasons unknown to us, has not joined hands with the National Association in its efforts to equalize all the conditions affecting casting.

As we pointed out in a former note, the V-shaped court may be employed in contests for distance only, and for combined distance and accuracy events. As the average of five distance casts is generally insisted on, rather than the best single cast in five, as formerly, it follows that a caster who can place his weight nearest the center line of any court in five trials, whatever his average distance, has a fairer claim to the head of the list than one who casts much further once or twice or thrice in his five efforts, and breaks his line or casts wide of the mark in his other trials.

The advocates of a single new standard weight have not a leg to stand on. The 2½-ounce weight has been standard since the year one of casting, and it will remain the standard while there are clubs on the Atlantic and the Pacific, and in France and England that endorse it. Instead, they should bow to the will of the majority. In this they will have as a precedent the action of the Casting Club of France, the Amateur Fly- and Bait-Casting Club and the British Sea Anglers' Society of England. They had their own standards, and some of the members objected to a change, but the majority adopted the standard under which American records had all been made. Bearing on this point, it may be of interest to say that Forest and Stream was asked for standard weights of the American National Association, 2½, ½ and ¼-ounce, and a set was supplied to the British casters, who copied them.

Some of the surf-casters of the Jersey coast argue that they cannot do creditable casting with their fishing rods and 2½-ounce weights. This is true, but unlike Mahomet, they insist that the mountain shall come to them. In the single-hand bait-casting there is a standard quarter-ounce weight, and a standard half-ounce weight, but we have not heard any caster complain that the quarter-ounce events should be abandoned because his half-ounce equipment is not suited to quarter-ounce casting. Instead, in order to compete, he must have one rod for half-ounce and another for quarter-ounce casting, or swallow his medicine with good grace. It remains, then, good argument in favor not only of the 2½-ounce standard, but of others as well, for 3, 4, 6 or even 8-ounce events, all of which are more or less standardized here and abroad.

In the unlimited fly event there are men who are at their best with 12 and 13-ounce rods, while others do just as good casting with rods of 9 or 10 ounces. For all the size of the fly is the same, and if the leader is limited, the rule only says that its length must be six feet, but not greater than two fcet longer than the rod. The rod may be any length not to exceed 11½ feet, but as 11 to 11½ feet is the favorite length, no one argues that the limit should be cut to 9 feet, just because he has a rod of that length.—Editor.]

New Publications.

Neighbors Unknown, by Charles G. D. Roberts. Decorated cloth, 260 pages, illustrated from drawings by Paul Branson, $1.50. New York, the Macmillan Company.

Professor Roberts' animal stories are too well known to need description, and these are similar to many others found in book form on the tables of those who are fond of this sort of entertainment. The illustrations are among the best that Branson has produced.

The Trail of a Tenderfoot, by Stephen Chalmers. Cloth 234 pages, illustrated with sketches by H. T. Dunn, C. F. Peters and J. M. Gleeson, $1.25. New York, The Outing Publishing Company.

Among these shooting and fishing stories the best one relates to a buck which, stunned by a

(*Continued on page 826.*)

The Prolific Skunk.

Tucson, Ariz., Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Due to the numerous deaths in Arizona from the bite of the so-called hydrophobia skunk, the Arizona Legislature, which last met three years ago, offered a bounty of one dollar a head. The bill, however, did not designate the particular skunk in question, but merely offered the said bounty on the open word skunk. The result threatened to almost bankrupt some of the counties. A horde of individuals turned up who would rather hunt skunks at a dollar a head than follow a respectable calling. Up to this time the bounty on wolves, cougars and bears had been $20 a head, but this was reduced to $10 per capita. A bounty of $5 had been paid on wildcats, but this was reduced to $1.

For about two years some of the counties met all demands made on them, but in the end for self preservation they were obliged to throw restrictions in the way of skunk hunters that virtually drove them out of the business. But while the law was being carried out, it is estimated that not less than 50,000 skunks were killed in Arizona. There are fourteen counties in the Territory, and although I went to much trouble and some expense to get at the exact figures, I fell far short of the whole. Pima, my home county, refused to pay the skunk bounty, consequently is many thousands of dollars ahead, although great bales of such skins were brought in. They were undoubtedly worked off on other counties, as an affidavit of location would not bother the average skunk hunter. The following statement will give the readers of Forest and Stream an idea of the proscribed animal life to be found in Arizona.

In Yavapai county for the years 1909, 1910 and the first quarter of 1911 bounties were paid on 8,409 skunks, 2,865 coyotes, 1,884 bobcats, 26 lions, 5 wolves, 3 bear and 202 raccoons.

Cochise county for 1910 and the first quarter of 1911 paid bounties on 4,503 skunks, 14 lions, 52 wolves, 1,916 coyotes, 553 bobcats, 6 bears and 57 raccoons.

In Gila county for the years 1909 and 1910 bounties were paid in 3,947 skunks, 57 lions, 23 wolves, 1,423 coyotes and 883 bobcats.

Yuma county for 1909, 1910 and the first quarter of 1911 paid bounties on 279 skunks, 2 lions, 1,388 coyotes and 461 bobcats.

For the same time Apache county paid $2,229 scalp bounty. Pinal county in 1909 and 1910 paid $7,284 in scalp bounties. Maricopa, an adjoining county, paid out about the same amount for 1910. Pima county for 1909, 1910 and the first half of 1911 paid $9,150. It must be remembered that Pima county paid no skunk bounty, but paid bounties on lions, wolves, bobcats and coyotes. From Mojave, Coconino, Navajo, Santa Cruz, Graham and Greenlee I received no returns, but outside of Graham county they would probably not be large.

With the incoming Legislature the law on skunks will be repealed, and an effort made to restore the $20 on lions and wolves.

Some years ago when the California Legislature offered a bounty of $5 on coyote scalps, Arizona was heavily drawn on for an increased supply. It was then understood that 3,000 scalps were taken from the southwestern end of this county alone, and notwithstanding the heavy draft made yearly on these animals, there seems to be no diminution of them. The same may also be said of the bobcats.

Herbert Brown.

Swimming Squirrels.

Montreal, Canada, Nov. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Concerning the swimming of streams by squirrels I would state that on a recent fishing trip to the Cascapedia, a red squirrel swam a 100-foot space, passing within twenty feet of my canoe, and with tail stretched at full length he seemed to be perfectly at home in the water.

On the same river and when fishing in a rapid of moderate flow we noted a sudden commotion in the water about seventy-five feet down stream. This lasted about five seconds and we could see a small head moving away from the spot. As the animal climbed the further bank it seemed to be a very wet red squirrel and scaled the bank as though he was well tired out. We judged that a sea trout had undoubtedly endeavored to take him in. We caught two sea trout with fair sized mice in their gullets.

In the Laurentians I have known swimming red squirrels to climb into the canoe and climb over the shoulder of a woman in the stern. This was very unexpected and almost caused an upset.

I judge that the mice must swim when they wish to pass from island to shore or vice versa. Many trout are caught after having taken mice.

H. E. Stearns.

The Missouri River Wild Turkey.

New York City, Nov. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my book "American Game Bird Shooting," I gave what seemed to be a new northern record for the wild turkey along the Missouri River, and I have recently come across two or three references which seem to show that in 1865 and 1866 turkeys were abundant on that stream near Yankton. These references seem worth calling attention to.

On page 291 I said of turkeys: "They were abundant in Nebraska, reaching beyond the northern boundaries of the State, for Capt. W. L. Carpenter found turkeys on the Niobrara River, and Dr. Coues speaks of good evidence of their occurrence as far north as Yankton on the Missouri—about the same latitude as the mouth of the Niobrara."

Further on I quoted a letter from the late Gen. D. L. Magruder, U. S. A., to Col. Hugh L. Scott, giving "quite satisfactory evidence that turkeys were once found on the Missouri River as far north as the mouth of the Cheyenne River," called also the Big Cheyenne.

While looking over the collections of the State Historical Society of North Dakota recently I was interested to notice mention of turkeys as seen from the decks of steamboats in or near southern South Dakota. In the "Log of the Steamer Benton, from St. Louis, Mo., to Fort Benton, Idaho," which begins on page 285, of Volume II., of the work cited, is an entry under date of Saturday, April 1, 1865, as follows: "Laid at Middle Bar last night; started up bend, got to head; could not get out; came back. Sounded. Lowering again, found three feet ten inches. * * * Saw a lot of turkeys to-day. Have left any amount of bad river behind us for the Deer Lodge. Laid four miles above Dacota, on Iowa side just above first right hand point." This was near Sioux City, Iowa. Again on page 291, under date of April 18, is this entry: "Under way at early dawn; Capt. Gunsollis shot at turkeys." This was not far from St. James River.

In the log book of Steamer W. J. Lewis (page 318) not far from Yankton an entry on April 19, 1866, says: "Saw wild turkeys on island."

While these quotations seem to establish the fact that the wiid turkey was formerly common in the latitude of Southern South Dakota, Gen. Magruder's reference still remains the northernmost record for that stream valley.

These ancient logs, while extremely brief, are interesting reading to anyone who was familiar with the old-time steamboat travel on the Missouri River. They are full of allusions to game, to Indians and to other old-time matters, which are now as much a part of ancient history as is Cæsar's invasion of Gaul. G. B. G.

Raising the Guanaco.

Dr. Grenfell's success with European reindeer in Labrador and Newfoundland attracts attention to another project which has just been made public by Consul Alfred A. Winslow, of Valparaiso, Chile, who calls attention to what might be a profitable industry in the United States, that of raising guanacos for the most excellent wool they produce. In speaking of this matter the South Pacific Mail of that city says:

"Steps are under way for the establishment of a new industry in Belgium, the initial move having been made at Brussels of breeding the guanaco for its wool, and with such marked success that a young male guanaco was recently sold there for 380 francs ($73). The animal produces a fine soft wool four to six inches long, and by careful methods a herd of guanacos can be made more profitable to the farmer than a flock of sheep. As they are indigenous to Argentina, Chile and Peru, it is not improbable that thousands of guanacos that roam in a wild state in flocks on the South American pampas, and which are very easily tamed, may be captured and cared for as sheep, as their wool is three times as valuable as that of the latter, and it may become an important export from the west coast of South America."

These animals are hardy and should stand the climate in most parts of the United States. Guanaco fur rugs are considered quite valuable in this part of the world and would be a luxury in American homes.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.
—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

FOREIGN GAME BIRDS.

THE New York Conservation Commission recently asked Attorney-General Carmody for an opinion regarding an inquiry from the Norwegian Consul-General as to the interpretation of the law relating to the importation of foreign game birds into New York State. The Consul-General interpreted the statute as admitting grouse from Scotland, while excluding Norwegian grouse or ptarmigan, and also as discriminating against other game birds of Norway. This he considered a violation of the favored nation clause in the treaty between the United States and Norway. Attorney-General Carmody holds that the game law classifies game by species and families, and not by geographical territory.

The opinion of the Attorney-General holds that the game law classifies game by species and families and not by geographical territory. Scotch grouse, he says, does not mean grouse from Scotland necessarily, but grouse of a certain species called Scotch grouse, which inhabit many other European countries and are admitted, no matter from what country they may be imported.

The opinion holds also that species of European b'ack game permitted to be imported under the game law are found in Norway, and that all of the species included in the game law as admissible into the State are based upon ornithological classification exclusively and are not for the purpose of granting or reserving commercial advantages, the purpose of the law being to protect those species or families that are found in the State of New York, upon the ground that the admission of foreign game birds similar to the native birds might be used as a cloak to violate the law in respect to the native game.

The constitutionality of this provision has been determined in favor of the law by the Court of Appeals of the State, and in a recent case in the United States Circuit Court, where the constitutionality of a similar provision of the law in reference to the importation of plumes of foreign birds was under consideration, the Court decided in favor of the constitutionality of the act, upholding the power of the State to protect game and song birds by preventing the importation of those belonging to families native to this State.

GAME BILLS IN CONGRESS.

AN interesting record of the game bills now pending in Congress is published elsewhere. These bills deal chiefly with National parks, game refuges, and the Federal protection of migratory birds. Besides this there is an important joint resolution in the House providing for the suspension of all killing of fur seals on the Pribilof Islands for a period of fifteen years.

We need more National parks and we need more game refuges. Rapidly as it has proceeded within the last twenty-five years, the settlement of the Western country has only just begun, and the importance of having great recreation grounds for the population that is to inhabit the Western country is as yet hardly realized. With this population—or rather long before that population has come—all species of large animals will have been destroyed all over the West just as they have been destroyed in the thickly settled East. Some should be saved in parks and wild life refuges.

The feeling that the Federal Government should protect and care for migratory birds is constantly growing, and the time is approaching when action to this end will be taken by Congress. This movement was first started by Hon. Geo. Shiras, 3d, when in Congress, and a year or two later he prepared a very careful, complete and luminous brief on the subject, which ought to be read by all lawyers who are interested in protection.

In a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM were printed Chas. H. Townsend's cogent reasons why the joint resolution suspending the killing of fur seals ought not to pass. Coming from an acknowledged authority on the fur seals, his conclusions must carry the greatest weight, and we believe that they will convince Congress that Mr. Rothermel's resolution should fail.

THE Biological Survey, by direction of Secretary Wilson, has made a thorough investigation of interstate traffic for the purpose of strengthening, if necessary, the Federal laws on the subject, and the recommendation of additional legislation. A number of important game markets were inspected at the beginning of the sale season for game. This inspection, which covered the markets of Philadelphia, Buffalo, Cleveland, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, disclosed new violations of the law and also showed a notable falling off in the amount of game handled this year, owing to a combination of unrelated causes. Investigation was then made of the conditions surrounding the capture and shipment of game in several important points of supply. The investigation brought to light flagrant disregard of the laws, both Federal and State, on the coast of Virginia, where waterfowl for Northern markets were being netted and exported in large quantities. Vigorous steps were at once taken to break up the illegal practices, and the chief offenders, ten in number, were indicted in the Federal court. Two were convicted and fined $200 and costs each, the other cases went over to the November term of court.

SINCE the first attempts were made, years ago, to navigate the River Nile as far as Khartum, the problem of how to combat the troublesome water plant known as sudd, has occupied the attention of Europeans who traverse the Nile on missions of business or sport. Great areas of water are rendered unnavigable by the weeds, and where the channel is more or less open, the floating stuff is very troublesome, particularly to craft propelled by steam or gasoline. Consul Birch, of Alexandria, now reports to the Bureau of Commerce and Labor that a method of converting the sudd into fuel briquets has been found, that an Anglo-German syndicate has been formed, a factory built, and work begun. If the experiment proves successful, there will be no lack of a market, for the White Nile steamers, the railway and other enterprises will gladly purchase the new fuel. This can be sold at $3.75 per ton, whereas British coal costs at Khartum $12.50 per ton. The factory, with an unlimited supply of material, can produce 50,000 tons of briquets per annum. In this way it is probable that a nuisance may be turned into a blessing.

THE New Jersey State Fish and Game Commission was reorganized last week. The term of B. C. Kuser, the president, expired, and Ernest Napier, of Orange, was elected president. William A. Logue, of Bridgeton, is treasurer and Walter A. Fell, of Trenton, secretary. William A. Faunce, of Atlantic City, is the new member filling the vacancy left by Mr. Kuser's retirement.

THE New York State Conservation Commission has decided to establish a tree nursery at the Great Meadows prison at Comstock, where some of the "trusties" will be employed, thus lessening the cost of supplying forest trees to citizens who wish to plant them. The plan is to increase the supply to 12,000,000 trees annually.

JOHN WILSON, of Standish, Mich., took out a license and went into the woods on a deer hunt when the season opened in that State. Although eighty-five years of age, Mr. Wilson still makes it a practice to go into the game region every autumn. We wonder if the new style red sweaters and caps appeal to his fancy as "shooting clothes."

Two men who had robbed the spawning beds of the Saranac Lake State hatchery of a large number of trout were fined $100 each last week. Protector Byron Cameron lost little time in apprehending the men, and some of the breeding trout were produced as evidence.

YACHTING

Ticks From the Ship's Clock.

S. S. S. asks what is tonnage of a yacht. Register tonnage means the internal capacity of the vessel's hold in cubic feet, with any additional space on deck, divided by 100. Gross tonnage is the total register tonnage. But tonnage refers to the space actually available for remunerative service, as holds, passenger accommodation, etc. The measurement for tonnage, known as Thames or yacht measurement, is found thus $\frac{(L-B) \times B \times \frac{1}{2} B}{94} =$ tons. L. is taken from foreside of stem to afterside of stern post on deck, commonly known as between perpendiculars.

To paint or not to paint, that is the question much mooted at present in ship building circles. A prominent English authority claims that the best method for insuring protection of new steel vessels is to launch them without paint and to apply a composition only after the vessel has been overboard a month or more to allow the mill scale to wear off. The steel training ship Exmouth received no paint whatever before she was launched, and after a month or two she was put in drydock and given four coats of first class paint. After being five years afloat, the bottom was found to be in a perfect state of preservation, with very little rust at the water line, and only a little grass and slime covering the anti-fouling composition, which was found to be in a thoroughly sound state of preservation.

Howard V. Deming, a member of the Toledo Y. C., surprised his yachting friends by sailing into his home port with a fine new yacht which he had just purchased in Detroit. Mr. Deming reached the Toledo Y. C. harbor about 11 o'clock. The new yacht is a cat-rigged craft of the Cape Cod type, but some larger than the Cape Cod catboat brought to Toledo last summer by Walter Ryder. Mr. Deming is also the owner of Red Coat, a fast sailing sloop-rigged yacht.

Marblehead Harbor now is clear of boats and for the remainder of the year will only be visited occasionally by coasters, as the last of the yachting fleet is in winter storage, Frederick M. Hoyt's 60-foot cutter Isolde, the last to be hauled out, being on the railway at Frazer's last Monday.

The second European international festival will be held in German waters at Kiel June 26 and 27, 1912. The Dover-to-Helgoland races, an annual event, will take place June 15.

Among the names of new motor yachts recently reported by the Bureau of Navigation are Good News, Hercules, Porpoise and Timer.

Charles P. Burgess, the youngest son of the late Edward Burgess, has closed his business in Boston and gone to Scotland, where he will make his future home.

Members of the Eastern Y. C. are about to build a one-design 17-foot class, and builders have been asked to submit figures. Construction, it is reported, will begin at an early day.

The Stearns & McKay Company, of Marblehead, Mass., have designed a power yacht 90 feet over-all for a New York yachtsman. The same company is putting in shape for next season's service the yawl Petrel, owned by H. V. R. Kennedy, New York Y. C.

In the United States and Canada there are about 300,000 power boats, 85 per cent. of which are pleasure craft. There are 500 power boat clubs. What a power is the power boat owner.

The class of one-design 15-footers from designs of John G. Alden for members of the Corinthian Y. C., which will be built for next year's racing, probably will number at least eight boats.

Demarest Lloyd is having the interior of his schooner Princess, purchased this fall in New York, changed over at Lawleys, so that next summer she will be fitted better for cruising.

Frederick G. Bourne, New York Y. C., will add another high speed power yacht to his already large fleet of steam and power vessels, as he has ordered for use on the St. Lawrence River a 60-foot high-speed power cruiser, which is expected to have a speed of twenty-three miles an hour.

To convert meters to yards: multiply by 70 and divide by 64.

Club Elections.

DELAWARE LAKE Y. C.

At the annual meeting of Nov. 13 at Hotel La Salle, Chicago, P. N. Baylies was chosen commodore. Arrangements were made for the Northwestern regatta to be held at Delavan Lake the first week in August, 1912.

Other officers chosen were: Vice-Commodore, Dr. E. R. Kellogg; Secretary, Averill Tilden; Treasurer, Edward Grassie; Fleet Captain, Edward C. Berriman; Regatta Committee, Elmer Stevens and H. L. Baylies; Measurement Committee, Lawrence Garibaldi and Elmer Wieboldt.

ILLINOIS VALLEY Y. C.

The Illinois Valley Y. C., of Peoria, held its annual business meeting and election of officers on Nov. 13.

Robert G. Scholes was unanimously elected commodore to succeed A. T. Griffith. H. E. Chubbuck was chosen vice-commodore to succeed Scholes and W. E. Persons was elected rear-commodore to succeed Mr. Chubbuck. William R. Bootz was chosen secretary to succeed Guy C. Goodfellow and F. H. Gift was re-elected treasurer.

There was some contest in the election of nine members of the board of directors from a list of fifteen candidates. Those selected are S. L. Nelson, James R. Fuller, E. H. Bradley, A. T. Griffith, J. M. Baillie, L. H. Lord, A. D. Campbell, W. E. Wilde and J. P. Brady.

Messrs. Bradley, Wilde and Griffith formerly were commodores. Brady and Campbell were re-elected directors and James R. Fuller and L. H. Lord were newly elected.

Racing trophies won during the season were presented to Robert Scholes and J. P. Brady.

By the report of the secretary and treasurer it was shown that the organization is in a most prosperous condition.

CHICAGO Y. C.

The annual meeting of the yacht owners' association of the Chicago Y. C. has been held and the following were elected to take charge of the affairs of this association for the coming season: Godfrey H. Atkin, owner of the schooner Nomad, Chairman; Fred T. Roberts, part owner of the sloop Josephine, Secretary and Treasurer. At the next meeting the committee, headed by E. M. Mills, will report on the one-design class which the yacht club is promoting. Already nine of these boats are promised. This will insure good racing among club members who are interested in small boat sailing.

When Doctors Disagree.

Some little grain of comfort, and no less degree of satisfaction, should come to W. H. Childs, owner of Joyant, disqualified, after winning the Manhasset Bay cup, inasmuch as the jury disagreed in its verdict of guilty. The Manhasset cup committee report handed in last week stood two for disqualification, one against such action. The minority report was signed by James D. Sparkman, and the majority report by Charles Lane Poor and Æmelius Jarvis.

The match was sailed July 10, 11 and 12, on Long Island Sound. Two races were won by Joyant, of Indian Harbor Y. C. As the matter now stands the cup goes to Cara Mia, of American Y. C., who defended the cup. The majority report is as follows:

Eight boats competed, Corinthian, rating 30.80, Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C.; Amoret, 30.93, Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead; Sayonara, 30.99, Portland Y. C.; Timandra, 30.97, Eastern Y. C.; Italia, 30.95, Boston Y. C.; Joyant, 30.89, Indian Harbor Y. C.; Windward, 30.80, Larchmont Y. C., and Cara Mia, 30.97, American Y. C.

Joyant won the first and second races of the series, three races being agreed upon.

THE PROTESTS.

"The paragraph in the measurement rule of the Y. R. A. of Long Island Sound, under which the various protests were filed, reads as follows: In case there are any notches, jogs, curves or angles at or near the place of measurement of either the load waterline or quarter beam length they shall be taken to a fair line bridging such notches, curves, jogs or angles.

"The intent of the rule is to prevent the shortening of the waterline or quarter beam by the use of notches, jogs or curves. The use of the word curve apparently widens the scope of the rule and extends the portions of the boat to which it applies, for while notches or jogs are purely local in character, a curve is more extended. Any device of designing by which the measured waterline or quarter beam does not give a true measure of the length of the boat is by this rule penalized.

"The measurer took from the hulls of the yachts Corinthian, Joyant and Cara Mia their profile lines and secured from the designers certified copies of the profile lines of the other protested boats. These profile lines, with certain explanatory data, were submitted to the committee.

LINES SHOW HOLLOW CURVES.

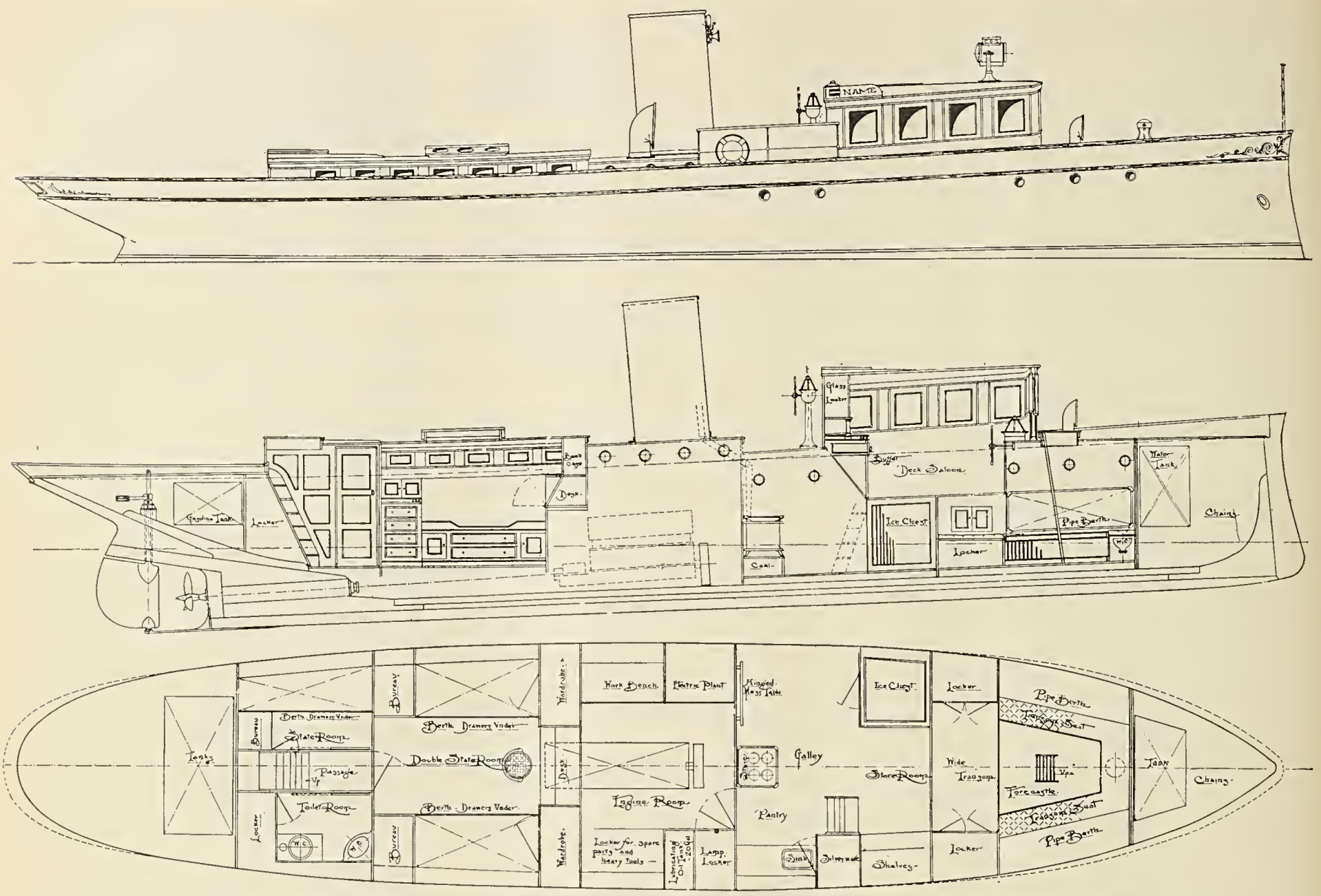
"The protested yachts Joyant and Corinthian are from thirty to fifty per cent. larger than the other boats of the class. Joyant's waterline length is 35½ feet as against 32½ feet of Cara Mia, and her displacement 559 cubic feet as against 325. This large size is made possible on a small rating by the use of hollow lines at or near the planes of measurement. These lines do not show any notches or jogs in the ordinary acceptance of such words, but do show hollow curves. The waterline, as measured to the surface formed by the hollow curves, does not represent the real length of the boat, and under a broad interpretation of the rule such curves should be penalized.

"The committee is of the opinion that yachts Corinthian and Joyant contain lines which the spirit of the rule distinctly penalizes. The penalty provided is 'bridging,' but the rule does not provide any distinct method of bridging, and the application of the rule to any specific case is extremely difficult and liable to cause honest differences of opinion.

"The jurisdiction of the committee over the entire subject of the protests has been questioned. The claim has been made that in all questions of measurement the decision of the measurer is final and that the committee has no authority to issue instructions as to how the rule shall be interpreted or to investigate the methods and data used by the measurer in reaching his decision.

THE COMMITTEE'S DECISION.

"To this view the committee dissents. The committee believes that the clear intent of the



MOTOR BOAT, EMPLOYED BY THE GOVERNMENT IN THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE NAVIGATION LAWS.
J. Murray Watts, Naval Architect, Philadelphia.

rules is to make the measurer's report final only so far as the contestants are concerned, that it is the duty of the committee before deciding a protest to assure itself that the measurer's report is made in accordance with the racing rules and is based upon measurements prescribed by the rules, that the committee has the right to require the measurer to submit evidence that the measurements called for have been made in accordance with the rules made and adopted for his and its guidance.

"The committee finds and rules, first, that the committee has jurisdiction and the right to assure itself that the measurements have been made in accordance with the rules; second, that the protests against Joyant and Corinthian are sustained, and that the protests against Windward, Cara Mia, Timandra, Amoret and Sayonara are not sustained.

"As to the entire match, the committee rules and finds that the match be and is hereby declared won by Cara Mia, of the American Y. C."

This report is signed by Mr. Charles Lane Poor and Mr. Æmilius Jarvis.

MR. SPARKMAN DOES NOT AGREE.

Mr. James D. Sparkman in his report declares for Joyant as the winner of the match. His report is as follows:

"I regret that I do not find it possible to concur in the report of the majority of the Manhasset cup committee, for the following reasons:

"1. I believe that Joyant and Corinthian measure fairly under the rule.

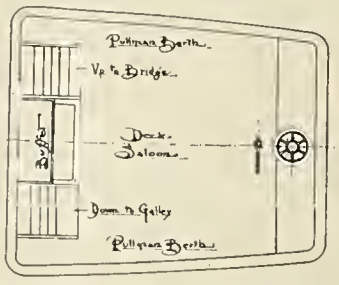
"2. I also believe that it is the duty of the committee to adhere strictly to the letter of the rule and that an opinion as to what the spirit or intent may be under a 'broad interpretation' is not within their province.

"3. I believe that the measurer has done his full duty and measured the boats according to the rule.

"4. The committee, therefore, has no option but to accept the certificates of measurement issued by him, and as he certifies that Joyant measures fairly within the class limit she should, in my opinion, be declared the winner of the match."

New Government Craft.

The accompanying plans are from the board of J. Murray Watts, naval architect, Philadelphia, and show a boat now being designed for the Government in connection with the enforce-



ment of the navigation laws. The requirements are for a boat with good speed, moderate draft, seaworthy qualities and comfortable quarters for two officers and three men. There had also to be accommodations for officers on special dtuy, so a spare stateroom was laid out below and two Pullman berths located in the deck saloon.

The outboard of this boat shows a very clean cut looking hull of the revenue cutter type with a good big bridge, low house and powerful funnel. This funnel ventilates the engine room and galley, and takes the smoke pipe of the galley and the mufflers of the motor.

There will be a light signal mast located aft and a one-pounder gun mounted on the forward deck. Two power tenders will be carried; one a working boat for the crew and the other a teak finished, high speed power tender for the officers.

The dimensions of this boat are 65 feet overall, 12 feet 6 inches beam and 4 feet draft. A 60 horsepower 6-cylinder engine of a reliable medium speed type will drive this boat fourteen miles an hour.

She has a good sized deck saloon in which meals can be served and in which there are also two Pullman berths which can be of use should there be a large party aboard. The galley has steps leading directly to this saloon, and this galley has an unusual amount of storage room.

The crew's quarters are forward, and in them is a wide athwartship bunk and two pipe bunks besides transom lockers and a toilet.

The officers' quarters are aft and consist of one double and one single stateroom and a communicating toilet room. In the double stateroom there is a desk for the officer in charge to make out his reports on.

The deck space is very large. The bridge deck makes a good p'ace to navigate the boat, and from here as well as in the deck house the engine can be controlled and the boat steered. There is a 2,000 candle power arc searchlight shown, run by an electric lighting plant in the engine room.

How Hard is the Wind Blowing.

VERY often one hears a small yacht sailor say: "It was blowing a gale," when as a matter of fact, according to velocity schedule, he meant a strong breeze or less. The following table, known as the Beaufort Scale, will be interesting and instructive. No mention is made of "great guns," so when you are uncertain as to the wind's velocity, you may safely say: "It is blowing great guns":

		Velocity Miles per Hour
0.	Calm—Full-rigged ship, all sail set, no headway..	3
1.	Light Air—Just sufficient to give steerage way..	8
2.	Light Breeze—Speed of 1 or 2 knots, "full and by".	13
3.	Gentle Breeze—Speed of 3 or 4 knots, "full and by"	18
4.	Moderate Breeze—Speed of 5 or 6 knots, "full and by"	23
5.	Fresh Breeze—All plain sail, "full and by".....	28
6.	Strong Breeze—Topgallant sails over single-reefed topsails	34
7.	Moderate Gale—Double-reefed topsails.....	40
8.	Fresh Gale—Treble-reefed topsails (or reefed upper topsails and courses).....	48
9.	Strong Gale—Close reefed topsails and courses (or lower topsails and courses).....	56
10.	Whole Gale—Close reefed main topsail and reefed foresail (or lower main topsail and reefed foresail)	65
11.	Storm—Storm staysails	75
12.	Hurricane—Under bare poles.....	90

Yacht Sales and Charters.

FOLLOWING is a list of recent sales and charters of power yachts effected by the firm of Cox & Stevens. This list is an indication of the considerable activity in vessels of this type which in view of the disturbed state of the financial market is worthy of note:

The 83-foot cruising power yacht Milwin, sold for George W. Quintard, 3d, to a prominent yachtsman of New Orleans. She will leave for her home port in the near future.

The 60-foot cruising power yacht Ramona II., sold for F. C. Lozano, of New York, to a member of the New York Y. C. She will be renamed Anado, and will be used for general cruising on Long Island Sound.

The 60-foot gasolene cruiser Major sold for Francis E. Thompson, of Boston, to Michael J. Tierney, New Rochelle, N. Y.

The 60-foot motor yacht Simplicity sold for John R. Corbin, of New York, to Arthur H. Waterman.

The 46-foot gasolene cruiser Gloriosa, sold for George B. Spearin, of New York, to Stephen J. Leonard, New Rochelle, N. Y. She has been renamed Jeanchen.

The 53-foot gasolene cruiser Unome II. sold for Dutee W. Flint, Providence, R. I., to C. H. Foster, Troy, N. Y.

The 50-foot raised deck cruiser Doris B. II., sold for Jacob C. Benz, Lynn, Mass., to W. G. Case, Buffalo, N. Y.

The 50-foot gasolene cruiser Jeanchen, sold for S. J. Leonard, New Rochelle, N. Y., to W. T. Bradley for use on Lake Champlain.

The 50-foot raised deck cruiser Beckeye, sold for George Wack, New York, to T. M. Brumby, Marieta, Ga. She has been shipped to Tampa, Fla., where she will be used.

The 50-foot auxiliary yawl Wild Goose, sold for Lawrence Dunham, New Rochelle, N. Y., to Harold C. Nye, of Cleveland, to which city she has been shipped.

The 60-foot motor yacht Patricia, chartered for Charles W. Lee, New York, to Mrs. J. J. Harrington, Larchmont, N. Y.

The 85-foot twin screw gasolene houseboat Onawa II., chartered for Wilbur C. Fisk, New York to a member of the New York Y. C. for cruising in Florida waters.

Passing of Noted Yachts.

LYING snuggled up to the end of a battered wharf off New street, East Boston, says the Boston Herald, are two unpretentious steam fishermen, idling away days of leisure brought about by a change of ownership. They are a rough-and-ready looking pair, their hulls are a

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16	Amateur Sportsman	23	Hampton-Columbian	23	Musician	45	Smart Set
17	American Boy	20	Harper's Bazar	18	National Sportsman	30	Smith's Magazine
23	American Magazine	70	Harper's Magazine	23	Outer's Book	30	Strand Magazine
20	Argosy	70	Harper's Weekly	50	Outing	50	Suburban Life
77	Atlantic Monthly	50	House Beautiful	60	Outlook	17	Success
45	Automobile	50	House and Garden	22	Pacific Monthly	23	Sunset
27	Blue Book	23	Housekeeper	20	Pearson's Magazine	40	System
47	Bookman	35	Independent	22	Photo Era	22	Technical World
17	Boy's Magazine	90	Judge	23	Physical Culture	70	Theatre
80	Century	90	Leslie's Weekly	17	Pictorial Review	85	Town and Country (new)
30	Christian Herald	90	Life	60	Popular Magazine	35	Travel
110	Collier's Weekly	35	Lippincott's	16	Power Boating	16	Uncle Remus
20	Cosmopolitan	60	Literary Digest	18	Practical Engineer	30	Violinist
70	Country Life in America	17	Little Folks (new)	90	Puck	70	Vogue
35	Current Literature	9	McCall's	20	Railroad Man's Magazine	23	Woman's Home Companion
21	Delineator	23	McClure's	40	Recreation	37	World's Work
12	Designer	23	Metropolitan	27	Red Book	35	World To-day
23	Etude (for all Music Lovers)	12	Modern Priscilla	35	Review of Reviews	23	Yachting
23	Everybody's	60	Motor	60	Rudder	35	Youth's Companion
23	Field and Stream	40	Motor Boat	55	Scientific American		
		37	Motor Boating	20	Scrap Book		
		17	Motor Magazine				

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47	*FOREST AND STREAM*

x 5 =

dirty black, except where the paint is worn away, their sides show the rough usage of the weather, a plebeian shirt dangles drying on a line above the deck. To the eye of one inexperienced they are not particularly pretty to look upon, but in spite of their present lowly estate it is not very long since they were among the finest and swiftest private yachts in eastern waters.

A landsman who stood at the pier the other day ventured the remark that he didn't think much of the boats. He had hardly got the words out of his mouth when the oracle—every little dock seems to have its oracle—set him to rights promptly with a flow of nautical language on beauty of lines, sailing qualities, staunchness, and much more. The ill-advised critic knew his ignorance.

ARISTOCRATS OF OCEAN.

The two humble steamers are the Bethulia and Geisha, late of the fleet of the Boston Fisheries Company, and before that true aristocrats of the ocean. Until recently they were companioned by a third of equally patrician origin, Philomena, which has left them to begin a renewed activity among the fleet "out of Gloucester."

All three have been stripped of their former finery. There is nothing left except the beauty of line and finish to indicate that they ever were other than what they seem to-day. That they have been allowed to loaf away their time is due simply to the fact that the company to which they belonged has gone out of business and they have been awaiting a purchaser.

Philomena was taken over by a Gloucester buyer, and Geisha and Bethulia are now the property of Robert P. Nichols, treasurer of the Maine Coast Company, who is still in doubt as to what he will do with them, although he thinks they will probably re-enter the fishing industry.

MAKE POOR FISHERMEN.

One yachting expert says that yachts, as a rule, make poor fishermen, and that has been a view very generally held. The converting of Philomena, Geisha and Bethulia was considered something of an experiment for that reason, and has been watched with no little interest. Their former owners say they have proved successful and have done good service in pollock fishing and seining along the coast.

Built in the early '90s, the trio were examples of the best in design and construction. That was before gasolene became so largely popular and the changing nautical fashions reduced their value. Costing originally between $50,000 and $30,000, they were sold, comparatively speaking, for a song.

The demands of business, recognizinz only utility, made rapid changes in their appearances. No shining brass and polished woodwork were left. In the saloons and staterooms, once resplendent with mahogany and rosewood, with carved panelling and white and gold decoration, no vestige of the former beauty remains.

Everything has been dismantled, and where parties of guests found enjoyment on many a summer cruise is only a watertight hold for fish. The quarters for the crew alone are unchanged.

Although they have little to show what they were originally, Bethulia, Geisha and Philomena are still stout and seaworthy and have a good many years of usefulness before them. They were built for swiftness, and have other qualities for which the average builder of fishing vessels could not afford to pay at the outset.

ONCE A CRACK STEAMER.

Yachtsmen remember Bethulia in her pristine glories as one of the crack steamer yachts of the harbor. As Varuna, she was built for R. H. White, and no expense was spared. Her estimated value at the time of her launching was in excess of $50,000. Her cabin fittings were most elaborate, and no care was spared in her designing and construction.

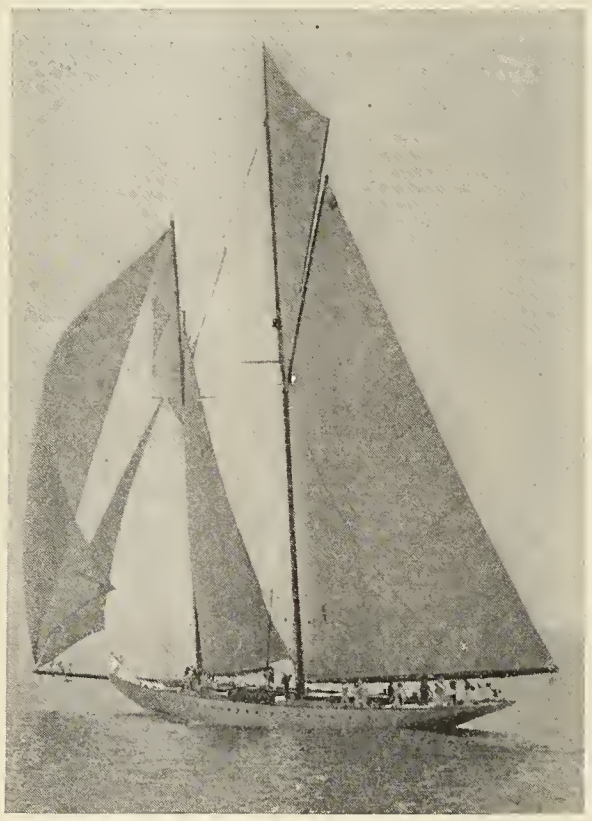
She was 76 feet on the waterline and 95 feet over all, was designed by G. F. Lawley and built at the yards of Lawley & Son in South Boston, and was for some years the pride of her owner. Later she became the property of Talbot Aldrich, and still later come into the possession of the Boston Fisheries Company to be turned into a fisherman.

Scarcely less imposing was the Philomena, another locally built yacht. She was turned out from the yards of A. A. Martin in East Boston the same year as that in which Varuna was built. She was somewhat smaller than her sister, being 65 feet on the waterline and 84 feet over all, but was no less finished in every detail.

Her first owner was George F. West, of Portland, Me., but she was twice sold to Boston men before she came into the fishing fleet. Like Bethulia, she was familiar to scores of yachtsmen about Boston and was considered a speedy and clever sailer.

CAME FROM NEW YORK.

Better known as the Rose or as the Raynham, Geisha was somewhat similar to Philomena. She was not a local boat, having been built and owned in New York. She was designed by C. L. Seabury and put together by the Seabury Company of Morris Heights, N. Y., in 1897. Her first owner was A. Bleeker Banks, who used her for some years before she passed through other hands into the company of Geisha and Bethulia. She was 72 feet water-



SCHOONER ELENA—OWNED BY MORTON F. PLANT.

line and 85 feet over all. As a rule steam yachts have not found their way into the hands of the fishermen owing to the fact that even when they have become somewhat antiquated in the eyes of up-to-date owners their value is greater than the average fishing concern is willing to meet. Other vessels of less elaborate type serve the purpose as well, and the old prejudice against yachts still keeps the conservative business bidder away from them.

The same prejudice has operated against the sailing yachts, although now and then one of these finds its way into the fishing fleet. Of course, numerous smaller yachts have been fitted with auxiliary power and used by individuals in supplying the market in a small way.

NO USE FOR YACHTS.

Of the swift sailing yachts one man long identified with the fishing industry, said: "A yacht may be all right, but all I have to say is that it's an all-fired bad sort of boat for my purpose."

Although that view is held by many, several of the larger craft have been admitted into the fishing fleet. Perhaps the most familiar of these is the schooner Alert, formerly the property of John O. Shaw, Jr., of this city, and at one time the flagship of the Corinthian Y. C. at Marblehead. She was built and designed by Henry Bryant and W. B. Smith at South Boston in 1888.

Alert was better fitted than the average yacht for her new field, for she had been modelled on pilot boat lines and could hold her own in any weather. About four years ago she was made over with auxiliary power and then became a Gloucester fisherman.

Another Boston boat which took up a new career of usefulness after her days of gaiety came to an end is the schooner Avalon, which was built at Islip, L. I., in 1886. She has been owned by various yachtsmen, among them H. Foster Otis of this city ,and Col. Francis L. Leland, of New York. She is now one of the numerous fleet catching the red snapper in the Gulf of Mexico.

She was not the first Boston boat to be drafted to the gulf, for she was preceded by some few years by the old-time schooner Fortuna, formerly the property of Commodore Hovey, of the Boston Y. C. Both boats belong to the Gulf Fisheries Company of Galveston, Texas.

WAS GLOUCESTER BUILT.

A smaller schooner, Magnolia, once the property of E. P. Boynton, is often seen along the coast in her new role as a fisherman. She was Gloucester-built and returned to that port after Mr. Boyton disposed of her. Stil another schooner, the old 80-footer, Carlotta, of New York, which was one of the best of her type when she was built for John W. Bowman, has been recently converted into a fisherman.

Fallen from her once lofty estate, Pilgrim, which stirred the envy of many enthusiasts when she first took the water, has fallen to the lowly position of a gasolene supply boat after serving a period as a steam fisherman. Built in 1893 for the express purpose of defending the America's Cup, she was all that the skill of the naval architect could make her. No money was spared on this fleet 90-footer, but she found her match in Defender in the trial races and never had an opportunity to meet Valkyrie II., which she was designed to beat. After a period as a fishing boat along -the Maine coast she was brought to East Boston and there fitted with a huge gasolene tank and has just begun her career as a supply boat in Marblehead Harbor.

Elena—Westward.

In seven contests, aggregating 251 miles, there was a difference in time of only 1h. 53m. 29s. between the two big New York Y. C. schooners Elena and Westward, the shorter time being in favor of Elena. These and other interesting figures appear in the report of the regatta committee of New York Y. C., just issued. The committee is made up of H. de B Parsons, C. Sherman Hoyt and J. M. Macdonough.

One race, other than the club contests, was sailed by these schooners, that of the Newport Y. R. A., on Saturday, Aug. 12, the course being 35½ miles. Elena required 5h. 36m. 26s. and Westward 5h. 42m. 19s. to complete it. Thus in the season eight meetings were had by these yachts, the number of miles sailed being 286½, the total time required in doing so showing these figures: Elena, 46h. 47m. 27s., and Westward, 48h. 46m. 49s., making a difference of 1h. 59m. 22s. in favor of Elena.

With the exception of the run from New Bedford to Newport, in which Elena beat Westward 2m. 29s. in a 13-knot breeze, and the run for the King's cup in a 20-knot breeze, when Westward had the better of the argument by 17s., the winds were light and variable. During the season Elena won the Navy challenge cup and seven other New York Y. C. prizes, including the vice- and rear-commodore's cups for first division schooners during the cruise.

The three cups won by Westward included the U. S. N. challenge cup for schooners and the Astor cup.

The schooner Irolita during the season won six New York Y. C. cups, that of the commodore's being the more important. The best

(*Continued on page* 819.)

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Dec. 17.—Wilmington, Del.—Anniversary shoot of the Dupont Gun Club.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.

Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.

April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.

June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

I note there was some mistake in newspaper reports that the Mayor of Indianapolis had cornered the turkey market, as over one thousand live turkeys were won at different gun club shoots throughout the country.

There's no use arguing it—because there's only one answer—the amateur trapshooter couldn't get along without the Du Pont Powder Company, and by the same token the Du Ponts couldn't get along without Ed. Banks, which soliloquy is brought on by a new booklet for the trapshooter from the pen of Mr. Banks. It's too long to review on short notice, as we are headed for press a day earlier this week, so that we may have a day off to shoot a turkey for Thanksgiving. The book is called "Trap Shooters' Equipment and Gun Club House Plans." Briefly, it is all the title implies, the subject being comprehensively covered and well handled. It is free for the asking.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal Gun Club, held Nov. 25, the treasurer's books showed a neat balance on hand to start the new year with. Spoon shoots will be held every Saturday afternoon. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Hon. President, T. O. Lyall; President, W. Carruthers; Vice-President, R. B. Hutchison; Secretary-Treasurer, Louis A. Levin; Committee: J. Kenyon, W. S. Strachan, Jas. H. Maker, Geo. E. Cheese, T. C. Cooke, W. Davies, W. H. Brainerd, R. J. Inglis.

BEECROFT.

New York Athletic Club.

PELHAM MANOR, N. Y., Nov. 25.—In spite of a bad wind and because of a great big attendance at the shoot here to-day, George Lyon, one of the most popular of the professional shooters, acknowledged his hearty welcome by getting one of the two perfect scores of the day. Culver made the other straight and won the Thanksgiving cup. The Doctor had high score for the day with 90 out of 100. Incidentally he took the Committee cup.

There were five ties for the leg on the November cup. It went to B. M. Higginson in the shoot-off. A limb on the President's cup went to D. F. McMahon. Scores:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

B M Higginson	0	22	J M Jones	5	21
F A Hodgman	0	22	D Lindquist	1	19
*J L Lyon	0	22	A P Walker	5	19
G F Crowe	2	22	J G S Dey	2	18
Dr De Wolfe	2	22	D F McMahon	1	17
A H Winter	0	21	R R Debacher	3	17
F Hall	0	21	F Butler	0	16
Dr Culver	1	21	J G Batterson	2	16
G J Corbett	1	21	C W Billings	0	15
O C Grinnell	1	21	A W Church	0	14

Shoot-off of tie:

B M Higginson	0	24	Dr De Wolfe	2	22
G F Crowe	2	23	F A Hodgman	0	20

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

Dr Culver	1	25	J M Jones	5	22
D Lindquist	2	25	F A Hodgman	0	20
B M Higginson	0	24	C W Billings	1	19
*G L Lyon	0	23	A W Church	0	19
G J Corbett	1	23	G J S Dey	2	19
D F McMahon	2	23	F Butler	0	19
G F Crowe	2	23	A H Winter	0	19
R R Debacher	4	23	F Hall	0	18
J G Batterson	2	22	O C Grinnell	1	17
Dr De Wolfe	2	22	A P Walker	5	16

Shoot-off of tie:

Dr Culver	1	22	D Lindquist	2	21

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D F McMahon	2	24	F Hall	0	19
*G L Lyon	0	22	C W Billings	1	19
A W Church	0	22	B M Higginson	0	19
G F Crowe	2	22	G J Corbett	1	19
Dr De Wolfe	2	22	O C Grinnell	1	19
A P Walker	5	22	R R Debacher	4	19
F Butler	0	21	A H Winter	0	18
Dr Culver	0	21	F A Hodgman	0	17
D Lindquist	2	21	J G Batterson	2	17
J M Jones	5	20	J G S Dey	2	16

Thanksgiving cup, 25 targets, handicap:

Dr Culver	0	25	A W Church	0	21
*G L Lyon	0	25	G F Crowe	2	21
C W Billings	1	25	R R Debacher	4	21
D Lindquist	2	25	F Butler	0	21
Dr De Wolfe	2	25	J M Jones	5	21
J G S Dey	2	24	F Hall	0	20
G J Corbett	1	23	D F McMahon	1	20
A P Walker	5	23	O C Grinnell	1	20
J G Batterson	2	22	A H Winter	0	19
B M Higginson	0	21	F A Hodgman	0	15

Won by Dr. Culver on perfect score.

High gun trophy, scratch, 100 targets:

*G L Lyon	92	F Butler	77
Dr Culver	90	A W Church	76
B M Higginson	86	C W Billings	75
D Lindquist	83	F A Hodgman	74
Dr De Wolfe	83	O C Grinnell	73
G J Corbett	82	J G S Dey	69
G F Crowe	80	J G Batterson	69
F Hall	78	R R Debacher	65
D F McMahon	78	J M Jones	64
A H Winter	77	A H Walker	60

Won by Dr. Culver.

*Professionals; scores do not count for trophy.

REMINGTON UMC
TRADE MARK

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IS NOW READY

The subject this year is a vigorous one from the brush of a well known sportsman-artist.

It shows two men and a guide with duffle bags, canoe, and of course rifles, getting ready to leave a small railway station which every sportsman who has hunted in the Maine woods will instantly recognize.

The coloring is magnificent, the handling of the subject masterful, and—we have only a limited number.

Send in your name, address and 4 cents in stamps and secure one to-day.

Address Department F

Remington-UMC — **the perfect shooting combination.**

REMINGTON ARMS - UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. - 299 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Highland Y. C.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 25.—Highland Gun Club members had a glorious time at the Thanksgiving shoot to-day, over the Edge Hill traps, and there were few who did not carry home something to fill the Thanksgiving dinner pail. Some got turkeys; others geese, chickens, ducks and pigeons, while there were some who had to be content with the lowly sparrow. That all the members might have a fair chance at the live prizes, the shooters were divided into classes. The program called for 100 targets in strings of 20, and considering the wind, that made the targets anything but easy, creditable scores were made.

High gun for the day was George S. McCarty, with 94, who won not only a turkey in his class, but was given a spoon to eat the cranberry sauce with. Tom Tansey was second and will dine on goose, while "Butch" Landis got a chicken for his 85, and Billy Severn chased the duck. The shoot in Class B was keen, and Walter Dalton, shooting almost in the dusk on his last inning, captured the gobbler, Watson landing a goose, Sidebotham a chicken; Cooky a duck, while Slear carried to his Collingswood home a pigeon, and Freeman allowed his sparrow his liberty. Clark was high in Class C, with William Dalton, Joel Davis, who celebrated his advent into the class with 74, and Abbott sharing the trophies. Harkins had nearly everything his own way in Class D. Lindsley and Edwards were other winners. Scores:

Class A:						Total.
McCarty	17	19	19	17	20	94
Tansey	17	18	19	16	18	88
Landis	15	20	19	13	17	85
Severn	17	15	18	16	17	83
Powers	15	18	16	17	17	83
Class B:						
Walter Dalton	19	15	15	19	17	85
Watson	18	18	15	16	17	84
Cook	14	17	16	18	18	83
Sidebotham	16	14	17	16	20	83
Slear	16	15	18	17	16	82
S M Freeman	14	17	13	16	17	77
W T Smith	16	15	11	17	17	75
J F Meehan	14	12	14	16	19	75
Hoover	12	12	15	15	16	70
McKean	12	12	15	15	16	70
Class C:						
Clark	17	15	16	14	18	80
William Dalton	18	18	16	13	13	78
Davis	18	15	13	11	17	74
Abbott	15	10	19	14	15	73
Pratt	14	14	12	13	17	70
Tillinghast	11	12	12	16	10	61
Class D:						
Harkins	17	13	12	16	17	75
Lindsley	15	17	12	12	10	66
A L Freeman	10	3	11	8	10	42
Edwards	8	6	6	8	8	29
T Meehan	..	..	14	..	..	14
J F Meehan, Jr.	..	..	9	..	..	9

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 18.—With a strong wind blowing from the west and threatening a repetition of last week's weather, it looks like a hard day for the "wolves" to-morrow.

Even with the targets cutting all kinds of capers, a number of good scores were made, and it looks as if Fred Gilbert would make them hustle some to-morrow, as he broke 93 out of the last 95 he shot at.

Winans was somewhat "under the weather," but they got him to try a few frames with a borrowed gun. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Targets	25	25	25	25	25	20	20	20	15
L M Fetherston	22	23	..	21	..	..	..	..	..
W D Stannard	22	24	16	19	21	..	..	..	..
Geo Maxwell	21	24	20	21	..	..	..	..	.
F Gilbert	21	24	24	25	..	17	20	..	..
G E Mathews	17	21	17	17	20	..	..	..	..
J H Shrigley	..	..	..	..	..	17	16	16	8
W F De Wolf	..	..	..	..	..	22	14	14	11
Mrs Fetherston	..	..	..	..	..	11	15	15	15	..
H Winans	..	..	..	25	16	..	..	..	..
M Clyde	..	..	..	23	22	..	..	..	..
J W Egan	..	..	..	..	17	14	13	..	..

Nov. 19.—The weather conditions were all that could be desired at this time of the year, so that the "wolves" had nothing but extremely hard targets to contend with; and seemingly this was aplenty, for the targets were thrown a full 90yds., many of them going still further(and the quartering targets were about as difficult as it was possible to throw them. It was these extremely hard and sharp quartering targets that gave the spectators an idea of the speed and distance the targets were going, and most all of the shooters had plenty of them to shoot at..

J. R. Graham was the only one to score a straight frame of 20, which he did in the seventh event, Guy Dering coming close to it in three frames, losing only one target in the first, fifth and ninth events. Gilbert, Kneussl and Stannard each had one score of 19 to their credit.

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	Total.
Fred Gilbert	15	18	16	12	16	15	18	17	16	19	162
Guy Dering	19	14	15	13	19	18	12	13	19	12	157
Bart Lewis	18	12	18	15	17	15	15	17	17	15	153
Max Kneusel	17	12	16	14	19	13	17	13	16	14	151
W D Stannard	15	12	9	14	12	14	18	16	19	17	146
Geo Maxwell	14	16	14	14	16	10	17	12	17	11	141
J S Young	14	10	18	7	13	12	17	16	17	14	138
J R Graham	13	11	13	9	16	11	20	10	18	16	137
D E Thomas	15	13	15	11	13	12	13	14	16	15	137
J Kammerman	13	15	14	10	16	10	16	12	16	15	137
E S Graham	14	12	10	13	16	11	12	13	16	12	129
R W Clancy	18	13	13	11	12	10	12	11	12	11	123
G E Mathews	10	11	11	12	12	12	14	13	17	10	122
A F MacLachlan	11	7	12	9	17	11	13	10	14	8	114
A P Smith	14	13	9	8	16	14	14	9	..	..	97
L R Keller	11	12	8	8	12	..	..	..	..	..	51
B Donnelly	10	8	9	8	9	7	15	11	14	7	99
J Clark	10	9	10	5	11	..	..	..	..	..	45
Geo Eck	..	..	..	..	..	14	11	..	..	..	25
J Poff	..	..	..	..	..	12	7	..	..	..	19
C R Seelig	..	..	..	..	7	9	..	..	..	..	16
W E Phillips	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	9

Fred Gilbert led the "pack of wolves" with a total of 162 out of 200, Guy Dering being next in line with 157, while Bart Lewis came in third with a score of 153. Twenty-two shooters participated in the "wolf shoot," fifteen of them shooting out the entire program, the balance of the forty-two shooters in attendance shooting practice events at regular 50yd. targets, and made the following scores:

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
B L Kammerer	22	19	23	19	19	20	20	20	19	18	16	16	16
R Driver	14	8	17	13	16	15	12	14	20	15	15	10	16
J Breitenstein	11	15	14	17	15	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J A Taggart	21	13	20	18	11	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
T P Bue	22	21	22	13	16	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
P Miller	20	20	20	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Meisner	10	20	23	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Meisner	19	12	19	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dr Heyford	13	14	13	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dr Cleveland	17	16	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Volkert	12	19	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F B Fox	13	18	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Stuart	10	11	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Poff	15	14	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Marshall	22	13	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Fana	18	16	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Maxwell	25	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dering	25	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Stannard	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Kammerman	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Keller	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Clancy	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Thomas	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
R King	12	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Meisner	8	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A P Smith	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Gosch	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
M Ballou	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bart Lewis	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
MacLachlan	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	.
Clark	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Donnelly	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

The Du Pont Gun Club.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 25.—'Twas a goodly bunch that faced the northwester here to-day and worked for the attractive merchandise prizes offered and the Class C challenge cup. Winners in the Coleman du Pont merchandise event were: Class A—L. D. Willis, 22 out of 25; Class B—William G. Wood, 23; Class C—Dr. A. Patterson and Dr. H. Betts tied at 20; Class D—D. R. Rutter, 18. In the challenge match, Class C, for a silver cup, Victor du Pont defeated T. W. Mathewson, 35 to 32. In a shoot for Class C cup, G. F. Lord, the holder, defeated W. J. Highfield, 50 to 52.

The full scores yesterday follow:

J B McHugh	20	W J Highfield	16
H W Bush	16	H Winchester	18
G F Lord	17	W Tomlinson	14
W M Hammond	19	R W Linderman	15
J A MacMullen	18	D R Rutter	18
Dr L Rumford	19	S Tuchton	20
Dr H Betts	20	Wm Coyne	18
S G David	15	J W Anderson, Jr.	17
J T Skelly	23	Dr Bullock	16
L C Lyon	14	W F Jensen	8
J W Cann	18	Dr C R Jefferies, Jr.	10
C H Simon	19	Ackart	3
T W Mathewson	18	D J Dougherty	21
Victor du Pont	21	R L Conner	15
W G Wood	23	H P Carlon	19
F A Wardenberg	8	Dr A Patterson	20
L D Willis	22	W B Smith, Jr.	15

Crescent Athletic Club.

Bay Ridge, L. I., Nov. 25.—C. R. James won the take-home-trophy to-day with 93 out of 100. J. H. Vanderveer took the November cup with 48. A northwest wind made high scores the result of decidedly accurate holding. The summary:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

C R James	3	25	J S Lawson	5	19
J H Vanderveer	1	24	J F James	0	19
C A Lockwood	4	24	C Blake	1	19
M Stiner	2	24	N K Toerge	5	18
F B Stephenson	0	23	W W Pell	5	17
C T Davis	5	22	A Bryant	5	17
A Blake	4	21	W W Marshall	5	15
F S Hyatt	1	20	J E Murray	5	14

Best two high scores out of three shoots for the cup: Won by J. H. Vanderveer, total 48; F. B. Stephenson 47, C. A. Lockwood 46, C. R. James 45, C. Blake 44.

Interstate Association Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Interstate Association for the encouragement of Trapshooting will be held on Dec. 7, 1911, at 2 P. M., at the office of the Association, with the Corporation Trust Company, 15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, receiving and acting upon reports of the officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas.

Du Pont Gun Club Anniversary Shoot.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 25.—Plans for the first anniversary shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club are about complete. The shoot will be held Dec. 16, and will consist of 100 targets in five 20-bird events. Entrance fee for the 100 targets, $2. This will include price of targets, lunch and trophies. There will be an optional sweep on the 100 targets of $3, the club adding $5 to the purse in the optional sweeps, and if there should be fifteen or more entries in the optional sweeps, the club will add $10. Money in the sweeps to be divided Rose system, 5, 3, 2. We have four trophies which will be well worth winning, and as it is going to be rather difficult to arrange any form of handicap system for this particular shoot, we have decided to award the trophies by the Lewis class system. Any ties to be shot off at 15 targets.

We have provided a trophy for the professional shooters who may be with us and take part in the 100 target race. For the professionals we will fix an added target handicap. This can be looked after nicely because we will have a good line on those gentlemen. The 100-target race will start at 10 A. M., and we reserve the right to close entries at 1:30. If, due to darkness, we are unable to finish the race, the first three events (60 targets) will constitute the event, and all contestants will be rebated 2 cents for each target not shot at.

The feature of this shoot will be the contest for the world famous E. C. cup, representing the inanimate target championship of the world. This cup is at present held by Geo. L. Lyon, the star shooting representative of the Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., who has been challenged by Lester S. German, of the Du Pont Company. This event consists of 200 targets per man, made up as follows: 100 targets unknown angles, which will be shot over the Leggett trap; 50 targets expert rule, one man up, which will be shot over the five expert traps recently installed at our club, and 25 pairs, which will be shot over the Leggett trap. The E. C. Cup race will start at 1 P. M. Mr. Edward Banks, of Wilmington, will referee the match, and Mr. Chas. H. Newcomb, of Philadelphia, will act as judge for Mr. Lyon, and Mr. Wm. Foord, of Wilmington will judge for Mr. German.

The foregoing ought to make rather an attractive program. We expect to send out, some time during the next week or the following week, an attractive program.

T. E. Doremus, Sec'y.

The Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 22.—Members of the Fred Macaulay Business Men's Gun Club had their weekly practice shoot at the local traps yesterday afternoon, and there was a big turnout. Among the performers was Jackie Clark, the bicycle rider, who broke 25 in the one string that he participated in. All the scores follow:

John Bey	7	19	16	12	21	..	..
Neaf Apgar	22	22	20	25	24	..	..
Wm Hassinger	21	23	20	22	21	21	22
H S Welles	23	23	23	24	24	24	21
F A Jackson	18	19	22	22	13	..	..
L D Page	19	21	24	22	20	22	..
R L Sheppard	18	22	20	22	21	18	..
James Wheaton	17	18	17	18	..	..	..
J W Hessian	18	20	14	16	18	19	17
H Kinney	15	17	14	..	..	..	..
Peter Bey	14	13	12	13	..	..	..
F Compton	18	21	19	18	..	..	..
William Stengel	20	20	..	..	..	..	..
J C Weiler	12	19	..	..	..	..	..
Jackie Clarke	25	..	..	..	..	..	..

Smokeless.

East Lake Gun Club.

The Mayor of Indianapolis didn't corral all the turkeys in the country, because several were available at the shoot held here on the 25th. J. T. Robertson was high gun, bagging a turkey and two other trophies. Among other prize winners were D. R. Smith, and Thorpe Martin, Smith winning in a tie with Roberson and Martin, and Roberson winning in tie with Martin. Other scores were as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
J T Roberson	85	80	W A Fincher	25	14
T Martin	85	74	C Haverback	50	27
C Potter	25	22	H Kirby	50	24
D R Smith	85	65	L Pike	65	31
H Black	75	51	R Coffin	25	12
R Davis	85	60	H Holmes	25	13
L Beatson	75	48	J Hawk	25	14
E Potter	50	26	M Macklan	25	12
W Jones	25	13	L Housier	25	12
L L Farrel	25	13	F Housier	25	11

Larchmont Y. C.

Larchmont, N. Y., Nov. 25.—A live 'possum was the feature prize yesterday for which the trapshooters of the Larchmont Yacht Club competed. The conditions were a handicap contest at 100 clay targets, and of the nine crack shots that faced the traps five of them broke better than 90. The winner was W. B. Short, with 97. Dr. Culver was second, and R. L. Spotts, W. J. Elias and D. L. Lindquist tied with 90.

The weather conditions were fair, full scores being made in four of the six contests. W. B. Short carried off the honors of the day, for besides capturing the 'possum, he was the winner of the 10-target scratch shoot, also two 25-target trophy matches, in each of which he returned full scores. R. L. Spotts was in form, winning the 15-target scratch contest, also a 25-target match. In both of these he broke all his targets, and he was also high gun for the day with 111 out of 125 for his score. Dr. Culver broke 113, but he was not a member of the club.

Rifle and Revolver

Providence Revolver Club.

THE second handicap cup match of the Providence Revolver Club was held at the range of the club at Arlington last Saturday, and resulted in a victory for C. F. Allen with a score of 263. Eleven men lined up at the targets and some good scores were turned in. The next match in the series will be held next Saturday evening, Dec. 2. Scores and handicaps follow:

	Hdcp.	1	2	3	4	5	Total.
Allen	60	40	36	40	44	43	263
Hibbard	30	42	43	43	35	37	230
Moran	44	36	31	41	20	43	224
Moore	44	36	36	33	36	39	224
Miller	..	41	45	44	43	43	216
Joslin	..	44	39	43	42	45	213
Brow	10	43	38	46	40	35	212
Parkhurst	..	40	37	46	46	42	211
Liebrich	24	40	38	33	37	36	208
Bedard	44	33	38	26	24	36	201
Coultas	44	38	29	17	26	22	176

Conditions: Five strings, five shots each, to be completed within 25 minutes of firing the first shot.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 25.—The following scores were made on the rifle range of the Du Pont Rifle and Revolver Club:

Rifle, (.22cal.), 50yds.: D. Appleby, 239, 238, 238, 232; T. W. Mathewson. 213; C. W. Pierce, 231, 228, 229; J. W. Anderson, 157, 202; H. Dunlap, 204, 200, 219, 203; E. Dunlap, 204, 173, 202; W. Rommel, 192, 206, 208; J. Nurnberg, 214, 224, 203, 218.

Revolver, qualification scores, 50yds.: D. Appleby, 85, 90, 86; L. C. Weldin, 51; J. W. Cann, 64, 65, 63, 70, 71; L. D. Willis, 74.

ELENA—WESTWARD.

Continued from page 816.

elapsed time is credited to the Irolita in the squadron run, Fort Pond Bay to New Bedford, 52½ miles.

The schooner Enchantress won the Kings cup and two class second prizes.

During the season the committee started races on twelve different days. The number of yachts started was 238, which does not include a duplicate entry of a yacht starting in different events on the same day. There were ninety-seven races sailed.

The expenditures of the regatta committee for the year amount to $3,382.50. The club money on hand available for prizes in $5,750, and the estimated value of prizes donated by members, $7,300, which foots up $13,050, and, in addition, the King's cup.

Motor Boating

The New York Motor Boat Show.

THE 1912 New York Motor Boat Show will be moved from its former home, Madison Square Garden, directly across the street to the spacious Sixty-Ninth Regiment Armory.

The eighth annual National Motor Boat Show will open Saturday, Feb. 17, and close Saturday, Feb. 24, and will be the only motor boat show that will be held in New York city during the coming year. On the main floor will be shown the latest advanced types of boats and marine engines. In the center of the floor, and separated by aisles from ten to fourteen feet in width, eight solid blocks have been laid out, each block measuring seventy-two feet long and twenty-five feet wide. All of these center blocks will be occupied by various types of boats from tiny power canoes to stately cruisers 60 feet in length. A wide range in prices and designs will be shown proving conclusively that no one, no matter how abbreviated the pocket book, need be denied the opportunity to get out on the water in one's own boat.

Ample space has been provided around the sides of the main floor for the exhibition of the latest types and wrinkles in marine engines. From the half horsepower motor of the attachable type to the huge 600 horsepower engines, both heavy duty and lighter racing models, all will be shown in a most attractive way. Accessories of every description, including the latest ignition devices, propellers, reverse gears, batteries, fire extinguishers, interior equipment, marine paints and varnishes, etc., will be shown on the elevated promenade.

The show will be entirely under the management, direction and supervision of the National Association of Engine and Boat Manufacturers, Inc. The exhibition committee, consisting of Henry R. Sutphen, Chairman; James Craig, Eugene A. Riotte, J. M. Truscott and W. J. Reynolds, have labored hard and conscientiously to make the coming show the biggest, brightest and best exposition of motor boating that has ever been placed before the public. They have been enabled to reduce the cost of main floor space to $1.75 per square foot, and that of the balcony space of $1.25 per square foot. That the efforts of the association and its committee are appreciated by the trade in general is proven by the fact that at this early date scarcely 500 square feet of space remains unapplied for.

WINCHESTER

Rifle and Pistol Cartridges

To do justice to your skill, you should use good ammunition no less than an accurate rifle or pistol. The arm is often blamed when the ammunition is at fault. To insure your getting cartridges that are uniform in size and shooting strength, and sure-fire and accurate, ask for Winchester cartridges—the Red **W** Brand. These cartridges are made and loaded in the most complete plant in the world by automatic machinery and are always just the same.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

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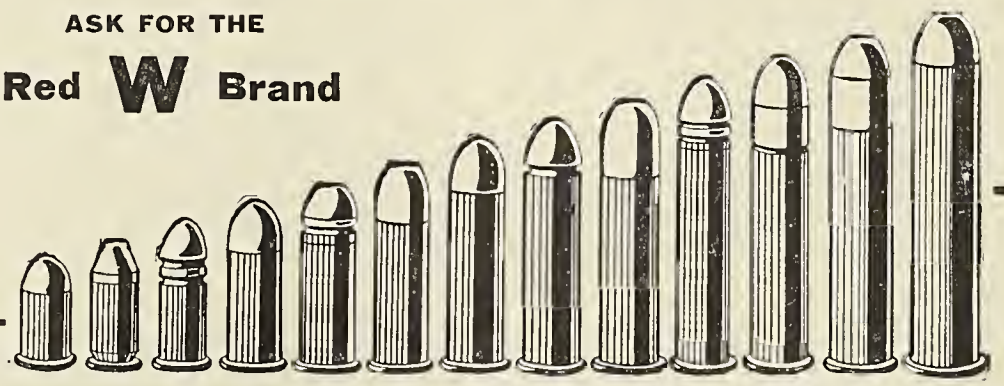

1912 Bermuda Race.

SINCE the first race for the Bermuda challenge cup there have been marked improvements in the form and construction of motor boat hulls designed for ocean cruising, and increased reliability and efficiency have been reached in the internal combustion engine.

The Bermuda motor boat races showed designers of this type of vessels, the builders of the hulls and the manufacturers of their engines

1911 Grand American Handicap

The Greatest Trap-Shooting Event of the Year, Won With

Peters Shells

At Columbus, Ohio, June 22, 1911, by a record score

99 out of 100 from 20 yards

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting **PETERS** Factory Loaded Shells, purchased by him out of the regular stock of the Columbus Gun Club, won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, together with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000 purse. The score of 99 from 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equaled.

It pays to use PETERS SHELLS—the kind having "*Steel where steel belongs.*"

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the future possibilities of the craft in making long offshore passages. Designers of the hulls and makers of the engines have taken part in the Bermuda contests, and the experience thus gained has proved invaluable.

The races have shown that during the quiet months of the summer on the Atlantic there is pleasure in the contests, and that the customary precautions only are necessary by those taking part in them to be absolutely free from annoying incidents.

The offshore cruising motor boat of to-day stands for seaworthiness and safety, while improved methods of ventilation make the vessel comfortable below decks and the well built and well looked after engines give little or no trouble.

The construction of vessels designed for the Bermuda race should be commenced before the winter is far advanced. This gives designers, builders of hulls and the engine makers the required time to turn out faultless workmanship, and also the opportunity to give the vessels the trials required by prudent owners preceding these contests.

With the conditions and rules agreed upon at an early date, building may go on without the fear of interruption because of changes in the conditions at a late day. There have been delays in issuing the conditions for previous races, and this lapse it is desired to avoid for the next contest.

The Bermuda challenge cup now is held by Mr. Samuel Cochran, of the Bensonhurst Y. C., by the victory of his Eronel II., fitted with a Craig engine, in 1910, and the winning boats, in addition to the latter, have been Ailsa Craig in 1907, fitted with a Craig engine; the same vessel, in 1908, and the Heather, fitted with a Standard engine, in 1909. The owners of these vessels, together with the builders of their hulls and the makers of their engines, can easily add their testimony to the great aid given the motor boat industry of the country by the motor boat races to Bermuda.

The possession of the Bermuda challenge cup and a cash prize of $1,000, donated by a member of the New York Y. C., goes to the winner of the race.

Canoeing

A. C. A.—Western Division.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the generally accepted term of canoeing weather this is not perhaps the ideal period for canoeing, but now is the time to talk over last summer's experiences in and out of a canoe and formulate plans for the season to come in 1912.

The Western Division has enjoyed a year of prosperity, its membership has grown, and there has been inaugurated a series of cruises which promise to be a feature of succeeding seasons, the paddle down the Pecatonica River in September being followed by a week-end cruise on the Rock River in October, both of which were events notable in the history of canoeing in the West.

Even the torrid temperatures experienced last July failed to bake the enthusiasm of the members of the division who attended the meet on Lake Mendota at Madison, where the cheering hospitality of Mr. Lamp provided those in attendance with every facility for canoeing enjoyment, and Milwaukee sent three new members, an example to be followed in the future.

Sugar Island was again the meeting place of members of the American Canoe Association, and the Western Division was strongly represented there. In two years the Western Division will be the host of the A. C. A. and its commodore will be the guiding spirit at the meet of 1914. Therefore, it has been suggested that we foregather on the evening of Nov. 25 at Morse's Café, northwest corner of Evanston and Lawrence avenues, meeting there at 6:30 o'clock for dinner, which will cost you but one dollar in spite of the advanced cost of living. The evening will be spent in preparing for next year's division meet, and members can be assured of a warm welcome. Do not in the meantime forget the time, the place and the price.

If you find that it will be impossible to attend the meeting, which is to be one of a series of mid-winter affairs, cut out the other engagement and just come.

F. B. Huntington, Vice-Com.

A VILLAGE RAT AND SPARROW CLUB.

Yesterday was a great day in our village. It was one of the red letter days of the year. For rich and poor, young and old, it was a holiday, and so a day of feasting and merrymaking. A year ago a rat and sparrow club was founded, and yesterday saw the celebration of the first anniversary of the useful little institution.

Any and everybody who can lay claim to the proud distinction of residing within the boundaries of our parish is entitled to become a member of the club on, in the case of adults, the payment of the small sum of a shilling a year, and, in the case of children, the payment of the nimble sixpence per annum.

There are three hundred members, and there being no expenses to be met, the whole of their subscriptions are added to the prize fund, with the squire's, the rector's, and a few other donations, amounted yesterday to the goodly sum of just £20.

Yesterday prizes were given to the twelve members—nine adults and three children—who had caught the largest number of rats and sparrows during the twelve months, and in one case delivered the tails and in the second the heads, as the victims were caught, to the honorary secretary, our excellent schoolmaster.

Yesterday, moreover, a rat and sparrow shoot was held, and prizes were given to the six who proved to be the best shots. Hence the importance of the day; hence the holiday and the feasting and the merrymaking.

For a few days past one of the members, who has the reputation for being a clever hunter and fowler in particular, had been out in the fields and the isolated rickyards with a pair of nets, an abundance of bait, and several callbirds, and had caught one hundred strong and healthy sparrows. Then other members, with

the aid of ferrets and stockings, had caught fifty full-grown rats. It is an ancient method—that of taking rats alive in stockings. The mouths of the latter are pegged over the mouths of the holes, and then the stockings are nicely arranged, and the rats bolt into them without the least hesitation. The moment it is noticed that a rat has entered the stocking, the stocking must be picked up at once and the rat emptied into a more secure trap, otherwise the rodent may presently bolt back into its hole and be killed by the ferret, or may bite the ferret so severely that it will not hunt again for a few days.

Yesterday practically the whole village was up long before daybreak, for even when it is a holiday there is a lot of work to be done. The cattle and poultry must be fed and otherwise attended to, the shepherd must spend a few busy hours among his flocks, and the housewife must not neglect the more important of her daily household duties. As a matter of fact, there are thousands of villagers who have never enjoyed a whole day's holiday.

The great event of the day, the shooting match, was held in the squire's paddock at the back of the stables. The publican was to supply an ample number of traps—those ingenious yet simple contrivances, from which the sparrows and rats are set at liberty, one at a time—and he himself, knowing all there is to be known about most country sports and pastimes, marked out the ground. Five traps were used, being placed ten yards apart, and each exactly twenty-one yards from where the gunners took their stand, and so arranged a semicircle.

Long before the clock on the church-tower chimed two, the hour appointed for the match to begin, the little paddock was full of folk. Decades had passed since a shooting match had last been held in the village, and the novelty of the event had attracted everybody. Old men and women, young men and maidens, and of course, the children—they were all there, happy, smiling, expectant. At last the clock struck two. The squire strolled on to the ground with a gun on his shoulder and the rector by his side, and the match began. Our squire and the rector are of the old school. Our joys and sorrows are their joys and sorrows; when we suffer they suffer; when we are happy and rejoicing they are happy and rejoicing. We all live and work and play in this tiny, far-away village, divided from the pomps and vanities of the world by hills and dells and woods, just as though we were one big Robinson Crusoe on a desert island. The squire and rector had come to take part in the competition just for the fun of the thing.

First one competitor and then another stepped forward and missed or laid his sparow low. Presently, however, there came a lull—ever so slight—in the interesting battle. A few of the competitors do not hold gun licenses, and the constable was present—a pleasant, middle-aged, intelligent man. He noticed the confusion at once, and as promptly restored peace of mind by taking up a gun and asking when it would be his turn to shoot. He is a member of the club, and so has a right to compete in the match; but we all know that he does not take out a gun license.

Neither a sparrow nor a rat is an easy mark on a December afternoon, when the light is never good and rapidly becoming worse; but how few sparrows were missed, and not a single rat escaped!

An excellent shot is the village laborer, although few are the opportunities that come his way to enjoy gun practice. The secret of his success lies in the fact that he has exceptional eyesight and what we call a "good eye." You and I, patient reader, cannot plant our potatoes in straight rows without a line, but the average cottager will plant potatoes—or, for the matter of that, any other seeds—all day long in rows as straight as can be with only his eyes to guide him.

Long before the shoot was over both the squire and rector were well beaten, and eventually the best shot of us all proved to be an elderly carter, who perhaps has not shot more than a hundred times during the whole of his busy, useful life. The match over, the company quickly dispersed, some to feed and shut up poultry, some to milk, and the remainder for the most part to attend to horses and other cattle.

But by eight o'clock we were all gathered together again, with the exception of the children. The scene this time was the large, old-fashioned, magnificent dining hall in the squire's stately home. There such a supper was spread out before us! There was, of course, sparrow pie, and there was venison, beef, and pheasant and partridge, and hare and snipe. After supper the schoolmaster read out the names of the prize-winners and the number of rats (5,000) and the number of sparrows (2,500) killed by the members of the club during the year. Then the squire's good lady gracefully distributed the prize-money, the £20.

After this we went into the coach-house, which had been transformed into a ballroom. Naturally few of us can afford dancing pumps, and our Sunday boots, although our best and lightest, are really heavy boots, and would have ruined a floor less strong and coarse. The squire and his wife opened the ball, the one by dancing with the blacksmith's pretty daughter—a simple little maiden, all blushes, dimples, and smiles—and the other by dancing with the old carter who won the shooting match—a big, burly man, heavy, clumsy, and short-winded. Neither the squire nor his wife are good dancers, being more at home in the saddle, but they can dance the polka as well as most of us, and the polka is the only dance we care about. Oh, it is such a rollicking dance! You must know it well—shuffle, hop, and round, three simple movements, full of poetry, charm, and grace. We all danced the polka from nine o'clock till three in the morning—the squire, the rector, and their families—yes, we all danced, all danced at once, over a hundred couples—shuffle, hop and round—from nine o'clock till three in the morning!

Then in the soft, waning, yellow moonlight home we went, whispering and so slowly, in happy, loving couples, along the quiet lanes, across the meadows, through the woods, to quaint, tiny cottages, quaint old farmhouses, and modern, bright red villas, scattered over an area of a good five square miles.

A TWICE-TOLD TALE.

"Yes," said Mr. Greener, as he lighted an after-dinner cigar, on the conclusion of a successful day in the forest; "yes, I had decidedly the better of McPherson to-day."

"Indeed," replied Mr. Thorne, a guest who had but that evening arrived at the lodge, and to whom, consequently, some of the rather unique practices in vogue in the forest of Glen Guile were unknown.

"You must understand," continued Mr. Greener, by way of preliminary explanation, "that I am neither so fleet of foot nor light of person as I once was, and that, therefore, I am altogether unfit for exertions which, as a younger man, I thought nothing of. The result is that I have lost more than one wounded stag through inability to follow him up; for, though I ultimately handed the rifle to McPherson, the opportunity was lost, as by that time the stag had too long a start. Now, I hold that, in the interests of humanity, no stalker should fail to adopt all legitimate means for ensuring the death of a wounded animal. It is awful to think of the poor beasts being subjected to a lingering death of protracted pain and suffering from the lack of a little foresight and precaution. In order to avoid such eventualities I have therefore supplied McPherson with a second rifle, under strict injunctions only to use it when there seems a probability of a wounded beast getting away. Mac is really a good shot, but rather inclined to overestimate his own abilities as a

New Model 27 Marlin Repeating Rifle

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibers.

Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

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NEWFOUNDLAND

A Country of Fish and Game. A Paradise for the Camper and Angler. Ideal Canoe Trips.

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J. W. N. JOHNSTONE, General Passenger Agent, Reid Newfoundland Company, St. John's, Newfoundland.

marksman, though I must say he has always been successful in finishing wounded beasts for me since being supplied with a rifle of his own."

"You have therefore no reason to be dissatisfied with your new innovation," said Mr. Thorne.

"None whatever; it has proved an even greater success than I anticipated," replied Mr. Greener. "But to return to to-day, and to tell you how I had the better of McPherson. The wind has been rather against us for some time, and good deer have not been over-plentiful in Glen Guile of late. To-day we were almost abandoning hope when we caught sight of a small herd, with a fine stag among them, lying within two hundred yards of our boundary. We at once began the stalk, but on a near approach found cover to be anything but good. The ground was bare as a billiard table, and we had to wriggle forward on our stomachs like serpents. All we had to hide us from the deer was a single low, little hillock, and this we eventually managed to reach undiscovered. The deer were lying, and Mac, drawing my rifle from the cover, handed it to me in order to be in readiness. Then he took his own weapon from the gillie, to be ready to shoot should the stag not fall dead to my bullet, for I did not care to risk his falling dead on our neighbor's ground, as he has already proved himself rather fastidious about the boundaries.

As McPherson drew himself forward to the edge of the hillock, he rather incautiously exposed himself to view, and the deer, springing to their feet, rushed up-hill full gallop.

"'There he is, broadside in the middle of the herd,' whispered McPherson, "and, though a good hundred and fifty yards off, I took quick, though careful, aim and fired. The smack of the bullet at once told me I had hit.

"'You're into him, sir,' said Mack, as, raising his rifle, he, too, fired. A calf dropped to the shot. The stag, however, only went forward about anothed twenty yards when he also toppled over. On going up to him we found that my bullet had split his heart, for you know that an animal hit there always runs some little distance before he falls. Of course, I did not lose the opportunity of taking down Mac a peg over his marksmanship. He did not say much, but his rueful looks spoke volumes. His shooting is not, however, often so wild, and I could see that he felt my good-natured banter rather keenly. I therefore desisted, and, producing the whiskey flask, gave him a good dram, which somewhat cheered him up. Yet I can see that his bad miss—for it was a very bad miss—still rankles in his mind, for Mac does not relish anyone having so clear a superiority over him as I had to-day."

* * * * * *

Almost at the same instant that Mr. Greener was narrating his expericnces in the smoking-room, the same story, with very decided variations was being recounted in the gun-room. The work for the day being over, keepers and gillies had assembled in the latter-named apartment, where, amid volumes of black twist tobacco smoke, they freely criticised the sport of the past day.

"That's a gude beast ye got the day, McPherson," remarked one of the grouse keepers.

"Ay," laconically responded the head forester, a lank and wiry Celt, whose head and face were adorned with an abundance of fiery red hair, and in whom seemed to be contained in concentrated form all the calculating powers of his calculating race.

"Ay, a gude beast," he slowly repeated, as he emitted a dense volume of smoke from amid his hirsute appendage; "but, I'm thinkin', Maister Greencr has mair than himsel' to thank for havin' him hangin' in the larder this nicht."

"Was it you that shot him, Mac?" questioned one of the gillies.

"Weel, ye see," replied the Celt, blowing another cloud of smoke, and altogether ignoring the pointed query put, "the afternoon was weel spent afore we saw the deer, and, tho' they lay on bad stalking gr'und, we couldna wait for their shifting, as darkness was coming on. When we got near them I fand, as I expected, that there was michty little cover. Ae wee hillock was a' there was to keep the deer frae seein' us. Noo, Maister Greener's a muckle man, an' awfu' bad at keepin' oot o' sicht. In fac', ye needna try to tak' Maister Greener where ye couldnt tak' a forty-gallon barrel. Aye at the end o' a stalk I say to masel', 'Mac,' says I, 'could ye tak' a forty-gallon barrel up to that place without the deer seein' ye? If I think I can, I tak' Maister Greener forward; if I think I canna, I juist stop where I am.'

"I had doots if I could tak' sic a barrel up to the hillock, but tocht maybe I could, so, after warnin' Maister Greener to keep doon, I crawled forward, an', sure enough, we got to the hillock unseen. Noo, I kent Maister Greener wadna be lang where he was without lettin' himsel' be seen, and likewise that if the deer were disturbed they wad sune be ower the march, for they hadna far to go to be that. Sae I handed him his rifle, an' took the ane he gives me to finish his wounded stags wi' frae Donald. While I was doin' this, Maister Greener shoves his head richt ower the tap o' the hillock, to get a better look o' the deer. Of coorse, they saw him, an' before I got drawn forward again they were goin' uphill as hard as they could gallop. They werena, however, above a hunder yards awa', an', as the stag was running on the side nearest to us, about the middle o' the herd, an' quite clear, I told Maister Greener to shoot. He did so, but was too far back, for I saw a calf that was running at the stag's heels get the bullet in the fore end. I saw that unless I shot we would lose the stag, for he was makin' straight for the march. So I fired, and, just as I shot, the calf fell. 'You've killed a calf,' said Maister Greener. I gave nae answer, but kept my e'e on the stag. He didna go far when he stopped, staggered, an' fell over. Then I minded what Maister Greener said about the calf, and thocht it would maybe be just as well to let matters follow the coorse they were takin'.

"When we went up to the stag, Maister Greener, pointin' to the bullet-hole, said, 'That was a good shot, Mac. A galloping stag, and hit right through the heart. That was what made you think he was only wounded, for a beast hit there always runs some little distance. But, I say, you must have been far off the mark to kill that calf.'

"I knew as weel as he that a beast hit throo the heart runs a bit, but it never occurred to him to look whether the calf was hit there or not. Then he began to banter me about my bad shootin'. I hae nae doot Maister Grcener believed every word he said, and it didna become me to contradict him, though I kent better. So I said nothing, but looked a wee glum like, and after he thocht I was gettin' down-hearted he pulled out his flask and gave me a gude dram. Oh, aye! there's sometimes both wisdom and profit in sayin' naething, for my conscience canna accuse me o' tellin' lies aboot that stag, at any rate. But I'm sayin', lads, it's time we were awa' hame to our beds."—Shooting Times.

GOSSIP ABOUT GUNS.

The evolution of the game gun is, as may be seen by my previous remarks, an interesting study, and, like that of the steam engine, has been a slow and gradual process—quite different, indeed, from the motor car, which, ubiquitous to-day, was a rarity but a very few years back. Stephenson's "Rocket," the first locomotive on the rails, which earned lasting fame in the earlier part of its career by running five miles without getting off the metals, was a funny looking thing, if old pictures go for anything, but consisted, all the same, of funnel, boiler and tender. The "North Star," one of the Great Western Company's old broad gauge engines, and which was running up to 1884 or thereabouts, resembled the "Rocket" much more than a latter day locomotive of the "Atlantic flier" type as now seen on nearly every line. Just as striking an example is to hand when we compare a long single-barrcled flint and steel gun of the early fifties with a single trigger hammerless ejector of the present day.

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It is customary or polite to say that old Joe Manton, the king of gunmakers, was an artist in design as well as a gunmaker with no equal. Admitting all this out of deference to then prevailing views (or out of respect for the opinions of the shooters of Manton's time, who were old noblemen or gentiemen), I make bo'd to ask if there is the slightest comparison between old Joe's best work and that of a crack present day maker? And I also make bold to answer it in the negative. There are lots of old Mantons hanging on the walls or in the gun rooms of our country houses—I possess one myself, and a relative possesses another; comparison is therefore practicable, but the result is disastrous to Manton's reputation as an artist on fine lines. A best quality—for that matter Joe Manton made no other—gun of Manton's make made for my grandfather is now in my collection, an 18-bore

double, 32-inch barrels, heavily inlaid with go'd, with deeply cut engravings all over it, 8 pounds in weight and top heavy, very round and thick in the "hand," very short and crooked in the stock; how does that strike you for a description? It is a tolerably accurate one, all the same, and gives a pretty good picture of the gun that Manton made for my grandfather, and which left him 55 guineas the poorer after he paid for it. With two drachms of black powder and an ounce of shot (No. 6), it gave an average pattern of a hundred or so at forty yards; the flint and steel ignition rendered it vexatiously slow, and it kicked like a mule. What is the use of going into hysterics over a gun enjoying such characteristics simply because it was, and is, a genuine Joe Manton? Not that I would part with it on any consideration, nor would I use it; it has its value as a relic of the past, as have also its companions in the cabinet—a Chevalier trout rod, a pair of old duelling pistols made by Rigby of Dublin, in Dublin (not in Birmingham), and a Toledo-blade sword.

But stock, lock and barrels laid on the table side by side with stock, lock and barrels of a 1911 hammerless ejector by any good maker, I care not who he is, and what a contrast we have at once! Those who talk and write so glibly of the beauties of the "old masters" seem to me to be ignorant of the handicraft of the new ones. The delicately chiseled oval hand of the modern gun that fits your grasp so comfortably is a cut above the round, broomstick-shaped "hand" of the ancient weapons, while the heavy metal or brass heel-plate of the latter is crude in the extreme when compared with the neatly cross-cut figure of your latter day gun. And so on by way of comparison, the result being dead against the Manton gun, or that of any other maker of the time.

All this being so it is hard to understand why the breechloader when it first came out met with so much opposition. For the transition from the flint to the percussion was not much of a step; it was an improved form of ignition only, and left the gun still a muzzleloader. The percussion gun came in and, to speak vulgarly, "caught on," as mentioned in a recent article. The percussion muzz'eloader may still be found in use as regards the larger bores among some of the older school of wildfowlers. Anyway, the detonating muzzleloader held sway for years, and then Lefauchaux introduced the pin-fire breechloader. Whether Lefauchaux was really the inventor of the breech'oader principle or not I cannot say; I believe there is a doubt about it. All the same, he introduced the pin-fire breechloader into these countries in the form of the French pattern gun with metal fore-end. Needham, Dougall and Henry Egg (not Durs Egg) rapidly improved on the Frenchman's invention, and so the sliding barrels came about, only to give place quickly to the under-lever principle, the strongest ever invented from that day to this. and seen now on even the most recent of modern guns intended for rough or hard work abroad.

As just stated, the new breechloaders did not get a very popular reception at first. Some folks say they shot so badly when they first came out that no one would use them, the muzzleloaders shooting so much better. But I have experience of both the muzzleloader and the breechloader. The new breechloaders loaded with three drachms of powder and an ounce and an eighth of shot gave average patterns at forty yards of from ninety to a hundred or perhaps a little better. Men in those days did not go in for target work as they do now, and few men ever tried or plated their muzzleloaders. Therefore. they did not know what patterns their muzzleloaders gave. They shot game and rabbits with them and used them generally for all-round work in the field. I repeat, though, they seldom actually "plated" them at the target. could not speak authoritatively respecting their pattern or penetration, and consequently had no right to say they were superior to the newly introduced breech'oaders—an assertion they committed themselves to and for a long time obstinately adhered to. It is open to doubt, though, if the pin-fire gun would have ever ousted the muzzleloader if left to itself, but the pin-fire so quickly gave place to the far and away superior central fire, and the latter almost immediately showed it had come to stay, so the poor old muzzleloader had to retire to the realms of obscurity and a well-earned rest.—Shooting Times.

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Game Laws in Brief

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It gives all the fish and game laws of the United States and Canada. It is complete and so accurate that the editor can afford to pay a reward for an error found in it. "If the Brief says so, you may depend upon it." Sold by all dealers, or by mail by us. Price, twenty-five cents.

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MAINTAINING PURE WATER SUPPLY.

Secretary Wilson has decided that the interests of cities and towns which obtain their water from streams having their watersheds within National forests call for special measures of protection, and he has therefore developed a plan of co-operation for the Department of Agriculture with those communities which are alive to the importance of keeping their water supply pure.

There are many Western towns and cities, some of them of large size, which derive their water from drainage basins lying inside the National forests. One of the recognized objects of forestry is to insure the permanence and protect the purity of municipal water supplies. As the forests are maintained for the benefit of the public, Secretary Wilson considers it the duty of his department to do all that it can, both to prevent the pollution of such supplies and to create or maintain conditions most favorable to a constant flow of clear water.

Stock raising and occupancy of the land for the various kinds of use which are ordinarily encouraged on the National forests may be highly undesirable if allowed on drainage basins which are the sources of drinking water. There is also to be considered the injury which may be done if the water is silt-laden. By protecting and improving the forest cover and by enforcing special regulations to minimize erosion and to provide for the maintenance of sanitary conditions, the Government will try to safeguard the interests of the public.

A form of agreement has been drawn up, providing that, when co-operation is entered into between the Secretary of Agriculture and any city desiring conservation and protection of its water supply, the Secretary will not permit the use of the land involved without approval by the town or city except for the protection and care of the forests, marking, cutting and disposing of timber which the forest officers find may be removed without injury to the water supply of the city, or for the building of roads, trails, telephone lines, etc., not inconsistent with the objects of the agreement, or for rights of way acquired under acts of Congress. The Secretary also agrees to require all persons employed on or occupying any of the land both to comply with the regulations governings National forests and to observe all sanitary regulations which the city may propose and the Secretary approve.

The agreement provides for the extension and improvement of the forests on the part of the Government by seeding and planting and the best methods of silviculture and forest management, so far as the funds available will permit. The city on its side is expected to assist in the work by paying the salaries of the additional guards necessary to carry out the agreement, and in case extensive forest operations are immediately desired by the city, it would bear the major part of the cost entailed by this work.

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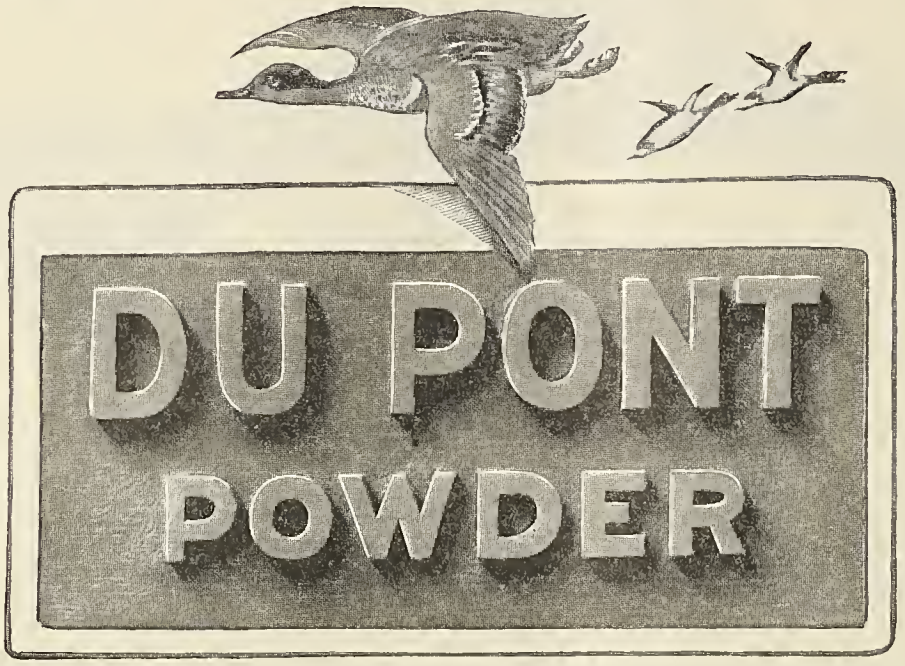

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GOT OFF EASY.

Too often the justices before whom violators of the game laws are brought, let their sympathies get the better of them, and the offender escapes with a tiny fine. No better method than this could be found for bringing contempt on the law. A case of this kind was recently noted in Connecticut, and now comes an account of a similar case from Michigan. A Michigan paper prints the following:

"Charles Greene, F. W. Barker and S. D. Hunter, all of Flint, Mich., who were arrested by Deputy Game Warden St. Clair Wilson for killing five deer before their licenses went into effect, were given a trial in Iron River Wednesday and found guilty of violating the State game laws. The justice fined them $35 and costs of $16.30 each.

"The five deer were confiscated, but the licenses were corrected and made operative, the three men departing again for the woods to hunt the balance of the season. The licenses were issued by the county clerk, who appeared at the trial and stated that the tags were issued on Oct. 14 and dated Nov. 6, the hunters giving their word that they would not kill deer until the latter date.

"The wardens did a good piece of business when they nabbed the three law-breakers, and it is hoped they will be able to land more who are suspected of the same practice. The county clerk who issued the licenses, in violation of the State statutes, should be brought to time for his action. The convicted men got off too easy; they should have been given the limit. The people of this vicinity are becoming tired of having the lower State farmers make the game laws and then come up here and violate them. Not all that come up here are of that sort, but there are a lot of them, and it is hoped that Game Warden Oates and his deputies will make it warm for guilty parties."

DEER HUNTING TALES.

From the Upper Peninsula of Michigan come a number of deer hunting stories, printed recently in the Ishpeming Iron Ore. The stories are as interesting in their various exhibitions of human nature as they are on the side of sport. Here are some of them:

One of the very best hunting yarns of this or any other season is told at the expense of Edward Kessick, a resident of Foster City. While hunting in that district recently, Kessick shot at and knocked down a large buck. As he was about to cut the throat of the buck, Kessick noticed another buck a short distance away on a hillside. Taking his license from his pocket, not stopping to detach a tag, Kessick attached it to the horns of the buck at his feet and started in pursuit of the second buck. His chase was unsuccessful, however, and he returned to the place where he had "killed" the first deer. He entered the clearing just in time to see his "dead" buck disappearing over the hillside with his license and two tags flying in the breeze from the horns. The bullet from Kessick's rifle had apparently only stunned the animal, and it had recuperated during his absence. Kessick now wants to know "where he is at." A buck deer has robbed him of a perfectly good license. Will the State supply him with a new one, or, in case the deer carrying his license is killed, is he entitled to the venison and will the State protect him in his ownership? All of which is referred to the State lawyers.

Willie Dykes, the fourteen-year-old son of Supervisor Dykes, came near being the victim of a seemingly crazy buck deer while hunting in a swamp near his father's Fence River ranch. While standing on a runway Willie noticed the buck coming in his direction, and he prepared to shoot. The buck, when it saw the boy, instead of becoming alarmed, lowered its head, and with neck and back hair erect, charged him. The boy, not a little alarmed, fired at the buck and his shot broke the right foreleg. This wound caused the animal to swerve, and as it turned Willie fired again, this shot hitting the animal a glancing blow across the hips. The wounds only served to still further enrage the buck, and he was again charging the boy, when a Mr. Hume, who had witnessed the adventure, fired at close range and the deer fell dead a short distance from the boy's feet. Had the boy been alone the buck would undoubtedly have killed him, as his gun was empty. A close examination of the buck failed to disclose other wounds than those inflicted by the boy and Hume, and hunters de-

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

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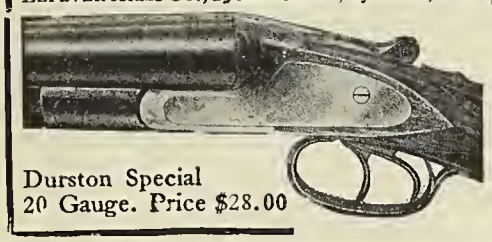

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clare that this is the first time they ever heard of an unwounded deer attacking a human being.

Thomas Lawrence participated in an unusual hunting adventure in the Fence River district. A large buck was the party of the second part. Lawrence had fired at the buck at close range. The buck tumbled over, and Lawrence supposed it was dead. However, as he was in the act of cutting the animal's throat, the buck recovered and jumped up. Lawrence, who is some heavyweight, grabbed the buck by the horns and attempted to throw it. In the wrestle that followed, the horns of the animal became inserted in the leg of Lawrence's trousers and the hunter was thrown to the ground. Mr. Buck started for the tall timber, dragging Lawrence through the brush a hundred yards or more before the trousers tore away from the horns and the buck escaped. The incident was witnessed by several companions, but Lawrence and the buck were so intermingled that they were unable to render him any assistance. Lawrence came home in a borrowed pair of trousers.

COMING FISH STORIES.

ENTERPRISING citizens of Brenham are constructing a mammoth fish pond, and we assume that it will not be long before stories of rabbit-swallowing bass will be forthcoming again.—Houston Post.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1-2.—Toy Spaniel Club of America, New York City. Mrs. H. S. Morris, Sec'y.
Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.
Dec. 16.—Associated Specialty Clubs, Chicago, Ill. A. W. Cates, Supt.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 4.—Georgia Field Trial Association, Waynesboro, Ga. Entries to Derby and All-Age stakes close Oct. 15. Tracy Mackenzie, Sec'y, Waynesboro, Ga.
Dec. 5.—Virginia-Carolina Field Trial Association, Newton, N. C. R. T. Stedman, Sec'y.
Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Dog Distemper and Its Treatment.

BY TODD RUSSELL.

SINCE the breeding of dogs has reached a plane where it is at least worthy of being called an art, the scourge of every owner has been distemper. This disease as shown by recently collected statistics is responsible for the death of sixty per cent of all the dogs that do not die of old age, and, among sporting dogs thirty per cent. of all pointers and setters bred succumb to it either directly or indirectly through its following complications of bronehitis, pneumonia, inflammation of the lungs or brain or affections of many other important organs, ehorea and other diseases, ineluding even tubereulosis. No dog is immunte from its attack and the prognosis in each case is nearly always in indireet ratio to the value and breeding of the victim as all kennel men well know.

This is not due to any established perversity of fate, but simply to the fact that the dogs of the highest breeding (and consequently, under our present rules of mating, of the greatest inbreeding) are laeking in the necessary vitality to combat a disease of a wasting character whieh calls for first of all great bodily resistance for suecessful recovery.

The uncared for mongrel dog of the eountryside has better fortune than his aristocratic brother of less mixed blood in almost every instance, and in this is a lesson for breeders by which they might profit if they would. It is not the intention to discuss breeding problems here, however, but to eonsider simply the question of dealing to the best advantage with distemper as it now exists.

"Distemper," says Ashmont, "is an acute infectious disease eharacterized by catarrhal inflamations of the mucous membranes which line the mouth, throat, air passages, stomach and intestinal canal; an eruptive fever of variable duration; great prostration; rapid waste; marked derangement and depression of the nervous system; with a strong tendency to recovery in the absence of complications of which there is a great liability."

There is no doubt in the minds of pathologists who are familiar with the character of the disease, the method of its development and its infectious quality that there must exist a distinct germ of distemper which is capable of isolation and identification precisely in the way and manner that the germ of human diphtheria has been identified, but until this is done the present methods of treatment must be given consideration by the dog owner in a more intelligent way than in the past if he hopes to reduce the mortality in his kennel.

The symptoms in the more advanced stages are so well known that any lengthy description is almost superfluous, but the first development of the disease is more often overlooked and difficult to diagnose, though it is here that medicinal treatment offers the best results.

A listlessness on the part of the animal and a disinclination to much active effort, with a capricious appetite and sometimes a hacking cough usually indicates the onset of the trouble. A dog showing these symptoms should be immediately removed from his mates, confined in a warm room, without drafts, and the rectal temperature taken with the elinical thermometer. A normal temperature is 101 degrees, and anything even slightly above this should be regarded with suspicion, while a temperature of 103 degrees in conjunetion with the other symptoms is pretty fair indieation of the disease.

At this stage in the proceedings, the diagnosis having been made and the animal being worth the effort, a precise line of treatment should be laid out and strictly adhered to. The only successful method of dealing with this trouble is by good nursing, good feeding and a treatment of the symptoms as they arise. Patent and seeret medieines should be avoided, as their virtue at any one time simply depends upon whether the nature of the case is suitable for them to have effeet or not, and as the disease passes through various stages while they remain the same drug they cannot always be suitable and may never be. The object of treatment is to sustain the constitution of the animal, to strengthen it in every way and to let nature herself do the ehemical work of ridding the system of disease.

The action of a germ disease is well understood and is, in its simplest form of statement as follows: the disease germ having entered the system proceeds to multiply therein with more or less rapidity and to unite with the body cells and eventually destroy them in accordance with their structure and with certain well defined laws. But because of the resisting powers of nature the cells, when attacked, commence to throw off parts of themselves which tend to unite with the antagonistic germs and render them harmless. It is a well defined warfare between the body eells and the foreign poisonous matters. If the disease breeds faster than the anti-bodies formed by the cells the patient will probably die. If the anti-bodies outnumber the poison bodies, they will absorb them and the patient will reeover. It follows quite naturally that if a large number of these anti-bodies could be introdueed into the system at a time when the toxins were only commencing their work, that the superior force would eliminate the poison, and that the patient would recover at once. This is precisely what happens in a human being who recovers when treated with diphtheria anti-toxin.

But there is yet no anti-toxin for distemper, and so our treatment must be simply one that will stimulate the system into manufacturing its own anti-toxin to the best advantage and with the idea of the prevention of complications.

The rational course of treatment is therefore to at once open the bowels with a cathartic, and in this disease two grains of calomel for a medium-sized dog followed in two hours by two tablespoonsful of olive oil offers the best treatment.

To reduce the fever give anti-pyrin in ten-grain doses every hour until the fever falls to

near 103 degrees, though no more than four such doses should be given, and if they fail of their purpose, it is best to consult a physician as to the use of more powerful anti-pyretics, among the best of which is aconite.

It is very important that the fever be kept down in any stage of the disease.

Raw eggs and pressed beef juice should be fed and all additional nourishing food that the dog will eat. A tonic treatment of beef, iron and wine is advisable, in the average human dosage, and in the event of collapse stimulants may be used, but the amateur is far more likely to go wrong in their administration than not. Barring accidents and in the usual course of things, if the animal have proper accommodations, kept clean and as hygienic as a hospital, careful feeding and attention to the fever should be sufficient to afford fair chances of recovery. But even though this is true, the mortality figures still run up into enormous percentages. And the moral of that is simply that nobody will really nurse a dog. Too much drugging is injurious in this or any disease, and is not the way to insure recovery.

It is important that the quarters occupied by the patient be thoroughly disinfected after its removal, and that the collar worn should be subjected to the same treatment. Carelessness in this respect is sure to lead to eventual infection of other dogs in the kennel and to mystification as to the cause of contagion.

Let it be repeated that there is no "cure" for distemper, save in the system itself, and that all we can now do is to give the system all the aid we can to keep it in perfect working order.

If it were possible, however, as it is now believed to be, to isolate the germ of distemper, it would follow that an anti-toxin could be prepared which would not only furnish a practically certain cure, but would provide the means of immunizing dogs that had not already experienced the disease.

Such an anti-toxin could be prepared by any laboratory and administered by any individual. In effect it would be a collection of a large number of the bodies antagonistic to the distemper germ but in themselves harmless, which, on injection into the patient, would suffice to overcome the distemper attack with certainty and in a short time.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Continued from page 810.

single pellet from a charge of buckshot, got the author into a pretty mess before he finally subdued it. When he saw the buck on the ground, still breathing, the hunter naturally disliked to dispatch it with another charge of BBs, and his knife had been mislaid. While he was thinking what to do, the buck got on its feet and he grasped its antlers. The scrimmage that followed is so vividly portrayed that the reader may well fancy that he was a witness. It is one of a number of well-told shooting experiences in various hunting grounds.

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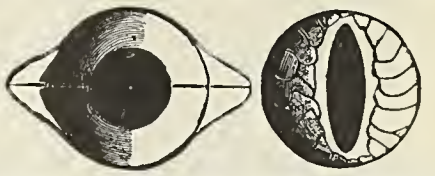

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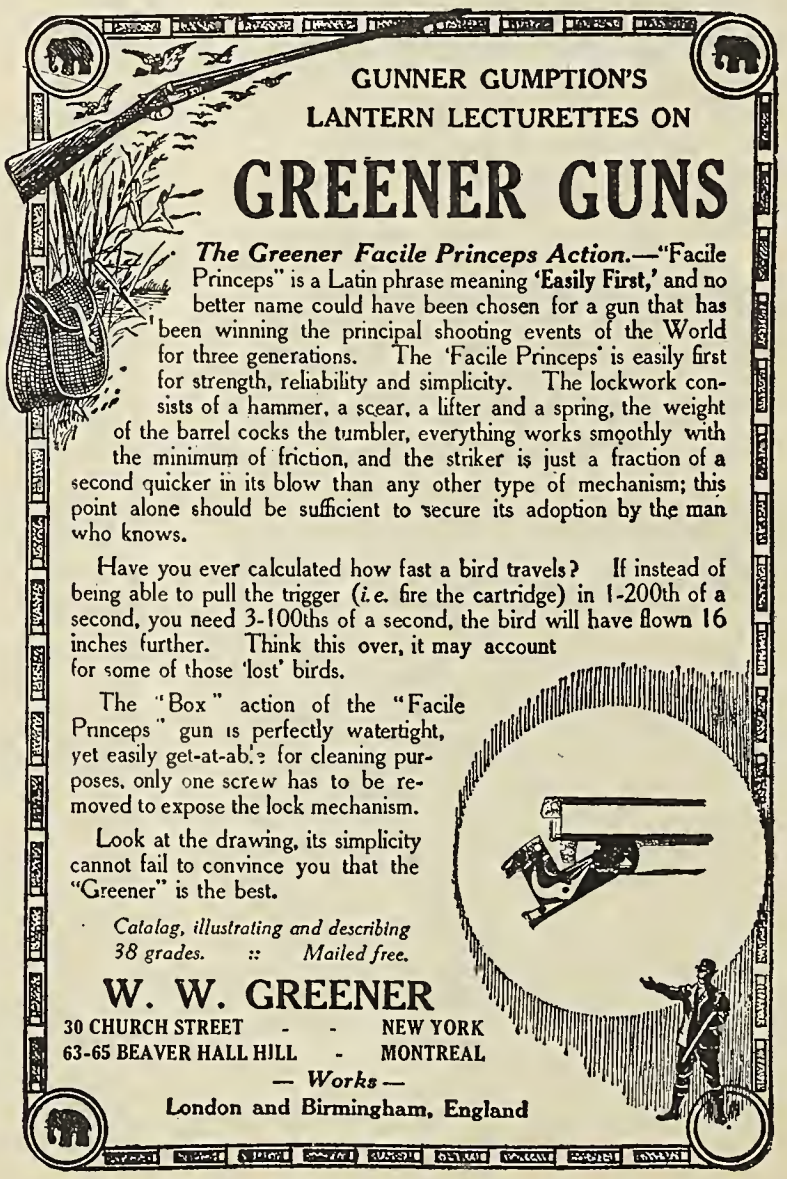

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MRS. EISCHENBAUM'S BEAR.

Within a few days "Deddy," which is a pet diminutive of "Redcloud," will be permanently domiciled in one of the big open-air cages at Golden Gate Park. Redcloud is a bear. He was not born in Nebraska. The name was given to him because he reminded the man who named him of a scarlet nebulosity. There isn't a yellow streak in Reddy, although sometimes goaded on by an exuberant nature he does reprehensible things. He loves to frighten and tantalize his human brothers, and doesn't seem to place too much confidence in them. Hitherto he has been considered a perfect companion for women and children, and has been petted and pampered.

It was while President Taft was turning over with the spade of silver and gold the first shovelful of dirt for the Panama-Pacific Exposition recently that Reddy revealed to his surprised admirers that he was at heart a rollicking sort of a pessimist, and they then were instantly able correctly to translate into "Bosh" the peculiar and characteristic utterance of his which they before believed to be nothing more or less than a good-natured grunt.

Reddy ejaculated "Bosh," and then bit the hand of a benevolent lady who had given him a soda cracker. It was Mrs. C. Bennet, residing, she said, at 27 Clement street, and when Reddy fastened his long, wicked teeth in her hand a small panic was caused in that little section of the great sea of people.

The man who had conducted Reddy to the park was Sam Eischenbaum, and he was arrested by Policeman Frank Mahoney and was charged with battery. Reddy and his master were locked up in the same cell at the Park Police Station, and subsequently they were both bailed out.

Before Police Judge Shortall recently came Eischenbaum and Mrs. Eischenbaum and little Sammy, their son, clad in a red coat. Although Mrs. Eischenbaum declared modestly that she was "no spheaker aber mein hoospandt he iss a beautiful spheaker, but suffers mit deafness undt can't hears notings," it was her address to the court that got Reddy and the whole Eischenbaum family happily out of trouble. She had such a charmingly good-natured smile that she probably would have won the case had she not uttered a word, yet when she spoke she made a better impression than ever.

"Vy, dat little bear iss a darling, Chudge," said she. "He iss nafer in troobles pebore not efen vunce since I knows him. Vee takes dot little feller by der park for doing honors mit der President undt he iss so happy yust like der keeds. So comes dot lady undt mit foolishness gifes dot Reddy some crackers undt he iss so gladt he schnaps some more undt it is accidentals. If you iss villing ve vill gif dot little feller mit der museum for keeping."

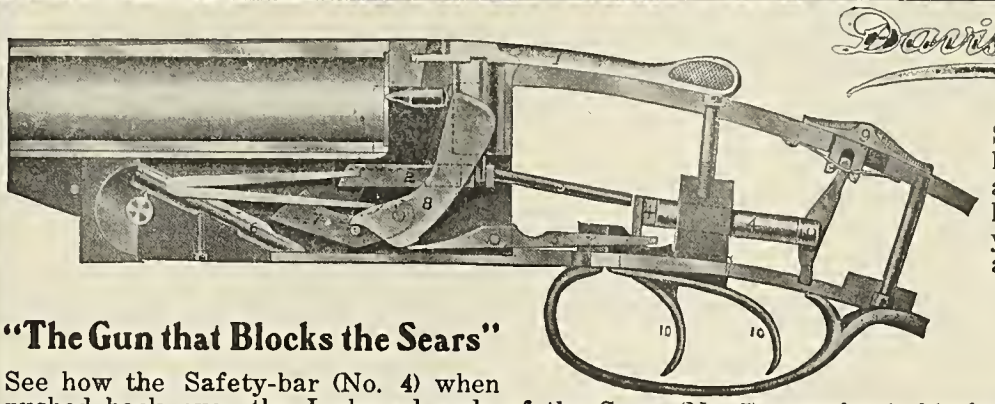
"I can't find a man guilty of battery when a bear bites a lady," remarked Judge Shortall; "so I will dismiss the case if you promise to give the bear to the park."

"I pleads not guilty," interrupted Eischenbaum, "undt ve iss to say goot py to Reddy. Tink you, Chudge, tink you."

STEALS FISHERMEN'S CATCH.

A party of ice fishermen here had a most unusual experience with a fish hawk recently. They had caught several pickerel which were laid out on the ice.

One of the party noticed the great bird circling overhead, and suddenly it swooped down upon the pile of fish. The bird devoured half a pickerel in a flash and was eating ravenously at the rest of it when the fishermen rushed to save their catch. The bird was shooed into the air, only to come down again and take another fish and make way with it. It is the first instance reported in years where the fishermen had to combat with birds in saving their catch.—Boston Globe.



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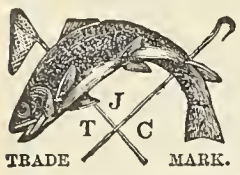

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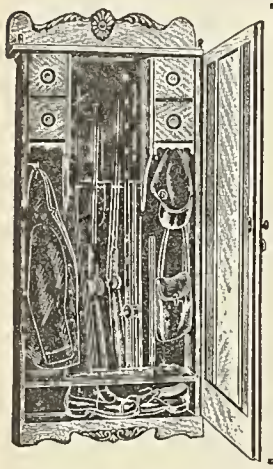

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No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

SUMMER CAMP ON THE LAKE SHORE.

YORK BOATS DRAWN UP FOR THE WINTER ON MOSSY PORTAGE.

Wilderness Travel—The York Boat

By REV. ARTHUR SANTMIER

THE many posts of the great Hudson Bay Company are scattered throughout the wilderness of Canada. Each has its supply of trading goods to freight into the wilds and its contribution of peltry to be sent out to join other consignments en route to London.

The question of transportation is an old one with the company and has been solved to its satisfaction, for the present, at least. The bulk of the season's trading outfit is transported by the cumbersome York boat; small consignments of goods in fall and spring, the mail and occasional shipments of valuable or fragile articles are shipped by canoe; in winter, dispatches, mail and goods to supply shortages are carried by dog train.

It must be admitted that these are antiquated methods of transportation, and in the case of the York boat, the method is an expensive one and involves considerable capital to make it a success. However, no one at present seems able to promote, or to even suggest, more efficient systems of transportation. Until the advent of railways and lake and river steamboats these primitive methods will obtain.

In the course of my labors at Oxford House in the great Hudson Bay region it became necessary to reach God's Lake post at a distance of about one hundred miles. The company's brigade of York boats was about to make this trip, and owing to the scarcity of canoemen at that time I secured passage on the boats. I appreciated also the opportunity thus afforded for observing this method of transportation at close range.

The York boat is a cumbersome affair. It is built of heavy timbers with strong bows or ribs and pointed bow and stern. At the stern is fastened a large iron ring through which passes the long steering oar of the guide. A boat of this kind weighs a ton or more, and within its capacious hold may be placed from eighty to one hundred and twenty "pieces" with a weight of from four to six tons, a "piece" weighing about one hundred pounds.

A crew of nine men is the usual complement of a York boat. If there are no portages to cross, six or seven men will suffice or even four in an emergency, while ten men to a boat are required on the difficult route between Beren's River and Little Grand Rapids eastward from Lake Winnipeg, owing to the numerous rapids and difficult portages.

Several boats traveling together make up a brigade, and one man is employed as a guide. This is an important post, for the guide is held responsible for the safe discharge of the cargoes as well as the proper handling of his boats. This to an Indian is the very acme of earthly ambition. Many years elapse 'ere the aspiring young man becomes a guide, for both skill and experience are required, as well as trustworthiness to qualify one for this post.

On Wednesday, Sept. 7, I embarked in the guide's boat. As it was heavily loaded, and the oarsmen with their unwieldy oars required much room for action, there remained little space for the passenger. At the stern of the craft a small platform lifts the steersman to near the level of the rowers' heads. Upon this partial deck he stands while using the long steering oar. On this platform near his feet I bestowed myself in as small a space as was possible. I was thus enabled to study the faces of the men, as well as to enjoy a practically uninterrupted view of the reaches ahead.

Hard toil, that. The oars were plied in unison, and at each and every stroke the rower stood up, braced one foot against a bale or bundle, and pulled backward with all his strength, seating himself at the same time. In ordinary rowing from twenty to thirty strokes to the minute were made, but in sudden bursts of speed or in ascending rapids, they double the number of strokes per minute. About every two miles the crews rested for a few minutes to regain their breath. The guide's cry recalled them to duty.

Our start was inauspicious. As we pushed off

into the narrows that joined Oxford Lake with Sack Lake, our boat ran on a mud bank and the men had to work hard to get off. Very soon I perceived that the boats were racing for a landing. As the men ceased rowing, each jumped for his pack strap, tied it to a bale that would rest easily upon the shoulders, and as the boat touched the shore, slung it upon his back with the wide pack strap over the forehead. The guide then added another "piece" to the one each man carried, and away they raced across the portage. Depositing their loads upon the bank in a convenient place for reloading, they returned upon the run for another load. Two "pieces" of about one hundred pounds each was the ordinary load, but many of the boatmen were able to carry three pieces. Often when there was strife between boat crews every man of them would carry his three hundred pounds and do it on a trot. This much I have seen performed quite frequently and I have heard the traders tell of more wonderful feats than these, but I forbear.

Portages were much alike and the labor was incessant. It was either portage and row, or row and portage. When the goods had been carried over, there yet remained the boat. Whenever it was thought practicable the empty boat was run or lowered through the boiling rapid. If the fall was vertical or for any other reason not to be navigated in this way, the heavy boat was hauled upon the bank, lines attached and the united crews of several boats hauled away until the cumbersome thing was skidded across. Oftimes in cold and rushing waters the boat sticks fast upon a submerged rock. Without a moment's hesitation, overboard go the men, and bracing their feet firmly upon the rock with shoulder against the boat's side, it is pushed off into the current. With dripping garments they clamber on board and continue the work, totally indifferent to the wetting and chill.

On Sept. 8, thirteen rabbits fell victims to my double gun while numerous pickerel and jackfish, attracted by the gaudy colors attached to a spoon hook I was using, yielded their lives for the general good and were given the men for food. On the ninth my spoon hook was lost, and so my fishing operations ceased. This happened at a beautiful waterfall known as Trout Falls.

At a large fall en route a great rock in mid stream served as a landing place. Goods were carried or thrown across this rock. The boats then ran down over the fall and were pulled up in the eddy at the foot of the rock. As the crews were in active competition, whenever an occasion presented itself they slyly took pieces from their own cargo and added them to that of their rival. This sloping rock afforded just such an opportunity. While I sat there, an unseen but an amused spectator, I saw a boatman slyly roll two bags of flour down the rock to his rival's pile. A little later another sack rolled down. Then one of the rival crew bethought himself of the chance and threw his pack upon the other pile. Thus, "Tit for tat" went on the amusing rivalry. In spite of the slavish work, the indigestible food and the constant exposure, the boatmen continued cheerful and a'most boyish in their playfulness.

The daily rations per man granted by the Hudson Bay Company to boatmen was two pounds of flour, one pound of bacon, one ounce of tea and occasionally two ounces of sugar. Everything outside of these staples was considered as extra, and was to be purchased, and the price deducted from their wages.

This diet became extremely monotonous after a time, and fresh meat of any kind was relished. So keen did the appetite for meat become that gulls, hawks, owls, muskrats and groundhogs were killed whenever opportunity afforded and eagerly devoured. Many times have I seen them set snares for snowbirds, sparrows and other small birds, hook the captured birds on the edge of the camp kettle by means of their rigid claws, the plumaged bodies hanging inside the kettle. After becoming partially cooked from the steam arising from the cooking operations going on beneath, the birds were eaten without further preparation.

In the making of bannock or frying-pan bread the true spirit of fun was clearly shown. Water was carried in old hats, tin cans and cups, the dough was mixed on the dirty rocks, and owing to the shortage of frying-pans, sticks were employed upon which the dough was stuck and roasted over the fire. If a funny fellow took the notion of "firing" his loaf at someone's head, a regular shower of bread in loaves and wads of various shapes and sizes would be the result. If a man's bread unfortunately fell into the fire and was entirely consumed, a general laugh was raised, but no more flour was forthcoming, however. Unless a comrade shared with him, the luckless chap went hungry. Surely, "stomachs of iron" and colossal appetites were necessary to devour the unpalatable articles consumed as food on these trips.

Soon after passing Trout Falls, the mouth of the Trout River was reached, and the boats emerged upon Knee Lake. Here, owing to a violent head wind that rendered rowing well nigh impossible, we camped upon a sandy beach. This was the third day since leaving Oxford House, and yet that post was but seven miles distant in a direct line.

Toward evening Mr. Campbell, the trader at Oxford House, caught up with us. In his light canoe manned by two canoemen he had easily in a few hours' time covered our three days' course.

After supper, observing the wind to change, all hands hastened on board the boats—Mr. Campbell, canoe and all—hoisted our sails and sped away into the night. The sails were simply tarpaulin covers, and the masts were poles cut from the forest near at hand. As the night was dark, all hands were kept on watch for rocks. It brings an uneasy feeling to be speeding across a great lake in the darkness knowing that scattered about lie rocks, shoals and islands, and that at any moment we might strike. The wind was fair and strong and in two hours the twenty-mile course on Knee Lake was finished and the boats came to rest upon the rocky banks of the Wolf River. Everyone was too tired to make a camp or to pitch a tent. In spite of a drizzling rain we hastily rolled up in our blankets, and upon the wet rocks soon fell asleep. Throughout the night the rain continued to fall and Sept. 10 dawned wet and dreary.

At this point Mr. Campbell invited me to take the place of the bow man in his canoe and travel a little in advance of the York boats. We paddled through the Wolf River and explored several small creeks leading into Muskeg Lakes. They were very shallow and had muddy, oozy bottoms and muskeg shores. To land was a difficult thing. Sixteen ducks were secured and a bear was sighted, but bruin also sighted us and made off for distant lands. At night a shelter was improvised from an oiled canvas canoe cover and in spite of the rain we enjoyed the comforts of a cozy camp.

In the morning rising early and hastily drying our bedding we launched our canoe for the five-mile paddle to the Wolverine rapids. There we stayed all day and camped for the night to await the York boats' arrival. This is a strong rapid and involves a hard portage for both goods and boats. Upon arrival the men with one accord ran shouting to the rapid and with sticks, stones and other weapons began to wage a warfare against the struggling whitefish that were attempting to ascend the rapid. A few minutes sufficed to provide the several crews with sufficient fresh fish for two or three meals.

Starting early the following morning we continued the hunt for ducks. For several miles the sinuous windings of the crooked Wolverine River were followed, and not seeing any ducks, I boarded the York boat again. The great oars produced a sound much resembling distant thunder and could be heard for miles. During my absence I found that my baggage had been properly handled, but that my Astrachan overcoat left in charge of the guide was a mass of spittle, flour, water and earth, it having been constantly under their feet. I preached a short sermon to the guide upon the subject of filth in general and spitting in particular, but I fear that my exhortation in English was not fully appreciated by my Indian friend.

At 3 o'clock we reached the dreaded Mossy portage. Here a crew from God's Lake post was expected to assist in portaging the goods as well as one of the York boats that was needed on the God's Lake side. This portage is two miles in length and of such a boggy nature that for a considerable part of the way the men sank to their knees at almost every step, and frequently to the hips. It has caused the breakdown of many a robust boatman and at this time I passed three men lying on this portage with ruptured lungs, bleeding from mouth and nostrils. The loads are so heavy and footing so precarious that in many instances a fall is inevitable, and in falling with a 200-pound load on his back the man is seriously injured. Many strong men have been ruined for life on the notorious Mossy portage. I cannot look upon its gloomy expanse without thinking of the broken lives of these boatmen.

Upon our arrival at the portage I sought out a dry spot and went into camp. There is but one dry spot about a third of the distance across. The following day I crossed over, and as the walking at that time was particularly bad, one of the canoemen offered—for a remuneration of course—to carry me over on his back. I thanked him kindly, but expressed my ability to portage myself. However, I found soon enough that I tackled a big proposition. Many times I found myself floundering in the mud to the top of my wading boots. These boots Mr. Campbell had kindly loaned me for the occasion, and without them I would truly have presented the appearance of Christian emerging from the Slough of Despond. But what of the poor boatmen, our "beasts of burden"?

There are two plans for the transfer of goods on this portage. One is for each man to shoul-

der one piece and take it straight across the two-mile swamp without a rest. This is repeated until the goods are portaged. By the other method three distinct carries are made. The loads are first piled upon the dry spot noted above, then carried to a rock about two-thirds of the distance across, and finally portaged the remainder of the distance. Of course the full load of two pieces is carried when this plan is followed.

Mr. Campbell disagreed with the guide at this point, and upon his assuming the leadership, the guide took himself off in high dudgeon; so a combination of the two methods was adopted, and after a rest at the dry spot each man carried one piece to the far side of the portage. Then all hands assisted in pulling the great York boat across, and at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Sept. 14 we embarked upon the waters of God's Lake. A fair breeze enabled the boats to sail nearly the entire distance of twenty miles down the coast.

At 5 o'clock the post was reached, and while the men were carrying their loads into the storehouses, I unpacked my belongings in the little office and prepared to make myself at home.

The season for York boating is a short one. In the early fall the great hulks are drawn up on the shore and left to mutely weather the terrific storms that swoop down upon them when winter assumes the crown. In the following May or June, or sometimes as late as July, when the snows have melted and the watercourses are again open, the York boat is quickly repaired and placed in commission. The faithful old craft remains staunch and true for many years, and when its days of strenuous battling with winds and waves are over, it still gives proof of its devotion to human kind by carrying fish, fuel and supplies upon the placid waters near the posts.

Moose Hunting in Temagami

By DIXMONT

THIS year it was not generally known, so I was told, that moose hunting would be permitted within the boundaries of the Temagami Forest Reserve, but be that as it may, our party and one other were the only ones to go in via Temagami Station during the first ten days of the season.

The other party hunted the country around Obabika Lake, returning after two weeks empty-handed. They had white men for guides, complaining of them bitterly because they would not hunt before 8 A. M., nor would they go out at all during rainy weather. We had Indians, who were up before daybreak and were not afraid of wet weather. There were four of them—Quill and Abe McKenzie, William and an old-fashioned Indian, John Cheche.

Our party consisted of S. and K., mining men of Cobalt, C. and myself. S. had been carrying the burden of this hunt for several months, when he first engaged the guides. He had also made a trip with Quill into the latter's hunting grounds to look over the prospects for good shooting there. They found moose sign plentiful, but when we were ready to go in, Oct. 14, the country was too dry for canoe travel, so we went to William's hunting grounds around Whitefish Lake.

The Indians who hunt and trap in this country and sell their furs to the Hudson's Bay trading post on Bear Island, have their own hunting grounds as of yore, and they do not trap in each other's territory. Abe said there were about fifty Indians trapping around this post.

We went by boat to William's winter home on Whitefish Bay. He suggested that we use his log cabin for our home camp, which we did, since it was in good shape, not having been occupied since the previous winter. Nothing in the shape of bedding had been left in the cabin, so when we had filled the bunks with fresh spruce branches we had as clean and sweet a bed as a person could wish for.

Everything was in order by the 16th. We had a half mile portage to Whitefish Lake, which was quickly accomplished. I stepped into our canoe and took a paddle, John Cheche pushed off and away we started for the north end of the lake. Before we had warmed to our work, we heard a bombardment back in the first bay, not 500 yards from the portage C. and Abe had swung around the first point of land into this bay, and a short distance ahead a bull and cow moose stood up to their bellies in the water. The scene had changed so suddenly that C. was fluttering when he started to shoot, which caused mostly misses for the five shots fired at the moose while it was in the water. Only one bullet took effect; that was in the hip and broke him down, so that he went back slowly into the woods. C. was right after him, getting in three shots at close range. Another bull stood within fifty yards of where this one fell, an undisturbed onlooker, apparently trying to make out what it was all about. The cow did not leave the water until they had paddled past her and beached the canoe. She had stood her ground during all the fuss and her retreat was orderly when she did decide to leave.

These three moose acted very differently from those afterward seen. This was a quick start and gave promise of being an easy hunt, but time dispelled all that. There seems to be no rule of action followed by the deer family, sometimes they show barnyard stupidity and at other times are wild as hawks. Why is it that it is so easy to approach a moose in a canoe while the moose is in the water? It may be curiosity; it may be lack of fear, because of never having been molested, that causes them so many times to stand their ground. But this country is hunted by the Indians regardless of the seasons, and the moose is regarded as one of the wildest members of the deer family. I believe he is the slowest thinker.

All the other moose seen on this trip were wild. Yet of the first three seen, a bull and cow stood by watching the shooting in an indifferent manner.

After the excitement was over, C. claimed that the combination rear sight on his rifle was tipped forward, and that he had been shooting without looking through the peep. If so, he shot by guess work. At any rate, it accounted for the misses to his own satisfaction. He had a good trophy on the very threshold of the hunt, and so had a contented mind, an easy time around the home camp, with plenty of time in which to fish for lake trout. At the same time we gave thanks for the early supply of fresh meat. We found the meat very good, and we practically finished it before leaving the woods. The Indians kill only the cows and young bulls unless driven by circumstances to kill the bulls. The meat of the former is more tender and the skins the most desirable for moccasins. The skin of the bulls is too thick for their use. This would not apply to the spikehorns, since their skin is about the same thickness as the cow's and as easily worked up.

The next morning early John and I again tramped the portage to Whitefish Lake. The lake was covered with a dense fog. Frequently a mink would swim alertly past us, and John called one to within a paddle's length of the canoe by making a squeaking noise in drawing the air through his teeth. Another mink swam past us, coming from the direction of the other shore. We were sure that he had a squirrel in his mouth, but could not tell absolutely since he was a little too far away. He was probably taking a short cut home.

The fog soon disappeared before the rising sun, and as the morning wore on, moose hunting played a small part, indeed it was all but forgotten in the charm of a perfect day. Our canoe rested on as placid a lake as man ever beheld. The surrounding hills were covered with hardwood trees in their autumn foliage, which was reflected, just as brilliant, from the bosom of the lake. In the intense stillness we could hear the splash of jumping fish which were too far away for the eye to detect the cause, and so loud that we were several times sure that a moose was in the water. We heard the long-drawn-out call of a cow moose; also from another direction the sound made by a bull striking his horns against a tree; and so we idled away the day. The next forenoon we were back on the lake, quite close in shore, watching and listening. I noticed that John kept his face turned toward the opposite shore. I wondered why. It was far beyond my range, and my eyesight is strong. I had thought several times that field glasses would be the very thing. Suddenly John stiffened and said, "Moose back in bay," and with that dug his paddle into the water. I did likewise and we made fast time, but while I kept my eyes on the bay and the distance was fast growing less, I never saw those moose, for we had used an island as a screen the latter part of the distance, and when we paddled out from behind it, the moose had gone.

S. and Quill were on the lake but a mile below us, when we first started to paddle, and before we had gone far, they, too, headed for the bay under full pressure. The Indians do not stand upon ceremony in a case of this kind. They prefer to race for the prize. Quill also had seen the moose. There were two. I afterward asked S. if he had seen them. He had not, and yet when we all paddled into the bay

we saw the muddy water rising from the fresh tracks of the moose.

Around the camp-fire that night we decided to hunt the woods the balance of our trip, although it was sure to be noisy traveling. We found the country to the north of the lake cut up by many tracks, both in the green timber and on the ridges, and I think we started four moose, because we heard S. shoot twice off to the east of us. He had seen four moose running and his hurried shots went wild. Along the shores of a little lake we saw wolf tracks, beaver signs, moose tracks and tracks of the smaller brethren of the woods, but nothing in life except plenty of grouse and red-head ducks. This seemed to be a good game country, but we thought a side hunt would break the run of poor luck; if not that, at least break the monotony, as well as give the moose a rest around Whitefish Lake. Sandy Inlet is a well known place for moose, and they are said to have large heads there. So we took tents, grub, etc., and embarked for Sandy Inlet. C., growing fat from inactivity, waved us good-bye from the cabin door.

Away we raced for the portage to Sandy Inlet, about three miles away. I am sure it was a race. John was giving his paddle the same "kick" as when we raced for the moose in the bay, so I worked diligently at digging holes in the water, and a glance around revealed everyone else doing the same thing. I had paddled with John enough to know his gait, and I know that when we were traveling with other canoes he put everything he had into the paddle.

I caught the inspiration, but whether it came from that wonderful air or from an excess of vigor, I could not tell. The portage seemed about half a mile long or rather up and down. We took to the water at the foot of a towering cliff. From there we went about a mile and pulled our canoes up on the beach in a likely looking place for a camp. Quill made the discovery that we had left a bag of bread behind, and we needed it badly. This is the way the Indian mind worked in such an emergency. The three talked it over in Ojibway, and John, who was always the goat, jumped into his canoe and pushed off. They had figured that he would probably find the bread at the other end of the portage; that Abe would see that we had left the bread at the cabin and bring it that far and leave it there. That was what Abe did, and John found the bread on the portage as expected. I asked C. about it afterward. He said Abe saw the bag of bread after we had gone and said, "Take bread over portage. They get it." If Abe had not had the training of the North, he would have let that bag of bread lay, but having it, he paddled the six miles as a matter of course.

By the time John had returned the tents were up and the kettle boiling. I tried a sleeping bag at night. It was made there out of the blankets pinned together with safety pins. I had never been in a sleeping bag before and never want to be again, unless the feeling is different in a regulation bag. I felt so much like a prisoner that I was irritated mentally and physically into getting up in the night to take the pins out, so that I could use the blanket in the regulation way.

When we awoke in the morning we found the weather threatening. There was a strong wind blowing and heavy clouds were chasing one another across a stormy sky. We had been hoping for wind and rain, singly or together. A high wind causes many noises through the treetops, breaks dead branches and otherwise detracts from the noises made by the still-hunter. We hunted hard all day over diversified ground, through tamarac swamps, around open muskegs, shores of small lakes and the hardwood ridges. Everywhere we went we found signs in plenty, and several fresh beds on the ridges showed where we had probably caused the moose to take fright. From ten o'clock until twelve we stood sentinel on top of a high hill which commanded some open places scattered here and there in the panorama below. A cold rain had set in. We were well chilled from standing so long in our exposed position, but I was learning the lesson of patience from the Indian, as, indeed, that lesson is taught by them continually.

We at last left the hill for the lower ridges, John ahead and I bringing up the rear. I kept watch of his bow legs, taking note of his steps and mine, to see how they compared in stride as well as quickness, and I solved the reason of my trouble in keeping him in sight. When the ground was open I was there, but over the down timber and where the rocks were thick and sharp I lost out, because I could not go over the rocks and find a good place to step without hesitating, while John went over such places without a pause. The same over down timber. If he stepped on a fallen tree trunk he took the next step off just as quickly as if he stepped over. There was no hesitation before the next step. Watch him go past and you would think he was slow; try to follow him and you would be sorry he had that Indian glide and that you had to keep up with him all day.

We arrived in camp after dark. The others were in and had a roaring fire started. We were all soaked to the skin and did not get dry enough to turn in before ten o'clock. K. and S. had seen two cows and one bull, all running.

After hunting the next forenoon, I told John to get ready to go back to Whitefish. Provisions were low and we were having poor luck. I had bread and tea for the noon meal.

William and Quill went back with us for a fresh supply of provisions. The wind was high and we had a rough trip. I, being in the bow of the canoe, got the benefit of most of the water which splashed aboard. During our absence a deer paid C. a visit and was allowed the freedom of the place, since the open season did not begin until Nov. 1. This is a little out of the deer range. There are plenty around the Sturgeon River to the south. I was glad to be back on a diet of moose, lake trout and maple syrup.

Turning in at eight o'clock and up at 4:30 gave me enough sleep and an early start for our paddle to the north end of Whitefish Lake. We hunted northeast of the lake. About 10 A. M. we saw a spikehorn bull feeding on the hardwood twigs. This was the first moose I had seen on the trip, and I beat the Indian to this one. Still this was not our day. While getting supper that night two grouse flew into a birch tree right above our cooking fire. C. and I shot their heads off.

About 9 A. M. the next morning we were back in the same country we had hunted the day before. Our moccasins made no noise on the soaked leaves. Near the place where we saw the spikehorn the day before we caught a glimpse of a big bull as he stepped into a hardwood thicket. I did not know whether or not he had seen us, but I could not risk a shot from where I stood. I felt this was my only chance to get a moose on this trip. John was a sight to behold. He had thrown his cap aside, and as he looked over the top of a bush in front of him, his face was set in heavy lines, his nostrils dilated and his eyes snapped. He was once again a savage. On hands and knees I crawled to one side, hoping for an open shot, but the woods were too thick. I had a feeling that the moose was getting uneasy, so aiming at a splash of black which showed through the trees, I thought "Here goes," and turned loose. The shot broke the bull's front leg high up; John could see this from his position. I could not tell whether it was a hit or a miss, but I ran to one side a few steps, where I could catch another glimpse of him, and shot twice. Both shots were too far back, but I had to shoot at any part of him in sight. Then he started off and I after him. When I got into the open he was just going over the top of a hill, but a quick shot hit him and I heard him fall. Over the brow of the hill and there he lay. John back-tracked the bull and found where he left his bed, about fifty yards from where he was feeding.

We estimated that the head and all the skin we left on it would weigh 150 pounds. John strapped it up with his tump line and carried it a mile and a half to the canoe without a rest. He went along at a pretty good gait without turning a hair. We were back in camp just before K. and S. arrivel from the camp at Sandy Inlet. They had seen two cows that morning. After making a raid on our fast vanishing food, they went off on another side hunt.

The next day C. and I loafed, caught a few fish and enjoyed ourselves generally, until John started the evening meal. Then we saw a boat and canoe headed in to our camp. It was William's wife, sister-in-law, four youngsters, a pappoose strapped to a board, dogs, cats and all the winter furnishings for the cabin. They had come from Bear Island, fourteen miles away. Soon after K. and S. returned. Their bad luck had not left them. They had seen three moose, all cows. With them came also the rain and darkness. Under these circumstances we decided to stick to the cabin, although it was a little crowded, with fifteen of us in one room.

The rain fell all night; however, we could not think of staying in the cabin, so pitched our tents on well soaked ground. This time we used our tent stoves, the first time on the trip. We passed an uncomfortable day in our tent. We kept a hot fire going in an effort to dry off the ground and our bough bed. This made it hot and humid, but rain fell hard all day and the inside of the tent was the best place after all.

During this our last night in camp, the rain turned to snow, but during the change everything, such as wet leaves, branches, etc., froze, and still-hunting was noisy hunting during the morning. I started a bull and cow, but could not get in a shot. Of the eighteen moose seen

by S. and K., four only were bulls. I figure that our party saw twenty-three moose; sixteen cows and seven bulls. They had probably separated, as it cannot be that the cows outnumber the bulls in this ratio in a country where the Indians are killing the cows at all seasons of the year. It was probably the break of the luck that we saw so few bulls; still the Indians may be killing a lot of yearling bulls. The bull I shot had no cow with him. It is well past the rut when the season opens in Ontario and little calling is done. None of our Indians could call, but William said he had seen some Indians who could. The hunting is easier in Quebec, where the season opens a month earlier, as there they call a lot in their hunting.

We had made arrangements with Bill Friday to come for us with his launch. He was to be at Whitefish Landing no later than 10 A. M. We waited until twelve and decided he was not going to keep his word, so we broke camp and started on a thirty-mile paddle to Temagami. We had gone seven miles on our way when we met the launch coming for us. We made a tow of our canoes, dumped our traps aboard and settled down for the long ride.

The clouds had a cold and repelling look as night came on. The sun went down in a flare of red, and the stunted trees on the hilltops, silhouetted against a wintry sky, left a familiar picture of the Northland in our minds as darkness settled over Temagami.

New Publications.

OLD INDIAN TRAILS, by Mary T. S. Schäffer. Decorated cloth, 364 pages, illustrated, $2. New York, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The incidents connected with camping and traveling during two summers in the Canadian Rockies are presented in very attractive form in this handsome little volume. Every intending traveler to that region may read it with profit, and every woman who has camped or wishes to do so, but feels timid over the prospect of the roughing process, will find comfort in it. That Mrs. Schäffer enjoyed the experience may be found between the lines and in the beautiful illustrations from photographs made by her. These were selected and placed with rare good taste, adding much to a work which in itself should be in the library of every lover of the mountains and their trails.

THE FACE OF THE FIELDS, by Dallas Lore Sharp. Cloth, 250 pages, $1.25 net. New York and Boston, Houghton Mifflin Company.

Readers of the Atlantic Monthly will be glad to know that a number of Mr. Sharp's stories which appeared in that and other magazines have been brought out in book form. They have the same qualities of pleasing style and genuine feeling that mark "The Lay of the Land," but it takes a somewhat broader view of life. The title essay is a study of fear in animals. The chapters include one on "Nature Writing" and one on John Burroughs as the chief of contemporary nature writers.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

Pinchot on the Adirondack Problem*

FORESTRY in the State of New York is flourishing everywhere except in the woods. This is the essential fact in the present situation. The constitution forbids the practice of forestry on State lands, and scarcely a single tract of privately owned forest, either in the Catskills or the Adirondacks, is to-day being cut under the rules of practical forestry. On the other hand, within the last ten years the destruction of forests by fire and bad logging has been greater than ever before.

The Adirondack forest is one of the most precious possessions of the people of the State of New York. In conserving water flow and supplying timber, as a recreation ground, and as a vast sanitarium, it is indispensable to the growth and welfare of the State. The purchase of the Adirondack Park is probably the best investment the citizens of New York ever made.

The Adirondack preserve consists of all State lands in the twelve Adirondack counties, and includes about 3,300,000 acres. The Adirondack Park includes only the State lands within the so-called blue line, 1,500,000 acres in area, or about half the total area the blue line bounds. The other half is owned by lumber companies, associations, clubs and individuals. Substantially all of it is useless for any other purpose than to grow trees. The tree growth upon it, however, renders so many and such important services that no similar forest area in the United States is of such high value to so many people.

The object of this report, prepared on behalf of the National Conservation Association for the Camp-fire Club of America, is to make it easier for the people of New York to get the benefit of the Adirondack forests, and to protect them against waste through mis-use and non-use.

*Report made by Hon. Gifford Pinchot to the Camp-fire Club of America.

The first duty of the State toward the North Woods is to protect them from fire. Because of previous negleet not less than a quarter of the whole area has been burnt. Of late, and especially since the great fire of 1908, good work by the State fire patrol has much reduced the number of fires. But it is not enough that there should merely be fewer fires in the Adirondacks. There should be no fires there at all.

The principle of controlling a fire in a forest is precisely the same as that of controlling a fire in a city. The essential thing is to get the necessary fire fighters on the spot without the needless loss of a second. To this end mountain outlook stations have been established through the forest preserve and connected by telephone with villages and towns, so that fires may be promptly discovered and fire fighters concentrated upon them with the least possible delay. The foundation for an admirable organization has been laid, but at least ten additional stations are required.

Every forest officer in the Adirondacks shou'd have a list of the most willing and efficient men for fire fighting in his locality and where they can be reached, so that in case of emergency he may make the promptest use of the law authorizing him to call men out to fight fire. Organizations of citizens should be formed to supplement the salaried force, and further definite arrangements should be made in advance for gathering men, equipment and supplies without loss of time when the need arises.

The present cost of fire protection is six-tenths of one cent per acre per annum for a property whose average va'ue in timber alone is not less than ten dollars per acre. Stated in another way, there is but one fire patrolman on forest lands in the Adirondacks to 100 000 acres. Lumbermen in some of the Western States are now spending nearly four cents an acre for fire

A SPECIALLY BAD CORNER ON THE MIETTE.
From Old Indian Trails.

protection on lands of their own, which are no more valuable in money and far less important to the community than the North Woods. More than double the present force is badly needed.

The present fire law, which rigidly forbids any burning of brush at certain seasons, regardless of the weather, and permits it at certain other seasons, equally regardless of the weather, often increases the danger from fire. Burning should not be allowed at any time except under permit, and with the personal presence and supervision of a forest officer.

The law now requires that the tops of coniferous trees shall be lopped immediately after felling. The snow crushes lopped branches close to the ground, so that they keep moist, rot more promptly, and lessen the risk from fire. Some criticism has been made of the value of lopping tops. From personal observation on land lumbered as much as twenty years ago where no tops were lopped, and on similar land in the Adirondacks lumbered ten years ago where lopping was practiced, I can assert with confidence that lopping does accomplish its purpose in making the forest safer against fire. Spruce tops honestly lopped rot down in ten years more thoroughly than unlopped tops in twenty, and even at the end of six or seven years present little or no material to feed a fire. Fire on areas well lopped is much easier to fight than on unlopped lands, reproduction of the forest is not hampered, and the general effect is entirely good.

The efficiency of a forest force depends less on good laws than it does on good men. In the past the State forest force has at times been composed largely of political appointees, and has suffered in consequence. While a great improvement in the force has taken place, I recommend strongly that this improvement be maintained and increased by requiring all members of the forest force to pass a Civil Service examination before appointment, and by giving permanent employment to as many men as possible. Some temporary fire guards will always be required, but men employed during only a part of the year take less interest in their work and render poorer service than members of a regular force who expect to follow one line of work during their lives. Without permanent employment the State cannot compete for the best men with other employers, and will have to take what they leave. The thorough enforcement of the top lopping law alone would require the services during the winter of the larger part of the present force.

The Civil Service examination for such men can and should be made thoroughly practical by bearing on their training and experience as woodsmen and fire fighters, and their local knowledge of the country in which they are to work, and by actual test of physical ability and woodcraft conducted in the forest. This practice, applied in the national forests of the United States, has contributed more than any other single cause to the efficiency of the field force.

The salaries of the patrolmen are too low. They should be increased from $60 a month as at present to $75 a month, with the certainty of reasonable promotion for good work. In every practicable case appointments to higher positions should be made by promotion and not by the selection of men outside the present force. The title "patrolman" should be changed to "forest ranger," for the duties are very much wider than fire patrol alone.

The Adirondack Park contains not less than 120,000 acres of forest land so completely denuded by fire that planting is necessary. In many places not only the forest but the soil itself has been burned entirely away and the bare rock is exposed. There is also about 50,000 acres on which planting is desirable to reinforce the present sparse young growth. It is most fortunate that the State is admirably prepared for the planting work. Its forest nurseries, under the direction of C. R. Pettis, superintendent of State forests, have become models both in the quality of the stock produced and the low cost of growing it, while the forest plantations set out by the State are among the most successful in any country.

During the last few years very little forest planting has been done on the State land, because the sale of seedlings to private owners at cost has taken nearly the entire product of the nurseries. Private owners should be able to buy seedlings from the State, but it is at least equally important that the State should begin on an adequate scale and without further delay in its own great task in forest planting. For this purpose the capacity of the nurseries has recently been increased to produce about 11,000,000 young trees a year. At least 5,000 acres a year should be planted up. At this rate, if no more land is devastated by fire, it will still require a quarter of a century to reforest the denuded State lands within the Adirondack Park.

The results of work done on the Webb and Whitney tracts under my general supervision and under the direction of Henry S. Graves, now chief of the United States Forest Service, have proved beyond contradiction that forestry is practical from every point of view in soft wood logging in the Adirondacks. On both these tracts, whose total area is over 100,000 acres, each tree to be cut was marked, and as a rule sound spruce trees below ten inches in diameter were left standing. Dead trees enough were left to provide for a second crop, the forest cover was conserved by moderate cutting, simple rules were enforced to prevent waste of timber and injury to young growth in the logging, and the tops of felled trees were lopped as a safeguard against fire.

The forest was improved and the work paid. The proportion of spruce trees in the woods is already increased, and the older cuttings are even now ready to produce a cut of spruce as valuable as the first crop. The beauty of the forest is unimpaired, and there is little sign, except the abundant young spruces, an occasional moss-covered stump, or the trace of an old logging road that the forest was ever lumbered at all.

But in face of these notable exceptions, and of a quarter of a century of explanation and agitation, conservative lumbering in the Adirondacks has made little or no progress. The usual destructive treatment of private timber lands today makes it perfectly clear that the general adoption of forestry in the Adirondacks can be brought about by law, and in no other way. This is true in spite of the fact that in very few places in the United States is the financial and physical opportunity for practical forestry so good as it is here. Yet nowhere has needless destruction gone further.

It is time to stop playing with the situation. Ostensible efforts at private reforestation, in which tens of acres are replanted for hundreds or thousaids that are destroyed, merely serve to distract attention from the main issue. What is needed on privately owned timber lands is the proper handling of the forest, and not inadequate replanting after its destruction. The present method, if allowed to continue, will inevitably result in the devastation of substantially all the Adirondack timber lands held for lumbering purposes, as well as in the burning of large areas of State lands by fires starting in the slash thus caused. And in the end the State itself will be forced to take over these denuded lands and replant them at great expense.

More is done to help the lumbermen by the State of New York than any other State in the Union. The maintenance of the mountain lookout station and the cost of fire patrol is paid for entirely from the State funds. In several Western States the lumbermen voluntarily bear these expenses themselves. When a logging crew is requisitioned by a New York forest officer to fight fire on the land of a lumberman, that lumberman is reimbursed for the time spent by his own men in protecting his own property. State taxes on forest land in the Adirondacks are negligible, while other taxes are generally based on so low a valuation that they do not hinder forestry. Yet in spite of all this, these mountain forests, in which every citizen of the State has a real interest, continue to be destroyed without let or hindrance. It is time to stop.

I would not be understood as charging that the Adirondack lumbermen as a body are bad citizens, or that they are purposely injuring the State which protects them. On the contrary, many of them are anxious to improve the present unfortunate conditions. For example, the Emporium Lumber Company, which owns about 82,000 acres of Adirondack forests, has agreed to carry out a plan for cutting, to be prepared by me, on an area of one square mile, as a first step toward what I hope will be the conservative logging of the whole tract. As W. L. Sykes, president of the company well says, the difference between conservative logging and forest destruction is that in the one case the timber land is an increasing asset, in the other a diminishing one.

One of the most important recommendations I have to make is that the Camp-fire Club shall invite a committee of the Empire State Forest Products Association to join with a committee of its own in working out the details of practical legislation, which shall protect the interests of the lumbermen at the same time that it prevents the destruction of the forests. F. L. Moore, president of the association, has already expressed his entire approval of this plan. The Conservation Commission should be represented at any such conference by the superintendent of State forests. In my judgment a perfectly practicable scheme can be worked out under which the added cost to the lumbermen of practicing forestry as against destroying the forests should seldom, if ever, exceed a cost of twenty-five cents per thousand feet of logs cut.

But not all of the Adirondack lumbering concerns are controlled by men of good will. A peculiarly aggravated case of needless and con-

scienceless vandalism is supplied by the Brooklyn Cooperage Company, a subsidiary organization of the sugar trust. The logging done by this company is more destructive than any other with which I am acquainted in the Eastern States, and the damage by fires for which its carelessness is said to be responsible will cost the people of New York large sums of money and long years of time to repair. When requested by the Conservation Commission to take simple and necessary precautions against fire, it peremptorily refused to do so. The Brooklyn Cooperage Company controls by ownership and lease 123,000 acres in the Adirondacks. Unless this organization is restrained by the strong hand of the State, every acre of that land will be despoiled of its forest growth and swept clean by fire.

In my judgment, to destroy in this fashion forests whose destruction hurts the State is as much a mark of bad citizenship as for a man in town to set fire to his own house. There is no more moral right in the one case than in the other, and the time is rapidly approaching when there will be no more legal right either.

I recommend the passage of a law which will require the lumbermen inside the Adirondack preserve to carry out such a degree of practical forestry on their timber lands as will reduce the damage from fire to the lowest practicable point, and insure the perpetuation of the forest. In each case the plan of work should be approved and its execution should be supervised by the Conservation Commission through the superintendent of State forests, who is now and always should be a trained forester. The State should prepare practical cutting plans for lumbermen at their request, and otherwise assist with information and advice, and for this purpose a considerable increase should be made in the number of trained foresters now available.

To compel private owners to cease cutting altogether on certain mountain lands which should be kept untouched for the protection of the slopes and of the water supply, would be an unfair burden upon them. The private lands of the Adirondacks should, therefore, be divided into so-called protection forests on the steep high slopes, which should never be cut at all, and the commercially valuable timber on the lower slopes and rolling lands, upon which cuttings should be regulated by the State. As rapidly as possible the State should acquire the protection forests and look after them.

Section 7 of Article 7 of the New York Constitution is as follows:

"The lands of the State, now owned or hereafter acquired, constituting the forest preserve as now fixed by law, shall be forever kept as wild forest lands. They shall not be leased, sold or exchanged, or be taken by any corporation, public or private, nor shall the timber be sold, removed or destroyed."

In practical effect this section does more to limit and restrict the use of the Adirondack Park by the citizens of New York than all the other causes combined. Under it citizens of the State are prevented from constructing cheap wooden camps along the borders of lakes and streams controlled by the State, leaving the wealthy owners of elaborate so-called "camps" undisturbed by the proximity of poorer neighbors. The purchase of camp sites on private lands, even if any were still available, is beyond the reach of persons of average means. Such camp sites, I am informed, have sold for as much as $100 per foot of water front.

The State should lease small camp sites on terms which will encourage the enjoyment of the park by as many people as possible, keeping open, however, not less than one-quarter of every lake and stream for the general public. The use of the State lands by every man, woman and child who can manage to get there should be assisted and made easy in every practicable way. The lessees of camp sites would constitute in effect a large volunteer fire department constantly on guard, to whose personal interest it would be to prevent or put out every fire.

Section 7 likewise prohibits the construction on State land of roads and trails needed to make the people's property accessible to the people. It is well known that roads and trails form an admirable protection against fire. Because of their absence the Adirondack Park is needlessly exposed to the risk of conflagration.

In another way also this section increases the danger of fire on State lands. Substantially all of the recent State purchases consist of logged or burned land, containing great quantities of dead and down brush and timber. The removal of these fire traps is now forbidden by Section 7 and the danger from fire correspondingly increased. In some cases while great quantities of timber are decaying on the ground, green trees are necessarily cut at increased expense to supply the indispensable fuel. Already those who live in villages surrounded by forests owned by the State must pay excessive prices for fire wood brought in from private lands.

Under this section the development of water power by storage on State land is forbidden because it cannot be done without killing some trees. Thus one of the principal resources of the State is kept unused, without any corresponding benefit to the people.

Section 7 forces the State to hold lands outside of the blue line boundary of the Adirondack Park, which in many cases are far more valuable for cultivation than as forest. It ought to be possible to exchange those small isolated areas of State land, now merely a burden and expense, for land inside the blue line which the State really needs for park purposes. Some extension of the blue line is required in order that it may inclose all Adirondack forest lands whose protection is urgently needed for the general welfare.

When Section 7 of Article 7 was included in the constitution, there was good reason for doing so. At that time the recent history of the Adirondack Park contained a malodorous series of transactions in which at every turn the State got the worst of it. Not without cause the people of the State came to believe that the only way to save the Adirondacks from mis-use was to forbid them to be used at all.

The situation to-day is entirely changed. In my judgment, the people of New York may now safely trust themselves to administer their own forest property with honesty, sagacity and skill. The State of New York now has a forest department governed by safe standards of public service, and actually accomplishing results of real public value. The supply of trained foresters in the United States is fortunately sufficient to enable the State of New York to build up the necessary force under the direction of the superintendent of forests. Public sentiment is now generally aroused and informed as to the value of the people's property in the Adirondacks, so that a repetition of the old mismanagement has become impossible. To continue to lock up the Adirondack Park against use will do no good and much harm.

It is not as well known as it should be that Adirondack land may be lumbered and the product put to use, not only without injuring the forest, but to the improvement of its condition and value. The public mind has been somewhat confused by the unfortunate experiment on the Cornell lands at Axton. The practice there was directly opposite to that on the Webb and Whitney tracts above referred to. At Axton the logging destroyed the forest cover by cutting clean. It was financially unprofitable, so that money to replant ran short. For the same reason the slash was left on the ground, a promptly accepted invitation to forest fires. Finally, the Cornell experiment did not conform to the first principle of true forestry in the Adirondacks, which is to secure natural reproduction from seed trees left standing after cutting only trees carefully selected and marked.

Good forestry on State lands in the North Woods demands cutting so moderate as not to destroy forest conditions, or seriously disturb the forest cover. Practical forestry in the Adirondack Park should begin slowly and at first should cut not more than 1 per cent. of the park each year. The first consideration in all cuttings should be to improve the forest. Clean cutting should be forbidden by the constitution. So should cuttings so heavy as to impair or interrupt the forest condition or require the planting of trees after logging. All logging in green timber should be directed to encourage young growth, and all sound spruce trees below fourteen inches or hardwood below eighteen inches in diameter should be left standing.

Before the constitutional question whether practical forestry shall be permitted in the Adirondack Park is submitted to the people for action, the Conservation Commission should be called upon to lay before the Legislature and the people a full description of the methods of practical forestry which it is proposed to apply, and the results these methods are intended to secure.

In a virgin forest, as the young trees grow up, the old trees die and fall to the ground, thus supplying fuel for forest fires. In a properly handled forest, mature trees are cut down and the slash disposed of, so that an Adirondack forest carefully and properly logged presents no greater invitation to fire than one not logged at all.

The timber in a virgin forest does not increase in quantity, because the growth of the young timber is offset by the death and decay of the old. But in a well handled forest the amount and value of the standing timber steadily increases. The result of practical forestry in the Adirondack Park will not be to decrease the future supply of timber, but to husband and increase it. It is not only to the interest, but it is the duty of the State to put its forests in the best possible condition to be useful to the people. That cannot be done without the wise use of the axe.

The wide use and more efficient protection of

(*Continued on page* 856.)

Shameful Slaughter of Wildfowl.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find clipping with items regarding goose slaughter, one of which, headed "Deadly Volley Kills 45," is particularly suggestive:

Plymouth, Nov. 22.—Fort the past two days there has been a great flight of wild geese, and the shooting stands at the large ponds and at the shore have bagged a large number. At the Clark's Island stand, 60 geese have been killed; at the West Side, Great South Pond, 35; at the East Side, 37; at Island Pond, 33; at Plymouth Beach, 18; at Duxbury Shore, 50, and at the other places many more, as most of the stands killed from 10 to 20.

The flight is one of the largest ever known for this time of the year, and the geese are all the early geese, and none of the large winter birds have come along as yet.

Middleboro, Nov. 22.—One of the bigest bags of geese ever made here is reported from the Snipituit gunning stand. According to the report received here the gunners secured 45 geese, at a single volley, yesterday. The birds came into the pond, and the decoys lured them up toward the stand. The men held their fire until just the proper time, and then when they were through shooting, 45 geese were floating dead on the water.

Another big record is reported from the Jeremys Point stand in Lakeville, which is run by Middleboro sportsmen, including Samuel Shaw. They got 19 geese yesterday, and the day previous got 12 geese and 6 ducks. That is near a shooting record for the Assawampsett stands.

The flights of geese the last few days over this section have been the heaviest that have been known for a long time.—Boston Globe of Nov. 22.

I have had considerable experience in the field, duck shooting, and at the traps.

Several years ago I made a protest through a sporting magazine against this system of goose slaughter. Now, as I understand the shotgun, the pleasure of shooting is to be able to pick them out of the air. I have never seen a man who could give a plausible excuse for shooting a bird other than when flying, except for the meat. The fixed position of a bird sitting on the water allows no other excuse for shooting the same. Therefore, I cannot see why men, who are good sportsmen in other lines, permit themselves to sit behind a brush fence, with a number of overloaded large-bore shotguns, firing over a rest, and murder forty-five geese, or any geese, sitting in the water.

They excuse themselves, in part, by saying it is fascinating to see the wild birds coyed in by the goslings and the pegged-out honkers, and I can appreciate this. But the withering bombardment which follows, wherein a bunch of birds is annihilated—and the escape of one bird is considered a calamity—passes my understanding.

I wish to protest emphatically against this murder. The country is gradually becoming educated up to game protection, and it is time for Forest and Stream, our leading outdoor "voice," to take cognizance of this highly specialized goose murder and give publicity to this needless waste of birds, a waste consummated in a most unsportsmanlike and inexcusable manner.

The fact that this style of shooting is in the hands of well-to-do sportsmen, because others cannot afford the necessary layout, makes the crime all the more disgusting, as these men have the means to get real shooting, where the rank and file of gunners could not afford to go, and where they have come under my personal observation here in Eastern Massachusetts, they are an educated set of men, who are setting a mighty poor example to the younger generation.

As an old subscriber, I would appreciate the publication of my protest.

Charles C. Clapp.

The California Plan.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Fish and Game Commission is endeavoring to interest sportsmen throughout the State in the protection of the game resources and has just issued a circular letter asking for suggestions in regard to game laws and advocating that support be given to protective associations being formed. The circular reads as follows:

To the People of the State of California:

It has often been said that the fish and game laws of the State of California were passed in the interest of a favored few, to the prejudice of the great mass of the citizens of our State.

Such impression has gone forth doubtless by reason of the fact that the people generally have had but little, if any, voice in suggesting or proposing legislation upon the subject, resulting in lack of co-operation by the people with the commission, without which co-operation neither beneficial laws can be passed nor material progress made.

The commission sincerely desires the active, hearty and earnest co-operation of all the people of this State in the great work which is before it.

This commission will be for the people, and we want their expression as to the laws most suitable for their districts. In other words, we want the people of this great State of California to say to the commission, "We want this and we want that," and not for the commission to say, "We will give you this and we will give you that."

This commission intends to assist in getting just, equable laws concerning fish and game upon the statute books, laws which will preserve the rights of the people therein and be fair to all. To do this the commission will assist the people of the State of California in forming fish and game protective associations. The price of membership will be 25c., which will be used to pay the expenses of the delegates of the different counties. Each county will send three delegates, or less, whichever they deem best, to where a district meeting will be held. Here the county delegates will decide on the laws most suitable for their district, and at which time they will select a representative, who will be instructed to meet with the Fish and Game Commission two months before the Legislature meets and prepare proper laws.

After agreeing with the representatives, the commission will take the proposed laws of the six districts to the Legislature and say: "Gentlemen, these are the laws that the people of the State of California want," and it is to be believed that they will pass them without delay, thereby saving the people of our State many thousands of dollars, and at the same time giving to the people the laws that are sure to please.

If you favor the formation of these associations, please sign the enclosed card and forward the same to Hon. E. D. Roberts, State Treasurer, Sacramento, together with 25 cents for your dues for one year. Mr. Roberts has kindly consented to act in this connection, and upon receipt of your card and dues, will issue you a receipt card of membership and enter your name upon the register for your county. When a sufficient number of names have been received from your county a meeting of such men will be called at some central point in the county, and at that meeting an association formed which will in turn take steps for the formation of a district association. The money received by Mr. Roberts, less postal expenses and printing of membership cards, will be turned over to the duly elected officers of the club in each county.

This fund, you can readily see, will be used by the people for the sole purpose of legislating for themselves and to demand that they make the laws, a right that justly belongs to them.

The State of Maine, not more than twenty years ago, had little or no game, but by protection, she is to-day receiving a revenue of five millions of dollars from the people who pursue her fish and game. California is four times larger than the State of Maine, and has more varieties of fish and game, and it is believed that the co-operation of the people with the commission in this work will so increase fish and game that California will become the best field for this sport in the West.

Let this work be carried forward, and with our great highways completed, not only will the State revenues be increased, but the hunters and fishermen from all over the world will visit our mountains and streams, as they do in the State of Maine.

As we have said before, this commission will be one for the people, and the only way for it to be guided is by the voice of the people through the fish and game protective associations.

Join now, and help to protect one of the greatest assets of your State.

Fred G. Sanborn, president of the commission, has resigned from that body. It has been known for some time that Mr. Sanborn has not been in accord with some of the ideas of his associates, M. J. Connell, of Los Angeles, and F. M. Newbert, of Sacramento. He opposed the activity of the commission in assisting to form protective associations, fearing that it might be construed that these were being formed for political purposes. Commissioner Newbert, who was appointed recently to take the place of Prof. Jordon on the board, is one of the moving spirits in the plan for protective associations.

A change in management of the State Game Farm at Hayward is to be made, W. N. Dirks, of Alameda, having been selected to take the place of J. R. Argabrite, who has been superintendent for several seasons. Mr. Dirks is an enthusiastic propagator of game birds and has become an authority on the subject of rearing quail and pheasants. On a small city lot he has raised several hundred birds this season and has had inquiries from all parts of the world for these. His experiments this year in hatching and rearing pheasants have been highly successful, his methods differing considerably from those usually followed. He has the confidence of the game commission, which has been watching his work, and it is anticipated that with his experience and initiative some splendid results will be secured at the farm next season. His large collection of birds will be removed to Hayward when he enters upon his new duties.

Santa Rosa Island, off the southern coast of the State, is being made a huge game preserve by its owners, Vail & Vickers, of Los Angeles, under the guidance of manager Frank Pepper. A few years ago two elk were liberated there and recently nine were seen in a remote section of the island. Absolute protection is given them and they are expected to multiply rapidly now. Other species of wild game will be added from time to time until the island is well stocked.

A short time ago, when the commission announced that in all likelihood it would be necessary to remove the game farm to some other location, the matter of a suitable site was quite a problem. Since that time much interest has been aroused and the question now is to determine upon one of the many sites that has been offered. The Alameda county commercial organizations are working hard to have the farm retained, and a site has been selected near Lake

Chabot where land will be donated and a cash bonus offered. The Sacramento Chamber of Commerce is working to have the farm removed to Folsom on the prison property where ample room is available, and now the San Jose Chamber of Commerce has come forward with a proposition to have the farm located on Alum Rock Cañon where land will be donated if this choice is made. Several hundred pheasants, turkeys, quail and other birds will have to be moved, and it is desired to make the change as quickly as possible if it is to be made this year. The lease on the present property is faulty, and a suit is now on to eject the commissioners, the owner, H. G. Bedford, desiring the use of his land.

The Niles Bluejay Club, of Niles, Cal., organized for the purpose of exterminating the destructive bluejay, held a shoot recently at which prizes were offered for the largest bags. S. O. Higley was high gun with 104 birds to his credit and was awarded a medal. The officials of the club, which has a membership of nearly one hundred, are: President, Al Mayers; Vice-President, J. B. Barnard; Secretary, C. A. Logan.

Salvatore Colla, J. Colla and I. Graziona were arrested recently on the San Francisco water front and brought before Judge Deasy on the charge of cruelty to animals. They confessed they they had cut the fins from several live sharks and released them, giving as an excuse that the sharks had ruined their nets. Each was fined $10 by the police judge.

Golden Gate.

Cooler Days for Hunting.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prevailing cold weather of the last few days has given an impetus to hunting in all parts of Louisiana. The markets were well supplied with wild ducks, wild geese, some turkeys, quail, doves and other game. The numerous sportsmen have brought back ducks, deer and turkeys. Thanksgiving Day many hunting parties went out to spend the day at Lake Catherine, the Barataria section, the Jump at the mouth of the Mississippi River, and other sections where ducks, geese and other game abound. Ducks are plentiful this season, and they are in very good condition. Many deer are found in the Barataria section in Jefferson parish. On the whole, wild turkeys have not been quite so abundant as formerly up to this time, although turkeys will be in better condition and more easily found later on in the season. Quail and doves are fairly abundant in the central portions of the State. Several of the hunters in New Orleans accepted the hospitality of the Calcasieu Gun and Rod Club and enjoyed a duck hunt Thanksgiving day near the town of Lake Charles. Some of the local sportsmen were also guests of the Opelousas Gun and Rod Club.

During the recent convention of the American Bankers' Association here a few of the delegates went over to the fishing places near New Orleans and fished or participated in a day's hunting of ducks. The cold weather of the last three or four days has put an end, at least temporarily, to fishing, and the sportsmen are turning their attention to hunting.

While hunting deer a few days ago in Jefferson parish, George Linden, Jr., fired at a fleeing deer and one of the buckshot struck John Ehret behind the ear, inflicting a slight wound. The shot was a glancing one and did not do serious harm. Ehret was kneeling behind an ambush or barricade when he received his wound. Linden missed the deer in his excitement. Both men are well known hunters.

The winter tourists are beginning to arrive and will remain in the city some time. Visitors are stopping in the city en route to Panama Canal and several parties are arranging for duck, turkey and deer hunts. The largest number of visitors, however, are not expected until after the Christmas holidays and just prior to the annual Mardi Gras.

MR. PRESTON AND HIS OUTFIT.

A black bear weighing 360 pounds was shot a few days ago at Pass Manchac, thirty miles from New Orleans, in a canebrake on the property of E. G. Schlieder. The big bear was discovered by the keeper on Mr. Schlieder's place just about daylight and he was quick to use his rifle. The bear was brought to this city and the meat distributed, while the shiny black coat of the bear will adorn one of the rooms in the residence of Mr. Schlieder in this city. Mr. Schlieder and some friends have gone to his plantation near Pass Manchac for the purpose of hunting bear, and they hope to be successful in capturing the mate of the one killed a few days ago. This is the first bear to be taken in many years so near to New Orleans, although many deer have been killed within the corporate limits of the city, which covers the entire parish or county.

F. G. G.

A Cold Weather Outfit.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Having been a reader of your very interesting publication for the past several years and noting the many illustrations showing the "life strenuous" and being much given to the use of rod and gun and particularly fond of the outdoor life generally, I thought perhaps the accompanying photograph of myself arrayed for a snowshoeing trip would prove interesting to others of the "ilk" providing you deem it worthy of reproduction.

The entire suit is of skins, the shirt and breeches of buck and the coat and moccasins of moose skin. The cap and gloves are of muskrat skins. The deer which wore the skins used in making shirt and breeches were killed by me, and the moose out of whose skin the coat was made was killed by my guide and hunting companion on many pleasant trips, Eugene Hanscomer, one of the best fellows in the world and the greatest "Indian in the woods" for a white man that it has been my good fortune to know.

The shirt is made on the coat-shirt plan, the breeches along the lines of the old-time bicycle knickerbockers, and the coat was patterned after the English box coat and made large enough to permit wearing under it coat, sweater, flannel shirt and the necessary underwear demanded by this climate, where the mercury sometimes falls to forty degrees below. Shirt, breeches and coat are all fringe trimmed.

G. W. Preston.

Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The executive committee of this association and the legislative committee will meet on Dec. 13. Preliminary to this meeting all clubs and societies in the State interested in the preservation of wild life in the fields and covers, and the fish in our streams and ponds, are invited to send one or more delegates to a general conference at 4 o'clock in the Tremont Building. At 5 o'clock the State association will hold its December meeting.

On Wednesday, the 22d, the Northampton Rod and Gun Club held a banquet in South Deerfield. Ex-Senator W. H. Fecker presided. The speakers were M. C. Bailey, president of the club; Mayor Coolidge, Capt. R. B. West, F. W. Twiss, W. J. Reiley and T. J. Hammond. This club has had many years of usefulness.

On Nov. 23 the Springfield Fish and Game Association held a meeting and banquet at the Highland Hotel in that city. Dr. W. T. Hornaday, of New York, delivered a lecture on "Practical Results in the Preservation of Wild Life." He explained the Bayne law passed last winter by the State of New York and urged his hearers to work for such a law for Massachusetts.

W. L. Finley, of Oregon, lectured on "Wildfowl of the Pacific Coast," illustrated by numerous lantern slides. He urged the importance of setting apart of numerous areas of wild land and said that after multiplying there, the birds would spread out and the hunters would be able to find something to shoot. He also advocated the purchase by the State of isolated ponds as resting places for wildfowl.

Henry H. Kimball.

The Landlocked Steelhead Trout.

Tuxedo Park, N. Y., Dec. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the sporting club, private preserve or hotel men's association having lakes fed by streams of considerable volume, no better fish can be seleeted for propagation than the steelhead of the Pacific coast. This fish landlocks readily into Eastern waters, makes a rapid growth with suitable food, is a bold and fearless biter, taking the fly or spoon with a viciousness seeond to none, and fights long and hard, testing the ability of the angler by every conceivable tactic known to the finny tribe before allowing itself to be netted.

While this trout grows on the coast to a weight of twenty-five or thirty pounds, the landlocked variety—unless in lakes like Michigan or Superior—seldom exceeds the five-pound mark, and in our Eastern lakes and smaller streams would probably not average more than a couple of pounds. But to the angler accustomed to earrying a rule, or having a six-inch mark on his rod butt, a two-pounder is a veritable monster.

. In structure, habits and general appearance, the steelhead is very closely related to the rainbow trout, and is distinguishable only by its more silvery coat, smaller and more numerous spots and more elongate form. During the breeding season it has the same conspicuous crimson band down the side, and is a spring spawner, although somewhat later than the rainbow. This spring spawning is what makes this fish a less expensive one to handle for the small club, summer colony or preserve that is closed up during the winter, as spawn can be collected late in April and the trout planted as fingerlings in the fall, while with brook or lake trout the hatchery would have to be in operation the entire year. Although many of the mature fish would not be in the best of condition when the spring fishing opened, there are always plenty of the silvery coated ones—fish not sexually mature and ones that have spawned last year—to be taken, and all are in the best of eondition by midsummer.

The spawning fish ascend the streams shortly after the ice breaks up in the spring, and drop back shortly after finishing reproduction, but a month or so later they make a second run together with the silver colored ones, and remain in the streams all summer if there is sufficient water, dropping back on a lowering temperature in the autumn.

They take the trolling spoon very freely early in the spring in the lakes, but it is in the rushing currents of the streams that this fish is at its best, and here the fly-fishermen will find a worthy adversary that will rise almost greedily under the most unfavorable weather conditions. As it is one of the most nervous of all the trout family, its capture is charaeterized by frequent leaps and mad eecentric rushes, and its many original and entirely unlooked for moves will keep the angler on the jump from the time it is hooked until safely within the creel.

I have handled this fish continuously for twelve years, domesticating it through four generations, and have found it to take more kindly to artificial propagation than even the native brook trout, and with far greater results than any of the other introdueed species. It is particularly free from most of the parasitic troubles that eontinually harass the fish culturist, and on account of the extreme thickness of the body slime, is less susceptible to attaeks of fungus than most of the species usually handled.

A hatchery and pools for the propagation of this trout eould be construeted at a slight expense. Two standard sized hatching troughs would comfortably carry 100,000 eggs through the short incubation period, and as the weather is warm and well settled by the time they hatch, it is better to put them right out into the nursery races as soon as they have completed hatehing. I have found they do better than to hold them in the troughs until the sac is absorbed.

These nursery races will be all that is necessary to carry them until planted in the fall if the races are built about fifteen feet in length and three feet wide. They make their best growth in water of a temperature of 60 degrees, and after the sac is absorbed and they begin heading up in the current, hardly too mueh water can be turned on to suit them. I shall be only too glad to go more into the detail of their propagation with any reader of Forest and Stream, and I am sure any angler who has taken this fish, especially in streams, will agree with me that for gameness and edible qualities the steelhead trout is unsurpassed. W. M. Keil.

Why Not Eat Dogfish?

Salt water commercial fishermen have been complaining of the ravages of the dogfish for lo these many years, and for many years it has been replied that one way to get rid of dogfish was to eateh, kill and cure them, since there probably is now, as there used to be, a market for dried dogfish. A writer in the London Fish Trades Gazette declared that half a century ago fisherwomen on the coast of Scotland used to cure dogfish for home consumption. They were dressed and dried according to the following method:

The fish were first headed and then split down the back, commencing at the shoulders of the fish and keeping the knife running close along the upper side of the backbone, half of which might afterward be removed in the case of a large fish, as in eod curing. The offal was removed and the fish were well washed in clean sea water, after which they were spread out to dry upon the rocks or beaches, as near the sea as possible. Frequent turning was necessary, espeeially the first day. As no salt was used in euring, speeial weather conditions had to be ehosen. What was wanted was dry, breezy weather, preferably with sea winds. The fish had to be taken indoors before there was any risk of dew falling on them in the evening. With a few days of suitable weather, however, a nice, palatable article was produced, rivaling sweet salted eod or haddoek. They were generally roasted on a brander over a clear fire, some people preferring to give them in addition a hasty scalding in boiling water.

It is almost unnecessary to say that fish cured in this way could not be regarded as a safe artiele to store for any length of time or to send abroad. From twenty-four to forty-eight hours in pickle, according to the length of time they were likely to be kept in store, or the climate of the country to which they were likely to be exported, would be required before drying if the fish were to be kept for any length of time, but pickling or salting, in the opinion of many people, detraets from the flavor of the dogfish or ray.

Tribute to Anglers' Patience.

The fisheries of Frankfort-on-the-Oder possessed from the most ancient times the right of fishing in the Oder, in the stretch of river from Fürstenberg to Garz. On Oct. 4, 1510, Joachim I., Elector of Brandenburg, gave the Bishop of Lebus the privilege that his subjects alone should have the right of fishing in the length and breadth of the Oder from the Frankfort-Lebus boundary to the Görtz-Custrin boundary. But the Frankfort fishers refused to recognize the right of the Lebus fishers to fish in the "free Oder stream." The Fishing Gazette says the dispute culminated in an action at law in 1511, brought by the Frankforters against the Lebusers; the first decision in the case was arrived at 186 years later, on June 24, 1697, and was in favor of the defendants. This decision was appealed against, and the case went on through the centuries down to this year, 1911, when it was at last finally settled in the Supreme Court of the German Empire and again in favor of the fishers of Lebus.

The 1912 Sportsmen's Show.

The second annual international trapshooting tournament and sportsmen's exhibition will open Saturday, March 2, and close Saturday night, Mareh 9, at the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, Lexington avenue, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets, New York city. The Sportsmen's Show offices are at No. 339 Fifth avenue, where Stephen M. VanAllen and William J. Poth, its managers, are busy with plans which will make the 1912 show memorable for its scenic and spectacular attractions and ceaseless action. Besides the showing of the latest novelties and fads in guns, and ammunition, fishing taekle and artificial bait, tents, canoes and every kind of sportsmen's equipment through the trade exhibits made by leading American and foreign manufaeturers and dealers, there will be trapshooting and fancy rifle and shotgun shooting by famous shots, ineluding Annie Oakley, who was a popular star of last year's exhibition. The anglers will have full seope for their fly- and bait-easting contests.

A Clock for Timing Casting Competitions.

Dr. Arthur Cox, of Sydney, has designed a useful and ingenious clock for the use of the timekeepers of the New South Wales Anglers' Casting Club. When a eompetitor has five minutes allowed him on the casting punt. the clock automatieally reeords the time and rings an alarm bell at its conclusion.—Anglers' News.

Protecting Birds in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following article from the Detroit Journal gives some idea what the Michigan Audubon Society is attempting to do in studying and protecting wild birds in Michigan:

An experiment that is being watched with interest by scientists throughout the United States and Europe is being made by Henry Ford, aided by Jefferson Butler, president of the Michigan Audubon Society, on the former's 2,100-acre farm near Dearborn.

These enthusiastic bird lovers are attempting to create of the Ford farm the greatest bird reserve in the world, and to prove that by sheltering, protecting and feeding woodland denizens during the winter months, they can be induced to ignore the calls of the migratory instinct and stay north all the year round. The Government is interested and is following the work carefully.

Mr. Ford's intense love for the birds has led him to take the most extreme measures to reproduce on his farm natural conditions, with subtle, artificial aids that will charm his feathered friends into staying the year round.

A carpenter is employed all the time building shelters for the birds. The Rouge River has been dammed to provide swimming pools for the web-footed birds, and grains, berries and fruits that appeal to the winged creatures are grown in profusion.

Mr. Ford's interest is not entirely with the birds. He provides for the squirrels, chipmunks and rabbits and he has a herd of deer.

"This year 500 shelter boxes were put up for the birds," says Mr. Butler, to whom Mr. Ford has given almost complete supervision of the work. "Purple martins, bluebirds and wrens took possession and reared their young. However, the boxes were not as successful as might be expected and a machine is now being made to turn out nesting boxes after the pattern used by Baron von Blepersch, of Germany, on his estate. The rustic styles of boxes will also be tried and the natural habitations reproduced as far as possible.

"About a dozen feeding stations have been built and conveniently placed. Food consisting of hemp, millet, cracked wheat and sunflower seed is distributed weekly. Suet is put on the trees and covered by wire so the bluejays and other large birds cannot carry it away in large pieces and waste it. At present the feeding stations and suet are visited by about 100 myrtle warblers, more than 100 song sparrows, about 150 juncos, 50 vesper sparrows, 40 white-throated and white-crowned sparrows, 100 tree sparrows, 200 goldfinches, a few field sparrows, chickadees, white-breasted nuthatches and downy woodpeckers.

"Mr. Ford is a lover of birds. He buys the seed in Detroit, carries it out in his motor car and takes great enjoyment in carrying the seed to the bird stations. Bad weather does not deter him, but rather makes him the more anxious to do what he considers a duty. Birds are everywhere and Mr. Ford feels that if he can set an example for others to follow, it will repay his efforts. He will endeavor to make his farm a model for the conservationists. Much will have to be experimental, but much has already been learned.

"The United States Biological Survey and United States Department of Agriculture are greatly interested in the Ford farm and have asked for data in regard to the species of birds on the farm, the success in nesting and feeding, and Mr. Ford and I are gladly co-operating with them.

"Besides the birds I have mentioned, there are at present 200 bronze grackles along the Rouge, 300 meadowlarks in the fields, 200 robins, 150 bluebirds, about 50 bluejays, 50 flickers and lesser number of towhees, rusty blackbirds and mourning doves, besides woodpeckers and fox sparrows. There are a number of bobwhites also. Shelter will be put up for the meadow larks and some provision made for bobwhites.

"A census of all the birds on the farm will be made Christmas day and it is hoped that some who are strangers here in winter will stay.

"Mr. Ford has a keen eye and sees and identifies birds at long range. His love for outdoor life does not stop at birds. He has rabbits, squirrels and chipmunks protected. He has eighteen deer, fifteen of which were born and raised on the farm, and is getting a number of opossums from the South.

"The damming of the Rouge has made flooded districts for the ducks and waders, and some young mallard ducks are now seen along the swamp land. This land will be increased and wild rice planted. This summer great blue and little blue herons nested on the farm, as well as American and least bittern, solitary and spotted sandpipers, black-crowned night herons and the king rail. These will undoubtedly be added to next summer.

"Mr. Ford has asked Mr. Butler to plan out his ideas in regard to planting and says they will be carried out. It is considered advisable by Mr. Butler to connect the fields with the woods by rows of trees, and mulberry trees, barberry, June berry, juniper and others will be planted, and pines also, to attract the pine grosbeaks, crossbills, siskins and others. Many vines, such as bitter-sweet and Virginia creeper, will be put out. These will not only supply food for birds and small animals, but add beauty to the farm. Wild hemp will also be planted, and of course persimmons must be had for the 'possums if they will grow. Pawpaws are also being planted by Mr. Butler. Mr. 'Possum would enjoy reminders of the old home.

Mr. Ford is considering the advisability of putting in windmills to pump water for the birds and wild animals for drinking during the winter when the river is frozen. If some plan can be devised to have a constant flow of water so it will not freeze, the pumps will be installed.

Everything around the bungalow, Mr. Ford's summer cottage, is allowed to grow wild, and a more ideal place for wild birds could not be found. So friendly are the birds that a wren nested in a box a few feet away from the bungalow, and a downy woodpecker drilled a hole in the post supporting the box and nested also.

North of the bungalow Mr. Butler's little girl Louise, five years old, counted twenty-three birds' nests within a plot thirty by two hundred feet, showing fifteen species of birds.

It is hoped that in time Ford farm will be not only the greatest bird reserve in the United States, but in the world. Mr. Butler has had a cottage on the farm during the summer and will make it headquarters for the winter feeding station. A special endeavor will be made during the winter to get ruffed grouse on the farm.

Ford farm begins less than nine miles west of Detroit and stretches for two miles north and west on the north side of Michigan avenue. River Rouge runs diagonally through the property. The main branches of the Rouge join on the Ford farm. A half mile north of Michigan avenue Mr. Ford has put in a concrete dam, which gives power for running machinery, lighting headquarters, etc. The water is eight feet in depth a mile above the dam and about twelve feet at the dam at present. A passage for fish to go up-stream from the Detroit River is made by the side of the dam. Jefferson Butler.

Bird Marking.

Frequent accounts of the marking of wild birds in order to secure definite facts with regard to their migration routes and the distance they traveled have been published in Forest and Stream. While this work of bird marking has really only been just begun, some results of extraordinary interest have already been reached.

A circular was recently issued in relation to the work of the Scottish Aberdeen University Bird Migration inquiry, the object of the circular being to spread a knowledge of this movement and its purpose. The rings issued for this purpose are marked "Aberdeen University," with a number, or a number and letter combined, no two rings being alike. Such rings are placed on young birds found in the nest, or on old ones that can be captured without injury.

The circular says: "It is particularly requested that all who may shoot, capture or kill or even hear of any of our marked birds should let us know of the occurrence. As accurate particulars of date and locality as possible are desired, but above all, the number (or number and letters) on the ring. Indeed, except where it has been possible to reliberate the bird uninjured, the ring itself should always be sent, or the ring and foot, or even the whole bird. We always refund postage if asked to do so."

Further, "We invite the co-operation in the actual work of marking of any who are specially interested and have some knowledge of birds, and also time and opportunity for the work. The necessary rings, schedules, postage stamps, etc., are supplied by us without charge, and we undertake to let the marker know of each case of a bird marked by him being recovered.

It will be remembered that we have an American Bird Banding Association with the same object, and that people in America who kill birds that have been banded by that association should notify the Auk and should send to it as full details as possible with regard to the capture of the marked bird.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING YACHTING

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

HANDS OFF THE ADIRONDACKS.

GIFFORD PINCHOT'S report on the Adirondacks will be read with disappointment by the sportsmen of New York State. Scientific forestry is admirable, in a way, and some of its principles may well be applied to any forest, but the main question is, Do the people of the State want the Adirondacks to remain as they are, or do they want to make of this great and beautiful tract a Central Park on a large scale, with automobile roads and flower beds and tame deer; with power dams and flooded valleys, and summer cottages surrounding every lake?

Governor Dix has said a great deal about the Adirondacks and of the State's great opportunities to reap profit from the "conservation of its natural resources," as if the people look upon the preserve they have acquired at great cost as a commercial institution and not as a place for recreation. In a certain sense Mr. Pinchot endorses the Governor's policy, and many of the statements he makes cannot be controverted, but we believe the history of the fight that has been waged over Section 7 of Article 7 of the State constitution offers sufficient encouragement for the conviction that the people will bitterly oppose any and all efforts to place the Adirondack Park on a commercial basis, and leave its management in the hands of a small group of men, changing from time to time as elections come and go.

Automobile roads are, as suggested, splendid fire breaks, but they are not the only alternative. Curb the lumbermen in their reckless practices and the danger of fires will diminish. Too much heed is given to the demands of the tree cutters, and too little to the known wishes of the people, who want the preserve to remain as wild as possible. If one change more than another be needed, it is a prohibition of all permanent structures on State land. This would place rich and poor on a fairly equal footing, so that all may camp where and when they see fit. The old rule of campsite selection—the first comer to have first choice—is the only fair one in a State park.

The people, and the sportsmen especially, have frequently raised the cry, "Hands off the Adirondacks." They are content to leave well enough alone rather than to experiment with new schemes evolved by legislators of the future. It is easier to keep vandals out of a preserve than to regulate their activities, once they are let in. There are abundant water power sites outside the blue line, and any plan to enter that area for business purposes should be regarded with distrust. Finally, the State can afford to keep the great park in its natural state for the people, let the cost be what it may. It is not a luxury.

THE GOOSE SHAMBLES.

IN another column is printed a letter from Charles C. Clapp, who does not hesitate to express his candid opinion of the practices of certain Eastern Massachusetts gunners during the recent heavy flight of wildfowl. And he does not say half that should be said of the wholesale shooting of geese on the water with big-bore guns.

For fifteen or twenty years we have commented, from time to time, on the practices of these flock shooters, and have printed protests from sportsmen that were couched in vigorous English, as such protests should be, but still the unsportsmanlike slaughter is carried on by a few men to whom the word moderation means nothing.

The infinite care with which these wholesalers prepare their shambles is worthy of a better cause. In some places the goose traps—for they are nothing else—are extensive in area, every device that human ingenuity can suggest is employed to conceal the presence and movements of the gunners and helpers, the guns are of large bore, intended for flock shooting, and the men who fire them are merely parts of the machine, for skill or sport does not enter into the shooting at all.

What is the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association doing toward discouraging practices of this sort? It has a long list of members with records of achievements on the field of battle, in the Congressional and Legislative halls, and at many banquet tables. Their names and influence should bear weight in the efforts which should be made without waste of time to put wildfowl shooting on a sporting basis, and keep it there.

Cannot the Massachusetts Gunners' Association take some action calculated to stop this shameful practice, which is on a par with the punt shooting practiced along the British coast and in parts of Europe? This organization has shown its strength in other directions before the Legislature, and we are confident that it can bring about the reforms that are needed.

When the proposition to place migratory wildfowl under Federal protection comes up in Congress, it is likely that there will be opposition to it in Massachusetts. But that State is furnishing a splendid argument in favor of the proposed change, for it is not protecting wildfowl when, under its laws, men are permitted to wipe out whole flocks of geese, and to call this sport.

APPALACHIAN FOREST WORK.

THE act of March 1, 1911, known as the Weeks Act, made available for examining and purchasing forest lands in the White Mountains and Southern Appalachians before the close of the fiscal year 1911 the sum of $2,000,000. By the provisions of this act, Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, was authorized and directed to examine, locate and recommend for purchase lands in his judgment necessary to the regulation of navigable streams. Approval of all purchases was vested in a commission of seven, created by the act, but purchases were to be made only after field examinations by the Geological Survey had established that control of the lands would promote or protect the navigation of streams. It was provided that the secretary should serve upon the commission, and should purchase, in the name of the United States, lands which the commission had passed upon favorably.

Immediately upon the passage of the act Mr. Wilson instructed the forester to organize and press forward the work of land examination. Field information previously gathered made it possible to select at once a number of specific areas within which the purchase of lands was desirable. Proposals for the sale of lands within these areas were invited on March 27. At the close of the fiscal year, on June 30, proposals covering over 1,250,000 acres had been received, over 170,000 acres had been examined, and the purchase of 31,377 acres had been authorized. The fiscal year 1912 opened with thirty-five examiners at work, and with every indication that during the year land enough will have been covered to afford a basis for recommendations of purchase up to the limit of the $2,000,000 appropriation made available by the law.

THE attention of the game authorities of the Province of Ontario is called to the statements made in another column by our old and respected correspondent, "Dixmont," regarding the killing of cow moose by the Indians. "Dixmont's" party, hunting in the Temagami district, saw twenty-three moose in October. Of these only seven were bulls, which is not remarkable under normal conditions; but our correspondent considers this a strange proportion of cows and bulls "in a country where the Indians are killing the cows at all seasons of the year." Moose cow meat is tender, and the hide of the right thickness for moccasins. But these are not good reasons for permitting the Indians to continue in this practice.

STEPHEN T. BUCKMAN, a Brooklyn sportsman, died from heart failure while hunting near Cold Spring, N. Y., recently. He was missed by his companions, who started out to search for him at nightfall, and they found his body along the roadside.

YACHTING

Ticks from the Ship's Clock.

There may be some argument when the election of officers of the Atlantic Y. C. takes place at the Waldorf on Dec. 11. Ernest Malcolm, chairman nominating committee offers the following ticket: For Commodore, J. Stuart Blackton, cruiser Paula; Vice-Commodore, Willard U. Taylor, cruiser Adrea; Rear-Commodore, Arthur W. Teele, motor boat Arval; Trustees—Charles B. Ludwig, William H. Barnard, J. W. Copmann; Secretary, Edward I. Graff; Treasurer, P. H. Hart; Membership Committee—Charles B. Ludwig (chairman), Herbert L. Jones, Kenneth Lord; Nominating Committee (yacht owners)—Francis M. Wilson, George P. Dillenback, W. Hunt Hall; non-yacht owners—Charles N. Lindley (chairman), Max Grundner, Walter H. Sykes, Jr.

The flag officers all are new men. The proposed new commodore built two motor boats to defend the International trophy. He owns Paula.

With his arrival in Boston, Nov. 18, 20-year-old Frank Hines, of Halifax, has completed 12,800 miles of a 15,000-mile walk that he is making for a purse offered by the Halifax Y. C. Hines started his trip in 1909. He expects to finish on Oct. 17, 1912.

The four-masted yacht Alvina arrived last Saturday at South Brooklyn from Duluth, Minn. She will be overhauled and made ready for a trip to South America. She will start Dec. 15, under charter by Commodore E. C. Benedict.

Alvina has been in service on the Great Lakes and carries a crew of forty. Her speed is about 14 knots. Engineer Hummill, of Oneida, went to meet Alvina at Montreal to make a report on her engine.

The South American trip will extend to Buenos Ayres, lasting four months. Commodone Benedict will have as his guests James McCutcheon and Colgate Hoyt and two of his New York office men. His daughter, Mrs. Clifford Harmon, will take two friends, Miss M. K. Bird, of Westbury, L. I., and Miss Mary Finley, daughter of Major Finley.

The Indian Harbor Y. C., under whose colors Joyant sailed, will appeal the decision of the majority of the Manhasset Club cup committeé in its disqualification of Joyant and Corinthian, to the executive committee of the Yacht Racing Association. The question is whether the committee did not exceed its authority in making such a ruling.

The deed of trust for this cup states how the committee is to be selected, one member to represent the challenging club, one to represent the defenders, and these two are to select the third member. They are to see that the races are properly conducted and to accept the measurement certificates of the measurer, but this committee declined to accept those certificates.

Two members of the committee, Charles Lane Poor and Æmilius Jarvis, decided against the Joyant and Corinthian and declined to adhere strictly to the interpretation of the rules, but decided on what in their opinion was the intent of the rule.

Their decision has been criticised by some of the best designers in the country, including N. G. Herreshoff, who was instrumental in framing the rule and who practically worked out its details. Joyant is a big boat for the class, and she is what the rule was intended to develop, a good-bodied, stanch, seaworthy craft, but in her racing it was distinctly shown that the type was not a good one to perpetuate.

Two Pacific Coast yachtsmen have placed an order for a yacht, decidedly unique in design, with Norman L. Skene, the New Bedford, Mass., architect.

In appearance the yacht will resemble a British clipper, although on a much smaller scale. She will have a clipper bow and British stern and the bowsprit will come inboard above the sheer line. She will be built to deep-sea lines.

This topsail schooner, which will be built on the Pacific Coast, will have a moderate sail area. The foremast will be rigged with both fore and aft sail and three squaresails, the fore and aft rig for coast cruising and in Alaska waters and the squaresails for long voyages in the trade winds to the South Sea Islands.

She will be 80 feet over all, 65 feet on the waterline, 17 feet 6 inches beam and 7 feet draft. Her auxiliary power will be a six-cylinder, 40-horsepower, heavy-duty engine, which is expected to drive the boat at seven knots an hour.

The deck house will contain a roomy saloon. On this is the bridge, the boat being controlled from both the bridge and a small pilot house in the forward part of the saloon. The engine and galley are under the deck house, shut off from the remainder of the boat by bulkheads. The crew quarters are forward.

Aft of the engine room is a large double stateroom taking up the full width of the boat. Abaft of this on the port side is a single stateroom, on the starboard side the bathroom, and in the stern another double stateroom. The interior finish will be in redwood and white enamel.

When Was the First Steam Yacht Built?

This is the centenary time of the rendering practicable of steam navigation on the Clyde, and a tablet has just been erected in honor of the event in the crumbling gable of Torphichen Mill, four miles from Linlithgow, the birthplace of Henry Bell, to whose genius we owe the pioneer steamer, Comet. The centenary of the Comet, and this honor to the man who devised her, have suggested to a correspondent the question, "When was the first steam yacht built and by whom?" It may be taken as a fact that there were no steam yachts in the birthplace of the steamer on the Clyde in 1827, for in the summer of that year the Royal Northern Y. C. was anxious (as the Clyde clubs have very seldom been since) to vary its regatta program by introducting a race for vessels propelled by steam, and there was nothing for it but to offer its prize, a handsome cup, for a run from Rothesay to Largs and back by the river steamers. It was won by a good-looking and powerful vessel bearing the name of Clarence, which had been built a short time before by one who was destined to play a prominent part soon after in connection with the steam yacht movement, Robert Napier, of Glasgow, through the success of his river steamer in this race of the Royal Northern Club.

THE MOVEMENT IN THE SOUTH.

It so happened that at this very time one of the best and most prominent all-round sportsmen in England, and representative members of the Royal Y. C., as the Royal Yacht Squadron was then called, Mr. Thomas Assheton-Smith, was fighting (practically single-handed) a stout battle for the "recognition" of the steam yacht by the Squadron, and here is how the matter stood in May of 1829. At the early-summer meeting of the club, at its famous Metropolitan quarters, the "Thatched House," the following resolution was put and carried: "That as a material object of this club is to promote seamanship and the improvements of sailing vessels, to which the application of steam engines is inimical, no vessel propelled by steam shall be admitted into the club, and any member applying a steam engine to his yacht shall be disqualified and cease to be a member." It may be a little difficult in the light of our fuller knowledge to sympathize with the conservatism which is embalmed in that resolution, but at the same time it is impossible not to admire its straightforward simplicity. The use-and-want men had their champions in the press, too, and one of them would seem to have loved the smoke of the steamer in the Solent in 1825 as little as did the Field's famous correspondent, Harry Horn, when it was obscuring and soiling the rare beauties of the Clyde near seventy years later. In 1825 the older writer said: "Such clouds of smoke issued from the steamers when they were all in motion as completely obscured all distant objects. Calshot Castle and the New Forest were scarcely visible, and the murky vomitings of the furnaces covered the surface of Southampton Water from side to side." The result of Mr. Assheton-Smith's differences of opinion with the Royal Y. C. was his withdrawing his name from its roll, and summoning the builder of the Glasgow steamer Clarence to his aid for the purpose of helping him to give practical expression to his views concerning the application of the steam engine to the yacht. For the next twenty years he pursued his aim with the greatest skill, enthusiasm, tenacity and liberality. In the great Glasgow engineer and builder he found a kindred spirit, and their relationship might be said to furnish one of the most interesting chapters in The Romance of Shipbuilding. The steam yachts supplied to Mr. Assheton-Smith by Mr. Napier were:

Year.	Name.	Tonnage (About).	Horse Power.
1830	Menai	400	120
1838	Glow-Worm	300	100
1840	Fire-King	700	230
1844	Fire-Queen	110	30
1845	Fire-Queen II.	230	80
1846	Fire-Queen III.	300	120
1849	Jenny Lind	220	70
1851	Sea-Serpent	250	80

It may be taken, then, that these were the first steam yachts, and that the honor of having introduced the steam yacht to the Pleasure Navy belongs to Mr. Assheton-Smith. It might not be without value to add that the man who had so much to do in modern days with the producing and improving of steam yachts, G. L. Watson, while a lad was for some time in the drawing office of the establishment which had once been presided over by Robert Napier, and Watson told with pleasure till the end, of the boyish interest with which he was wont to look at the models (on the walls of the office) of these pioneer steam yachts.

IN THE GRAND STYLE.

It will have been gathered from what has gone before that Mr. Assheton-Smith was in the habit of doing things in the grand style (and that is using that term in its very best sense), and the Fire-King cost, in round figures, £20,000. Mr. John Clark's famous steam yacht, Mohican (of only some few tons more), which was built more than fifty years later, cost only £30,000, and she was one of the most sumptuous vessels of her kind in every way seen up till the time of her advent. The building of the Fire-King was a matter of much moment in the shipbuilding and engineering world, and the scene on the Gareloch when she ran her first trial was more suggestive of a regatta day than of almost anything else. Of those great in the shipbuilding and engineering world on board Fire-King that day was Scott Russell, and no one was more generous in his praise than he over the success achieved by her. So great was Mr. Assheton-Smith's faith in Fire-King that even before he had had her thoroughly tried he caused a challenge to be inserted in Bell's Life to the effect that he was open to steam her from Dover Pier, round the Eddystone, and home for 5,000 guineas, or more if desired. The challenge was left open for three months to give the Americans an opportunity to see it, but it was never taken up. The challenge, while failing to bring forth an opponent, had at least one curious effect. The high courage and fine faith of it made the

manager of Bell's Life forget that his newspaper was first and foremost a business concern, and he could not be persuaded to accept a farthing for the insertion of it.—Yachtsman.

Reducing Skin-Friction in Ships—

Many suggestions have been put forward suggesting some method or another for reducing the resistance to propulsion in ships and so secure a higher speed from a given power in a certain hull. The resistance to propulsion is (in a manner of writing) a three-fold one, being composed of wave-making, eddy-making, and frictional resistance in more or less equal proportions. The modern hydroplane is really one of these suggestions; such vessels owe their diminution of resistance to the fact that their displacement is reduced to the absolute minimum when the boat is traveling above a certain speed. One of the oldest suggestions is to pump air (through a suitably arranged system of piping) on to the wetted surface of the hull; it is a scheme which has been proposed several times and even rigged up in an experimental way. The latest development is that a provisional installation of this kind is to be fitted to the Belgian Government's cross-channel mail steamer, La Flandre, which has been placed at the disposal of the inventor—a certain M. Gustave Quannone—by the Belgian Admiralty. The inventor has been working on the scheme for over eight years and has had two full-sized installations at work already—one aboard a powerful tug and another on the Belgian Hydrographic Survey steamer, La Belgique. The trials of the latter boat proved sufficiently conclusive to induce the government to place a larger and faster vessel at the inventor's disposal to make further tests with a view to obtaining more conclusive data. Already it has been clearly shown that a considerable economy is possible, even when all allowance be made for the power necessary to work the air-blowing machinery. The tests carried out on La Belgique showed something like 12 per cent. coal economy for the same speed when the air-blowing apparatus was working. The inventor's contention is that if a film of air be interposed between the hull and the surrounding water the molecules of water immediately in contact with the hull cannot adhere to it and be dragged along by it. It is a known fact that this dragging along does take place; the film of water next the hull travels practically at the same speed as the ship; the next layer at a reduced speed, and so on outward for a certain distance until the water is no longer affected.

—AND IN HYDROPLANES.

Apart from the experiments to be conducted on a large steamer, the inventor is stated to be considering an installation on a fast motor launch of the displacement type. It is not improbable altogether that modern hydroplanes owe some proportion of their phenomenal speed to the automatic interposition of a film of air between the hull and the surface of the water. Even the ordinary flat-bottomed "skimmer" most probably does so to a quite appreciable extent. This suggestion is confirmed, in a way, by a peculiarity in the build of one of our newest and fastest multi-step hydroplanes. Just aft of the vertical end of each step a couple of tubes are fitted, one on each side, which extend up inside the hull to well above the load waterline (if, indeed, a hydroplane can have a load waterline) and appear to serve no other purpose than either to prevent a vacuum forming just aft of each step or else to allow air to be sucked in—which amounts to very much the same thing. Just as lubricating a revolving shaft is nothing more than interposing a film of oil between the shaft and the bearing brasses, the blowing or aspiration of air along the wetted surface of the boat separates it from the water. If the tests show that for the same consumption of fuel an increase of speed can be obtained, there can hardly be any great objection to the invention. The disadvantages objected in the past have been that the piping on, or orifices in, the vessel's skin would tend to show the boat and (more weighty, perhaps) that the air would form bubbles, which would cling to the sides of the vessel and interfere with the efficiency of the propeller. The last suggested disadvantage can apparently be got over by arranging the piping so that the air flows along the buttock lines, in a way, and comes to the surface underneath the ship's counter and clear of the propeller. Anyway, the invention has received the official recognition of a government which is not given to precipitate action in this way and the tests on La Flandre are likely to be watched with great interest.

Lipton and the Cup.

The following report of the annual dinner of Temple Y. C. appears in Yachting World. Secretary John H. Clutton, in his speech, said, "that he was certain that all present were glad to welcome Sir Thomas Lipton, who was with them again that evening after an absence of several years. They were also glad to hear that Shamrock would be out again racing in the 23-meter class next season, and he trusted that there would be another addition to the class in the near future. With regard to the contest for the America's Cup he had heard that there was a possibility that the New York Y. C. would accept Sir Thomas Lipton's conditions for another contest, and should such prove to be the case he was certain that Sir Thomas would have the best wishes of the members of the club and all British yachtsmen for his success.

"On being called upon, Sir Thomas Lipton said he was grateful for the kind words which Mr. Clutton had given expression to. He was very glad to be with his fellow members of the Royal Temple again. With regard to the 23-meter class he was looking forward to racing against White Heather next season. It would be impossible, he said, to find a better or more honorable gentleman to sail against than Myles B. Kennedy, the owner of White Heather. Like Mr. Clutton, he had reason to believe that there would be an early addition to the 23-meter class, and he did not need to tell them that it would be a welcome one.

"He did not despair of being able, with the assistance of public opinion on both sides of the Atlantic, to induce the New York Y. C. to alter the conditions governing the America's Cup so as to enable him to race with an equal chance. All he wanted was a sporting chance of winning. He asked for no favors and did not want any. He was willing to issue another challenge the moment the holders of the cup announced their willingness to adopt the universal rule of rating as the basis of the contest. The universal rule had had the approval of all the leading clubs and yachtsmen in America, and he was authoritatively informed that they were solidly in favor of a contest under the simple and reasonable conditions he asked for. The only stumbling block in the way of another race for the cup was the New York Y. C., or rather a small section of its members."

A Royal Yachtswoman.

The Princess of Pless, yachtswoman, is called the Sailor Princess of England. She has been fond of the sea ever since she was a child. The princess has a yacht of her own, and has traveled along the coast of Europe and through the Suez Canal. She can handle the yacht with as much skill as her licensed captain. She knows the coast line of Europe well, and is familiar with the winds and the tides and the ocean currents. In her traveling she has picked up a fund of sea lore. By her study of the stars and navigation she has won a pilot's license. Her fondness for the sea has caused her to gather a library of books dealing with the sea. She has a collection of poetry telling of the deeds of sailors, and she has memorized famous songs and lyrics of the sea.

Muskegon (Mich.) Y. C.

The Muskegon Y. C., on the ways for many months, has been launched. With one of the best harbors on the lake and with fine facilities, Muskegon has been without a yacht club for years. When the Muskegon Country Club was organized, a finely equipped boat house was built on Muskegon Lake. The idea of establishing a yacht club in conjunction with the Country Club was approved. Members of the Country Club were also to be members of the yacht club as the Country Club furnished the boat house. The plan has been talked over for several months and finally officers for the new club were elected as follows: Commodore, Harry Nelson, Eric Zachau; Captain, W. J. Bachelder; Secretary, George Woodstock; Treasurer, M. E. Saunier.

Club Elections.

BENSONHURST Y. C.

Commodore, G. R. Le Sauvage, sloop Joy; Vice-Commodore, Dr. C. L. Atkinson, sloop Cyrie; Rear-Commodore, H. A. Robbins, yawl Waukau; Secretary, W. W. Roberts; Treasurer, William Wilson; Measurer, Alfred Mackay; Board of Directors—C. B. Clayton, R. W. Rummell, J. W. Cherrie, Robert Dingman, C. H. Basler, R. B. Moore, W. M. Kettner; Delegate, Y. R. A., G. B.—H. D. Scribner; Delegates, A. P. B. A.—Samuel Cochrane, Walter M. Bieling; Regatta Committee—J. F. Doutney, W. V. Collins, H. D. Scribner; Auditing Committee, F. L. Billingham, H. Hawkins; Nominating Committee—George L. Beston (chairman), D. S. Holcomb, F. L. Billingham, A. H. Hawkins, C. W. MacKrell.

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Motor Boating

Achelous.

Designed and built by F. S. Nock, East Greenwich, R. I., for E. P. Lawson, of New York city. Length over all, 75 feet; length waterline, 70 feet; breadth, extreme, 13 feet; draft, 4 feet.

She is a twin-screw yacht, power plant comprising two Murray & Tregurtha 4-cylinder 6½ x8-inch engines, turning 450 revolutions per minute and developing a speed of 11 nautical miles per hour. These engines were equipped with three sets of ignition batteries, Holtzer-Cabot low-tension magneto with make and break, also Bosch low-tension magneto and magnetic plugs. The arrangement is such that by shifting a lever, the make and break system is thrown out of gear and the Bosch magnetic plugs operate, thus eliminating the noise of the sparker rods, etc. Mechanical oilers and every attachment possible has been placed on these engines in order to insure their running under all conditions.

The construction of the boat is rather heavy, the keel being sided 7 inches, as also the stem, stern crook, deadwood, etc. The frames are of Connecticut white oak, sided 2 inches, moulded 2½ inches at the heel and 2 inches at the head. The planking, finished 1½ inches thick, is of yellow pine, single thickness below waterline, double above. The bilge clamps are of yellow pine, 2x6½ inches. Deck clamps and shelves are of the same material, respectively 2x7½ inches and 2x4 inches.

The keelson is made up of two pieces of yellow pine, 3x8 inches. The sister keelsons, two on each side, of yellow pine, 2x15 inches, 35 feet long. These form part of the engine bed. The beds are of oak, sided 4 inches. Besides being skin fitted and fastened through the frames and floors, etc., they are securely bolted to the sister keelson and cross bearers.

The bulkheads at each end of the engine room are built of two thicknesses of yellow pine laid diagonally with flannel between same, then riveted through and through. On each side they are again covered with cypress staving, ⅞-inch thick.

The main deck beams are of oak, sided 2¼ inches, moulded 3½ inches. The plank of the raised deck is cypress 1⅜ inches thick, covered with canvas. The main deck plank is of white pine, 1¾ inches thick. The planksheer, waterways, etc., are of mahogany. The trunk sides are framed and finished throughout in mahogany with swinging sash. The pilot house is finished in mahogany with drop sash. All the exterior bright work is of mahogany, with the exception of the rubstreak, which is teak.

The joinerwork of the interior is rather heavy, the majority of the rails and stiles of the panelwork being 1⅛ inches thick.

A glance at the accommodation plan shows the general arrangement of the interior. There is a large chain locker in the forepeak, and aft is the crew's toilet with hanging space for clothes. The forecastle is arranged with two transoms, pipe berths, mess table, racks, etc.

There is a step down from the forecastle floor to the passageway leading to the captain's stateroom and under the dining saloon. Between the captain's stateroom and the forecastle on the port side is a sink. The other side of the passageway is a series of lockers for storage.

The galley, 5 feet fore and aft, and the entire width of the boat, is of ample proportions. At the forward end of the galley and situated under the dining saloon is a large ice-box. A dresser runs the length of the port side and half across the width of the boat. A shipmate's stove with a hot-water tank, dish lockers, provision lockers, etc., are also there, as is usual in a galley of this size. The meals can be served direct to the dining room from the galley without going across the deck.

The dining saloon, which is forward of the galley, is about 12 feet in length. There is a large sideboard at the after end, with leaded glass doors. In the lower part of the sideboard is an alcove with a faucet for ice water, the water being fed to same by gravity, after passing through a coil in the ice-box below. There is ample room on the transoms for two persons to sleep if desired, and taken altogether, the dining saloon makes a very desirable lounging place when one does not want to be exposed to the elements, as the large glass windows admit of a view in either direction.

Aft of the galley is the engine room with the two Murray & Tregurtha engines, independent direct-connected generator set, switchboard, pumps, gas tanks, etc. Ample ventilation is provided in this compartment by a large trap in the stack and also ventilating cowls in either side of same.

Aft of the engine room is the owner's quarters. There is a large stateroom at the after end, fitted with a double berth, divan, bureau, desk, wardrobes, folding lavatory, etc.

Directly opposite the companionway on the port side is a bathroom containing a 5-foot bathtub, toilet, lavatory, linen lockers, etc. Between the companionway and the owner's stateroom there is a large clothes-press.

The guests' staterooms are at the forward end, one on each side. These rooms are fitted with berth, bureau, wardrobe, folding lavatory, etc., and are of ample dimensions.

The general finish of the after quarters is mahogany throughout and the furnishings, draperies, etc., are a suitable shade of green.

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17	American Boy	20	Harper's Bazar	18	National Sportsman	30	Smith's Magazine
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20	Argosy	70	Harper's Weekly	50	Outing	50	Suburban Life
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45	Automobile	50	House and Garden	22	Pacific Monthly	23	Sunset
27	Blue Book	23	Housekeeper	20	Pearson's Magazine	40	System
47	Bookman	35	Independent	22	Photo Era	22	Technical World
17	Boy's Magazine	90	Judge	23	Physical Culture	70	Theatre
80	Century	90	Leslie's Weekly	17	Pictorial Review	85	Town and Country (new)
30	Christian Herald	90	Life	60	Popular Magazine	35	Travel
110	Collier's Weekly	35	Lippincott's	16	Power Boating	16	Uncle Remus
20	Cosmopolitan	60	Literary Digest	18	Practical Engineer	30	Violinist
70	Country Life in America	17	Little Folks (new)	90	Puck	70	Vogue
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21	Delineator	23	McClure's	40	Recreation	37	World's Work
12	Designer	23	Metropolitan	27	Red Book	35	World To-day
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23	Everybody's	60	Motor	60	Rudder	35	Youth's Companion
23	Field and Stream	40	Motor Boat	55	Scientific American		
		37	Motor Boating	20	Scrap Book		
		17	Motor Magazine				

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PARTRIDGE SHOOTING ON THE ORANGE RIVER.

No part of Cape Colony affords better shooting among feathered game than the country on the upper reaches of the Orange River, along the borders of what used to be the Orange Free State, and more recently the Orange River Colony. I have had a pretty general experience of shooting in the southern part of the South African Union, and my best bags have always been made in this district.

Partridges, as they are called here (though the birds are not true partridges, but Francolins), exist in quantities sufficient to suit the taste of the most ambitious sportsman; several kinds of pigeons and doves are found in the rugged kraantzes bordering the kopjes and the banks of the rivers; while quail (Kleinke paartriche, "little partridges," as the Dutch call them) are to be put up at almost every step on any ground that has been cultivated for mealies or Kaffir-corn.

They are said to be the only game that are found in greater abundance near Kaffir locations than anywhere else; those seeking all other game should keep as far away from Kaffirs as possible, for they are most inveterate poachers. Should a Kaffir find a partridge nest, he will return to his kraal, pull a few hairs out of his horse's tail, and with some sticks construct a trap very similar to that used in this country for snaring woodcocks. This he sets near the nest, and as soon as he has captured the two parent birds, he robs the nest of its eggs. But quail, with their natural productiveness, besides being migratory, stand a better chance in their struggle for existence against the Kaffirs than those birds which do not migrate.

On one occasion I and a brother sportsman, who, like myself, was spending a short time close to the district, decided to have a couple of days on the river, in the hope of using both rod and gun. Our outfit consisted of a couple of small patrol tents, some blankets, and a change of clothes. These we placed on two pack-horses, but we took little in the way of food, as there was a store close to where we intended to camp. Besides our own riding horses, we brought ponies for the two Kaffir boys who were to accompany us. Having only about ten or twelve miles to ride before striking the river, we did not set out until the afternoon, and having found a suitable place on a kloof on the bank of a small stream, we pitched our tents and knee-haltered our horses.

Early the next day, after a hasty snack of coffee and biscuits, we started for the shooting ground just as the sun was rising, taking one of the Kaffir boys with us and leaving the other in charge of the camp. We found our first covey of partridges—a fine large one of about twelve birds—in a mealie stubble close to the river, out of which we only got a couple to our guns. They did not go very far, however, as we marked down about 150 yards off, in some scrub on the slope of a small kopje, where they gave us some nice shooting. We accounted for six more, but could only pick up four out of the six. These birds are most expert runners, and unless you shoot them dead, or break their legs, it is almost impossible to find them if they fall in the scrub.

As we had now shot eight birds out of this covey, we moved on to look for another. We had not gone very far when one of the dogs came to a point, but the other, a young dog, with the usual impetuosity of canine puppyhood, ran in and flushed the birds before we could get a shot at them; but we marked them down, as before, on some scrub, and had some capital sport, the birds getting up singly and in pairs and giving us some nice shots. For about half a mile we followed the direction of the river, keeping about 200 yards from the bank, and between it and the kopjes, and meeting coveys almost every 100 yards. The coveys were nearly all large and near together, so we had comparatively little walking to do.

Our short walk of less than a mile had brought us amid scenery as beautiful and diversified as one could desire. The gradual and sudden openings of kloofs and kopjes (the chief features of this part of the country), with their equally gradual and sudden disappearance as we moved from the foot of one kopje to another, imparted life and motion to almost every object. The bottom of the kloof we had just reached was ablaze with clianthus blossom in full bloom, among the crimson flowers of which scores of beautiful sun-birds were darting about, no doubt attracted by the honey contained in the flowers. We shot two species of them. One was a beautiful green and orange color, and the other red and green, both with purple and violet reflections. They were something larger than humming birds, but of the same shape.

Having shot sixteen brace of partridges up to this, we decided to return to camp, shooting the kraantz for pigeons on the way. As we went back we put up a large mountain hare, the Vlakte Haas of the Dutch. Hares, apparently, were not numerous in this particular part of the country, though in other parts they are plentiful enough. Besides the species we had just shot, there is a smaller kind, which inhabits the more open veldt, and in some places the jumping hare (called by the Dutch, Spring Haas) are also plentiful. This latter is allied to the jerboas. The head is large, the tail long, and the forelegs are very short in comparison to the hind ones. It bears considerable resemblance to the kangaroo in form, and its mode of progression is much the same. It lives in holes, like a rabbit, but is often found a considerable distance away from its burrows.

We got two kinds of pigeons; one was a fine bird about the size of our rock pigeon, but with darker plumage. It appears to confine itself altogether to the rocky ledges of the kraantzes, as I have never seen it alight on a tree. The other was a much smaller bird, about the size of a turtle dove, and somewhat similar in color. The latter we always found on trees and never on the rocks. While walking along the river I shot a very fine kingfisher, a large black and white bird, and nearly as big as a pigeon. I had often noticed these birds on the African rivers before, but this was the first one I had ever shot. We also saw a small white kingfisher with very small black spots, a bird not much bigger than our own. We did not get a shot at him, but as I had shot this species before, I was not disappointed.

We reached the camp as hungry as hawks, but were not long in getting breakfast under way, as our boy had full steam up in the kettle when we arrived. Our bag consisted of seventeen brace of partridges, four and a half couple of pigeons, one hare, besides the kingfisher and sunbirds. The sun being now well up and very hot, we decided to postpone operations against the partridge until evening. The pointers will stand the heat much better than setters, still, they do not work with nearly so much energy during the heat of the day as they do in the cool of the morning or evening.

In the evening I again went in search of partridges, while my friend, who said he had had enough of walking, went to shoot pigeons at the kraantzes, where we had seen them in the morning. I tried hard for some considerable time to get a shot at some paaws (bustards). They are difficult birds to get near on foot, as they keep so much to the open plains, but by walking round them on horseback one can often manage to shoot them. Having spent so much time trying to get a shot at the paaws, without success, I returned to try my hand at the partridges again, and shot five and a half couple before dusk, the birds being just as numerous in this direction as the one we took in the morning. It being now too dark to shoot, I returned to camp to find that my companion had already arrived. His bag consisted of ten couple of pigeons and two doosies (or rock rabbits). All the pigeons he got at one of the kraantzes by sitting under a ledge and shooting at them as they came in.—County Gentleman.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

DISADVANTAGES OF THE SMALL-BORE RIFLE.

The recent death of Mr. George Grey from the effects of the terrible mauling he received from a lion seems to furnish one more example of the unsuitability of the very small bore rifle against such dangerous game. From the account received it appears that Mr. Grey put in a shoulder shot at the charging lion, when within twenty yards, and another when he was within five yards, the latter damaging the jaw. Notwithstanding, the lion got home, felled Mr. Grey and worried him. Sir Alfred and Mr. H. Rease came up and put in two body shots, which induced the lion to leave his victim for a time; he then returned and continued mauling Mr. Grey until, being then nearly exhausted, it was found possible to finish him with a shot in the head. But by that time Mr. Grey had sustained such terrible injuries that he died a day or two later.

It is not stated what rifle Mr. Grey was using; but whatever the weapon, the fact remains that a shot in the shoulder at twenty yards and another in the face at five, which smashed two teeth and damaged the brute's jaw, failed to stop or turn him. Sir Alfred and Mr. Henry Rease were armed with .256 bore rifles, and two shots which took effect in the body had only the result of sending the lion back to his victim. It is difficult to resist the conclusion that Mr. Grey lost his life through the too light armament of himself and his friends. Admirable as the powerful small-bore rifle is as a killing weapon, when the user can make sure of planting his bullet in a fatal spot, the thing is practically useless in such a case as this when the lion is actually upon his victim, and it is impossible to fire a head shot for fear of hitting the latter. Rib shots were all Mr. Grey's friends could attempt, and these from the .256 failed to give that shock which would disable.

The affair might have turned out even more unfortunately than it did. The lion which killed Mr. Grey was one of two males, which the party of four were pursuing on horseback. The second lion took no part in the fray, but remained at 100 yards distance, growling and lashing his tail. Had he charged also, it must have gone hard with the party, as the rifle used by Mr. Hill, the fourth member, jammed after he had fired one shot in the hope of stopping the charge at Mr. Grey. Thus two of the four sportsmen were out of action, and the two remaining, armed with .256 rifles, might have found themselves called upon to deal with two lions. The deplorable fatality points very directly to the conclusion that the small-bore principle is being carried to extremes.

HERO WHO BRAVED CROCODILES.

For a double rescue from a river infested with crocodiles Trooper Patrick C. McEwan, of the Natal police, has been awarded the medal of the Royal Humane Society.

A boat with four men of the police and a native boy on board was capsized on Lake Sibayi in North Zululand. Two men trying to swim ashore were drowned or pulled down by the crocodiles which are numerous in the river. McEwan managed to reach land and hastily constructed a frail raft which he paddled out with his hands and took the boy ashore. Again paddling out about 300 yards he also saved the last man left alive.—London Chronicle.

THE PATIENT ANGLER.

The customer had waited fifteen minutes for the fish he had ordered. He was very quiet as he sat there, but internally there was a seething. At the end of the sixteenth minute the waiter, who had been in total eclipse for fifteen and a half minutes, bustled up.

"That fish will be here, sir, in five minutes."

Five minutes elapsed three times. Then the waiter bustled up again.

"The fish will be here, sir, in a minute."

The customer turned to him.

"Tell me," he said quietly, but with a certain emphasis, "what bait are you using?"—St. Louis Republic.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Dec. 16.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Dec. 17.—Wilmington, Del.—Anniversary shoot of the Dupont Gun Club.

1912.

Jan. 1.—Utica, N. Y.—Genesee G. C. E. J. Loughlin, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Dec. 13.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon G. C. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

E. J. Loughlin, Secretary Genesee Gun Club, Utica, N. Y., writes that his club will hold a tournament on Jan. 1, and that a large entry list is expected.

Lon Fisher, from Columbus, O., says: "Regular shoots will be held by Columbus Gun Club on Dec. 16, Jan. 13, Feb. 22 and 23, March 21, April 18, May 15 and 16, and just as a Christmas filler—if you win—turkeys will hang around to be plucked by high guns at the shoot Dec. 23.

The Bergen Beach Gun Club will hold their usual New Year's Day merchandise contest at their grounds, Avenue N and 71st street, Flatbush, Brooklyn, on Monday, Jan. 1, 1912, at 10 A. M. Class and distance handicap to govern. The club shoots every Saturday at 1 P. M.; also the monthly shoot of December on Tuesday, Dec. 12, at 1 P. M. All amateurs welcome, as usual.

Over in Jersey they promise Jersey dry-picked poultry, with no cold storage tags on 'em, at the poultry shoot of the Freehold Gun Club, Freehold, N. J., Dec. 21. The secretary assures every one that he need not order from his butcher, as the sliding handicap will escalate a bird to each contestant. The program calls for eight 20-target events. Entrance $1 each, targets included. Sliding handicap, 16 to 20yds. All start at 16yds.

Starting promptly at 10 o'clock, Feb. 22, the Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association's twenty-fifth annual live-bird handicap for the Pennsylvania State challenge trophy of the Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association. Handicaps range from 26 to 32yds. Entrance $15, birds included. Division of money, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Purse open to all. Entries close Feb. 16. For information address Karl Steward, Secretary, Box 369, Harrisburg, Pa.

The fifty-third annual State shoot of the New York State Sportsmen's Association will take place at Syracuse in June, 1912. Mr. Hulburt W. Smith is president of this Association, and is an enthusiastic amateur with many business cares. He, with the co-operation of the different gun and fishing clubs, forming the Association, will endeavor to make the shoot a success. The tournament committee will arrange details. Information from Louis H. Schortemeier, Secretary and Treasurer, 291 Pearl street, New York city.

The first anniversary shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club, Wilmington, Del., will be held Saturday, Dec. 16. The E. C. cup, representing the inanimate target championship of the world, Geo. L. Lyon, of Durham, N. C., holder, and Lester German, of Aberdeen, Md., challenger, will be shot for on this date. If unable to finish the race on account of darkness, the first 60 targets shot at will constitute the program, and contestants will be rebated 2 cents for each target not shot at.

BEECROFT.

Adams Gun Club.

ADAMS, Neb., Dec. 1.—Most of the scores here for two days were poor, but so was the weather. E. W. Varner looked good to us with 279, so he was awarded first money and our congratulations. D. D. Bray was good enough for second with 274, while third could hardly see second from where he finished, his score being 252; this was W. R. Armogast. There was a field of twenty-two shooters, and considerable enthusiasm evidenced.

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
J H Bauer	150	129	150	122
E W Varner	150	141	150	138
D D Bray	150	135	150	139
W R Armogast	150	124	150	128
F Donaldson	150	126	150	122
W T Sloan	150	112	150	101
C G Gellatly	150	116	150	120
F Sack	150	130	150	104
Earl Armogast	150	116	150	114
Geo Phelps	150	114	150	108
J A Murphy	150	114	150	110
E L Stockman	150	103	150	100
H K Milton	150	130	150	122
G D Hedges	150	127	150	126
C C Holzworth	150	123	150	123
L R Waldron	150	102	150	97
L Jansen	150	88	150	103
F W Dutton	...	...	150	101
E E Woodward	...	...	150	103
Professionals:				
Geo L Carter	150	121	150	111
G W Maxwell	150	136	150	135
D D Gross	150	125	150	119

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New York Athletic Club.

Pelham Manor, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Eugene Crowe finally won the Thanksgiving cup at Travers Island to-day, shooting through a tie with Lindquist, Higginson and De Wolfe. Crowe made 22 with his handicap of 2. For the honors of high gun of the day there was a close race between G. F. Pelham, D. Lindquist and B. M. Higginson. Each won two, but in actual results Higginson had the best of it, as he won out in the November cup. Lindquist won the leg yesterday and this left him a tie with Higginson, both having two legs, but in the shoot-off Higginson was much more accurate, for he made 23 from scratch, while Lindquist had to be content with a total of 19, including a handicap of 2 targets. The summary:

November cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D Lindquist	2	24	J G Batterson	2	21
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	24	P R Robinson	4	19
B M Higginson	0	23	Dr R Johnson	1	19
E N Huggins	5	23	E F Crowe	2	18
G F Pelham	2	23	G M Thompson	2	16
C F Morse, Jr	0	21	J M Jones	5	14

Shoot-off, same conditions:

D Lindquist	2	25	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	23

Shoot-off among leg winners during the month:

B M Higginson	0	23	D Lindquist	2	19

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

B M Higginson	0	25	E N Huggins	5	20
D Lindquist	1	25	J M Jones	5	20
G F Pelham	2	24	E F Crowe	2	19
G M Thompson	2	23	R R Debacher	4	17
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	23	J Meyer	0	16
Dr R Johnson	1	22	Dr Brown	0	12
C F Morse, Jr	0	21	Dr Williams	0	13
J G Batterson	2	21	A P Walker	5	14
P R Robinson	4	21			

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G F Pelham	2	25	E F Crowe	2	19
B M Higginson	0	21	C F Morse, Jr	0	18
E N Huggins	5	21	D Lindquist	2	18
J M Jones	5	21	J G Batterson	2	18
G M Thomson	2	20	Dr Williams	0	18
Dr E R De Wolfe	2	20	J Meyer	0	16
R R Debacher	4	20	A P Walker	5	16
Dr R Johnson	1	19	Dr Brown	0	11

Thanksgiving Day cup, 25 targets, handicap:

B M Higginson	0	23	Dr E R De Wolfe	2	19
D Lindquist	2	23	G M Thomson	2	18
E N Huggins	5	23	R R Debacher	4	18
C F Morse, Jr	0	22	J Meyer	0	17
J M Jones	5	21	E F Crowe	2	17
Dr R Johnson	1	20	Dr Williams	0	13
J G Batterson	2	19	Dr Brown	0	12
G F Pelham	1	19			

Shoot-off:

B M Higginson	0	23	E N Huggins	w	
D Lindquist	2	19			

Shoot-off among leg winners during month:

E F Crowe	2	22	B M Higginson	0	19
D Lindquist	2	20	R R Debacher	4	17

Holiday cup, 50 targets, handicap:

G F Pelham	4	46	Dr E R De Wolfe	4	39
B M Higginson	0	44	Dr R Johnson	2	39
D Lindquist	4	44	G M Thomson	4	38
E N Huggins	10	44	R R Debacher	8	38
J M Jones	10	42	J Meyer	0	33
J G Batterson	4	41	Dr Williams	0	31
C F Morse, Jr	0	40	E F Crowe	4	30

Day's high score cup, scratch, 100 targets:

B M Higginson	92	J G Batterson	71
G F Pelham	84	G M Thomson	69
D Lindquist	83	E N Huggins	67
C F Morse, Jr	82	J M Jones	56
Dr E R De Wolfe	78	E F Crowe	55
Dr R Johnson	76		

Day's high score cup, handicap, 100 targets:

B M Higginson	0	92	Dr R Johnson	4	80
G F Pelham	7	91	J G Batterson	8	79
D Lindquist	7	90	G M Thomson	8	77
E N Huggins	20	87	J M Jones	20	76
Dr E R De Wolfe	8	86	Dr E F Crowe	8	63

Last Saturday was Billings' day at Travers Island, for, while most of the big guns scored badly, Mr. Billings broke 91 out of 100 for high gun of the day, took the 100-target handicap (4) 95, won a leg on the Christmas cup, and tied Dr. Culver for the December trophy (1) 25, which, however, Dr. Culver won in the shoot-off. The summaries:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

Dr Culver	1	25	D F Mahon	2	18
C W Billings	1	25	J H Hessian	0	17
F A Hodgman	0	24	T J McCahill	3	17
G J Corbett	1	22	P Isborne	0	17
J M Jones	5	22	J G Batterson	2	16
A E Ranney	1	21	R R Debacher	4	16
Dr De Wolfe	2	21	W B Ogden	2	15
A W Church	0	21	J S G Day	2	14
Dr Clarke	1	21	E P Lawson	0	13
R L Spotts	0	21	H Keller	0	13
J S Sutphen	5	21	F R White	0	11
G F Crowe	1	20	W F Brainard	0	9
Dr Held	1	19			

Shoot-off:

Dr Culver	1	23	C W Billings	1	22

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

A E Ranney	1	24	Dr Held	1	21
Dr De Wolfe	2	23	T J McCahill	3	20
R L Spotts	0	23	G J Corbett	1	20
Dr Culver	0	22	J S Sutphen	5	20
F A Hodgman	0	22	J H Hessian	0	19
C W Billings	1	22	A W Church	0	15
W B Ogden	2	22	P Osborne	0	15
J G Batterson	2	22	J S G Day	2	15
D F McMahon	2	22	R R Debacher	4	15
Dr Clarke	1	21	H Keller	0	14
G F Crowe	1	21	E P Lawson	0	14
J M Jones	5	21	F R White	0	10

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

J N Borland	4	25	T J McCahill	3	20
R L Spotts	0	24	J S Sutphen	5	20
C W Billings	1	23	J W Hessian	0	19
D F McMahon	2	23	Dr De Wolfe	2	18
G N Huggins	5	23	G F Crowe	1	18
G J Corbett	1	22	R R Debacher	4	18
Dr Held	1	22	Dr Brown	4	18
Dr Clarke	1	21	W B Ogden	2	17
P Osborne	0	21	J M Jones	5	17
F R White	0	21	F A Hodgman	0	15
Dr Culver	0	20	A W Church	0	14
A E Ranney	0	20	E P Lawson	0	12
J G Batterson	3	20	H Keller	0	11

Christmas cup, 25 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	1	25	A W Church	0	20
W B Ogden	2	23	Dr Clarke	1	20
Dr De Wolfe	2	23	R L Spotts	0	20
T J McCahill	3	23	J M Jones	5	20
G N Huggins	5	22	F A Hodgman	0	19
G J Corbett	1	21	J H Hessian	0	19
G F Crowe	1	21	Dr Brown	4	18
D F McMahon	2	21	J N Borland	3	16
R R Debacher	4	21	E P Lawson	0	16
Dr Held	4	21	J G Batterson	3	16
Dr Culver	0	20	P Osborne	0	14
A E Ranney	0	20	H Keller	0	14

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

R L Spotts	21	22	J G Batterson	18	17
D F McMahon	19	21	Dr Held	20	17
Dr Culver	21	20	F A Hodgman	21	16
C W Billings	21	20	J H Hessian	21	16
W B Ogden	19	20	P Osborne	21	16
T J McCahill	18	20	G J Corbett	20	16
A E Ranney	21	19	E P Lawson	16	15
Dr De Wolfe	19	19	Dr Brown	17	14
G F Crowe	20	19	J M Jones	16	14
Dr Clarke	20	18	A W Church	21	13
R R Debacher	17	18	J N Borland	18	13

Special shoot, 10 double targets, handicap:

Dr De Wolfe	2	15	E P Lawson	0	9
C W Billings	0	14	A E Ranney	0	9
J H Hessian	0	13	F A Hodgman	0	8
D F McMahon	2	13	A W Church	0	8
G F Crowe	1	10			

Day trophy shoot, 100 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	4	95	J M Jones	20	80
R L Spotts	0	88	W B Ogden	8	77
Dr Culver	1	86	Dr Clarke	4	75
A E Ranney	2	85	J H Hessian	0	74
G J Corbett	4	85	J G Batterson	10	74
Dr De Wolfe	8	85	Dr A W Church	0	70
D F McMahon	8	84	P Osborne	0	67
Dr Held	4	83	R R Debacher	16	66
F A Hodgman	0	80	E P Lawson	0	55
G F Crowe	4	80	H Keller	0	52
T J McCahill	12	80			

High gun trophy, scratch, 100 targets:

C W Billings	91	J H Hessian	74
R L Spotts	88	A W Church	70
Dr Culver	85	W B Ogden	69
A E Ranney	83	T J McCahill	68
G J Corbett	81	P Osborne	67
F A Hodgman	80	J G Batterson	64
Dr Held	79	J M Jones	60
Dr De Wolfe	77	E P Lawson	55
G F Crowe	76	H Keller	52
D F McMahon	76	R R Debacher	50
Dr Clarke	75		

Ossining Gun Club.

The scores made at the clay target shoot of the Ossining Gun Club Thanksgiving Day were disappointing, considering the ideal weather conditions. Seventeen shooters bolted turkey dinners to be on hand at 1:30 P.M. to compete for the six prizes offered. Three prizes went to class A. this having the largest entry; two to Class B, while in Class C, James H. Moran and John T. Kirby fought it out for the remaining prize.

All shot at 50 targets, and a glance at the scores will show a perfect classification—I. T. Washburne being the only exception. It wasn't Ike's fault, for he was trying a new-fangled gun, that acted like a balky horse. Ted Brewerton duplicated his 1910 Thanksgiving Day performance by copping first prize. Brewerton was tied by A. L. Burns, who motored over from Mamaroneck to get in the game, but won on a toss-up. Preston Wood won second in Class A.

Two members from Pleasantville—Arthur Sutton and Frank Zarr—drove over in their auto with Will Huft and A. C. Hoyt, a prospective member, as their guests. Zarr got first prize in Class B, while Sutton lost second on a toss-up with S. Arthur Kipp in the same class.

The scores were as follows, the stars denoting visitors:

Class A—A. L. Burns 43, Edward Brewerton 43, R. P. Wood 42, C. G. Blandford 41, G. B. Hubbell 40, L. F. Lyons 36, J. T. Hyland 35, I. T. Washburne 30.

Class B—F Zarr 35, *W. H. Huff 35, S. A. Kipp 31, A. Sutton 31, J. C. Barlow 30, N. J. Tuttle 29, *A. C. Hoyt 16.

Class C—J. H. Moran 25, J. V. Kirby 23.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

The man in a rocker by the fire, said conditions were about right for breaking targets. The man behind the gun thought otherwise, and so the scores were generally low at the shoot of the Indianapolis Gun Club. Parry showed best in the percentage column, and Edmonson was best in the spoon handicap.

The Indianapolis Gun Club will have an all-day shoot Jan. 1, for which programs will be mailed in a few days.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Parry	170	150	Neighbors	100	52
Edmonson	170	147	Ong	80	53
Moller	170	140	Denison	80	49
Dixon	100	83	Lewis	60	35
Britton	100	77			R. R.

Crescent Athletic Club.

Bay Ridge, L. I., Nov. 30.—The turkey gobbled, but Geo. E. Brower finally gobbled the turkey, after a tie with W. W. Pell and Arthur Blake, in the annual turkey shoot here to-day. Not only did Brower capture the turkey, but he also scored a leg on the Stake trophy at the same time.

The take-home trophy at 100 targets also ended in a triple tie. C. R. James, C. Blake and J. F. James each had totals of 90 targets in the first time at the traps. The shoot-off was at 25 targets, and although he missed his first two birds, the prize, a handsome clock, was taken by C. R. James.

A club trophy shoot ended in a tie among F P. Stephenson, F. S. Hyatt and A. Blake. All tied again in the shoot-off that followed. In the second shoot-off F. B. Stephenson broke the tie and won the event. The scores:

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

Geo Brower	4	25	J F James	1	21
A Bryant	5	23	A G Southworth	2	19
C R James	1	22	J E Murray	5	18
F S Hyatt	2	22	J P Fairchild	3	19
W Pell	5	22	J S Lawson	5	15

Sweepstake, 25 targets, handicap:

F B Stephenson	0	23	J F James	1	20
F S Hyatt	2	23	C H Pulis	3	20
A Blake	3	23	J P Fairchild	3	20
Geo Brower	3	22	A Bryant	5	18
M Stiner	1	22	W W Pell	5	17
C Blake	2	22	J S Lamson	5	15
C R James	1	20	Sanborn	5	14

Shoot-off:

F B Stephenson	20	A Blake	20
Hyatt	20		

Second shoot-off:

Stephenson	23	Hyatt	21

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

Geo Brower	4	24	J P Fairchild	3	21
J S Hyatt	2	23	J S Lamson	5	19
J F James	1	21	W W Pell	5	19
C R James	1	21	H F Spooner	5	19
A G Southworth	2	21			

Take-home trophy, 100 targets:

C R James	90	A Blake	81
J F James	90	A Bryant	80
C Blake	90	J P Fairchild	81
F B Stephenson	88	C H Pulis	78
F S Hyatt	88	J S Lamson	78
C A Lockwood	88	W W Woodcock	77
M Stiner	88	H F Spooner	77
C E Brower	86	Capt Dreyer	71
W W Pell	82	F Sanborn	61

Shoot-off:

C R James	23	C Blake	15
J F James	21		

Stake trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

G E Brower	3	24	M Stiner	1	21
W W Pell	5	24	J S Lamson	5	20
A Blake	3	24	L C Hopkins	5	20
C H Pulis	3	23	J F James	1	18
C Blake	2	23	H W Woodcock	4	18
Capt Dreyer	3	23	H T Bergen	0	17
C R James	1	22	F S Hyatt	2	16
J P Fairchild	3	22	W W Marshall	5	16
A Bryant	5	21	F Sanborn	5	15
F B Stephenson	0	21	A V Suydam	0	15
C A Lockwood	2	21			

Shoot-off:

Brower	25	Pell	20

Turkey shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

G E Brower	3	24	C A Lockwood	2	21
W W Pell	5	24	M Stiner	1	21
A Blake	3	24	J S Lamson	5	20
C H Pulis	3	23	L C Hopkins	5	20
C Blake	2	23	J F James	1	18
Capt Dreyer	3	23	H W Woodcock	4	18
C R James	1	22	*H T Bergen	0	17
J P Fairchild	3	22	F S Hyatt	2	16
A Bryant	5	21	W W Marshall	5	16
F B Stephenson	0	21	F Sanborn	5	15

Shoot-off:

A V Suydam	0	15	Pell	20
Brower	25		

*Guest.

There was great interest here Saturday last over the 100 target take-home trophy. There were eleven entries, but it didn't take long for Stephenson and Fairchild to shake off the other nine. The latter finally won out with 93 against 90 for Stephenson. C. R. James was third with 84. A. Bryant made a leg on the December cup. C. R. James showed high on the Stake trophy, handicap.

The weather was perfect for trapshooting. The summaries:

Take-home trophy, 100 targets:

J P Fairchild	93	A Bryant	75
F B Stephenson	90	G E Brower	73
C R James	84	T S Lawson	74
J F James	81	W W Marshall	67
F S Hyatt	80	*C von Lengerke	59
J E Murray	78		

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

A Bryant	5	25	J E Murray	5	20
J S Hyatt	2	24	T W Stake	5	20
F B Stephenson	0	25	J S Lawson	5	19
J P Fairchild	4	23	C R James	1	19
J F James	1	21	*C von Lengerke	0	18
W W Marshall	5	21	G E Brower	2	12

Stake trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

C R James	1	24	J F James	1	18
J S Lawson	5	22	W W Marshall	5	18
F B Stephenson	0	22	J P Fairchild	4	17
F S Hyatt	2	22	L M Palmer	0	18
A C Bryant	5	22	G E Brower	2	11
D T Leahy	1	19	J E Murray	5	16

C. R. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

J P Fairchild	4	25	J E Murray	5	19
T W Stake	5	23	*C von Lengerke	0	18
F B Stephenson	0	22	W W Marshall	5	18
A Bryant	5	22	Chas Adams	0	17
D T Leahy	1	21	G E Brower	2	14
J F James	1	20	F S Hyatt	2	21
J S Lawson	5	19			

Sweepstakes match, 25 targets, handicap:

J S Hyatt	2	25	F B Stephenson	0	22
J F James	1	24	J S Lawson	5	19
A Bryant	5	24	W W Marshall	5	18
J P Fairchild	4	24	G E Brower	2	18
C R James	1	23	T W Stake	5	14

Team shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

F B Stephenson	22	J P Fairchild	24
C R James	23—45	George Brower	18—42
J F James	24		
A Bryant	24—48		

*Guest.

Marine and Field Club.

Too much turkey at home kept all but four gunners away from the special turkey and holiday cup shoots of this club Thanksgiving Day. C. M. Camp took the cup, and C. B. Ludwig bagged the bird.

Thanksgiving Day cup, 50 targets, handicap:

C M Camp	4	42	P R Tonne	4	40
C B Ludwig	2	40	J M Knox	10	34

Turkey shoot, 25 targets, scratch:

C B Ludwig	18	P R Tonne	16
C M Camp	17	J M Knox	12

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

C M Camp	2	20	P R Tonne	2	19
C B Ludwig	1	19	J M Knox	5	18

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, scratch:

C B Ludwig	21	P R Tonne	20
C M Camp	20	J M Knox	13

Last Saturday showed a great improvement in attendance, there being seven gunners in action. C. B. Sayre had the rabbit's foot with him and took every event of the day, including a leg on the December cup, and although he carried a very liberal handicap, made more actual breaks in all events excepting the trophy, when he actually broke 17 as against 19 smashed by J. H. Emanuel. The scores:

December cup, 100 targets, handicap:

C B Sayre	16	90	C M Camp	8	67
P R Towne	5	75	J M Knox	20	62
P D Chase	16	75	W P Taliaferro	20	59
J H Emanuel, Jr.	4	72			

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

C B Sayre	4	21	P D Chase	2	15
J H Emanuel, Jr.	1	20	P R Towne	1	15
C M Camp	5	19	J M Knox	4	13

Take-home trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

C B Sayre	4	24	P D Chase	4	19
J H Emanuel, Jr.	1	21	C M Camp	2	16
P R Towne	1	19	J M Knox	5	13

Scratch shoot, 25 targets:

C B Sayre	20	P R Towne	18
J H Emanuel, Jr.	19	P D Chase	15
J M Knox	18	C M Camp	14

Essex County Country Club.

You can't keep B. M. Shanley from playing progressive trapshooting and using his effort toward its furtherance. On Thanksgiving he trotted into a heat in West Orange, and barring handicap, was high mogul. As the score shows, however, Ross, with 8 handicap, won the trophy shoot, and with 16 had a turkey for dinner.

Practice, 25 targets, handicap:

H T Folson	6	16	C H Daly	0	22
D M Shanley	0	21	J A Hart	0	21
S W Traylor	5	22	D W Granberry	4	21
F Bunn	8	16	I K Taylor	5	20
J M Byrne	5	19			

Trophy shoot, 25 targets:

H T Folsom	6	23	D W Granberry	4	20
B M Shanley	0	22	I K Traylor	5	20
S W Traylor	5	18	T S Ross, Jr.	8	25
C H Daly	0	21	W E Stewart	8	24
J A Hart	0	18			

Turkey shoot, 50 targets:

H T Folsom	12	46	C H Daly	0	41
B M Shanley	0	43	J A Hart	0	41
S W Traylor	8	43	D W Granberry	0	44
T S Ross, Jr.	16	50	I K Taylor	10	42
J M Byrne	10	41	W E Stewart	16	50

Tie between Ross and Stewart shot off, the former winning, 25 to 22.

Ye Oak Meadow Gun Range.

SANDUSKY, Ohio, Dec. 4.—The Thanksgiving shoot was very successful. All left-over turkeys were handed out on Saturday last. Scores follow:

Placing the most shot in a disk the size of a dollar, at 130ft.: First event, B. E. Taylor, 24. Second event, E. Lea Marsh, 3. Third event, August Kuebeler, Jr., 4. Fourth event, Marsh and Webb Sadler tied with 3 each, Marsh winning in the shoot-off. Fifth event, George Upp, 2. Sixth event, Douglass and Lemke tied with 2 each, Douglass winning in the shoot-off. Seventh event, Kuebeler and Dr. Schimansky tied with 3 each, Kuebeler winning in the shoot-off. Eighth event, Faber Donahue 4. Ninth event, Irwin Adolph and R. D. Mitchell tied with 3 each, Adolph winning in the shoot-off.

Shooting at 10 bluerocks on a 16ft. rise from the 50yd. line, the scores were: John Strohmeier 9, Carl Bates 6, Charles Bogert 9, Carl Bates 8, Roy Parker 9, Faber Donahue and Wm. C. Magoon tied with 7, Donahue winning in the shoot-off; Roy Parker 9.

Double event: Ira C. Krupp, 17 out of 20.

Shooting at 130 targets, the following scores were made: Taylor 115, Kuebeler 111, Zinn 104, Magoon 95, Krupp 92, Marsh 86, Donahue 82, Ramsey 82, C. Krupp 46.

The Gillespie cup is at present the center of interest, as with the added targets, Marsh, Kuebeler and Krupp are tie with a perfect score of 100.

A big turkey shoot is being worked out for Jan. 1, and the club is going to spend about $50 to make the affair a big success. Programs will be out this week. You shooters in this locality take notc.

Rising Sun Gun Club.

RISING Sun, Md., Nov. 29.—This is the end of two days of good hard rain, and gave the mudders a chance to work out at the traps. Of the twelve entrants, not one proved a high score rain shooter.

The Cecil county championship was won by Herbert Kirk after shooting off a tie with C. O. Williams, 42 out of 50. In the shoot-off at 25 birds, Kirk got 24, while Williams fell down on 3.

Farmers' handicap at 25 birds ran into a tie between Hartenstine and Englert at 22 each. The former won in the shoot-off.

Almost any old score was good under the circumstances, but Lester German was top-notch with 140 out of 150. The total efforts follow:

	First Day.		Second Day.	
	Shot at.	Broke.	Shot at.	Broke.
C O Williams	150	136	150	128
J A Hartenstine	150	109	150	99
M E Rose	150	113	150	131
G B Scarlett	150	113	...	...
W Cleveland	150	111	150	111
J Englert	150	92	150	111
Al Heil	150	123	150	138
W Ewing	30	24	...	...
R K Wells	150	68	150	79
H R England	150	112	150	105
Jas McArsh	150	127	150	121
L Towner	150	116	150	124
Professionals:				
H L Worthington	150	126	150	123
L R Lewis	150	123	120	91
H S Welles	150	126	150	130
L S German	150	126	150	140

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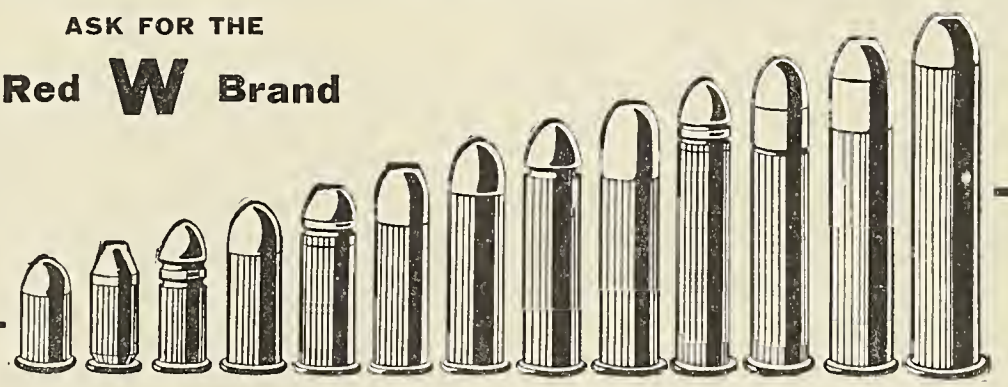

1911 Grand American Handicap

The Greatest Trap-Shooting Event of the Year, Won With

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99 out of 100 from 20 yards

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting **PETERS** Factory Loaded Shells, purchased by him out of the regular stock of the Columbus Gun Club, won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, together with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000 purse. The score of 99 from 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equaled.

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Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League.

As the hunting season is closed, we begin to turn our thoughts toward the planning of our trapshooting season of 1912. It may be of interest to the many readers of your paper who are lovers of the sport of trapshooting to know of the success of the Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League this last season. This League was formed in February last through the efforts of the Pahquioque Gun Club, of Danbury, who took the initiative for the reason of the Interstate Association not registering any tournament held by any club unless they belonged to a league or State association. We formed the League, with six clubs—Pahquioque, of Danbury; Bethel; New Haven, Mattatuck, of Waterbury; Seaside, of Bridgeport, and Hillside, of Long Hill.

When you consider that only three of the clubs of the League—Danbury, Bethel and New Haven—have held a tournament in the last few years, and that the Bridgeport and Long Hill clubs had never held one before, they being just organized, it shows what an organization will do to create interest in the sport. The first thing the League did was to arrange a date for each club to hold its tournament, starting May 1, and closing on Labor Day. We registered all the tournaments with the Interstate Association, and they gave the League $150 to use as they say fit for the interest of the sport.

The League offered a sterling silver trophy for the high score for the six tournaments, also had a five-man team race at each, which creates more interest than anything a club can do, and every club will do their utmost to get the shooters out. The Du Pont Powder Co. gave the League a sterling silver pitcher, to be known as the Du Pont Connecticut amateur trophy, open to any shooter in Connecticut. The Western Cartridge Co., gave us a gold fob. These with the fine list of prizes each club offered, made it very interesting, as the prizes were arranged so the 80 and 70 per cent. shooters had a look in, which they do not have at most tournaments.

Sweepstakes were eliminated as much as possible, four of the clubs not having any. Each club had the full charge of the tournament held under its auspices, only complying with the rules of the League and the Interstate Association, and having any profit or loss accruing from same. By doing this, each club tried to outdo the other, and the prizes the different clubs offered were never equaled before. Mr. Shaner says our League was the most successful of any in the United States, there being an average attendance of 90 shooters: Bridgeport having 116, Danbury 110, Bethel 86, Waterbury 85, New Haven 80, Long Hill 65. We had shooters from all over the country, and all said the old Nutmeg State was the liveliest trapshooters' nest in the country. The most important thing an association of this kind has to do is to see that the game laws are enforced, and that proper legislation is passed for the protection of our fish and game. This last session of our Legislature would have deprived us of our few weeks' sport afield by putting a close season on game birds, if it had not been for the concentrated action of this League. The House of Representatives passed it, and the Senate killed it by a unanimous vote. The season was shortened two weeks by taking one week off from each end of the former season, making six weeks to hunt instead of two months, which I believe is a step in the right direction, to have six weeks of good hunting instead of two months with nothing to hunt.

The New York State Sportsmen's Association and the Springfield Fish and Game Association are doing good work, and if all associations of this kind would adopt such a plan as New York, there would be great results come from it. The more publicity given these matters, the sooner the public will realize we mean business.

The Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League will hold its annual meeting on the third Monday in January, and I am sure that we shall receive good reports as to what has been accomplished by the formation of this organization of sportsmen in Connecticut.

E. H. Bailey, Pres.

Hudson Gun Club.

The Hudson Gun Club held its bi-monthly club shoot Dec. 3, with an attendance of twenty-two shooters who took part in the several events that were carded. The day was cold, and with the sky overcast, made a very poor background to shoot targets in, consequently some "bum" scores were returned by shooters that can do much better, and there were no records broken by any of the shooters that took part in the day's program.

There was a triple tie for high gun honors, Lou Schorty and Dave Engle each breaking 80 per cent. of their targets, which enabled them to keep in the van with the popular trade representative, H. S. Welles, who also broke 80 per cent.

Several of our members that have not been regular attendants of our shoots for several months past, showed up this morning, and got busy on the firing line. Well, their scores certainly showed that they were away from the game, and it will take some time before they get back where they left off.

We hold our next shoot on Dec. 17, and we invite all shooters that like the game to come out and pay us a visit.

T. H. K., Sec'y.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
J Williams	14	15	16	14	19	12
H S Welles	17	21	21	20	19	22
D D Engle	23	23	18	22	20	20
J Putney	21	15	17	18	21	17
J Williams, Jr.	15	14	11	11	..	..
W Raymond	14	12	17	11	17	..
R Young	20	19	18	19	12	..
L H Schorty	23	20	17	22	18	20
C Brewer	13	7	10	8	15	..
G Flaccus	9	7	11	12	..	..
W O'Brien	14	19	22	16	21	..
W C Bucknam	13	11	13	15	..	..
B Beversdoft	13	16	10	16	13	14
G F Hutchings	16	13	14	19	19	19
T Kelly	16	14	18	18	17	..
G Ruprecht	..	6	7	10	10	..
W Rauchfuss	..	6	6	11	12	..
C Durkey	12	14	17	15	12	12
J Whitley	15	15	16	18	15	..
J McNally	..	..	6	7	9	..
W Pitt	11	16	12	11	..	..
F Schuman	..	15	19	17	15	..

Genesee Gun Club.

High wind, low scores, great enthusiasm and a big crowd, marked the opening shoot of the rejuvenated Genesee Gun Club at Utica, on Thanksgiving Day. The program called for four 10-target, six 15-target, and one 20-target events. Jerome Defee, of Chadwicks, was high gun for the day with 129 out of 150, beating out Sim Glover and Briggs, the two professionals present. W. E. Corfield got second honors with 128, and G. H. Pumpelly, from Owego, toted away third money with 113.

The ever helpful professional was represented by Sim Glover, of Du Pont de Nemours Powder Co., and J. H. Briggs, of U. M. C.-Remington Co. If the regular weekly shoots run as successfully as did this event it augurs well for a big season at the Riverside traps.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Targets:	10	15	15	10	15	20	10	15	10	15	15
Glover	10	14	12	9	12	18	7	11	10	9	12
Briggs	9	10	10	6	9	13	7	10	5	12	9
Pumpelly	8	11	12	8	12	17	8	13	7	13	13
Lawrence	8	12	11	8	14	15	8	9	5	11	12
Debee	6	14	12	11	14	18	9	12	8	13	12
Davidson	9	11	12	8	..	..	8	11	7	12	10
Banker	7	10	12	9	10	14	7	10	8	10	..
H Warner	6	12	9	6	12	13	6	12	5	13	..
Corfield	8	14	13	10	14	17	9	13	8	10	12
M Warner	6	10	10	9	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Brayton	4	9	9	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bennett	7	9	11	7	10	14	6	9	..	11	10
Ebenbeck	6	12	9	7	10	13	8	..	6	10	12
Wheeler	6	13	13	8	11	15	7	12	7	..	..
Brunner	..	..	13	8	12	13	7	..	..	..	..
Wilcox	..	..	12	7	13	15	6	11	7	10	13
Bills	..	..	..	8	10	14	6	10	..	..	..
G Jones	..	..	..	..	13	15	8	11	..	..	..
Siedsma	..	..	..	..	12	16	8	11	5	12	11
Loughlin	..	..	..	..	..	14	8	10	7	12	11

Quincy Gun Club.

The Quincy Gun Club, of Quincy, Cal., has been organized, and a constitution and by-laws adopted. For some time there have been meetings of trapshooting enthusiasts at Quincy, and several impromptu shoots have been held with the idea of creating interest in this sport. Hereafter contests will be held under standard rules, and the club will be entitled to participate in trapshooting contests with other clubs. The officers elected were: President, F. D. Walsh; Vice-President, B. E. Hart; Secretary, E. M. Cameron; Treasurer, J. D. McLaughlin; Field Captain, J. W. Braden. The gunners are almost all inexperienced, and the scores being made are not high ones, but are fast being improved. At a recent shoot the following scores resulted out of a possible 25: B. E. Hart 22. J. W. Braden 19. G. H. Stephen 19, H. H. Waterhouse 13, A. W. Gray 18, F. D. Walsh 16, E. M. Cameron 17, H. P. McBeth 17, A. Koonter 13.

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Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 25.—The pleasant weather of to-day induced twelve shooters to come out for an afternoon's sport at the traps. Stannard scored one 24 out of 25, while Young, MacLachlan and Stannard each had one 19 out of 20 to their credit. Dickerman has returned from his two months' trip abroad; he is looking hale and hearty as ever, and although he did no shooting while away, he broke a good share of his targets to-day. Bristol is doing splendid for a beginner, while Miss Sullivan is also improving her scores rapidly.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Targets:	25	25	25	25	20	20	20	15	12p
W D Stannard	24	21	..	..	19	20	..	..	18
J S Young	22	22	..	..	15	19	16	..	18
A F MacLachlan	21	20	..	..	19	14	..	..	16
C C Mitchell	21	22	..	..	17	16	16	15	19
O P Goode	20	18	14	..	14	11	17	14	..
H E Dickerman	20	17	16	..	17	18	16	..	..
W W Pace	18	..	11	12	11	6	14	11	..
Dr W H Falker	..	..	8	..	10	..	..	..	..
E L Lynn	..	..	..	12	10	14	12	7	..
J H Bristol	18	19	14	17	12	..	..	..	..
Dr Walker	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..
Miss Sullivan	15	17	17	18	..	..	..	..	..

Nov. 26.—The weather to-day was simply ideal for this time of the year, but the attendance of shooters at our park was cut down to fifteen, as quite a number are out after game, and more than a dozen of our members attended the shoots at Clearing and Riverside.

Humpfer came over from Hammond in his auto, bringing his better half and a number of friends with him. Tavender, Bructte, Miss Walker and Dr. Griffith were shooting their 20-gauge guns, the latter also making some excellent shots with his 28-gauge.

Bue turned in the highest score in the 25-target frames when he broke 23, Humpfer doing the best in the 20-target events by scoring one string of 19. This was the first trial at the traps for several of the above shooters.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	25	25	25	25	20	20	20	15
O W Crocker	..	..	..	..	14	16	11	7
F Mott	..	..	..	..	13	8	13	9
T P Bue	23	20	..	..	16	18	16	10
J L Humpfer	19	18	..	..	19	18	17	13
O M George	18	15	11	11	..	..	..	..
Dr R A Griffith	14	11	7	13	..	..	..	..
W K Tavender	12	..	..	..	5	7	..	5
J V Hall	16	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dr W A Bruette	13	14	..	..	..	..	..	..
Miss M Walker	6	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
J H Shrigley	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	10
A Johnson	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
P Lorenzen	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Krause	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E Keating	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

Port Washington, L. I., Nov. 26.—The same old northwest gale swept the traps to-day, and good scores were scarce. Two squads were on hand, however, and many interesting events were decided:

Twenty-five targets, scratch:

J W Alker	20	J L Meyer	17
H L Hoyt, Jr	19	S G Loomis	16
C M Gould	17	I O'Rourke	15
G C Meyer	16	E A Sierck	12

Twenty-five targets, handicap:

J W Alker	2	22	B G Loomis	4	18
H L Hoyt, Jr	0	21	C M Gould	4	18
J E Meyer	2	20	I O'Rourke	5	17
G C Meyer	3	19	E A Sierck	5	16

Four-man team shoot:

J W Alker (captain)	20	H L Hoyt(captain)	19
J E Meyer	18	G C Meyer	16
C M Gould	17	B G Loomis	15
E A Sierck	13—68	I O'Rourke	18—68

Shoot-off:

J W Alker (captain)	21	H L Hoyt (captain)	21
C M Gould	18	B G Loomis	17
J E Meyer	17	G C Meyer	15
E A Sierck	11—67	I O'Rourke	15—68

Ten pairs doubles:

H L Hoyt, Jr	11	I O'Rourke	8
J W Alker	10	J E Meyer	6
G C Meyer	8		

Next the regular prize shoots begin. Mr. C. M. Gould has presented a shotgun to go to the winner of the greatest number of legs on the yearly prize. There will also be a prize each month, open only to members. The sweepstake events, however, are open.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

Most of the members who are still active in the club are away field shooting, so that the attendance on Nov. 26 was not quite up to the mark. The day was a beautiful one, the only drawback to the conditions being a slight haziness, which made the targets difficult to see in the latter part of the afternoon. Irwin was the only man to shoot at 100, and he fell a little below his average, owing to a new gun, which he was trying for the first time. McArdle did a part of his shooting with a new 20-gauge, which he has just bought for field use, and his score was some less than usual. In the trophy event, Dameron broke 42, Irwin 41, and Luverne (Dr. Gould) 39. There are only five more matches for the trophy, and it looks like a pretty close race between Dameron and Irwin. Keefer shot in an event at doubles, breaking 11 out of 12 pairs; McArdle 13, Irwin broke 9 out of 7 pairs, and Dameron 9 out of 6 pairs. The two latter shot the balance of the box of shells at singles, going back one yard after each shot, and finished in a tie on 20 out of the 25 targets, the last shot being from 25yds. Dameron and Keefer had a few days' hunting just back of Augusta, Ky.

The hunting was good, but they got only a few birds. The former will try other localities this week, and hopes for better luck. McArdle will take a few days off in Adams county this week, where birds are reported plentiful. Gould and Taggert put in one day in the fields near home and got some birds. Last year the former bagged 32 birds on the home grounds during the season, having excellent sport.

McArdle	18	18	16	..	52
Dameron	22	19	23	..	64
Irwin	22	19	22	19	82
Luverne	19	20	..	..	39
Grump	18	19	..	..	37
Payne	17	20	..	..	37

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Bergen Beach Gun Club.

The monthly shoot of the Bergen Beach Gun Club was held on Nov. 30. Events 8 and 9 were at 22 and 23yds. respectively, the rest at 16yds. Weather clear, with west wind. Targets thrown over 50yds.:

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25	25
Suydam	19	20	21	20	22	22	..	18	..
Morgan	18	21	23	22	23	25	..	..	..
Dr Moeller	13	17	17	22	21	20	20	15	10
Tracy	17	20	22	18	22	..	..	..	..
Hessian	18	20	25	21	16	13	20	18	..
H Bergen	22	21	20	21	17	20	..	..	..
Davis	16	17	18	17	23	18	..	..	..
Dreyer	21	19	20	22	16	21	..	..	..
Medler	13	20	20	23	20	18	23	21	16
Silkworth	19	23	19	24	23	23	..	..	..
A Griffith	13	15	10	14	17	17	..	..	..
Dr Judd	13	9	15	8	10	..	..	..	..
J Martin	..	22	20	22	24	22	..	20	..
Russell	..	16	18	..	..	..	..	16	..
Schorty	..	23	21	21	22	..	..	..	21

Manhatta.

Mount Kisco Gun Club.

Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Dec. 1.—The Mt. Kisco Gun Club held a poultry shoot on Thanksgiving afternoon, sixteen shooters being present. The program consisted of only six events, in each of which were four poultry prizes. First prize, a turkey; second, goose; third, duck; fourth, chicken. Only five visitors were present. They helped make the afternoon pleasant. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	15	15	20	15	20	15
*R B Crawford	10	11	15	12	16	12
James A Benedict	12	13	18	11	19	12
L C Remsen	11	13	16	13	17	11
F E Sherwood	10	11	14	11	15	10
Chas. A Barnard	11	10	15	10	15	12
G H Miller	10	11	15	12	14	10
A Betti	12	13	17	14	18	13
*S Piersall	10	9	12	11	15	12
*E Ganung	9	8	11	12	16	12
L Carson	10	10	14	10	15	11
G E Sutton	13	12	19	12	18	13
*B Cargon	10	12	16	11	14	12
H Smith	9	8	11	10	13	9
*L Shelly	..	..	8	4	9	6
O McCaul	..	..	9	8	10	5
W Gardiner	..	..	..	3	10	6

*Visitors.

A. Betti, Sec'y.

Buffalo Audubon Club.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 30.—A 60-mile-an-hour gale blowing across the traps, made extremely difficult shooting at our Thanksgiving Day poultry shoot, as the scores would indicate. F. S. Wright was high for both amateurs and professionals. Scores follow:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
F S Wright	170	148	H Burgwardt	105	86
H Stevens	170	145	O N Warner	120	89
F D Kelsey	170	138	R Sidway	85	68
J A R Elliott	170	134	C Waldow	85	50
E Wacker	170	131	J Ebberts	85	45
W C Wootton	170	128	T Hill	65	50
C Rogers	170	119	W J Burke	65	29
W H Smith	170	114	C Burke	65	37
C F Lambert	170	110	W R Eaton	65	39
S Freeman	120	96	W P Imhoff	170	120
H Blackmer	135	72	G N Fro	35	32
Dr Burke	115	87			

Dec. 2.—The first regular shoot for December was poorly attended, but some spirited contests took place, with scores as follows, No.2 being the badge shoot, No. 3, the spoon contest, No. 5 the Lambert trophy:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	20	20	20	20	20
Wootton	16	20	18	17	15
Cox	16	19	18	12	20
Hill	16	17	19	16	18
Smith	16	15	15	18	16
Rogers	12	18	20	15	16
Singer	17	13	18	15	16
Wacker	15	16	17	16	16
Savage	15	17	20	12	12
Dr Wilson	14	16	14	15	14
Lambert	18	15	14	14	11
Smith, Jr.	13	13	15	16	11
Talcott	16	18	20	13	..
Dr Burke	10	16	13	12	12
Seymour	14	13	17	17	..
Blackmer	9	10	7	12	8
C J Wilson	11	12	12	..	..

Larchmont Y. C.

The shooting division of the Larchmont Yacht Club opened the regular shooting season last Sunday with seventeen trappists on deck. Fourteen faced the traps in the first contest, a 10-target competition from scratch, which was won by W. J. Elias with a full score. The same number shot in the 15-target scratch contest, and this was won by J. Henry with a full score.

Then began the shoots for the regular prizes. The monthly cup was the first, in which seventeen competed. R. L. Spotts was the winner. He broke 25 straight. The shoot for the accumulation cup was at 50 targets, and the aim of C. W. Chance proved the best in this. He broke all of his 50 targets.

A bronze medal and bar was the prize for a 100-target match, and this was won by R. J. Held with a total of 98 broken. J. G. Batterson tied with T. J. McCahill in the shoot for the first leg for the new prize offered by A. Bryan Alley. Both shot full scores of 25, and in the shoot-off, Batterson won. Eighteen competed in this match.

R. L. Spotts was the winner in a special match in which nine shot. His score was 24, and in the high gun contest, J. Henry, shooting against twelve others, won the silver medal and bar offered as a prize.

Philadelphia Trapshooters' League.

Victories by the S. S. Whites over the Highlands and Meadow Springs' triumph over Lansdale enabled the two victorious clubs to shake their beaten foes from the deadlock for first place in the Trapshooters' League race last Saturday. By the Whites and Springs winning they are now on an even footing for first place with 6 points a piece.

The defeats to Highland and Lansdale dropped these two clubs to second place in a tie at 5 points each. In the other two matches Clearview beat Haddonfield and succeeded in tying South End for third place. The latter club beat Du Pont, shoving the latter down to last place in a tie with Haddonfield.

Although Saturday was not favorable for shooting, nevertheless the turnouts to the various grounds broke all previous records for the Whites' victory over Highland was by the narrowest of margins, but one target separating the two clubs at the finish. Clearview nosed out Haddonfield by 2 birds after the latter had left the grounds, laboring under the impression that the race had ended in a tie. Meadow Springs' superiority over Lansdale was by 30 targets, while South End broke 7 more bluerocks than did the Du Ponts.

Individually it was a great day for certain gunners, but George McCarthy swept the field with his 50 straight. This is the third clean score of the season. In the opening match A. R. Richardson, of Du Pont, broke his 50 rocks, and in the second shoot, Tom Tansey, of the Highlands, achieved a similar honor.

The race for the championship is a particularly close and keen one, and it promises to be fought out to the very last sheet before the winner of the title is assured. The points scored and targets broken follow:

	Points.	Broke.
S S White	6	1379
Meadow Springs	6	1333
Highland	5	1352
Lansdale	5	1265
South End	4	1291
Clearview	4	1251
Du Pont	3	1307
Haddonfield	3	1214

The Du Pont Gun Club.

While a squad representing the Du Pont Gun Club went visiting to Camden, N. J., Saturday afternoon, Dec. 2, several members remained at home and held a little shoot out in the Newbridge traps. Lester S. German, of Aberdeen, Md., was a visitor of the day, and shot several practice rounds with George L. Lyon for the E. C. cup, emblematic of the championship of the world at targets, thrown at unknown angles, which will take place Dec. 16. German made a fine showing, as did also M. W. Mitchell, of Aberdeen, Edward Banks, J. T. Skelly and E. A. Everett, of this city. No scores were taken. The German-Lyon event will be one of the great features of the year. Lyon is present holder of the cup.

Eugene du Pont defeated E. E. du Pont for the challenge cup in Class A by a score of 46 to 45. The loser was the holder.

O. V. Ort, the holder of the challenge cup in Class D, retained the trophy by defeating H. B. Smith, Jr., 37 to 34. Fifty targets were thrown in each match.

The Fox gun contest, which has been running since Feb. 1, was finally decided yesterday, W. G. Wood being the winner.

The scores in the other events in detail were: J. H. Minnick, 22 out of 25, A. J. Curley 17, H. C. McClane 17, W. L. Smith 18, L. L. Jarrey 10, Wm. Coyne 15, S. C. Robinson 17, O. V. Ort 12, J. T. Thompson 10, W. R. Smith, Jr., 14, Dr. E. O. Bullock 18, R. P. Choate 23, Dr. C. R. Jefferis, Jr., 20, Dr. Watson 7, Clyde Leedom 21, Eugene E. du Pont 18, Eugene du Pont 21, L. Crawford 17, F. A. Wardenburg 14, Z. H. Lofland 8, J. T. Skelly 23, P. D. Padfield 16, W. F. Jensen 14.

A tremendous bunch turned out on Thanksgiving for the turkey shoot. Philadelphia was represented by the following squad: E. G. Ford, J. Griffith, W. E. Robinson, W. T. Smith, J. F. Pratt, all members of the S. S. White Gun Club.

The scores, at 50 targets per man, follow: W. Edmanson 43, Dr. Bedford 32, Dr. Hibbert 16, C. M. Buckmaster 36, W. S. Simpson 32, W. B. Smith, Jr., 39, J. H. Minnick 33, C. O. Williams 49, C. E. Springer 32, L. C. Lyon 44, Dr. F. A. Buckmaster 31, J. R. Bailey 16, F. Wardenberger 32, H. Wiley 42, Wm. Coyne 32, M. E. Rose 42, Wm. Neely 16, H. P. Carlon 42, R. L. Conner 37, L. L. Jarrell 29, J. A. MacMullen 32, J. N. Turner 29, J. A. Campbell, 39, Charles De Feo 42, I. E. Wealton 30, W. M. Hammond 37, W. S. Colfax, Jr., 45, D. J. Dougherty 41, S. J. Newman 34, Thorpe Martin 40, J. W. Cann 34, J. H. Lofland 23, R. L. Naudain 36, S. G. David 35, J. E. Miller 13, G. F. Huber 36, S. C. Robinson 30, W. L. Smith 42, T. W. Keithley 41, W. A. Casey 33, W. F. Jensen 34, N. K. Smith 39, R. P. Choate 37, D. R. Rutter 31, Dr. A. Patterson 43, Dr. H. C. Watson 7, C. Potter 37, W. E. Husbands 33, W. Tomlinson 43, Dr. J. D. Parish 22, Dr. S. C. Rumford 39, Dr. H. Betts 39, Dr. E. O. Bullock 27, William G. Wood 41, J. P. Groome 36, J. B. McHugh 47, S. Tuchton 39, J. T. Roberson 48, J. J. Magahern 42, L. S. German 47, H. W. Bush 38, H. T. Reed 28, J. P. Winchester 38, H. Winchester 43, Dr. C. R. Jefferis, Jr., 32, J. F. Wishart 6, C. C. Gerow 41, R. W. McClellan 18, James Bradford 32, D. P. Padfield 39, L. D. Willis 47, H. B. Slead 25, T. W. Mathewson 32, C. H. Simon 45, Edward Banks 45, Alexis du Pont 31, C. Leedom 32, Major Ramsey 37, J. D. Bush 34, E. G. Ford 38, J. Griffith 41, H. E. Robinson 40, W. T. Smith 38, F. J. Pratt 42, C. S. Griswold 39, D. Lindsay 37, E. H. Ford 32, N. Bannard 37, G. F. Ford 38, W. S. Gavan 36, J. W. Matheris 36, Dr. L. Rumford 37, J. T. S. Skelly 42, Eugene du Pont 41, T. E. Doremus 36, W. A. Joslyn 44, F. B. Harkins 23, I. Turner 40.

The winners in the various classes were as follows:

Class A—J. T. Roberson 48, L. D. Willis 47, H. Winchester 43.

Class B—W. C. Edmansen 43, H. P. Carlon 42, T. W. Keithley 41.

Class C—C. H. Simon 45, L. C. Lyon 44, Dr. A. Patterson 43.

Class D—W. B. Smith, Jr., 39, J. D. Bush 34, J. A. MacMullen 32.

Winning visitors: Best score of day from North East, Md., C. O. Williams. Best score of day from Marshallton, Del., W. L. Smith, 42 out of 50.

Professionals: W. A. Joslyn 44, with 5 added handicap —49 out of 50.

Stamford Rod and Gun Club.

Stamford, Conn., Nov. 30.—W. W. Herrick won the Captains' cup to-day in the Stamford Rod and Gun Club shoot with 44. Dr. E. J. Warren, a non-member, was high gun with 45.

Dr. J. H. Staub won the 25-target turkey sweepstakes with 21. A. S. Pitt won the handicap turkey sweepstakes with 23. Scores:

A S Pitt	2	23	B B Brown, Jr.	2	21
R A Gillespie	2	22	E L Hatch	0	20
Geo R Hoyt	5	22	E L Scofield, Jr.	2	80
T R Hoyt	0	21	F L Ferris	3	19
V R Allen	2	21	Geo Bliss	0	17
W W Herrick	0	21	William Elder	0	17

A. R. Pitt won another 25-target sweepstake, with R. A. Gillespie second.

Dec. 2.—The Rod and Gun Club had the first scrimmage for the December cup to-day. The scores follow:

E L Hatch	0	44	Geo S Hoyt	10	39
B B Brown, Jr.	4	43	A S Pitt	4	37
R A Gillespie	4	40	M B Foster	8	31

B. B. Brown, Jr., won the 25-bird sweepstake with 22. Mr. Hatch won another 25-bird handicap sweepstake with 22.

Montclair Gun Club.

Montclair, N. J., Nov. 30.—Two 25-target events were the attractions at the Montclair Gun Club grounds today. The first was the seventh leg in a trophy competition, in which G. W. Boxall, Edward Winslow and I. Seymour Crane tied. In the shoot-off Crane won. The scores:

First event:					
I S Crane	5	25	F L Barnes	3	24
G W Boxall	1	25	Dr J K Burgess	10	22
E Winslow	5	25	I S Crane, Jr.	10	17
J C Atwater	6	24			
Second event:					
I S Crane	4	25	F L Barnes	4	23
J C Atwater	5	24	G W Boxall	2	23
E Winslow	5	24	Dr Burgess	10	16

Holland Gun Club.

Batavia, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Most of the reports of the shoots lately have told of the unfavorable weather. Take a look at our scores and you can make a good guess at what we had this forenoon, when six of us shot a 100-target program. Tomlinson won first prize, a cut-glass bonbon dish. Gardiner second, a silver teaspoon. Scores follow:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Tomlinson	100	71	Baker	100	58
Gardiner	100	70	Walls	100	55
Watson	100	60	Sincebaugh	100	32

Chas. W. Gardiner, Sec'y.

Rifle and Revolver

Panama-Pacific Marksmen.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 23.—A national and international organization of marksmen, with headquarters in San Francisco, will be one of the permanent results of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in this city in 1915. The leading shooting societies of San Francisco and the bay cities have formed a temporary organization which shooting societies of the entire Pacific coast are joining for the purpose of holding a national and international shooting festival in this city during the exposition year. Contests for trophies, medals and other valuable prizes will be arranged that will attract the attention of marksmen of all the world and bring into competition the famous experts of all nations.

At a meeting of the organization held last week in Mission Turn Hall, which was attended by delegates representing the leading clubs of this city and vicinity, it was decided to organize permanently under the corporate title of the San Francisco International Shooting Festival Association, with a capital of $25,000, toward which the clubs affiliated with the organization shall contribute $5,000 as working capital, and hold national and international contests at intervals of five years or less, as occasion may offer.

From the revenue which may accrue from the festivals over and above expenses of conducting the organization and the competitions, the affiliated clubs shall be paid a dividend, according to their contributions, the amount to be determined later, but to retain at all times sufficient capital to insure the permanency of the organization. The following clubs ae actively engaged in perfecting the organization: California Schuetzen Verein, San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, Germania Schuetzen Club, Deutscher Krieger Verein, Schuetzen Section, Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, Turner Schuetzen Club, Swiss Rifle Club, Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club, Eintracht Schuetzen, San Jose Pistol and Rifle Club, Oakland Turner Schuetzen and Santa Cruz Mountain Club.

P. F. Rathjens, the Golden Jubilee King, and the following delegates took part in the discussion: George H. Bahrs, Captain George Larson, Captain J. D. Heise, N. Ahrens, Herman Huber, Xavier Silberzahn, F. H. Garnie, William F. Blasse. and E. A. Hettinger.

Who uses Dead Shot?

Amateurs 1911: Grand American Handicap, won by Harvey Dixon, Oronogo, Mo. Score, 99 out of 100, from 20 yards. Powder, Dead Shot.

Professionals 1911: Season's High Average, won by Mr. John R. Taylor. Score, 2038 out of 2100. Powder, Dead Shot.

Why do winners use Dead Shot?

It meant $1,000 in cash to Mr. Harvey Dixon, besides the Interstate trophy, to win the Grand American Handicap. To win he had to select his powder with utmost thought and care. Isn't this substantial evidence that "DEAD SHOT" is the powder for amateurs as well as professionals to use?

For professional shooters the winning of the "Season's High Average" is the crowning achievement. Four years out of five, professionals using "DEAD SHOT" have won this coveted honor. Is it any wonder that professionals prefer "Dead Shot?"

You, too, will prefer Dead Shot if you will try it—compare its patterns and its penetration with that of any other powder. Once acquainted with Dead Shot you will always prefer it.

All dealers carry Dead Shot loads in stock. We guarantee the stability of Dead Shot.

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Dead Shot Smokeless

Trade Mark Reg. in U. S. Pat. Off.

The Philadelphia Rifle Association.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 1.—There was a good turnout on Thanksgiving Day, and in spite of a high and variable wind, some good scores were made. The last five shooting days have been very windy, and the scores have suffered, as a whole, in consequence.

Offhand match: J. G. Schnerring 225, 224, 224, 217, 216, 212; N. Spering 227, 218, 213, Williamson 218, 203.

Honor target, three shots: J. G. Schnerring 68, N. Spering 65, Williamson 63.

Military Match: H. A. Dill 44, 43, 42, 41; J. Oliver 41, 42, 39.

Revolver match, 50yds.: N. Spering 93, 87; Williamson 79, 76, 75.

Pistol match, 50yds.: H. A. Dill 89, 88, 85; Dr. Palmer 93, 89, 88, 87; Williamson 81, 77, 76.

Alabama Won.

New Orleans, Dec. 2.—Alabama won with a score of 1836 points in the Southern Interstate Rifle Association shoot, held here during the week. Mississippi came second with 1657, and Louisiana third and last with 1646 points. At a meeting held by the Association it was decided to admit Georgia, Tennessee and Florida to membership. Several other States wanted to come in, but the members thought the Association would be too large for any of the ranges in the South. The weather was bitterly cold, and the scores were not quite as good as usual. A banquet was held here at the close of the contest in one of the large hotels. F. G. G.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

The following scores were made on the rifle and revolver range of the Du Pont Gun Club:

Fifty-yard rifle (.22cal.) qualification scores: D. Appleby 238, 233, 241, 236, 232; L. du Pont 238, 224, 219; W. A. Shafer 225, 212, 281 (rapid fire); J. Nurnberg 224, 210, 209, 221, 210, 214; J. W. Anderson 187.

Fifty-yard rifle (.22cal.) practice scores: L. du Pont 90, 89, 89, 95; D. Appleby 85, 88, 84, 88, 84, 90; L. C. S. Dorsey 79, 83, 85.

Rifle and pistol: David Appleby 121, 125.

Pistol: Class A—Lamont du Pont 48, 50. Class B—Capt. J. A. Ellison 46, 50.

U. S. R. A. Indoor League, 1911-12.

The annual Indoor League contests of the United States Revolver Association are to start the week ending Dec. 9. Twenty-four clubs affiliated with the Association have entered teams. The series will continue until every team has shot one match with each of its opponents.

The Association furnishes all the targets, and as fast as they are shot, they are forwarded to the secretary-treasurer, J. B. Crabtree, of Springfield, to insure uniform scoring.

A club may enter in any contest any number of men from five to ten, and pick the best five scores to count. Either pistol or revolver may be used.

The contestants at the finish will be divided into groups of four, according to the number of matches won, and silver and bronze medals awarded to the winners of first and second place in each group. A club must maintain its relative position or progress to win a prize; that is, no club this year can win a prize in a lower class than that in which it finished last year.

The following clubs were winners of first place in their respective classes for the season of 1910-11: A—Smith and Wesson. B—Newark. C—Providence. D—Duluth. E—Oakland Bank of Savings. F—Columbus.

The following cities have entered clubs for the season of 1911-12: Philadelphia, San Francisco, Providence, Belleville, St. Louis, Chicago, Youngstown, Pittsburgh, Columbus (Ohio), Spokane, Sault Ste. Marie, Manhattan, Boston (2), Portland (Ore.), Rochester, Springfield, Washington, D. C., Oakland, Emeryville, Cal., Baltimore, Portland (Me.), Los Angeles, Seattle.

National Guard Riflemen.

IN spite of the inconvenience caused by the delay in completion of the new State range at Blauvelt, and the unsatisfactory condition of the part that is completed, National Guard marksmen have made greater progress this year than ever before. This year's figures show 10,372 marksmen; 99 more than in 1910. This is a higher record than that of any other National Guard in the United States. The aggregate figures, 10,372, is for those of the 15,500 officers, and men comprising the troops of the State, who have qualified as marksmen in the numerous grades. Of these, 331 are distinguished experts; 1087 experts; 785 sharpshooters; 8169 marksmen. Troy (Second Regiment, Col. L. L. Davis) leads the list with 41 distinguished experts; 210 experts, 136 sharpshooters and 483 marksmen. The Forty-seventh Regiment of Brooklyn makes the worst showing, having qualified only 308 officers and men out of some 700 on the roll. The Twelfth Regiment of Manhattan, once among the strongest shooting regiments, is in last place in the First Brigade.

The Seventh Regiment of Manhattan makes the best showing in the First Brigade, and the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn the best showing in the Second Brigade. The Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn leads the Coast Artillery regiments. The following are the official figures of all the troops in detail, just compiled by Col. Nathaniel B. Thurston, Chief Ordnance Officer of the State.

	D.E.	Ex.	S.S.	Mks.	Agg.
Headquarters Division.					
General Headquarters.....	3	2	0	1	6
Supernumerary officers	1	1	0	8	10
Hqrs. Div. Nat. Guard....	3	2	0	7	12
First Field Hospital	0	0	0	23	23
First Ambulance Co.....	0	3	0	0	3
First Co., Signal Corps....	0	8	5	59	72
Second Co., Signal Corps..	0	0	0	42	42
22d Engineers	1	13	11	405	420
Squadron A	22	30	18	195	265
Squadron C	3	7	2	219	231
Troop B	5	32	3	26	66
Troop D	10	44	13	4	71
Hqrs. 1st Battalion, F. A.	1	0	1	13	15
First Battery	0	0	0	0	0
Second Battery	0	0	0	0	16
Third Battery	0	0	0	0	1
Sixth Battery	0	0	0	0	68
Totals.....	49	142	53	1087	1331
Coast Artillery Corps.					
Hqrs. Coast Artillery.....	0	1	0	0	1
Eighth Regiment	1	13	4	319	337
Ninth Regiment	0	12	10	328	350
Thirteenth Regiment	3	20	24	442	489
Totals.....	4	46	38	1089	1177
First Brigade.					
Hqrs. First Brigade.....	6	4	0	2	12
Seventh Regiment	31	78	28	617	754
Twelfth Regiment	11	9	7	372	399
Sixty-ninth Regt.	2	4	5	460	471
Seventy-first Regt.	8	31	9	603	651
Totals.....	58	126	49	2054	2287
Second Brigade.					
Hqrs. Second Brigade.....	6	2	2	1	11
Fourteenth Regt.	0	14	6	314	334
Twenty-third Regt.	7	21	26	420	474
Forty-seventh Regt.	2	12	2	292	308
Totals.....	15	49	36	1027	1127
Third Brigade.					
Hqrs. Third Brigade.....	1	5	0	2	8
First Regiment	33	116	92	518	759
Second Regiment	41	210	136	483	870
Tenth Regiment	18	125	88	472	703
Totals.....	93	456	316	1475	2340
Fourth Brigade.					
Hqrs. Fourth Brigade.....	2	0	0	5	7
Third Regiment	62	142	184	546	934
Sixty-fifth Regiment.....	22	65	52	410	549
Seventy-fourth Regiment...	26	61	57	476	620
Totals.....	112	268	293	1437	2110
Recapitulation.					
Hqrs. Div. Nat. Guard....	49	142	53	1087	1331
Coast Artillery Corps.....	4	46	38	1089	1177
First Brigade	58	126	49	2054	2287
Second Brigade	15	49	36	1027	1127
Third Brigade	93	456	316	1475	2340
Fourth Brigade	112	268	293	1437	2110
Aggregate, 1911.....	331	1087	785	8169	10,372
Aggregate, 1910.....	403	1092	728	8050	10,273

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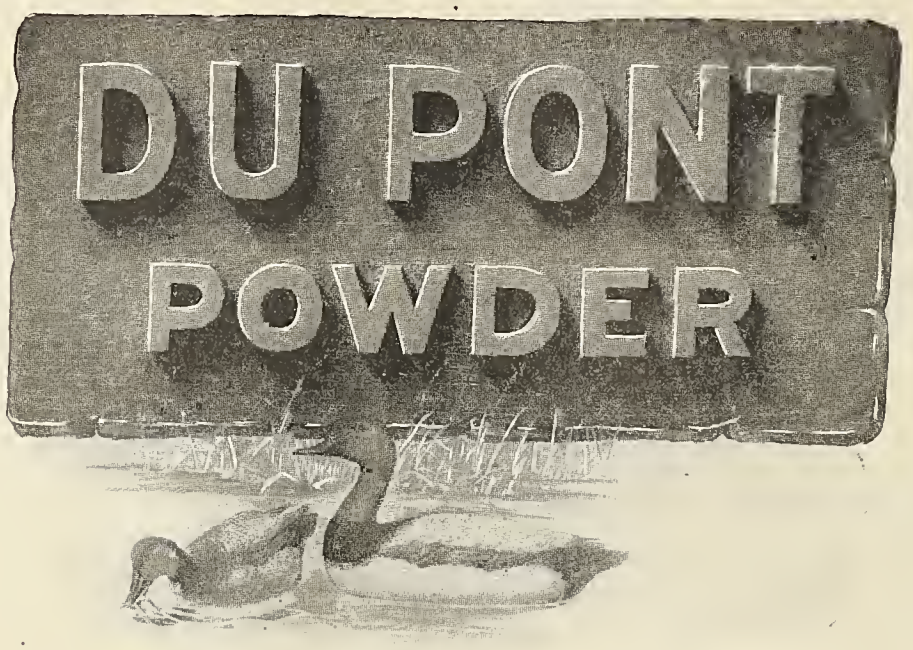

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ESTABLISHED 1802 DU PONT **Wilmington, Del.**

Du Pont—South End.

The Du Pont Gun Club lost to the South End Gun Club, of Camden, N. J., on the latter's grounds, last Saturday, Dec. 2, in the third of the series of shoots of the Philadelphia Trapshooters' League. The score was: South End 411, Du Pont 404.

The shooters had to earn every target they got, for poorer conditions have seldom prevailed at a League match. The light was so poor in the pit that it was difficult to distinguish the clay birds until they were almost out of reach, and late in the afternoon the last squads had to contend with a stiff wind that swirled into the face of the shooters. Another handicap was that the wire on the first trap broke early in the shoot that considerably delayed matters, and nearly all had shot up their second 25 before the trap was fixed, and when it was again in working order the wind had freshened, thus accounting for the vagaries in the scores, most of those who had performed creditably the first time falling victims to the hard conditions when they again faced the traps to shoot up their 50 targets.

South End's total was not particularly good, as, aside from Heincline, with 47, and Slear with 46, the others did not come up to expectations, and though they were compelled to take in four scores below 40, nevertheless one was a 39 and three totaled 38. It was these latter that helped materially in the victory, and were reached by clever shooting the first time up, when the light was a trifle better than when they faced the traps a second time. The scores:

South End.		Du Pont.	
Heincline	47	McHugh	48
Slear	46	Richardson	47
Cordery	42	Robertson	45
Pechman	42	Foord	41
Radcliffe	41	Winchester	41
Fleming	40	Betts	38
Springer	39	Carlon	38
Chalmers	38	Colfax	36
Horner	38	Du Pont	35
Borden	38—411	Mitchell	35—404

Scores of other shooters who failed to qualify, follow:

South End—H. Anthony 36, Dehner 35, J. Anthony 35, Johnson 34, Wakeman 33, Eisenhardt 33, Greene 32, Cross 30, Soistman 23.

Du Pont—Willis 39, Joslyn 35, Tuchton 34, Martin 34, Anderson 34, Simon 34, Connor 30, Rusk 30, Doremus 30, Mathewson 29, Tomlinson 28, McMullin 25.

Columbus Gun Club.

Columbus, O., Dec. 2.—There will be an all-day shoot Dec. 16, at the Columbus Gun Club, Arlington and Fifth Avenue. There will be 150 targets for the day on the money-back system. Everyone invited.

Scores for last Saturday follow: Taylor 92, H. E. Smith 90, G. Smith 86, Chamberlain 81, Flower 82, Jones 80, Ward 79, Carson 83, Fisher 87, George 80. Everybody shot at 100 targets.

Will you please announce through your fixtures the following dates: Dec. 16, Jan. 13, Feb. 22 and 23, March 21, April 18, May 15 and 16.

PINCHOT ON THE ADIRONDACK PROBLEM.

Continued from page 839.

the Adirondacks demand a change in the constitution. Without attempting to use exact legal language I suggest that Section 7 of Article 7 might well be amended to read somewhat as follows:

"The lands of the State, now owned or hereafter acquired, constituting the Adirondack and Catskill Parks as fixed by law, shall be kept as forest lands. They shall not be sold or exchanged, or be taken by any corporation, public or private, and no timber shall be cut on said lands except in accordance with the principles of conservative forestry, nor shall the permanent forest conditions of any such land be interrupted, endangered or destroyed by clean cutting or otherwise."

Since the Camp-fire Club does not desire at this time to take up the question of water power, I have to add merely that the principles upon which this part of the larger problem of the use of the Adirondacks should be decided I believe to be these:

First—State development, ownership, construction and control of water power on State lands.

Second—Fair compensation to the State for the use of power thus created.

Third—Regulation of rates charged to the ultimate consumer.

Fourth—Co-operation with the National Government for the complete development and control in the public interest of all power on navigable and other streams within the State.

This report is based on the field work and experience of Overton W. Price, my associate in the United States Forest Service and the National Conservation Association, and myself. It ends as it began. Forestry is flourishing in New York everywhere but in the woods. The time is ripe for a change.

CARE OF THE RIFLE.

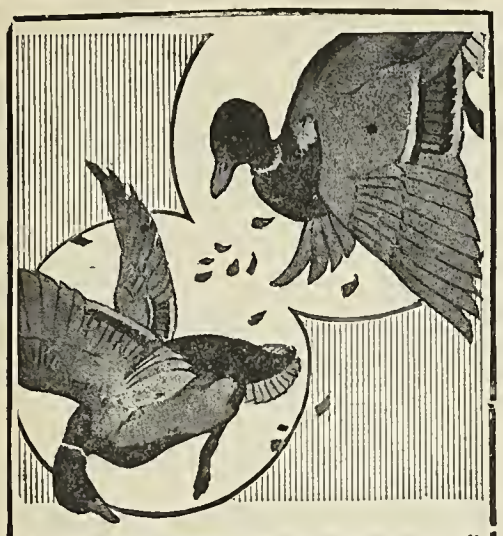
"The most frequent cause for inaccurate rifles is neglect to clean properly. I am a strong believer in the old saying, 'the cleaner the gun the cleaner the score.'

"Never, under any circumstances, allow a rifle to become pitted. A rifle can't do good work with the inside of the barrel looking like the inside of a stovepipe. Always clean and oil your rifle the first thing you do when you come in from the field.

"Never allow a gun to go over night without cleaning. Rifles of small caliber I find need to be cleaned and oiled every ten days to two weeks when not in use or tiny rust spots will form in the barrel and cause trouble.

"In cleaning rifles use a brass or wood rod and clean from the breech. This shoves the dirt out at the muzzle instead of back into the action, as would be the case if cleaned from the muzzle. There is no danger of 'blurring' the muzzle when cleaning from the breech. A slight 'blur' at the muzzle will injure the fine shooting qualities of any rifle and often destroys the accuracy of the arm entirely.

"I find the string wiper, with rag and bristle



YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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brush, a very good cleaner for field work, but for thorough and careful cleaning I have found nothing to equal the brass rod. Don't be content with a single wiping, but wipe out thoroughly, using white rags until they come through clean.

"After the gun is thoroughly cleaned a rag should be moistened with oil and run through the barrel to give it a light coating of oil. One should be very particular of the kind of oil used for this purpose, as some oils contain acids which are very injurious to rifle barrels. After thoroughly cleaning and oiling the rifle should be laid away in a dry place out of the reach of moisture."—Fur News.

WHY THE CUCKOO BUILDS NO NEST.

A DANISH legend about the cuckoo is very curious. It relates that when in the early spring time its voice is first heard in the woods every village girl kisses her hand and asks the question, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be married?" And the old people, borne down with age and rheumatism, ask, "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall I be released from this world's cares?" The bird in reply continues to sing, "Cuckoo!" And as many times as he sings they count one year to the fulfilment of their desires.

It is said that the poor bird has so many questions put to her that before she realizes it the building season has gone by and she is forced to put her eggs into the hedge-sparrow's nest.—London Globe.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

SPARROWS IN WINTER NESTS.

"THERE'S a thing I wish you'd tell me," said the old-timer. "Do English sparrows make winter nests for themselves in the old country?"

The information was not forthcoming, says the Sun, and works of reference and books on natural history failed to cast any light on the subject.

"Do you know," he resumed, "I am inclined to think it is a way they have got into since coming to Canada. Though I remember the little pests since they first came to the country, I don't remember seeing their nests until a couple of years ago.

"They are pretty slick nests, too. The little critters gather a pile of dry grass into a fork of a tree and weave it so that the strongest wind will not stir a straw of it. They make it with a tunnel in from the side, and in the center is a little chamber that they line with feathers and bits of wood till it is just about as snug a place as you would want to see.

"When it is finished the nest is about the size of an eight quart pail. Would you like to see one?"

As it was night the question was about to be brushed aside as unpractical when the old-timer protested.

"This is just the very time to get at them, for we will have a chance to find Mr. Sparrow at home," he said.

It was not necessary to make the plea that what was being done was in the interests of science when the nest was lifted gently from its mooring, so as not to shatter it. Farmers make a practice of destroying the nests of the sparrows, though it makes little difference in their numbers. They are born adventurers, quite capable of roughing it in any kind of weather, but it did seem rather cruel to turn the little householder adrift on such a night, with a high wind blowing and the thermometer hovering in the neighborhood of zero.

The nest was taken into the house and on examination proved to be much as described. The walls of the little grass house were from four to six inches thick, and while the grass could not exactly be said to be woven, it was compacted together into a sort of thatch that must have been both wind and rain proof. In the chamber was a good handful of small chicken feathers that were not arranged as a lining, as is usual when feathers are used in a nest, but were loose, as if the sparrow were in the habit of burying himself in them when he retired for the night.

"That isn't the only kind of nests they make either," the old-timer said. "When using the haystack I found that the sparrows had burrowed into it just the same as bank swallows burrow into the clay bluffs down by the river.

"They made tunnels just like the one in that nest and then lined a chamber with feathers just as that fellow did. They do the same in the strawstacks and in the fodder in the mows in the barn. I expect before long to hear of them building igloos for themselves as they work up to the Arctic region.

"And talk about their being wise," he grumbled. "Say, a sparrow has every kind of fish, or fowl beaten for cuteness. Folks began to shoot them a few years ago when they began to get plentiful and now if a man appears outdoors with a gun every sparrow in the neighborhood clears out of sight.

"It's no use scattering out feed and hiding till they come to eat. They soon get wise to that trick and they will not touch scattered grain. I guess they know that the average Canadian farmer isn't spreading a banquet for them. That's why you can't poison them either. But they never fail to turn up when the hens are being fed and a flock of them will eat as much as a dozen hens.

"Do you know, I've struck quite a lot of odd nests this winter. When I hauled home the stack of clover hay from the field I found the cosiest rabbit's nest I ever saw. The rabbit had worked his way under the stack and then started to eat the sweet clover.

"When I came to the nest he had eaten a space that was fully two feet in diameter and went up into the stack about two feet. He didn't have to do any scurrying for food and lodgings. When he wanted to make his house a little bigger he just ate a little out of the side or roof. I guess if I hadn't disturbed him he would have eaten that stack to a shell."

"He was something like the boy in Gelett Burgess' rhyme," said the visitor. Then he quoted:

I make my house of graham bread,
Except the roof. It's white.
I make my bed of angel cake,
I eat my pillow every night.

"That was it to a dot!" said the old-timer.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 12-13.—French Bulldog Club of New England, Boston, Mass.. Walter Burgess, Sec'y.
Dec. 16.—Associated Specialty Clubs, Chicago, Ill. A. W. Cates, Supt.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 11.—Southern Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. J. H. Wallace, Jr., Sec'y.
Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Toy Spaniel Club.

THE ninth annual exhibit of the Toy Spaniel Club of America held one of its most successful meetings at the Astor Gallery, New York, last week. The awards:

French Bulldogs (dogs)—Grant Notman's Gamin's Riquet, first; Mrs. B. S. Andrews' Apache, reserve.

French Bulldogs (bitches)—Mrs. C. M. Hamilton's Hewlett Chiquita, first; Mrs. Hosea Higgins' Vixen, reserve.

Boston Terriers (dogs)—Rockcliffe Kennels' Rockcliffe The Joker, first, Miss Frances Ryan's Dee Doddy Delmar, reserve.

Boston Terriers (bitches)—Julian M. Platz's Whisper-by-the-Way, first; Mrs. George H. Pell's Wampagne Queen of Hearts, reserve.

Schipperkes (dogs and bitches)—Willard G. Aborn's Wicklow Gypsy, first; same owner's Champion Wicklow Rastus, reserve.

Pekinese Spaniels (dogs)—Mrs. Arthur R. Holland's Vi-Sin, of Alderbourne, first; Mrs. M. E. Harby's Champion Nowata Min-Chi, reserve.

Pekinese Spaniels (bitches)—Dr. H. W. Haskell's Ashton Tai-Tai, first; same owner's Nan-Lu, reserve.

Pugs (dogs and bitches)—Henry Huber's Boston Boy, Jr., first.

Toy Poodles (dogs)—Mrs. Nicola's Gaston, first; Mrs. William Bechtel's Marquis, reserve.

Toy Poodles (bitches)—Miss Edna M. Cassidy's Ruffles, first; same owner's Georgette, reserve.

Yorkshire Terriers (dogs and bitches)—John Galloway's Broomloan Wonder, first; Mrs. M. Thorpe's Clayton Marvel, reserve.

Maltese Terriers (dogs)—Malta Pura Terrier Kennels' Sonnekin, first.

Maltese Terriers (bitches)—Mrs. Nicolai's Sonora, first; same owner's Sonita reserve.

Toy Black and Tan Terriers (dogs and bitches)—Mme. Rose Carreno's Mirza, first;

Miss Marie Empress' Empress' Mite, reserve.

Griffons Bruxellois (dogs and bitches)—Mrs. Jesse Hanssens' Belgian Tonki, grst; Miss Marie Alice Stovell's Ami of Mill Farm, reserve.

Chihuahuas (dogs and bitches)—Arthur Brandel's Chiquita, first; Mrs. Harrie A. Baxter's Perlita, reserve.

Shetland Sheepdogs—J. G. Sherman's Lerwick Bess, first; Mrs. Kenneth McMurrich's Shetland Rose, reserve.

Police Dogs.

HAMMONTON, Cal.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Apropos of the article inclosed, cut from the San Francisco Chronicle:

"Berlin, Oct. 7.—The Prussian Government has recently called on the police authorities of towns which keep bloodhounds for tracking criminals to report as to their success in using them. The reports sent in indicate that the police authorities are well satisfied with the results."

It is odd that no American paper or magazine, as far as I know, ever had an article about those famous German police dogs. Thus I myself was surprised two years ago, when I visited the Fatherland after fifteen years here in California, to see a dog such as I never saw before. His racy lines, somewhat like a whippet, if that be the right name for those small greyhounds, told me that he was a thoroughbred. A friend told me, "Oh, that is a Dobermann." Further inquiry brought forth that that was the name of the man that bred that famous police dog—not a hound, as this and other American articles say. He is a terrier (Pinscher).

I suggest to you that you get and print particulars about him, for he deserves it. Small crimes, especially in the country, are almost sure to be found out by him. For instance: A friend of mine has a toy factory in the Thüringen forest. One morning he found his office safe robbed. He telephoned for the officer that keeps the Dobermann for that district, locking his office and not saying anything. The same day officer and dog went into that office and then among his 400 employes. The dog ambled up to one; he was arrested and gave in right away.

Few people in this part of the country dispute a police dog. It is useless, and they have never been known to err. People will even restore stolen goods when they hear that the Dobermann has been sent for. Get a few good half-tones and be the first to introduce this phenomenon to the United States.

A. C. M.

Ladies' Kennel Club.

AT the annual meeting held last week at the Waldorf, New York city, Miss A. E. Barrow, of No. 113 E. 72d street, New York city, was elected secretary in place of Miss M. A. Rowan, resigned. The treasurer's report showed a balance of $4,000, after a loss of $1,962 on the last show. The dates for 1912 are June 4-5.

Six members were elected: Mmes. Thomas Hastings, W. B. Rankine, F. C. Mallory and the Misses Julia Berwind, Zella de Milhau and Marjorie Smylie.

The members present were Misses Sands, Bird, Champion, Harmon, Grace, Alger, Cameron, Bullock and Jarbeau and Mmes. Harvey, Dutcher, Fuller, Harriman, Pell, Cochrane, Frank T. Clarke, Hollins, Harby, Sheppard, Taintor, Lester, Mandy and Reynolds.

Changing of Registered Names.

THE American Kennel Gazette says: A frequent cause of penalty for infraction of rules is the changing of registered dogs' names. In some cases there is no excuse. But we have had several cases, where people have applied for a kennel name, and when granted they have thought they were able to give that name to all their dogs. This cannot be done in the case of dogs whose registration has already been published in the "Stud Book."

Kennel.

Man and Dog

When you want to employ a man in your business you don't go out and take any man who advertises—you select a man properly equipped or intelligent enough to learn to fill the position for which you desire him.

The same rules should be applied in buying a dog. A bird dog seldom fills the bill as watch dog. You can't make a child's nurse of a Spitz dog. You don't run rabbits with a mastiff. You wouldn't drive sheep with a toy Pommeranian, nor can you hunt quail with a fox-terrier. Yet, every one of these animals is invaluable for a specific purpose, and it's our idea to tell you just what dog you need, provided you will tell for what you want to employ it. And, we will tell you where to buy it. Our kennel editor has had years of experience in breeding and selecting dogs, and his services are yours for the asking.

There are hundreds of "Dog exchanges" that are exactly what the name implies—they take any kind of a dog and exchange it for your money. They don't breed, they buy low and sell high. There are many unreliable dog breeders. They promise things they can't deliver. We want to keep FOREST AND STREAM readers in the channel with the honest, reliable breeder, and will gladly do so if you will ask our advice.

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Then, too, expert advice as to what tackle and equipment you had best have and where to buy it so as to get quality as well as price.

You may also want to know where to "put up" on your trip—this also we will tell you.

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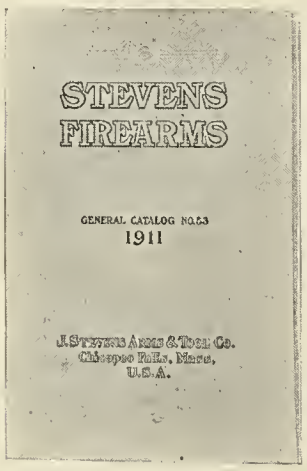

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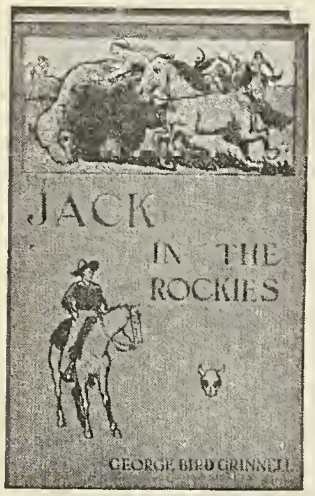

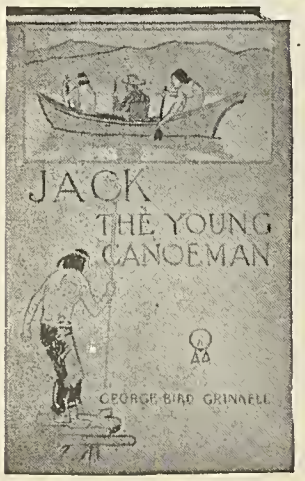

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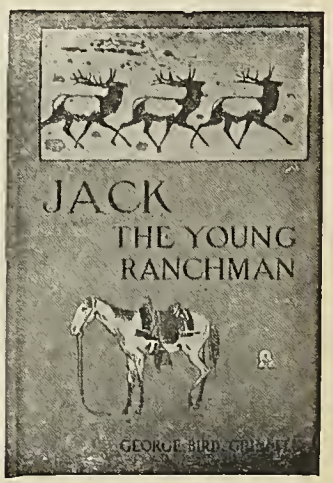

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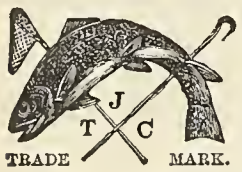

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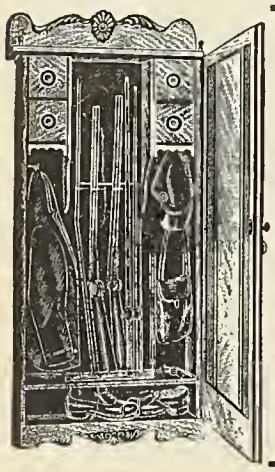

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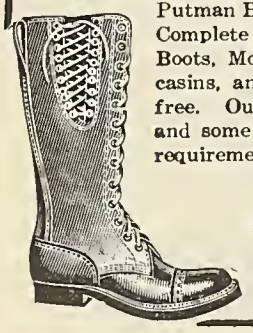

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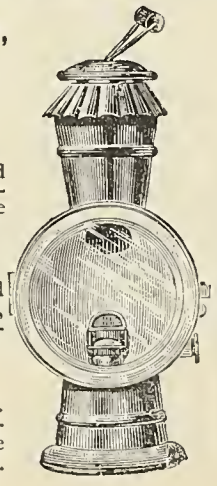

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No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

A Moose From a Machan

By DOUBLE BARREL

THE full moon that comes nearest the first of October brings with it the height of the rutting season for moose and as a consequence the best of the hunting. Later on comes the tracking snow, which closely rivals the rut. Between these two seasons comes the last two weeks in October, and these two weeks are likely to give barren hunting in the New Brunswick woods. As the rut is over, the old bulls are wary, and most of the fools are dead. Generally ice has formed on the ponds and deadwaters, and the bulls are on the high beech ridges indulging in pleasant and tender memories of the last full moon.

Yet, in spite of the disadvantages of the season, the 17th of October found me starting a two weeks' hunt with Adam Moore on the little Tobique River in New Brunswick. Almost with the day the weather turned warm, and two days' hunting convinced us that we had a better chance near the water than in the ridges. So on the 19th, after working over the ridges in the morning, we ended at noon by visiting a lick which Adam had discovered during the past summer. It was located about three miles back from our camp on the Tobique and consisted of a small pond or mudhole about twenty-five feet wide by fifty feet long. It was in the depths of the forest, surrounded by thickets of young firs and spruces, and from every direction muddy game trails led into it. The water and mud in the hole seemed to have no distinctive qualities, but something about it was evidently very attractive to the moose.

When Adam first discovered the lick he was confronted with the problem that it was impossible to lie in wait anywhere about the hole without the chances being very much in favor of the moose seeing or scenting the hunter before he could get a shot. To obviate this difficulty he built a platform of logs in the top of a large yellow birch near the edge of the hole. A rough ladder led up to this, and it formed a first rate imitation of the machan of East Indian hunting stories. The height of the machan prevented the scent from getting low enough to give warning to the moose, while the hunter could command the entire hole and its approaches.

Though the hole was evidently a resort for moose, the machan had not been a great success, for though Adam had tried it on various occasions, he had never seen a bull at the hole, yet when we visited it, every appearance promised moose. Many of the bushes near the water were broken by hooking. The water in some places was still muddy where moose had been tramping in it the night before, while about fifty feet away a desperate fight had evidently taken place a few days previously. The ground for a considerable space was tramped and torn, all the small trees and bushes were broken down and large wads of black and gray hair strewn on the ground indicated that some damage must have been done.

A HUNTER'S LEANTO UNDER A TOWERING PINE IN NORWAY.

From a photograph by Ch. G.

After looking over the situation we retreated at once as quietly as possible, planning to return toward evening and "fight the fight of sit down" in the machan. Accordingly after lunch and another fruitless hunt over the ridges, we again took the trail for the lick. I was carrying the little double barrel eight millimeter rifle which had proved such a success on sheep, and I was very anxious to see the effect on a big bull.

When we approached the hole it was about 4:30 in the afternoon. When we first got a glimpse of it, we saw a moose standing in the water. Crouching down behind a log we saw that it was a spike bull. We watched him for a minute or two and I was troubled with an uncertain feeling that the bull had one large horn. Then suddenly Adam whispered, "There's a big bull behind the little one. I see his horn. Come on." We at once crawled into a game trail which led down to the hole behind a screen of small fir trees, and started quietly down it. We were within fifty yards of the water when we heard a terrific rushing and splashing in the hole, and running into the open, we were just in time to see the rear of a moose vanishing in a thicket. Whether he was the big bull or the spike we could not determine. It was certain they had not seen us or heard our moccasins on the soft ground, so they must have got our scent, though apparently it was perfectly calm.

This was most discouraging, for when moose are badly frightened, they will often leave a waterhole for a week or more. Still they might even return that evening, so we mounted the machan and sat patiently for an hour and a half. It is no light task to sit perfectly quiet for an hour or two without moving and without speaking or solacing your nerves with tobacco. Personally, I consider mountain climbing fully as easy, but a couple of long trips in New Brunswick in 1907 and 1908 had taught me Nessmuk's great art of sitting on a log. At last it grew nearly dark, and as there was no sign of moose, we climbed down and started for camp. As soon as it got too dark to walk we lighted a lantern Adam had brought for that purpose and stumbled back to camp.

Next morning we were up before daylight and back to the hole by dawn. It was undisturbed

by moose since the night before, so we left it at once and devoted the middle of the day to once more tramping over the ridges. Four o'clock in the afternoon found us back at the hole, and as no moose were visible, we climbed into the machan and sat down. Soon after we heard a faint noise of something moving through a thicket. Presently the noise ceased and Adam whispered that a moose had evidently been standing close to the hole, and hearing us arrive, had quietly sneaked away. This was far from cheering information and seemed to me to put a quietus on our chances.

As there was no wind, the silence was perfect, except when a red squirrel engaged in building a nest tore off a fresh piece of bark and ran off dragging it through the leaves and bushes and making a noice out of all proportion to his size. Finally as it grew darker even the squirrel ceased his activities. Adam got out his watch which showed 5:20, and I folded down my peep and threw up the open sight. Just as I was beginning to worry whether I could see the front sight at all, the silence was broken by a clear, loud clank. No word really expresses the sound. It was unmistakable, and I knew at once that a big horn had struck against a tree. Adam whispered, "It's a bull and close." Then for an interminable time there was no sound. For at least twenty minutes we did not move a muscle as the bull was evidently standing listening with all his ears. At last he moved and we again heard his horns strike. Then there was a long silence.

By this time the last light was nearly gone. The fir trees showed black against a pearl gray sky, but on the ground only large objects could be distinguished, and my sights were invisible. Suddenly the moose moved, evidently in a thicket close to the open. The next moment there came a ker-whackety bang, ker-whackety-bang as he proceeded to hook a small tree to pieces. This was followed by two deep coughing grunts and then he stepped out into the open about twenty-five or thirty yards away, an enormous black shape of distorted prehistoric outline, and from whose head rose two great gray horns like sails. He stopped broadside on and turned his head toward the machan. Let the man who thinks it easy to shoot a rifle in the dark try it and realize the delightful uncertainty that attends it. I looked down the rib as best I could and the night was torn with the roar of the heavy rifle. The fire showed at the muzzle in the dark and the bull went down with a crash. We at once climbed down from the machan, and running up to him I fired two shots into him at point blank. Then we raised the head and counted twenty-four points on two broad symmetrical blades. Adam produced a little tape which showed over fifty-two inches of spread, and we left him as he lay, and with light hearts returned to camp by the aid of the lantern.

When we returned in the morning we found the head all we had thought it. The extreme spread was fifty-three inches, with none of that flatness which makes many small moose have a large spread. He originally had had twenty-five points, but one big brow point was broken off in a recent fight. The bull had evidently been through a frightful battle. There were two large holes through the skin of his head, both badly matterated. His neck beneath the skin was terribly bruised, and one of his forward ribs had been newly broken. As he was an unusually large and massive bull, I would have liked to see the condition of his opponent.

We found that my first bullet had struck him high in the base of the neck, splintering the backbone and cutting the arteries beneath the vertebra, and finally ranging downward and backward and breaking the further shoulder. No second shot was needed.

Duck Shooting at Barnegat

By R. G. COLLINS

WE have hunted deer in Maine, moose in Canada, bears in the Rockies, ducks on the lakes, Chesapeake Bay and the sounds of the Carolinas, but we had never found the ideal spot for ducking until we visited the Bay Ridge gunning lodge at Barnegat, N. J. This place is situated on Little Beach, right in the heart of the famous gunning islands of Barnegat Bay. A few weeks ago a party of four made arrangements for a few days' shooting at this place, and on our arrival there we found a comfortable house with accommodations for twenty guests. George H. Cranmer is the owner of this place, and he, being an old bayman and gunner, knew what he was doing when he located at this spot. When we looked over the register we found many names of prominent people from New York, Boston and other cities.

The guides are well-known gunners, and "the man behind the stove" who serves the famous sea food meals, is one of the best to be found, and thoroughly understands serving "bay truck." On arriving, about supper time, we found the table loaded with fried oysters, clam chowder, roast duck and other things, of which we partook heartily, and afterward enjoyed ourselves in games and in listening to the stories of the guides, of big shoots they had made with other parties; and they assured us our luck would be equally as good.

Before retiring, Capt. Cranmer went out to take a look at the weather, in order to determine just what point would be the best for next day, and after a careful survey of the sky, the clouds and many other indications known only to the old baymen, he told us we would have a good day at Sloop Ledge or Main "Medder Point," so with this assurance we retired to our berths to dream of a shower of ducks falling on us.

Hardly had we closed our eyes, as we thought, before Capt. Cranmer roused us out, saying it was 3 o'clock and breakfast was nearly ready. There was no remedy but turn out and make ready for a hearty meal of Jersey sausage and hot cakes. We had a little peep at the starry heavens, and a whiff of the crisp air gave us an appetite calculated to do justice to our meal. By the time we had finished breakfast, our guides were ready, and putting on our gunning rigs, were soon in the boats and on the way to the point. The air was clear and cool, with a light wind blowing from the west, so the guides took us to Love Ladies Island, as it was a good place for this wind. Arrived there, everything was made ready for daylight, and then we lay down in our little boats, which we filled with hay, to wait for the flight. North of us Barnegat Light was flashing out its brilliant rays to warn the mariner of the dangerous shoals at that point. Just to the east was the beach, which showed a low dark line in the gray dawn, while the roar of the ever restless surf could be plainly heard as it beat against the sand dunes. At daylight the ducks began to come our way, and the fun commenced. Our guides were Oscar Eager, William Ridgway, Henry Soper and James Robbins, all experienced men. By sunrise we had forty broadbills, twelve blackducks and ten other, sheldrakes, redheads, etc. After sunrise the flight was over, but an occasional small flock happened along, which gave us a shot. By 10 o'clock we returned to the house, and on entering were greeted with the odor of baked fish, fried clams and a roast goose, which were soon on the table.

In the afternoon we made another trip to a nearby point called Gulf Island. Here we had good shooting until late. After a heary supper, the guides cleaned our guns and made everything ready for next day, after which Henry Soper related some of his experiences while following the sea. Capt. Robbins entertained us with gunning stories, and Oscar Eager and Will Ridgway sang songs—some of their own composing—pertaining to the bay and their experiences.

We spent four days at Barnegat, each of which found us with a goodly number of fowl to our credit. On winding up, we found the party had killed 180 broadbills, brant, black ducks, sheldrakes and redheads, but this number was small compared with the first party of the season, which bagged six hundred during a week.

A Whaler at Work.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Recently I made a couple of pictures of a whaling bark while I was on a whaling voyage myself. It is the bark Andrew Hicks, of New Bedford, and at the moment I took the picture she was actually engaged in sperm whaling off Cape Hatteras. She had just arrived from a voyage to Patagonia and at the fore topmast crosstrees can be seen the frame of the crow's nest they used in the cold latitudes. At the fore and main mastheads can be seen the lookouts, liable to call out, "Blows, blows" at any instant.

The whaling people here call it the best picture of a whaler they ever saw and many aver that it is the only picture of a square rigger actually at work on the grounds. And so I send it to FOREST AND STREAM, hoping it may interest you.

If you find use for the picture and want any data concerning it, I will be glad to comply.

VICTOR SLOCUM.

Game Protection

By JOSEPH KALBFUS

BY Act of Assembly, it is made the duty of the Board of Game Commissioners to protect the game and wild birds of the State. I take it this duty extends beyond matters specifically mentioned in the statute, and that the purpose of the law is to save the game and wild birds from extinction, and that it is as much my bounden duty to protect the game and wild birds from destruction through the agency of four-footed animals, predatory birds, or the elements as it is to say these same things shall not be taken by man, except under the letter of the law.

I cannot believe that the game law is intended for a purpose other than benefit to all the people of this State, or that it is my duty to arrest a poor man who may kill game out of season, when he needs the same for food, and then stand with folded arms and see game of all kinds destroyed by storm, vermin, or wild animals, big or little.

I cannot believe that these laws were passed only for the purpose of increasing game, that it might be wantonly destroyed, but instead are intended to preserve our game and wild birds, because of the many and varied benefits that come through their presence.

I cannot believe that the purpose of creating a close season for game was intended simply to arbitrarily deny to men the right to hunt or to be possessed of game during that time, solely and only to mar or interfere with the pleasure of these men during that period, but instead, was intended to preserve the life of the game animal or bird in question, and to guarantee a time of peace and rest, during which it might prosper and increase to the final benefit of all the people of the Commonwealth. With this thought in mind, I cannot believe that the law intends that the body of a deer, or of any other game animal or bird killed by accident, as for instance, by a railroad train, during the close season for such animal or bird, shall lie upon the ground and rot, or become the food of crows or dogs, rather than be used by some human being who may have witnessed the accident and who was fortunate enough to possess himself of the carcass.

The aesthetic value of wild animals and birds, especially the latter, their beautiful form, their

*From Bulletin No. 1 of the Game Commissioners of Pennsylvania.

THE BARK ANDREW HICKS, OF NEW BEDFORD, CRUISING FOR WHALES OFF CAPE HATTERAS.
From a photograph by Victor J. Slocum.

color, their song, their wonderful attainment of flight, of nest building and that especially mysterious power that directs their movements, known as migration; the value of the life work of birds of all kinds, taken together, creating the balance wheel between insect life and vegetation; the value of game as a food supply; the presence of game as an incentive to outdoor exercise, which means better health and therefore better citizenship; the incentive to experience in camp life and the manipulation of guns that fits men cheaply in time of peace to become efficient soldiers quickly in time of war; the duty we owe of handing down to those who follow us at least some of the pleasures and benefits that have been preserved to us—are some of the reasons I see for the existence of game laws, and seeing it in this way, feel that this law means much to the Commonwealth, and that it is my duty, as the executive of the Game Commission, to give all the protection in my power to the game and wild birds of the Commonwealth, considering also the spirit and intent of that law.

I will not attempt in this paper, except in a limited way, to touch upon the aesthetic value of birds, or of the value of the life work of the birds, leaving that for another bulletin, but I want it understood that as the illustrations I may use show the value of the bird named, so each family of our birds has its specialty, each doing a particular work that no other family attempts to do, except to a limited extent. I do want it understood that anything I may say in this paper is said only in the hope that I may call to your mind conditions as they exist, and to impress upon the reader the need of help from him if our birds and game are to be preserved.

In the New York Legislature during the past winter a most strenuous battle was waged by those engaged in the sale of game, to strike from the statute books of that State all restrictions attempting in any manner to control this matter, and to open the markets of New York to the sale of game killed anywhere in the world, and this meant not only birds classed by law as game, but anything that might be sold as game.

Examination of the cold storage plants showed the presence of thousands upon thousands of little birds, such as the snowy bunting and others that were sold as game to satisfy the cravings for game of those who had the price to pay and demonstrated what some men will do for a dollar.

In the same State a vigorous battle was fought at the same time by those engaged in the millinery trade for the right to sell the feathers of wild birds, the leading argument being that many girls and women, most of whom were aliens, were engaged in the preparation of these feathers for the market, and if this thing was stopped, these people would lose their employment. No thought was given to the matter of how long the stock of game or wild birds could withstand the attacks made upon them for this purpose. No thought was given to the loss that would come to the many through the killing of these birds. On the one side in this battle was found the individual who, regardless of the consequences to others, was looking for personal profit in dollars and cents that might come to him to-day. On the other side was found the one who, without hope of profit or personal reward, was striving to perpetuate and continue the creatures that had helped to make this world beautiful to them, and that they hoped to continue to those who might follow through the coming years.

The Supreme Court of the United States has already ruled that game and wild birds belong to all the people, not as individuals, but instead in their collective capacity, and that through the Legislature the people could say what should be done, and what should not be done with the birds; also that where the benefits flowing from any cause, and especially game, to a limited number, came in conflict with the rights of the many, the benefit to the limited number must give place to the rights of the many. The Legislature of New York therefore said: Neither game nor wild bird feathers shall be sold in this State. Truly, there are many phases of this question that must be safeguarded if we hope to perpetuate our game and birds. What is the profit to the man who may shoot birds for sale or the pleasure of the one who may eat a bird, first having the price to pay, or the wages of the one working in bird feathers, or the pleasure of the one adorned with such feathers in comparison with the value of the living birds to all the people?

The Game Commission of Pennsylvania is composed of men of experience in hunting and in the business world, and each one is deeply interested in the conservation of our wild birds and game. They are giving of their time and money to further this work, for they do not in any manner receive pay for services rendered, or a return of the money necessary to pay even their expenses incurred in doing the work they are called upon to do, so that the question of profit to them, through the success or failure of their efforts in a financial way, does not and cannot enter into the question. But it matters not who these men may be, what their knowledge of the work may be, or how energetically they may enter into the solution of the problems presented to them. It is absolutely impossible for them to do the work assigned to them satisfactorily without the help of those of our citizens who are also interested in the same proposition, and this means every citizen of this Commonwealth; not only the man who goes hunting, but every man, woman and child in the State.

Professor Surface, our State zoologist, says: "Birds are the great equalizers between insect life and vegetation," and that in his opinion, "this world would not be inhabited by man in ten years if insects were permitted to increase unchecked." And this opinion is entertained by every scientist who has given thought to the subject, and brings the matter down to you.

Dr. Warren, one of our ex-State zoologists, says: "The great majority of young birds while in the nest are fed upon insect life, each one of them consuming daily an amount of animal food in the shape of insects, equal to and frequently exceeding its own weight."

Pennsylvania in round numbers has an area of 28,800,000 acres. At the rate of but one nest to the acre, each nest containing four young birds weighing one ounce each, only four ounces to the acre, it would require 3,600 tons of these forms of life to feed the young birds of our State for one day, and in addition the food consumed by the old birds during the same time.

Say there is but a single bird to the acre and allow that bird but 100 bugs or insects each day, and they actually consume many times that number, and you will have the birds of the State destroying 2,880,000,000 injurious form of life besides the eggs of the same. Allow 200,000 of these forms to the bushel, and you will need 14,400 bushels each day to feed the birds of our State alone.

Think of what quantity in bushels would be destroyed if each bird consumed 200 or more of these forms, instead of 100, or what the result would amount to if there happened to be ten or more birds to the acre instead of but one bird.

No one attempts to say that our birds alone are responsible for the curbing of insect life, but every one who has to any degree studied the question, says: "Birds are great workers in this direction and are worthy of protection in every way possible."

Dr. Hornaday says: "Every one of the perching birds is worth its weight in gold to the farmer." He says: "It will indeed be a sad day for the American agriculturist when the last insect-destroying bird is brought fluttering to the ground. Then if never before will he appreciate the value of the allies he has lost forever. Then, when it is too late, will he be willing to exchange any quantity of berries or cherries for just one pair of living robins, catbirds or other birds, so despised and neglected to-day."

Dr. T. S. Palmer, assistant chief of the Biological Survey, whose duty it is to investigate and examine into the daily doings of birds from an economic standpoint, says: "Each family of our birds, almost without exception, is doing a work peculiar to itself, a special work that is of great value to the farmers and fruit growers of the Nation, and that entitles each family of birds to protection."

Without special consideration we do not begin to realize the possibilities of insect increase. Many species increase so rapidly as to astound even the one who calculates. U. S. Agricultural Bulletin No. 3, page 44, estimates it possible for a single San Jose scale to become the ancestor of 3,216,080,400 of its kind in one season. This increase may be exceptional, but it demonstrates the possibilities and dangers we are called upon to meet. If these calculations are correct, we can readily understand why this world would not be inhabitable by man in a few years if insect life were permitted to increase at will.

The value of the life work of birds from an economic standpoint entitles almost every family of birds found in this State to some degree of protection, some of them to continuous protection from one year's end to the other, some of them, our game birds, to partial protection because through their taking comes a value that cannot be expressed in words or figures and that far exceeds the value of their continuous life work as measured in dollars and cents. As an illustration of this take the value that comes to the hunter through recreation.

Everywhere around us we see the erection of hospitals and sanitariums in which the ailing may be helped, and if possible made well. Millions of dollars are semi-annually appropriated by the State for the building and maintenance of such institutions, while nothing, comparatively speaking, is given to care for and increase

our game, the presence and the hunting of which means keeping the well man from becoming a sick man, and making the sick man well. The State to-day owns almost a million acres of wild land. If it saw fit to spend a little of its revenue, just a fair amount to make of this tract of wild lands a sanitarium supplied with the incentive to cause men to take the outdoor exercise necessary to keep them healthy—game for the hunter, fish for the fisherman, etc.—it seems to us that many an ailing man would, through his own exertions, be returned to health, and many a well man be enabled to retain his vigor, this meaning better health and better citizenship in every sense of the word.

Many men, if given an opportunity, will be returned to health through their own efforts, and every one of them would prefer to have that result accomplished in this way rather than to lie on a cot in a hospital or at home and to have that return to health brought about if at all through the efforts of physicians, trained nurses and drugs.

Again, for many years we have contended that hunting was not simply recreation or pleasure or a quest for food or a waste of time, but over and above all was a training in the use and manipulation of firearms, especially the rifle, and experience in camping and in traversing the wild forest lands, either by day or by night, and a training in self reliance, which, together with a limited discipline and drill, make the American volunteer the equal of any regular on the face of the earth. Our hope in time of war is the young man who knows how to shoot straight and to shift for himself.

A historical writer upon the subject of "Firearms in American History" cites the fact that rifles were but little known in the world at the beginning of the Revolution, the only two places where they were used to any great extent, being in America and Central Europe. "After the British had been driven into Boston the American generals called to their aid all mid-colonial riflemen that could be secured, some of them coming afoot from far away Kentucky and from intermediate points. Each of them was a hunter trained to shoot straight, and to hit anything at every shot within the zone of his rifle's range. Accuracy in the use of the rifle made the men known as Morgan's Virginians irresistible, and because of the deadly rifle fire of these men they were everywhere in demand. Morgan was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania.

"Riflemen, during the Revolution, did a part that could not have been done by any other class of men in the world. We all know of the accurate rifle fire of Jackson's men at New Orleans. We all know of the efficiency of the Pennsylvania 'Bucktails' in the late Civil War. The great majority of these men were Pennsylvania hunters. We have read of what the Boers did in the late South African war."

The success or failure of coming wars will more than ever hinge upon the accurate fire of the riflemen engaged, and it seems to us it is only a display of good business judgment to plentifully supply the incentive through which our young men will be led to train themselves in time of peace so that they may be prepared for war.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

Hunting the Cottontail

By ROBERT PAGE LINCOLN

ACROSS the bleak fields the west wind was whining through the bare grasses that rose above the snowy mantle stretching away on every side. In a far away field the corn shocks stood out against the dreary background not altogether unlike tepees. The new fallen snow lay on the thick under crust to the depth of two inches and the tracking was of the best should the hunter desire to take down the gun and journey to the woods and try his luck with the small game. Winding in and out among the trees were the tracks of cottontails, now snuggled up in cosy retreats.

The red gods pointed the way and I was impelled to turn my thoughts to the trail, so I hurried to the house and made it known that I was going hunting. Mother, after her willing manner, at once set about making up something for a lunch in the woods. Jack, the hound, knew what was in view and followed me with eager eyes and wagging tail as I donned the hunting coat and took down the gun. Loading my pockets with ammunition I called Jack and hurried down. The dog whined eagerly and sought to scratch open the door, and I laughed at his excitement, for I felt that way myself, only I could keep myself in check. We strode along, Jack tugging at the leash, eager to be off on some trail in the woods that we were passing. But I had other places in view.

As we went along I had the opportunity to marvel at the beauties of nature that had during the night touched the land with fairy fingers. Here and there on some stunted tree the snow had accumulated in little caps that added a touch of singular beauty to the sombre woodland. On a lonely elm a chickadee hopped about uttering its lightsome notes, now seemingly standing on its head and now neatly balancing on a limb. A woodpecker circled a tree in its busy search for some worm hidden under the bark.

Whenever I stopped, Jack strained at the chain impatiently and reminded me that I had come to the woods for another purpose than to admire nature. He would bury his nose in the snow and howl after the manner of the beagle. That brought me to the present, and I slipped a couple of shells in the gun and snapped it shut.

When we reached the woods I released the hound. He took to the underbrush, his long ears sweeping the snow. Away he went, slowly coursing back and forth, snuffing deep in the fluffy whiteness. I took up a likely position further down the path and waited for the dog to start a rabbit. I filled my pipe and had a good smoke before the hound gave tongue. Clear on the frosty air came the resounding bay, and with the gun ready I waited until I soon saw the rabbit darting lightly among the trees. Now it would stop to listen with one paw raised and head turned, then it came on at a run, crossed the path, and as it leaped out, I toppled it over. Directly the shot had echoed out over the still woods, Jack came stealing to me with an intense eagerness in his eyes. I gave him a pat and retrieved the game.

Down the trail we presently came to a cornfield on the south side of the woods, where Jack picked up the nearest trail and began baying. The trail crossed the field and entered the woods, then suddenly turned and came my way again. The baying took on a more excited pitch as the dog entered the field again yelping as though he was on a fresh trail, then stopped at one of the shocks and started to scratch. Of a sudden the rabbit shot out, and when within two good leaps of the woods I turned and killed it.

Further on I shot another one—a shot which I am justly proud of. It was a long shot, but the little gun has never failed me in a pinch.

It was now noon, and walking around in the woods had given me an appetite. I selected a cosy hollow and ate my lunch, sheltered from the high winds by numerous trees. Scooping the snow away to the ground, I procured some dry wood and made a fire, then found a stump to sit on, and getting on the side that was free from the smoke, I ate my lunch. Jack, seated on my hunting coat, had his share, and afterward he went to sleep. I lit my pipe and enjoyed a good smoke.

Finally, after putting out the fire, we started for the woods, where we got two more rabbits and a couple of squirrels. It grew considerably colder in the afternoon and snow flurries were in the air as we set out homeward, cold but happy.

THE TOP RAIL.

COMING from the ferry across the wide plaza adjoining West street on a cool morning, the attention of a companion and myself was attracted by a black and white half-wild duck that rose from some place among the markets, passed over the heads of the crowd of commuters, topped the stacks of a Fall River liner lying at her pier, and disappeared toward the harbor. At first we took the truant to be a pigeon, for ducks do not often fly about the city, but a second glance proved our error and brought exclamations of astonishment, while old fellows who imagine walking difficult braced up, aligned their canes and said, "Bang" with a smile that took them back through the years to days among the wild rice and cattails of the Hackensack when duck shooting was worth while.

I fancy that this or a similar sudden reminder of other days often causes men to chase bucks that get into town in the foolish way they do. It is not so much that they really want to kill a hunted animal, but rather they are taken suddenly with the excitement of the thing, and go along with the crowd without thinking what they are doing.

* * *

A CALCUTTA tradesman has attracted the attention of readers of a local paper to his announcement that his boots are guaranteed to be excellent missiles for the discouraging of nocturnal serenaders of the feline persuasion.

GRIZZLY KING.

A Hunt in the Snow

By MOQUIS

EARLY one morning in December, just after a light snow had fallen quietly during the night, I awoke to find the earth wrapped in a fleecy mantle, and the trees bending earthward beneath its weight. We had previously had a fall upon which I made no venture, but now I thought it was time to awake Augustus, who was with me, and tell him of the good fortune there would be in store for him and me if we could both contrive, through a sudden indisposition—to work—to go for recreation to the great green woods and make our first trial for the season.

Accordingly, I tried to arouse Augustus, but he answered each call with a still louder and more defiant snore until, out of patience, I gave him a prod in the back, which at once brought him to his feet with a mad gleam in his eye and a big, round fist doubled up, which he shook in my face, but when I cried: "Halt, eyes right, look to the left!" he looked out of the window and smiled in a way that betokened that his unceremonious awakening had inflicted but momentary pain upon him, and he was ready *vi et armis* to go with me to the encounter.

We dressed hurriedly, ordered the nag put into his harness, and the pung to be brought out from its long seclusion in the barn loft and lowered to the ground, the bells to be brought and hung around Dobbin's neck, and soon our servitor announced all to be in readiness, and with grins saw us partake of a hasty lunch and a cup of strong coffee and bestow ourselves within the pung. Dobbin pricked up his ears, lifted his feet lively, and we flew out of the yard on our way to Holloway's with our hearts as full of hope as the unwhipped school boy who has run away from school and escaped his tyrant master's eye.

We drove rapidly without a hitch for the first few miles, where the roads were smooth and level, but when we got out into the country, with its rough and uneven roads, we found a difference. The runners began to cut through the light surface of the snow, and to drag with a rasping and nerve-racking sound upon the hard ruts and gravel of the stratum beneath. The horse began to slacken his speed and to sweat profusely, so we were forced to let him walk, and did not urge him until we caught sight of Frank's house, and there I bethought myself that I could probably make a temporary exchange of a pung for a wagon, and prosecute my journey to its end, for it was plainly apparent we could never reach our destination in the conveyance we had. We therefore drove into Frank's yard. He was at his breakfast when we called him out and got him to loan us his wagon, which he readily agreed to do.

We accordingly lost no time in slipping Dobbin out of the shafts and into the thills of the wagon, and with Frank wishing us a hearty goodbye and successful return, we drove out of his yard on our way to old Price's, where we were sure of a warm reception, consisting of hard cider, mixed with a little mustard seed and old rum, which makes a very beneficial beverage for the cure of cramp in the stomach on a cold day.

Arrived at Price's we found the old man glad to see us, and we think he was, but his dog was not, for he caught me by the right leg and tore a piece of corduroy a half yard in length from my nether extremities. However, my good wife had provided me with some safety pins as usual, for she always pinned her faith in the providential resources of a woman's wit; that is to say, pins and needles, and provided me with a supply both at home and abroad.

Augustus and I entered the swamp of the Great Cedars, where the blackness of the night is not equalled by the darkness of the day underneath, for the dense frondage of the cedars lends a cavernous gloom to all beneath.

We had hardly entered the swamp, Augustus on my right, the dog in front, and both just vanishing amid the intricacies of the cedars, when "Boom!" sounded a gun, then Augustus shouted: "I have got him; a big white fellow!"

Before I could fairly shout back in reply again both barrels roared forth. Augustus swore, for the rabbit gave two jumps, one at each report, and no report has ever been heard of him since, for he vanished from the view of Augustus forever.

Augustus kicked the dog. The dog retaliated by taking the route for home, and we saw him no more that day. We looked at each other and decided to play at being dog ourselves, then set forth in the same direction. The one on the right bank of the frozen stream near which we stood, and the other pursuing the left bank, and so we went for a long time. I saw no sign of life, but occasionally heard the boom of Augustus' gun, whose boom for high place was evidently assured by the fixed decision of the fates for that day. So I felt, as another boom resounded on my ear.

I called out: "What have you got this time?"

"A big hare under a stump."

"Yes, with his eyes open."

And so it went until the shadows fell. I traversed a lot of territory. If the land had been productive, and it had been mine, I should have had the largest estate in the county. As it was I had done nothing and accounted myself a thermometer at zero.

But lo! in a quiet place, a dense growth of cat briers, ferns and alders, so thick I could scarce pull myself through them, nor would even safety pins prevent painful perforations of the epidermis while making the attempt and causing the victim to raise his voice in passionate anger, out sped a white rabbit that looked as big as a buck, and the big old ten-pound gun sent a charge after him that knocked him over with 10,000 flecks of cotton streaking the air.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! the day is won; I get my share of hare and fun."

How We Secured the Bear

By WILLIAM H. HOLDEN

THREE of us were away from our main camp on a trip of about ten days. Mr. Bowen was quite anxious to kill a bear—he having bet with Mr. Snow that he (Bowen) would get a bear on the trip—and had traveled the old roads for many miles without avail. One afternoon while he was away hunting for his bear Mr. Snow proposed to go out upon an old road for game. We started about 4 o'clock. He took my rifle. Al. Moore, the guide, took my shotgun and I followed along whittling, going simply for company. We came to a berry patch among burned stumps and bushes not far from camp, where Mr. Snow discovered a bear and blazed away, missing the first shot, and as the bear raised his head to investigate, he blazed away again. The bear dropped his head slightly at the shot and started off at a good rate. Mr. Snow and Al. ran after him, both shooting as fast as practicable. I stood in the trail, and when the bear made a circle out of their sight and around some bushes, I called to them to look out, as he was coming back.

The bear struck the trail and was evidently making for the cover in which he had slept during the day. I was standing in that very trail and had no weapon but my pocket knife. I hastily put it away and looked for a club, as he was only about sixty feet away. On my calling, Mr. Snow and Al. had come back toward me, and on getting sight of the bear, Mr. Snow shot again, hitting the bear in the ear and dropping him, much to my relief.

Perhaps the bear would have abandoned the trail on seeing me, but I was not sure of that. We found that the second shot had grazed the top of the bear's head, and that no other shot but the last one had hit him. We took him to camp and hung him up in an old log blacksmith shop just out of sight, and as we often sat in the shop to rest up, we induced Mr. Bowen to enter without informing him of our luck. He was quite surprised and staggered back, as the shop was somewhat dark at that time of the day and he did not see the bear until he was quite close to it. He bemoaned his lack of luck, but said that he was glad we were successful, and all of the party were curious to conjecture what would have happened to me if the last shot had been a miss.

We took the bear, after being drawn, to our main camp, where a photograph was taken, showing Mr. Snow somewhat out of his usual countenance by reason of the sun shining in his face, but looking as distressed as I was on the trail with the bear coming my way. The net result to Mr. Snow is a fine bear skin rug and a fine Milam reel.

GAME BAG AND GUN

State League Meeting.

New York City, Dec. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The New York State Fish, Game and Forest League held its annual meeting in Redmen's Hall, Schenectady, on Dec. 7 and 8.

A number of the delegates reached Schenectady on Wednesday, Dec. 6 and were warmly welcomed by the reception committee and given an opportunity to visit the extensive and interesting works of the General Electric Company. The headquarters of the league were at the Edison Hotel.

The morning session was called to order by Dr. F. S. Honsinger in the absence of the president, A. D. Meloy, and the secretary of the Mayor of Schenectady made a graceful address of welcome to the members of the league. The chair appointed a committee on credentials and written resolutions were read and handed to the committee on law and legislation.

At the afternoon session the president, Mr. Meloy, presided, and spoke of the work of the league at Albany during the last legislative session, and of the whole-hearted support which he had received from the members of the league and which contributed so greatly to the passage of the Bayne bill. Addresses were also made by J. B. Burnham, Capt. Bob Bartlett, Dr. Hornaday and Mr. Lawyer.

The banquet at the Edison Hotel was well attended, and Senator Bayne spoke of the work of the last Legislature and of the masterly way in which the campaign was conducted which resulted in the passage of the bill for the "No-sale of Game," and of the great assistance rendered by Dr. Hornaday and A. D. Meloy.

After the banquet, Capt. Bob Bartlett showed his pictures of sport in the Arctic Circle, taken on the expedition of Messrs. Rainey and Whitney, and was most happy in his descriptions of the incidents which took place. J. Alden Loring, who was field naturalist with Colonel Roosevelt in East Africa, followed Captain Bartlett, with his pictures of sport near the Equator, and it was after midnight when the delegates departed.

Dr. Honsinger again occupied the chair on Friday, and the resolutions approved by the law and legislative committee were read, discussed and voted on. Among these resolutions may be mentioned the following, which were endorsed by the meeting, viz.: Amending the section relating to deer that only bucks should be killed; placing the blue heron among the birds which are not protected; limiting the number of wildfowl to be killed in one day to twenty-five by one man, or thirty-five from one blind or boat; and placing a limit of seven inches on trout in place of six inches.

A resolution of thanks and appreciation to A. D. Meloy, the outgoing president, was unanimously adopted, and also one for the hearty welcome extended to the league by the Mayor and citizens of Schenectady.

After the disposal of the resolutions the election of officers for the ensuing year was taken up, and T. Gilbert Pearson, the secretary of the Audubon Societies, nominated George A. Lawyer, of Watertown, for president. Mr. Pearson was followed by J. S. Whipple, who in a most convincing and masterly address reviewed his work as forest, fish and game commissioner, stating that his resignation as commissioner was entirely his own act, and not called for by the Governor; that the report of the investigation did not in any way reflect on his work as commissioner, and in the most graceful way seconded the nomination of Mr. Lawyer for president. Dr. Hornaday made quite an address, explaining his action in endeavoring to secure the election of Mr.

EDGAR M. SNOW AND ONE OF HIS BEARS.

Whipple and then also seconded the nomination of Mr. Lawyer, and Mr. Lawyer was thereupon, on motion that the secretary cast a single ballot, unanimously elected president for the coming year.

Robt. B. Lawrence.

Changes in California Commission.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Fred G. Sanborn, of San Francisco, has tendered his resignation as president of the Fish and Game Commission to Governor Johnson, and this has been accepted. This action on the part of Mr. Sanborn was not a surprise, as it has been known for some time that he has not been satisfied with the policy of the commission, and fearing that this friction in the commission might interfere with the work of that body, he resigned. The vacancy has now been filled by the appointment of Carl Westerfield, an attorney of San Francisco. The new member is an ardent sportsmen, being prominent in yachting circles, and at one time commodore of the Corinthian Y. C. He is also a member of the Lagunitas Rod and Gun Club and the Empire Gun Club. The other members of the commission are F. M. Newbert, Sacramento, and M. J. Connell, of Los Angeles. Mr. Westerfield is a personal friend of Governor Johnson and has been associated with him in the past in legal work. There have been a number of changes made in the personnel of the commission recently, the records showing that in fifteen months ten different persons have been enrolled as members.

Closely following Fred G. Sanborn's resignation has come the resignation of John P. Babcock as chief deputy. This has been formally accepted and commissioners Newbert and Connell have abolished the office. In its stead the office of secretary has been created, and this position will be filled by Ernest Schaeffle, who has been connected with the commission for seven years as deputy, and who for the past eighteen months has been assistant chief deputy. The resignation of Mr. Babcock was not brought about by events touching upon the recent political campaign in San Francisco, nor was that of Mr. Sanborn. As long ago as last July Mr. Babcock tendered his resignation, but was persuaded by Mr. Sanborn to remain. He had a contract with the commission to remain for a term of years, but at his suggestion this was canceled. Already offers have come from two foreign governments to have Mr. Babcock take charge of their fishery affairs, these being entirely unsolicited, and the propositions have been taken under advisement. Mr. Babcock has a world-wide reputation as an authority on fish culture and has held important positions on the coast. From 1890, when the Fish and Game Commission was organized in California, he was chief deputy and filled this position for almost ten years. He was then called to British Columbia by the Dominion Government to assist in developing the food fish industry there and remained for ten years. Upon his return here he was reappointed chief deputy, succeeding Charles A. Vogelsang. Not only is Mr. Babcock thoroughly versed in fish culture and game preservation, but he possesses executive ability to a high degree and had secured the assistance of eminent persons to assist him in carrying on the work. Among these might be mentioned Charles H. Gilbert, F. W. Weymouth and Prof. Harold Heath, of Stanford University; Dr. E. M. Ritter, of San Diego; Harold C. Bryant, of the University of California; all authorities on certain lines of animal life.

Golden Gate.

Bobwhite.

Denton, N. C., Dec. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* North Carolina has never experienced such a breeding season for quail as it has been this summer. There was practically no rain during the nesting season, which means a great thing for quail. Little bobwhite is a great breeder and if given half a chance will breed in large numbers. But we believe that the two broods from one pair does not hold good, as this year we see no young birds late to speak of, while if the first nest is destroyed they will build and lay again. I have never known one pair to raise two distinct coveys in the same season.

Shooters or rather sportsmen should remember that because they have a lot of birds is no reason they should kill larger bags, but should remember if they leave more to breed we will have a better chance to get a large crop the

coming season. One great mistake is to shoot through the center of the covey. This only means that you cripple more than you kill clean, and these cripples go off and die and no one gets the benefit of the shooting. We believe the sooner the sale of game—quail especially—is stopped, the more quail we are going to have. Leased lands by clubs have been a great saver in North Carolina. At the present time the quail are not half so plentiful on lands not leased, as the market hunter, owing to high prices paid in restaurants over the State, are making a business of killing every quail they can regardless of where they find them. We believe the time is not far off when the sale of game in North Carolina will be stopped entirely, as the farmers see they get no protection from the market hunter; all he does is to clean up the birds.

Quail have been the means of bringing a lot of Northern sportsmen to the State who have left lots of money that would not have come otherwise. Geo. Gould, Clarence Mackey, O. W. Bright, Pierre Lorillard, Harry Page and a number of other wealthy sportsmen have large holdings in North Carolina, all of which goes to show that the quail is a great advertiser and will bring wealth and good sportsmen to any section where he is found.

Pay more attention to the work of your high class setters and pointers and less to the bag and we will not have to import birds at large expense to take his place. No one will say there is a bird which can take bobwhite's place as a game bird. G. Dan Morgan.

The Late W. Clark Russell.

London, England, Nov. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As a very old friend and executor of the late W. Clark Russell, I hope you will allow me to refer to your statement: "His lack of accuracy in details largely technical was at times harshly criticised by seamen."

W. Clark Russell in his delightful stories of the sea drew his inspiration direct from nature and from his own experience of nearly eight years as a sailor in our merchant service. I have seen many hundreds of press cricitisms of his works and I cannot remember even one in which the technical details were harshly criticised. On the other hand, praise of his accuracy was universal. What he loved to receive and often did receive was testimony from sailors as to the truth and charm of his works, and I remember well his telling me he got such letters from sea captains in your and our merchant fleets.

More than once I tried to get Russell to write a sea story bringing the British and American war navies into it as a change from the merchant service. His reply was: "My dear Marston—I understand the merchant ship and service; I do not know life in the Royal Navy from experience, and my desire has always been to write only about what I know."

Forest and Stream goes into so many thousands of hands and homes in America and Canada that I felt I must send you this note. Of course in such a great series of sea novels as Russell gave us, it would be wonderful indeed if there were no errors, but my contention is that no man who wrote so much was so free from error; in fact, it would really be interesting to have particulars of his descriptions which were harshly criticised. R. B. Marston.

Woodcock.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* How soon will it be before this, our best game bird, will be a *rara avis?* From my own experience this autumn and from the reports of all those hunting this bird, I venture to make the following statement:

If the number of these birds is diminished each year following in the same proportion as they were between 1910 and this year, it would only take, say, three years before they became extinct.

This may not be pleasant reading for a good many to the southward of us, and I sincerely trust they will find I am very far out in my estimates, but let me say this: I almost think, and numbers of sportsmen have boldly stated, there were not 50 per cent. of the number of birds this year compared with even last year.

Last spring, after the arrival of the woodcock, we had very severe frosts and considerable snow, and on the whole a poor nesting season. Hundreds of dead birds were found being killed by the severe weather. It is to be hoped this was the cause of the reduced numbers, as a few mild and dry springs might recuperate the number.

As it is generally understood and believed the telephone and telegraph wires kill more birds than the guns, it is a wonder there are any left at all. The domestic cat must be mentioned in this list of slayers, and it is just a question if they should not be mentioned first, as they recognize no close season and the birds in this country frequent the cultivated districts.

The game law in this Province governing the shooting of these birds is on the whole good, the unfortunate part being the almost impossibility of making separate laws for different portions of it, for instance during the latter part of October the birds go south and stop to feed and rest at the jumping off point—Yarmouth county, where they naturally congregate in large numbers, and with all the leaves off the trees make magnificent shooting not only for the local sportsmen, but many others from other parts of the Province.

The saving of these birds for the future is certainly of the greatest importance to us in the lower Provinces of Canada, and it seems to me that it would be very easy and very beneficial if a meeting could be arranged between recognized representatives of each country to discuss the matter, and if necessary to advise the different powers to make a close season for a term of years. J. W. Willis.

Rabbits Cost More Now.

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Siler City, not far from Raleigh, is the rabbit market of America. There the Chamber of Commerce makes a specialty of keeping up with the rabbit and quail movement. The shipments for the week ended on Dec. 2 were 7,234 rabbits, and 1,212 partridges. Last season the shipments of rabbits totaled 26,000, but this year will go very far ahead of that figure. Rabbits are skinned, half salted and shipped in boxes or barrels, or with the skins on, a good many dealers preferring them the latter way, saying they keep better. Rabbits range in price from ten to twelve and a half cents each, partridges bringing from twelve and a half to fifteen cents. Here in Raleigh they sell for seventeen and a half cents. A few years ago ten cents was regarded as a good price for them.

I have been in a number of counties during November and December and found game more abundant than in perhaps ten years past. This seems to be a prolific year for game. Quail are in very fine condition, the birds well grown and the shooting attractive. It is very good around Smithfield, Johnston county, and along the Seaboard Air Line Railway from Raleigh to Hamlet.

Fred. A. Olds.

A Few Practical Hints.

Editor Forest and Stream:

May I be permitted to suggest to those of your readers who may be contemplating the planting of wild celery roots, that I have found little rivet tongs, with quite long handles, of great help in planting this valuable duck food? Last spring I had two men stationed in the forward end of a light boat, with another man in the stern to paddle, and these men, with the use of such long-handled tongs, planted about all my fresh-water lakes and ponds which had not previously been well planted with the celery. With the tongs they could readily push the root into the soft, muddy bottom and deposit it in from four to five feet or more of water, where it could not well have been planted by wading. By putting up stakes for guides, as a farmer usually does in sowing grain, the paddler was able to course back and forth across the lake, or pond, and thus the planting of the bottom was thoroughly done.

This planting has been abundantly productive, so that there are now many thousands of tons of these valuable plants. Heretofore we had planted only in the shoaler waters, along the margins of the lakes and ponds by wading, and while the plants would have extended to the deeper waters to some extent, sooner or later, we expedited this spread of the growth greatly.

I have also been very successful in propagating the many pond weeds esteemed as duck foods; among which I consider, by far, the best species to be the sago pond weed or *Potamogeton pectinatus*, sometimes called "foxtail grass." This is the only species of pond-weed, among quite a number, growing in the lakes and ponds of St. Vincent Island which produces on its roots the luscious bulbs of which the diving ducks are so fond. As it produces also a great amount of seed on its tops which lie on, or close to, the surface of the water, it will be seen that it has a two-fold value as a food for ducks.

While I have been told that the *Potamogeton perfoliatum* or redhead grass also produces a luscious bulb upon its roots, I have not as yet found it growing here in Florida, although it grows here to some extent. Of two other species—the *P. pusillus* and the *P. lucens*—the former growing abundantly and the latter somewhat sparingly, I am quite sure that neither of them produce any bulbs on their roots in this locality.

While much is said concerning the time or season of the year when pond-weed seed should be planted, and what the temperature of the water should be at the time of sowing it, I have never thought it mattered much when I planted it or what the temperature of the water might

be. Besides, those who wish to secure the seed of the sago pond-weed should know that almost as soon as the seed ripens it begins to fall off, and in a short time, say two or three weeks, it has mostly fallen and sank or floated away. So it behooves those who wish to secure the seed to plant to apply to those who furnish it early in the summer, for I have observed in Central New York that it ripens about the time that the winter wheat is ready to be harvested or a little later. I secured some as late as the first of August, but much of it had shelled off by that time. J. B. White, of Waterlily, N. C., also shipped some as late as Aug. 15.

R. V. Pierce.

A Trapper's Secret.

I have been assured that dogs will not eat the flesh of a muskrat, while cats of all kinds and foxes are passionately fond of it. I am told that, if you catch a number of muskrats, place the skinned carcasses in any suitable receptacle, for carrying, tie one of the carcasses to the end of a string, dragging it as you walk through the woods, or brush lot, a fox, cat, mink, weasel, or skunk traveling around at night and striking this trail will surely follow it to the point where you have prepared your entertainment for **him.**

Every trapper in his travels sees what he terms "likely places for vermin." At each one of these places the man with the muskrats builds a cairn, or pile of fairly good-sized stones, laid say an inch or two apart. In the center he places the carcass, or a part of one of his muskrats, and on top a fairly heavy flat stone. On the outside of this pile of stones, where it will be easily found, he places a small piece of muskrat, say about the size of the end of your thumb nicely loaded with strychnine. The victim finds this piece and wastes his time in trying to secure the larger piece inside the stone pile until it is too late. The carcass is right beside the stone pile and not away off in the brush where it could not be found without a tracking snow. This method is worthy of trial by any who are killing vermin for pelts.—Joseph Kalbfus on Game Protection.

The Adirondacks.

Utica, N. Y., Dec. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Gifford Pinchot says that forestry is flourishing everywhere except in the woods, and that the present method followed by lumbermen, if allowed to continue, will result in the devastation of substantially all of the Adirondack timber lands held for lumbering purposes as well as in the burning of large areas by fires starting in the slash thus caused. Mr. Pinchot's report was largely an argument for the repeal of Section 7 of Article 7 of the State constitution which forbids the cutting of timber on State land.

Would it not be well for the State Legislature to show that it can conserve the half million acres of private forest by laws which Mr. Pinchot suggests before the people are asked to let lumbermen into the State woods? Has the record of the State Legislature with reference to forest problems been such that the people can trust it to pass suitable laws concerning forestry and water storage on State lands?

E. A. Spears.

Biological Survey Work.

From advance proofs of the annual report of James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, the following items are gleaned:

GROUND SQUIRRELS.

During the year careful experiments were made to discover, if possible, better and cheaper methods of poisoning ground squirrels, and a circular embodying the results of these experiments was published. The formulas in Biological Survey Circular 76 can be confidently recommended for cheapness and effectiveness. This circular has been widely distributed throughout California, with a view to stimulating activity on the part of resident farmers and landowners generally in the work of ridding their lands of ground squirrels. When fully advised of the importance of the work, they have usually shown themselves ready to do their part. The present law of California, which requires the co-operation of all landowners in the work of exterminating ground squirrels, will, if fully enforced, go far toward providing a remedy, especially if the State, through county and other officials, arranges for furnishing poison or poisoned bait in necessary quantities to landowners at cost. By providing centers of distribution the poison can be supplied ready for use at comparatively low cost, which will greatly stimulate its use by farmers and others.

PRAIRIE DOGS.

Prairie dogs continue to be a scourge to farmers in many sections of the Middle West, and they exact heavy toll also from the stockmen by eating nutritious wild grasses which form the main reliance of range cattle. Their colonies sometimes number thousands of individuals, and as it requires only about 200 to consume the forage of a steer, their colonies collectively are a heavy drain on both pasturage and crops. During the year many experiments have been made with a view to finding better methods of poisoning or otherwise destroying these animals without at the same time endangering the lives of valuable birds.

SILVER FOX INDUSTRY.

During the past year many inquiries have been received from various parts of the United States regarding the practicability of rearing the silver or black foxes for profit, and there is a steady demand for the Farmers' Bulletin on this subject. Interest in the business has no doubt been stimulated by the enormous prices obtained for skins, and even larger sums paid for first-class breeding animals. Efforts are being made to obtain all possible information as to the success of breeders who have engaged in the business with a view to issuing a supplemental report on the industry.

WOODPECKERS.

As a class, woodpeckers are among our most useful birds. They destroy numbers of noxious insects and lend effective aid to the preservation of forests, city shade trees and fruit orchards. A bulletin on these birds was issued during the year, analyzing the food they eat, explaining the ways in which they are of value to the farmer, and indicating methods by which their number may be increased by the use of artificial nesting sites.

Unfortunately there is one small group of woodpeckers, properly known as "sapsuckers," which are destructive rather than beneficial. Still, they must be credited with doing some good by eating insects, though they do much injury by pecking holes in the bark of trees, especially fruit trees, for the purpose of obtaining the inner bark and the sap, both of which are highly relished for food. As they return to the same tree time after time, and often season after season, the area denuded of bark constantly grows larger, and many young trees are killed. Moreover, the effect of their boring is visible in the shape of checks, distortions, and stains years afterward when the trees are felled and worked up into lumber. It has been estimated that the damage to wood products in the United States by these sapsuckers is more than a million dollars yearly. This investigation of the habits of the sapsuckers and the kind and extent of the injuries they inflict on trees and lumber appears in the form of a bulletin, together with suggestions as to the best method of protecting trees from their attacks.

SHORE BIRDS.

Notwithstanding their small size and the fact that many of them retire to the far North to breed, our shore birds have been so ruthlessly pursued by gunners that all of them are fast diminishing in numbers; at least one species has been exterminated, and several others are nearing the same end. The value of shore birds as food is widely recognized and is indeed the chief cause of their present scarcity. But few are aware that many of them do good service by eating noxious insects, including mosquitoes in the larval state. Being valuable both for food and because they destroy insects, their extermination would be a calamity, especially as during some part of the year they visit every State in the Union and range from ocean to ocean. The prohibition of the sale of these birds, the abolition of spring shooting, and the restriction of the bag limit in the open season will probably result in preserving the several species for future generations.

GAME PRESERVATION AND INTRODUCTION.

While the need of game protection is each year better understood, and while effective legislation for the preservation of game becomes yearly more general among the States, it is apparent that the extinction of the wilderness by growing settlement must, sooner or later, deprive the United States of most of its big game, except as it may be preserved on lands set apart for that purpose. Hence, in addition to unremitting efforts to prevent rapid destruction of game by market hunting or excessive killing for sport, growing attention is demanded by the question of game preserves, both private and public. The Biological Survey has devoted much consideration to this phase of game preservation, and much work has been done in connection with game preserves and bird reservations.

ELK IN WYOMING.

At the close of the session the sixty-first Congress made an appropriation of $20,000 for the feeding, protecting and removing of elk in the region known as Jackson's Hole and vicinity, Wyoming. As soon as the appropriation became available two representatives of the Biological Survey were sent to Wyoming to do

(*Continued on page* 888.)

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Fishing in Yellowstone Park.

No longer will the disciple of Izaak Walton be allowed to catch fish in Yellowstone Lake and immediately cook them in a hot spring. At the Fishing Cone, one of the hot springs along the shore of Yellowstone Lake, it has been the custom for visitors to the park to catch a fish and immediately drop it into the spring without removing it from the hook. This Cone, which has a boiling spring in its center, projects above and is surrounded by the cold waters of the lake.

One of the many stories told by Jim Bridger, the trapper, was that he caught fish in deep water that was hot near the surface, and that the fish was cooked as it was pulled out. Fishing will be allowed as heretofore and the fisherman may cook his catch in any way he sees fit, but owing to complaints received by the Department of the Interior from the American Humane Association regarding the cruelty of this method of cooking fish, the tourist will be compelled to carry a club with him and kill his fish by beating it on the head or by stabbing it with his knife. The superintendent of the park has been instructed to incorporate such a regulation in the draft of park rules to be issued for the season of 1912.

Asbury Park (N. J.) Fishing Club.

The fishing season, recently closed, will long be remembered as affording the best channel bass fishing ever known. The members of the club on their annual sojourn at Barnegat City captured 107 weighing from twenty to forty pounds each and over fifty were taken at Seaside Park. The bluefishing from the beach was the best known for years, both for large number and fair size, and the remarkable lateness of their departure, for the last one this year was captured on Nov. 9. The number of striped bass was up to that of previous years, but the average weight was less.

A feature which the club intends to exploit more extensively for the season of 1912 is that of tuna fishing. For next year a number of experienced surfmen are having boats built expressly to accommodate those who desire to indulge in this great sport.

The following is the list of the principal awards:

STRIPED BASS.

Club prizes: Largest—Horace Dutcher, weight 30lbs. 4oz., 2-0 reel; second largest—Wm. Frederick, weight 21lbs. 4oz., 2-0 reel; third largest—Wm. W. Scheffler, weight 18lbs. 3oz. 2-0 reel; for largest number taken—Wm. H. Schwartz, 5 fish, reel; greatest weight—James A. Mackintosh. First taken—Edward J. Waters, tackle book and tackle; largest taken, Horace Dutcher, 30lbs. 4oz., silver cup; four largest—Edward J. Waters, 15lbs., tackle book, rod rest and sand spike.

Ladies' special prizes: Largest—Mrs. J. A. Mackintosh, 8lbs. 9 oz., Japanese fish set; second largest—Mrs. J. A. Mackintosh, 2lbs. 3oz., knit woolen jacket.

CHANNEL BASS.

Largest—Bernard Weiscnfeld, 40lbs. 11oz., 3-0 reel and silver cup; second largest—W. C. Glass, 39lbs. 9oz., greenheart rod.

Greatest aggregate weight in September—Bernard Weisenfeld, 8 fish, weighing 221lbs. 2 oz., reel; third largest—Robert Wiechert, 39lbs. 3 oz., cigar lighter; fourth largest, A. Clayton, 34lbs. 1 oz., sweater; fifth largest—Harry W. Metz, 33lbs. 4oz., German silver bait box; sixth largest—John F. Seger, 33lbs., 600ft. line; seventh largest—Fred Wilkie, 32lbs., 600ft. line; largest taken in September—Bernard Weisenfeld, 40lbs. 11oz., dozen socks.

TUNA.

Largest taken—Harry H. Maddox, 44lbs. 12oz., tackle book and tackle; second, Joseph B. Cawthorn, 600ft. line.

BLUEFISH.

Largest taken from beach—R. A. Sasseen, 4lbs., 600ft. line and tackle box; first taken from beach—H. K. Satow, tackle book and tackle.

Largest aggregate of five fish from beach—Jesse T. Meeker, 14lbs. 10oz., sweater; largest offshore—Harry H. Maddox, 9lbs., rod.

KINGFISH.

Largest—Dr. J. L. Dulaney, 2lbs. 4oz., bait box.
Special ladies' prize: First taken—Japanese bracelet.

WEAKFISH.

Club prizes: Largest taken from beach—C. M. Wyant, 4lbs. 4oz., rod and rod belt rest. Largest offshore—Henry C. Rydell, 6lbs. 7oz., box cigars.

PLAICE.

Largest—John Vogler, 6lbs. 9oz., sand spike.

PORGY.

Largest—Hartie I. Phillips, 12oz., dozen socks.

SEA BASS.

Largest—H. H. Maddox, 4lbs. 10oz., dozen socks.

BLACKFISH.

Largest—Horace Dutcher, 8lbs. 8oz., dozen socks.

Anglers' Club of New York.

At the December meeting of this club, held on the 5th at the Hotel Navarre, the old constitution was done away with, and the following by-laws adopted instead. Befween the lines will be found the solution of the so-called professional question, as viewed by this representative angling club:

ARTICLE I.

MEMBERS.

Section 1. Candidates for membership must be proposed by a member and seconded by another member, both of whom must be personally acquainted with the proposed candidate and able to vouch for his standing and character as a gentleman and sportsman; such proposal must be in writing, giving the name, residence and occupation of the person proposed.

Sec. 2. Applications of candidates for membership shall be referred to the committee on admissions. This committee shall make careful investigation with respect to every candidate proposed, and shall send his name, together with those of his proposer and seconder, by mail, to each member of the club at least ten days before he shall be balloted for by the committee. No candidate for membership shall be declared elected except he receive the affirmative vote of every member of the committee on admissions, and such election by the committee on admissions shall constitute such applicant a member of the club.

Sec. 3. Persons becoming members of this club shall pay an initiation fee of $15 and $10 annual dues in advance, the fiscal year to date from the second Tuesday in January, and any person elected during the course of the year shall pay his dues to the beginning of the next fiscal year, proportional to the time elapsed, but never for less than one-half year.

Sec. 4. Every member elect shall, within thirty days after the notice of his election, pay his initiation fee and dues, or his election shall be void.

Sec. 5. If any member shall neglect to pay his dues for a period of three months after the beginning of the fiscal year, his name shall be dropped from the roll of members and he shall forfeit his membership in this club.

The dropping of a name in the manner above set forth shall not cancel any dues accrued, or relieve the member so dropped from his obligation to pay the same.

Sec. 6. A member may resign from the club after payment of all indebtedness by giving written notice to the secretary. A member resigning, or in any manner ceasing to be a member of the club, shall forfeit all interest in or claim to any of the property or privileges of the club. Should a resignation not be sent prior to the first day of February, a member so resigning shall be liable for the dues of the current year.

Sec. 7. Any person who has resigned his membership or forfeited the same by non-payment of dues may be re-elected to membership without repayment of the initiation fee, provided his application is made within two years from the date of such resignation or forfeiture of membership; and provided, further, that he pay in addition to the dues for the current year of his election all arrearages charged against him at the time of his resignation or forfeiture of membership.

Sec. 8. The club may elect as non-resident members such persons as it sees fit. Non-resident members shall pay no initiation fee, but shall pay the sum of $3 annual dues. No person shall be elected a non-resident member who resides within a radius of fifty miles of the city of New York. Non-resident members may at any time become active members of the club without re-election by paying to the club the regular initiation fee of $15 and the regular annual dues for the current year. Any active member of the club who removes beyond the fifty-mile limit may become a non-resident member by notifying the club of such removal, but he shall not be entitled to a refund of his initiation fee or to any part of his annual dues of the current year. Non-resident members shall not be elected to any office or be entitled to vote at any meeting of the club, and shall not be deemed as forming any part of a quorum at any meeting.

Sec. 9. The club may elect to honorary membership such persons as it sees fit. Honorary members shall be exempt from the payment of initiation fee and dues, but shall not be elected to any office or be entitled to vote at any meeting of the club, and shall not be deemed as forming any part of a quorum at any meeting.

Sec. 10. Any three members of the club may present to the board of directors written charges, subscribed by themselves, against any member of the club for any improper conduct likely to endanger the welfare, interests or character of the club. Upon receipt of such charges the secretary shall transmit a copy thereof to the member against whom they are made, together with ten days' notice in writing of the date of the meeting at which the board of directors will consider the same.

At such meeting the accused shall be given opportunity to defend himself, and if the board of directors then decide that the charges are well founded, the name of such member may be dropped from the roll, or he may be disciplined in such other manner as the board may direct.

(*Continued on page* 889.)

NATURAL HISTORY

A Weasel's Work.

Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa., Dec. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you the accompanying photograph, thinking you may be interested in seeing the result of one night's forage last summer of the little white miscreant shown in the trap to the left. He was caught on his return visit the night following. These were full grown English pheasants, part of a flock of about one hundred occupying a cage 150 feet long by 75 feet wide. The murderers entered through a defective mesh of the cage wire. He apparently was fired by the lust for killing only, as the birds were left untouched except the fatal deep bite in the neck.

A remarkable feature of the occurrence is that his work was done so stealthily; none of the occupants of the cage made any disturbance whatever. The dogs that were on watch, trained to give notice of anything unusual, remained quiet throughout the night.

Do any of your readers know how a weasel attacks a bird of this size and strength and dispatches him with such awful celerity that the victim has no time to rise from the ground or shake himself clear? These pheasants were all powerful fliers. They could have dashed themselves and him to death against the wires. His assault must evidently have been so swift and sure as to produce in every case practically instant death. Chas. C. Worthington.

Wild Animals in Yellowstone Park.

The wild animals in Yellowstone Park, which constitute so attractive a feature of the park, are discussed in detail in the annual report of the superintendent just made public by the Department of the Interior.

"The bears," says the superintendent, "seem to be increasing; at least, they have been very plentiful during the past summer around the hotels and camps. They are very tame. During the summer two grizzlies and three black bears, becoming dangerous to life and property, were killed. In one or two instances men who have become too bold with bears have been attacked and severely injured, usually by a mother bear that thought she was defending her cubs, but investigation of cases of this kind usually results in a conclusion that the bear is not entirely to blame. During the summer there have been captured and shipped alive to public parks, under authority of the department, the following bears: A mother grizzly with a pair of cubs, and a male grizzly to the Zoological Society of Philadelphia; a pair of grizzlies (male and female) to Riverdale Zoological Gardens, Toronto, Canada; a mother grizzly with a pair of cubs and a male grizzly to Swope Park Zoological Gardens, of Kansas City, Mo.; and a pair of black bears (male and female) to the city park at West Bend, Iowa.

"The fenced herd of buffalo is thriving and now consists of 147 head. On the date of last report there were 121 head—sixty-one males and sixty females. During the spring and summer twenty-nine calves were born, and on Sept. 28 one of these, a female, was found with a broken leg and had to be killed. The heads, skeletons and robes of those that had to be killed, together with those of the yearling calf that died Sept. 1, 1910, were shipped to the National Museum, Washington, D. C., for use as mounted specimens. Fifteen bulls were brought in from the Lamar Valley to Mammoth Hot Springs where they were kept under fence for exhibition.

"Practically all of the deer that remain in the park during the winter are found within a few miles of Fort Yellowstone, where they are fed hay, and both white-tailed and black-tailed deer become very tame, many of them eating from the hand. About 1,000 black-tailed deer were counted last winter, and while many of them died (probably at least 100 in this vicinity), the loss was not considered excessive in view of the fact that the winter seemed to be a particularly hard one on the game. The white-tailed deer, of which there has never been above 100, wintered well and seem to be holding their own and probably increasing slowly.

"Elk in certain portions of the park are very numerous, and are numbered by thousands both in winter and summer. Last winter the deep snows drove them down in large herds from the latter part of November on and many of them drifted into Montana, where they did much damage to haystacks, fields and fences on the ranches near the park. Another result was to make good hunting in Montana along the park line during the closing days of the open season. At the last session the Montana State Legislature set aside a strip several miles in width and extending along the park line from where it crosses the Yellowstone River, west to the northwest corner, thence south along the west line for about seven miles, as a game preserve, and this will be of great assistance in protecting the game in the park.

"The small flock of mountain sheep that winters on the slopes of Mount Everts and in Gardiner Cañon seems to be thriving. Hay is fed to these animals in winter, when they become very tame and are seen at close quarters.

"In addition to the animals mentioned above, mountain lions, lynx, otters, foxes, badgers, beavers, marten, mink, muskrats and different varieties of rabbits, squirrels and chipmunks are found. Beavers are particularly plentiful and are found in nearly every stream in the park.

"More than seventy species of birds, including pelicans, ducks, geese, swan and other waterfowl inhabit the park during the summer, and some of them, including some of the waterfowl, remain during the winter. Eight young pelicans that were captured at Pelican Roost in Yellowstone Lake and held and fed during the summer were shipped by express to the National Zoological Park at Washington, D. C., on Sept. 27, where they arrived in good condition on Oct. 1."

THE WEASEL AND HIS VICTIMS.

Blue Goose on Long Island.

New York City, Nov. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A few days ago at the taxidermist shop of Thomas Rowland, in Sixth avenue, I was shown in the flesh a wild goose in a plumage new to me, but which examination showed to be a young female blue goose. It answers very well the book description of the young of that species. The only white on it is on the chin.

As this bird is unusual in this part of the country, I made inquiry as to where it had been killed, and learned from John H. Prentice, of this city, that he took it at Montauk Point, L. I., about Nov. 10. He was goose shooting with live Canada goose decoys, and the bird in question came alone to the decoys. G. B. G.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING.

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL

will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

GOOD WORK.

THE change in the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs that was inevitable, but was too long delayed, has been brought about. H. W. Perce, its president since its organization in Kalamazoo several years ago, has resigned and the executive committee has elected as president Dr. R. Johnson Held, of the Anglers' Club of New York.

Mr. Perce deserves a great deal of credit for the work he has done toward organizing this great association, which is composed of twenty of the leading angling clubs of all parts of the country; and, with the assistance of H. E. Rice and Charles P. Clifford, its secretaries, placing it on a sound if narrow foundation. But Mr. Perce long ago took a stand that was not popular with the members, and believing he was right refused to recede or to retire.

This stand was on the status of anglers as amateurs or professionals, so-called. The majority has long been in favor of the wide American rule of considering every angler a sportsman until he has shown proof of the contrary. A small number of the tournament casters, lifelong sportsmen, happen to be connected in one way or another with the fishing tackle and sportsmen's goods trades, and classifying them as professionals has not met with general approval. There are no professional casting instructors or anglers in America, and the removal of all bars has been frequently demanded. Only this month the Anglers' Club of New York decided to do this, and other clubs have already taken similar action. Still, the formation of a new association was not deemed advisable, and the recent action of the governing committee of the National Association has cleared the field and made it possible for the new executive to make it a representative national organization.

Dr. Held is a veteran fisherman, a skilled caster, and a liberal. He will use his influence in the protection and propagation of game fish, in the securing of better laws and in the prevention of the pollution of streams. As for the sport of tournament casting, which is everywhere conceded to be an excellent school for anglers, it is in safe hands, and the association will increase steadily in size and in power for good.

STATE LEAGUE RECOMMENDATIONS.

FIVE very important recommendations were made by the New York State Fish, Game and Forest League at its annual meeting last week in Schenectady. These were:

Favoring the protection of female deer—and of hunters—by limiting the deer shooting to bucks only in season;

Reducing the wildfowl bag limit to twenty-five per day per man;

Making the minimum limit of trout seven inches instead of six inches.

Favoring the planting of fingerling trout rather than fry;

Refusing to favor a long-time closed season for small game.

These recommendations carry weight, and will be considered by the Legislature at its coming session. The league is a power, and the reforms it asks for are the result of State-wide discussions between fair-minded sportsmen who wish to do what is best in conserving the game. It is believed that stopping the shooting of does will result in a material increase in the deer supply. Certainly it will compel would-be deer slayers to look before they shoot, and in an indirect way do something toward putting a period to the hysteria that has been rampant in the woods for several years.

Twenty-five wildfowl in a day make a very liberal bag limit. Few shooters exceed it; the majority would be glad to see ducks abundant enough to make its attainment possible once or twice in a lifetime in this State.

The seven-inch trout limit may be said to be the standard established by the unwritten law of sportsmen, and there can scarcely be objection to its enactment into law. The old argument that small trout are better panfish than the large ones is obsolete, and wild native trout are so scarce that better protection along these lines is needed. And the enormous waste incident to turning vast numbers of helpless trout fry into the streams may well be stopped. Fingerlings are better able to take care of themselves. Reducing the loss by all available means is good policy.

FOR the development and care of the national parks, the Secretary of the Interior has asked Congress to appropriate the sum of $791,080.60, an increase of $617,830.61 over the appropriations for the current fiscal year. The national parks constitute ideal recreation grounds for thousands of people, but their development and use are seriously retarded by the lack of adequate roads and trails, and until sufficient money is appropriated for beginning a comprehensive plan of development, the parks will fall far short for rendering the important public use for which they are intended. The general public interest in these pleasure grounds is shown by the fact that in a list recently issued by the Department of the Interior, 390 magazine articles on the parks are enumerated. It is the intention of the department to make the principal places of interest in the parks more accessible, to render traveling more comfortable by sprinkling the roads throughout the dry season, and to guard the health of the traveler by the installation of proper water supply and sewerage systems. The responsibility for the future conduct of the national parks must rest with Congress, but the department feels that the financial needs of these reservations should be clearly presented to Congress in the annual estimates.

FOR NEXT YEAR'S READERS.

FOREST AND STREAM for Jan. 6 will be devoted largely to Southern shooting and fishing. Some of the best known veterans with rod and gun will contribute articles on quail, wildfowl, bear and turkey shooting, salt and fresh water fishing and other timely topics. The cover will be a reproduction in three colors, from a painting by Lynn Bogue Hunt, the sportsman-artist.

That number will be the first of a series of issues containing able papers by writers who have "been there" and know their field as well as the FOREST AND STREAM family know them. Among them are Lewis Hopkins, beloved by all the Old Guard, who will write of quail shooting in Tennessee. Frank W. Bicknell will describe how the Western North Carolina mountaineers capture bears alive. John W. Thompson will tell of the enthusiasm displayed by a well-known governor over a turkey hunt in Southeast Missouri, and Brent Altsheler will give outsiders an idea how winter turkey matches are conducted in the Blue Grass State. Palmer H. Langdon will take readers on a cruise from San Francisco to Honolulu on a square rigger, and describe, with pen and camera, how the crew worked the ship; this in a way the landlubber can understand.

George A. Irwin and Clarence Vandiveer know upland Florida and will write of the sort of shooting to be had by sportsmen who spend their "days off" in the back country, but lack time to go very far from home. Herbert Brimley will contribute a paper on deer shooting in North Carolina, and Ernest L. Ewbank will surprise Northern anglers with a paper on the sort of trout fishing that is to be had in the hill country of that State.

From Oklahoma, Paul H. Byrd sends a paper on bass fishing in the limpid streams of that favored region, and William Perry Brown will take the reader for a journey among the Unakas of the Great Smoky range.

Among the writers of the Northwest, Robert E. Pinkerton and Charles S. Moody are prominent, and each will be heard from early in the new year.

Some of these papers will appear in the special number, and others later on. Altogether, FOREST AND STREAM for 1912 will be, as it has always been, the sportsmen's fireside companion.

YACHTING

Ticks from the Ship's Clock.

E. H. R. Green, owner of the steam yacht Crescent, has been proposed for membership in the Atlantic Y. C.

C. K. G. Billings' steamer Vanadis, which has been adorned with a new deck house, from designs by Tam, Lemoine & Crane, has gone to Charleston, S. C.

Elbert A. Brinckerhoff, Jr., and George S. Crap have qualified for membership in the Atlantic Y. C. Rudolph H. Weber will be elected a junior member.

On Nov. 30 the Bunker Hill Y. C. was forty-two years young and not a rat escaped from the hold, for while this club is third oldest on the Atlantic Coast, it shows no signs of sinking. It is as young and lusty as any of 'em. There was a great big jubilation among the members, assisted by officers from yacht clubs far and near. The committee in charge was Commodore Joseph W. Callahan, ex-Commodore John W. Devine, ex-Commodore Edward F. Harrington, Captain Joseph McCabe, Captain Timothy Casey and Captain Harry Sutter.

Until there is an official interpretation of measurement rules, yacht building in class divisions practically is at a standstill. Herreshoff and other prominent builders have orders for boats of different types, but they hesitate to go ahead with the construction until they know the final decision in the Joyant imbroglio. It behooves the L. I. Y R. A. to get down to brass tacks immediately, or it will be very late in the season before new boats will be ready for action.

H. G. S. Noble is a bit more courageous than most of the yachtsmen. He has commissioned William. Gardner to build a new yacht for him which will be somewhat similar to the Dorello in rig, which will race in class M next season. The yacht is to be built at the yard of B. F. Wood at City Island, and will be ready for racing at the opening of the season.

John G. Alden has designed a class of 15-footers for the Corinthian Y. C. at Marblehead. Thus far orders for eight have been placed. In addition, Marblehead will have another small class, as several members of the Eastern Y. C. are building the eighteen one-design 17-footers at Lawleys.

Representative Harrison, from New York, has introduced a bill at Washington, providing for a tax of 35 per cent. ad valorem to be levied on "foreign-built yachts, pleasure boats and other like vessels." With the payment of this tax the vessel imported may be admitted to American register. The bill provides that a vessel so imported if put in the coastwise trade shall be forfeited to the United States.

Mr. Harrison wants to impose a tax on those who charter foreign built vessels for purposes of pleasure and recreation. In such cases he would charge $3 a gross ton. Mr. Harrison is a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and it is thought the bill will be reported favorably.

In framing tariff revision bills the Democrats of the House intend to reduce rates on necessities and increase them on luxuries. Foreign built yachts are among the luxuries that should be taxed to the utmost.

The Indoor Y. C., just incorporated in San Francisco, announces as among its objects to "avoid water except for bathing purposes" and to "establish headquarters where men whose fireside offers no charm may come and find solace." If the members adhere strictly enough to the first-named object there will be many firesides wanting in charm. This must be a foster brother to the rocking chair fleet, growing in and about the clubs about here. They always move to the lee side of the piazza when the wind picks up.

Shiver me timbers and put up some hot grog while you listen to this: "Among the prominent features of the program for the New Years regatta will be swimming and diving events"—are you properly chilled—well, the yacht club is the Tacoma, where the mild climate makes such didoes possible, while we make affectionate advances to the radiator.

"She's a bird," will be quite apropos in describing the new one-design class of the Bayside Y. C., of which five already have been ordered. The class will be known as the Bay Side Birds—as the christening swallows will be in order. The boats are of the centerboard type, 27 feet 9 inches over all, 17 feet 9 inches on the waterline, 6 feet 11 inches beam, 2 feet 6 inches draft and with board down 5 feet 3 inches. Each will have 1,200 pounds of lead ballast and spread 350 square feet of canvas. These boats will be comfortable, seaworthy and have a small cabin. They are to cost $600 each and are designed by William Gardner.

John C. King, of the New York Y. C., is having a 53-foot twin screw high-speed power boat built by the Gas Engine & Power Co. Its engine will drive it at 23 to 24 miles an hour, with a sustained speed of 20 miles an hour on a run from New York to Poughkeepsie and return with six persons on board. The yacht will be driven by two six-cylinder, four-cycle, 6x6 inches Speedway motors, with aluminum base, which will be fitted with high tension magnetos and dual ignition. The hull will be planked with mahogany and the interior finish will also be of mahogany. A cabin for bad weather is to be provided and there is to be a roomy and comfortable cockpit aft protected by glass and folding awnings. The yacht will be controlled by one man.

Clinton H. Crane is having a one step 26-foot hydroplane built at Lawleys from his own designs. The boat is to be equipped with twin screws turned by two 75-horsepower Simplex motors and it is thought that a speed of 40 miles an hour will be reached.

The keel of the 65-foot motor cruiser for Lawrence F. Percival has been laid at Graves Yard, Marblehead. This boat is from design by Swazey, Raymond & Page. It is to be driven by an eight-cylinder motor and a speed of 20 miles an hour is promised.

Britt Bros. of West Lynn, are building two 52-foot cruising motor boats for E. H. Tarbell, of Boston, and Mr. Hopkins, of Waltham.

Settled Trophy Dispute.

The Yacht Racing Union of the Great Lakes and the Lake Michigan Yachting Association held their annual meetings Dec. 9 and decided on measures that will affect all yachting events on the Great Lakes next year.

A cup was presented to the racing union by Commodore S. O. Richardson, of the Toledo Y. C., to take the place of the Canadian cup, now held by Rochester, N. Y. The Rochester Club has refused to put it up or engage in a contest to defend it, unless allowed to procure its racing craft wherever it pleases, while the Royal Canadian Y. C., annual challenger for the prize, has maintained that the boats should be built along the Great Lakes.

No international race has been held for two years on this account. The Richardson cup eliminates the Rochester contention.

The Lake Michigan Association decided to hold the annual regatta of Great Lakes clubs at Chicago on July 4, 1912.

The racing union elected Commodore C. G. Marlett, of the Royal Canadian Y. C., President, and J. S. McMurray, of the same club, Secretary-Treasurer.

F. D. Porter, of Columbia Y. C., was elected President of the Lake Michigan Association; John J. Rice, Milwaukee Y. C., and L. G. Shepard, Evanston Y. C., Vice-Presidents; Charles Scates, Macataw Y. C., Secretary, and Charles F. Reed, White Lake Y. C., Treasurer.

Yachting on Pan-Pacific.

Efforts are being made to have a big gathering of yachts when the Panama Canal is opened and the opening celebration with the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in 1915. The committee is working hard planning all sorts of events, and one suggestion is that a race for America's Cup be arranged and sailed for on the Pacific. Just what the New York Y. C. will say to that is something no one can say, but it is very certain that as long as that cup is in the custody of the New York Y. C. the races will be sailed on these waters. Miller Freeman, a wealthy Seattle yachtsman, is responsible for many of the plans being made for yachting. It is expected that there will be ocean races from all points, and Sir Thomas Lipton has already promised to enter a yacht. Mr. Freeman talked of the plans and was enthusiastic about the yachting outlook recently. He said:

"It is my opinion that yachtsmen everywhere would respond enthusiastically to the invitation to make the trip through the Panama Canal and be present at the opening of the exposition. I have suggested that formal invitations be sent to the yacht clubs of all countries, to be followed by personal invitations to the owner of every yacht capable of making the voyage. In the majority of foreign countries yachting is under the patronage of royalty, and the exposition management may even decide to send invitations to the crowned heads to send their yachts commanded by representatives of royalty. The completion of the Panama canal is an event of such world importance that it seems likely that such an invitation would receive the most favorable consideration.

"The exposition management is also considering the feasibility of obtaining the transfer to this coast for the year 1915 of the America's Cup race. This race, if held here, would attract universal attention. If so, it is not unlikely that an entry may be provided from the Pacific Coast, designed and constructed on this coast and commanded and manned by Pacific Coast sailors.

"Such a gigantic yacht regatta would furnish the opportunity for world-wide exploitation. The yacht fleet in San Francisco's harbor would be one of the most dazzling features of the exposition. The yachtsmen from the Atlantic Coast and foreign countries who come here will find the largest, most wonderful and varied cruising grounds of any section of the globe. They will be able during the summer to visit Hawaii and the north Pacific Coast, including British Columbia and Alaska, with its great stretches of inland waters and magnificent scenery. Thereafter many of them would make annual trips to the Pacific Coast.

"It is particularly appropriate that the marine features of the forthcoming exposition be of first importance. The world looks for the original, the unique and the distinctive in everything that San Francisco undertakes. That this is to be no ordinary world's fair—a mere duplication of past efforts—is demonstrated in the remarkable plans adopted and the spirit of unbounded enthusiasm being shown in the first stages of the work. The proposition I have made to the management of the exposition has been very favorably considered, and it is likely that when the gates of the big San Francisco

celebration are thrown open the yachts and yachtsmen of the world will view the sight from the beautiful big harbor. Seattle and British Columbia yachtsmen are greatly interested in the idea and will heartily co-operate in any manner possible in order to bring about so great a feature to so great an exposition."—Los Angeles Herald.

A. Cary Smith.

In the death of A. Cary Smith, which occurred Dec. 8, the yachting world has lost one of its greatest exponents. In the past fifty years no designer has turned out so many successful boats as did Mr. Smith. Thirty years ago there was a saying, "Look out for the boats from Newark Bay," for it was here young Smith, for he was then about 20, but his yard and was putting overboard wonderful speed boats of the sailing type.

For some three years young Smith gave up designing and took up professionally his pet divertisement, painting. A number of excellent marines resulted from his brush, many of which to-day are on the walls of the New York and other yacht clubs. When, a few years later, Smith returned to designing, he introduced the idea of making plans on paper, which earned him the title of the "paper boatman." Up to this time boats were built from models whittled from blocks of wood by rule of thumb, without any consideration of strains and stresses, displacement or wetted surfaces. In 1860 he designed the sloop Comet, which cleaned up every sailing thing among yachts. The first iron yacht built in this country was designed by this young Jerseyman, for Robert Center. She was the Vindex. One after another Smith turned out winning boats, among them the Mischief, which successfully defended the America's Cup against the Canadian yacht Atalanta.

Some of his other designs were: Iroquois, an iron craft which weathered the blizzard of 1888; the first Intrepid, the two Elminas, Meteor for the German Emperor, Yampa, an ocean cruiser; Lasca, which has won races on both sides of the Atlantic; the auxiliary Vergemere, Tekla, Azara, Ailsa Craig and Eronel, motor boats that won the races to Bermuda, and this year the big schooner Enchantress, owned by William E. Iselin and winner of the King's cup.

When Herreshoff built the sloop Colonia to defend America's Cup, she was not a success. Clarence A. Postley, her owner, turned her over to Smith, who changed her to schooner rig, put in a centerboard and put her immediately into the winning class.

Mr. Smith did not confine his attention to yacht designing, for from his plans were built the fast sound steamers Chester W. Chapin, Richard Peck, and City of Lowell.

He was an active member of the New York Y. C., where his advice was invariably taken on subjects referring to racing and measurements of yachts. At the time of his death he had work on hand amounting to nearly $4,000,000.

Mr. Smith leaves one daughter, Mrs. Virginia Carey Smith Hall.

Tacoma Y. C. New House.

The Tacoma Y. C. took the first decisive step at a meeting Nov. 26 toward the building of its new $30,000 club house when the plans prepared by Architect C. F. W. Lundberg were accepted. The building, it is expected, will be among the best club houses in the country. The building will contain every convenience from a large billiard room for the men to a ladies' parlor. A boat house, garage and natatorium are also contemplated. but plans for these have not been prepared as yet.

The club house will have sleeping accommodations for fifty persons and will offer a special attraction to members who desire to go camping and still have the comforts of a home, as well as to the members who desire only to stay all night at the club house on occasions. Week-end yachting parties will be a feature.

The building will be of mission style, with red tiled roof, cement walls and side verandas. The furniture throughout will be of mission design, while all the principal rooms will have large fire-places. Circular stairs will lead from one floor to the other. The sleeping accommodations will be novel in that they will resemble those of a steamer. On the second floor the staterooms will have three berths each, while on the attic floor there will be one berth to a stateroom. One wing of the second floor will be for the accommodation of the wives of club members.

Before the club house there will be a long sea wall bearing electric lights. A wide walk will lead from the float to the porch.

Directly on entering the front door there will be a large lobby, on either side of which will be a dining room and assembly room. The lobby will be open to the top of the building, the space on the second floor being used as a second lobby, while that in the basement will be used as a model room. Circular stairs will connect the different floors.

There will be separate rooms for the commodore, vice-commodore and the rear-commodore, aside from library, smoking rooms, waiting rooms and locker rooms. The committee on sites was given additional time in which to select a location.

A barbecue will be held by the yacht club within two weeks at the camp of C. A. Foss, on Vashon Island.

The New Year's regatta was also discussed.

Club Elections.

DELAWARE RIVER Y. R. A.

At the annual meeting, held in Philadelphia last week, the following officers were elected: President, C. H. Street; Vice-President, E. C. Headley; Secretary, H. A. Renner; Treasurer, H. B. Hills, and Measurer, H. E. Dantzenbecher.

BAYSIDE Y. C.

At the annual meeting of the Bay Side Y. C. reports made by the officers and committees showed that the club is in a very flourishing condition. The treasurer showed that the club has a surplus account of $1,505.14. Its total expenses for the season were $5,932.40 and its income $6,670.58, so that its profit for the year was $738.18.

Secretary Jones showed that there are now 275 members, a net gain of twenty-one during the year. In 1911 sixty-five members were elected, thirty-four resigned, three died and six were dropped for nonpayment of dues. W. H. McGregor reported that twenty-one races were sailed at home and eleven in foreign waters. The following officers were elected: Commodore, G. Waldo Smith; Vice-Commodore, Elmer G. Story; Rear-Commodore, Edwin Shuttleworth; Measurer, John E. Hill; Secretary, William H. Johns; Treasurer, Eaton V. Reed; Members of the Board of Governors, to serve three years—Harvey G. Rockwell and T. Sumney.

PAVONIA Y. C.

The annual meeting of the Pavonia Y. C., of Bayonne, Dec. 6 was marked by a lively contest in the election of officers for the ensuing year. These were chosen: S. W. Decker, Commodore; H. S. Smith, Vice-Commodore; Herbert G. Eddy, Rear-Commodore; Frank Baker, Treasurer; Dr. George W. Mellor and David Woodruff, Secretaries; Dr. S. M. Hatch, Fleet Surgeon; Joseph Kelly, Measurer, and M. F. Keating, W. M. Rysdyk, William J. Strain and Clarence Steinhart, Trustees.

LARCHMONT Y. C.

At the annual meeting of the Larchmont Y. C., at the Hotel Astor, New York city, Nov. 6, Commodore Leonard Richards presided. The advisability of adopting certain amendments to the constitution and by-laws proved the subject of a lively discussion. When put to a vote the amendments relating to the admission of racing and shooting members was lost. That of admitting women yacht owners as flag members with limited privileges was adopted.

The officers elected for 1912 were: Commodore, Leonard Richards, steamer Carola; Vice-Commodore, George M. Pynchon, sloop Istalena; Rear-Commodore, Francis M. Wilson, power yacht Sumida; Secretary, Frank Hardy; Treasurer, R. E. Robinson. Trustees, Class of 1915—R. Floyd Clarke and R. J. Schaefer. Nominating Committee for 1912—E. N. Robinson, Walter C. Hubbard, Butler Whiting. S. T. Hodgman, Harry N. Fletcher, Frederick M. Hoyt, W. Harry McGill, L. H. Spence, George S. Runk and C. K. G. Billings.

Those present including Wilson Marshall, formerly commodore; Justice R. P. Clarke, William Murray, Randolph Hurry, Butler Whiting, James B. Ford, Newbury Thorne, R. L. Spotts and Edward Hatch.

INTERLAKE YACHTSMEN MEET.

Delegates and members from nineteen clubs of the Interlake Yachting Association met in Cleveland, O., Dec. 2, for their annual convention. The following officers were elected: W. R. Huntington, of Sandusky, Commodore; Roland M. Starr, of Toledo, Vice-Commodore, and A. J. Prentice, of Lakewood, Rear-Commodore.

COLONIAL Y. C.

The Colonial Y. C. last week elected the following officers: Commodore, E. P. Pratt; Vice-Commodore, H. M. Betts; Rear-Commodore, N. J. Baker; Recording Secretary, Edward L. Monahan; Financial Secretary, Charles F. Stone; Treasurer, F. Gorst; Board of Directors—Charles Hilliher, J. A. Donegan, S. Cohn, M. Gaillard and M. H. Dyckman.

BAY HEAD Y. C.

The Bay Head Y. C., of Jamaica Bay, elected T. J. Brennen, Commodore. W. Lockhart was re-elected vice-commodore, as was H. B. Griffin to the office of fleet captain. B. C. Smith and B. L. Bartlett were re-elected treasurer and secretary respectively. Charles Meyers, of Meadowmere, was chosen the club's first year commodore, and F. H. Frohwitter was made its first financial secretary. George Schaler was re-elected steward. John Hartell, J. Weinberg and William J. Moran were re-elected trustees.

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What Are the Wild Waves Saying?

Walter Brookins, one time a star aviator for the Wright brothers, announced last Sunday at the Hotel Manhattan that he expects soon to fly a hydroplane of his own invention. He has solved the problem, so he says, of his seagoing winger in a combination motor boat and biplane. He expects to get a speed of 75 or 80 miles an hour and the side lines will be built to conform to those of a racing water craft.

The biplane will be placed over the deck, so that in case of rough sea it can readily be detached. The wings will be warped like those used on the Wright machines and will sit well forward on the boat. A propeller for aerial navigation will be placed in front, while the one for the water will be aft. The craft is designed to carry three or four persons. Brookins thinks that he has greatly simplified the construction of his motor aeroplane and by removing the wings it can be converted into a speed boat.

Canoeing

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—Henry M. Hagar, 1414 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa., by George G. Richards.

Western Division.—Kellogg Huntington, P. O. Box 536, Kenilworth, Ill., by A. W. Friese; Erwin H. Hanfstaengl, 606 South Michigan avenue, Harvester Building, Chicago, Ill., by A. W. Friese.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6317, Fred Bloempot, P. O. Box 73, Flushing, L. I., N. Y.; 6319, R. Paul Stout, 404 Market street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Western Division.—6318, Robert Mount, La Grange, Ky.

MEMBER REINSTATED.

Atlantic Division.—4693, Herbert N. Morse, 901 Berkeley avenue, Trenton, N. J.

MEMBER TRANSFERRED.

5928, Charles E. Tyson, from Atlantic Division to Western Division.

RESIGNATION.

Eastern Division.—Frank W. Theis, care of Travelers Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

ANGLER CAUGHT A STEER.

Frank M. Schultz, an artist and angler living in Newark, N. J., has the distinction of being perhaps the only man who ever caught a full grown steer with a rod and reel. It happened in Florida, says the Sun.

Mr. Schultz and his companion, R. D. Foster, had just left the wharf in front of George R. Shultz's hotel at Punta Rassa, Fla., in a small motor boat, a mere skiff with an engine in it. They were on their way to the fishing pools up the river.

The steamer Mildred, which plies between Punta Rassa and Key West, was at the cattle wharf near the hotel taking on a load of range cattle from the pens for the regular Monday morning trip. Just as the little motor boat was abreast of the steamer a big black horned steer jumped over the runway with the agility of a stag and plunged into fifteen feet of water.

He came up glistening in the sun and seemed dazed for a moment. Then he struck out against the tide, heading for the Gulf, two miles away.

Schultz wanted to take the bull by the horns, but both Foster and the guide put up strenuous objections for fear that the animal would want to join the party in the boat. Schultz had his rod ready and his nerve with him. He watched his chance and cast about a dozen feet at the steer's head. The line wrapped around one horn and the hook took hold in the knob between the horns.

The steer shook his head in vain as Schultz put on the strain. He was using a 12-thread linen line and a 7½-ounce greenheart rod with a plain multiplying reel and thumb pad. He fought the steer for three-quarters of an hour while his negro guide deftly manipulated the boat and Foster sat in the pivoted chair making remarks as to the best way to land the "catch."

Finally Mr. Schultz got the steer headed toward the beach, where two men belonging to the cattle outfit roped the scared and weary creature and got him into the corral, whence he was driven aboard the Mildred, having delayed the sailing for more than an hour.

Mr. Schultz accepted the congratulations of friends in a modest way, but there was the usual knot of jealous old anglers who pooh-poohed the feat and said that anybody could catch and land a steer, given the lucky opportunity.

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23	American Magazine
20	Argosy
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27	Blue Book
47	Bookman
17	Boy's Magazine
80	Century
30	Christian Herald
110	Collier's Weekly
20	Cosmopolitan
70	Country Life in America
35	Current Literature
21	Delineator
12	Designer
23	Etude (for all Music Lovers)
23	Everybody's
23	Field and Stream
47	Forest and Stream
20	Good Housekeeping
23	Hampton-Columbian
20	Harper's Bazar
70	Harper's Magazine
70	Harper's Weekly
50	House Beautiful
50	House and Garden
23	Housekeeper
35	Independent
90	Judge
90	Leslie's Weekly
90	Life
35	Lippincott's
60	Literary Digest
17	Little Folks (new)
9	McCall's
23	McClure's
23	Metropolitan
12	Modern Priscilla
60	Motor
40	Motor Boat
37	Motor Boating
17	Motor Magazine
20	Motor Print
20	Munsey's Magazine
23	Musician
18	National Sportsman
23	Outer's Book
50	Outing
60	Outlook
22	Pacific Monthly
20	Pearson's Magazine
22	Photo Era
23	Physical Culture
17	Pictorial Review
60	Popular Magazine
16	Power Boating
18	Practical Engineer
90	Puck
20	Railroad Man's Magazine
40	Recreation
27	Red Book
35	Review of Reviews
60	Rudder
55	Scientific American
20	Scrap Book
60	Scribner's
30	Short Stories
45	Smart Set
30	Smith's Magazine
30	Strand Magazine
50	Suburban Life
17	Success
23	Sunset
40	System
22	Technical World
70	Theatre
85	Town and Country (new)
35	Travel
16	Uncle Remus
30	Violinist
70	Vogue
23	Woman's Home Companion
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TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Dec. 16.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Dec. 17.—Wilmington, Del.—Anniversary shoot of the Dupont Gun Club.

1912.

Jan. 1.—Utica, N. Y.—Genesee G. C. E. J. Loughlin, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Dec. 20.—Syracuse, N. Y.—Onondaga County G. C. T. E. Clay, Sec'y.

1912.

Jan. 13.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fishr, Sec'y.
Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
Feb. 22-23.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
March 21.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
April 18.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
May 15-16.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Mr. Guy Ward, very well known to the shooting fraternity, will represent the J. Stevens Arms & Tool Company in the South.

The largest bag of geese thus far reported made on Susquehanna flats, Maryland, is credited to one Lester German, of Aberdeen, Md. Brother German seems to have the superior gun eye at night as well as in the daytime.

The live-bird match for a purse of $250 and the wing shot championship of Pennsylvania between James Somers and John Brewer, that was to have been held next Tuesday, has been postponed because Brewer is suffering with a fractured finger that he suffered in a recent accident.

I am sorry Elmer E. Shaner announced his retirement as Secretary-Treasurer of the Interstate Association at its annual meeting last Saturday. He has been faithful to the trusts of the Interstate and kind to all the rest of us. To quote the consensus of opinion, "He sure will be missed."

The Sunny South Handicap will be shot at Houston, Texas, Jan. 22-27, 1912. An attractive program, with sufficient added money to attract shooters from any point will be provided. New shooting grounds with clear background—prettiest in the State. Fitted with every convenience for accommodation of the attendants. Cheap railroad rates will be in effect from all sections. Program ready for mailing latter part of December. Purses open to all amateurs. Everybody invited. Address Alf Gardiner, Mgr.

The gun club at Chadwick, N. Y., will hold a shoot Dec. 21. The program sounds good, and is as follows: "Prizes for high guns. Money divided on percentage, 40, 30, 20 and 10. Targets only, if you wish. Professionals, targets only. Nos. 1 and 6, 10 targets each, entrance $1.00; Nos. 2 and 7, 15 targets each; entrance $1.25; Nos. 3 and 8, 20 targets each, entrance $1.75; No. 4, 25 targets, entrance $2.00; Nos. 5 and 9, 30 targets each, entrance $2.50. Lunch served on grounds. Grounds side of D., L. & W. station. Popular trap loads for sale." For information write Jerome De Bee.

That classic line: "He who runs may read," has just taken the count and can't come back, having been succeeded by the phrase, "He who flics may shoot," and it comes about this wise. Lee Hammond, one of those Mineola, L. I., air explorers, decided his press agent was running out of factory loaded ammunition, and that the hand loaded variety was not breaking enough rules in the newspaper offices, so he enlisted William Simonson, "expert marksman," who "unlimbers his shotgun" and goes aloft, hunting crows, blackbirds and such other feather bearers as are exempt during the close season. Says the shooter: "On the starboard hand, 5 points to windward, lies a flock of crows." Hammond throws in such things as control the speed of an atmosphere puncher, and in a vague second runs alongside, and ties up to a bevy of Graham-White sparrows—bing, bing, bing, bing, bing—Simonson shoots a repeater—and in the treetops lie five dead birds. Full speed ahead goes the lever, and they are in pursuit of a flock of black crows. "Steady," calls Simonson, to his air broken swan. "Whoa," "Held." The swan drops one foot, raises one feather and points a lock of caw-caws. Up sits the mighty nimrod, and with five shots bags five crows and wounds one, which the retrieving swan brings in from among the clouds. Down in Massachusetts the New York Sun reports W. Starling Burgess shooting ducks from an aero. The report says, "Soon the machine came within shooting range," but doesn't say whether it overtook the bird or had it driven in by a beaglerized hawk. However, both shooters agree that gunning in space will not be successful until hawks or eagles can be relied upon to retrieve the dead birds from out the ambient atmosphere before they reach the earth.

Beecroft.

Trapshooting at the Swedish Olympic Games.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have noticed, from time to time, brief notices of the plan to take a team of amateurs to Stockholm, Sweden, to attend the Olympic games next year. So far, however, I have failed to see any special reference to the conditions that will govern trapshooting contests at the above meeting, and it has occurred to me that probably it will be of interest, not only to those who are thinking of crossing the water to fight for trapshooting honors in behalf of the United States, but also for those who are compelled through business or other reasons, to stay at home, to know just what the conditions are under which those competing for the individual and team championship will have to shoot.

On the other side of the Atlantic they know next to nothing of automatic traps, and the Sergeant system is a stranger to them. They have the five firing points in a straight line 5yds. apart, just as we used to have them years ago. Instead of having only one trap in the pit at each firing point, they have what might be called a battery of three traps, so that, say, for instance, if a man at No. 1 position calls "Pull" and a target breaks in a trap, he can call "Pull" again immediately and get another trap from the battery of three at that point. In other words, there are fifteen traps instead of five, as we used to have them—i. e., they have three at each firing point instead of one.

The main point for intending competitors to bear in mind is, not so much the fact that the targets are thrown fully 60yds., which is further than they are thrown in this country, but the most important feature of all, namely, that all competitors must adopt "the gun below the elbow" style of shooting. This looks like going back almost, as it were, to the principles of the Middle Ages, but as a matter of fact, in England and on the Continent of Europe, trapshooting is looked upon not so much as a recreation in itself and a sport to be pursued, as we do over here, but rather as practice for game shooting, so that the "field position" has been selected to prevail in the Olympic contests to be held at Stockholm next year. In a copy of the Sporting Goods Review, published in London, England, on Oct. 16 last, there is a little over two columns of notice given to the booklet recently gotten out by the Du Pont Company, entitled "The Sport Alluring," which is criticized quite favorably in an editorial way, and in which, when comparing trapshooting conditions in England and on the Continent with the conditions prevailing here, particularly with reference to the Olympic contests next year, the Sporting Goods Review makes the following notation:

"The conditions of the Olympic competitions at Stockholm, are, in the main, those usually adopted in England, there being fifteen traps to the five marks; but a point which is of considerable importance, and will need careful attention by the competitors of all nations, is that the 'gun-below-the-elbow' position is insisted upon. Game shooters, on first taking up clay bird shooting, invariably decry the 'gun-at-the-shoulder' position. If they continue to take part in competitions they end by adopting it, because there is no doubt at all about its advantages when the conditions are 'known traps,' and what might be called the 'flushing point' of the bird can be covered."

It is my impression that this "gun-below-the-elbow" idea in connection with these competitions, is something new, and that no such restriction prevailed when Walter Ewing, of Montreal, Canada, went over to England three years ago and won the individual championship for his native country, the Dominion of Canada. I am writing Mr. Ewing to-day, asking him to advise you by mail as to what the conditions were when he shot for and won the championship at the Olympic games in England, and hope that he will be able to advise you in time for his information to reach you before going to press for your issue of the 16th inst.

Edward Banks.

Montreal, Canada, Dec 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am in receipt of a letter from Mr. Edward Banks, regarding conditions to prevail at the Olympic meet in Stockholm for trapshooting, and am rather surprised at the restriction to shoot with the "gun below the elbow." All contestants at the Olympic meet in London, 1908, were given the option of holding the gun in whatever position suited their comfort. I myself shot with the gun at the shoulder right through the shoot, and this was the prevailing practice among all the contestants. It would appear to me more fair that those competing should be allowed to follow the method they have accustomed themselves to, as to change it right at the finale would be a handicap to some and a great advantage to others, whereas if you leave it optional, everyone has the same chance of success; otherwise the result would not be taken as criterion nor a demonstration of who held the championship.

I do not wish to impose my views, but make these remarks in the best interest of the sport and the welfare of those who travel a long distance to such meets, and I trust you will agree with me in this.

Walter H. Ewing.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—We started in the afternoon with fairly pleasant weather, but it soon began to grow colder until toward the latter part of the afternoon the shooters were glad to run in after each frame and warm up in the club house.

We were pleased to have D. W. Hutchinson with us to-day, as this was his first visit in over two years, and hope to see him here often in the future; and by the way he was smashing the targets to-day, it shows that he would soon be putting up fine scores. Bartlett and Daley had their first try-out to-day, and both did fine for new beginners. Parker was shooting a strange gun, and the heavy trigger-pull had him going. De Wolf's gun went wrong in several frames and pulled down his scores.

The program for the month of December is as follows: 75 targets—three 20-target and one 15-target events, all 16yds.; for every 5 straight targets broken 1 point will be given, and at the end of the month the shooter having the most number of points wins first prize, this system also deciding the winners of second, third and fourth prizes.

Events:	*	1	2
Targets:	25	75	20
W F De Wolfe	19	43	18
E S Graham	24	71	..
Miss Sullivan	15	39	..
J G Parker	10	37	..
M Goldsmith	21	51	..
D W Hutchinson	..	49	..
W E Bartlett	..	31	..

Events:	*	1	2
Targets:	25	75	20
C R Gleason	17	33	..
O H Boenick	..	32	8
M E Daley	12	17	..
J Spangler	..	55	15
V F Harvey	..	..	5
H E Dickerman	..	52	..

*Denotes practice event.

Dec. 3.—The weather conditions were not very pleasant all morning, as a strong wind was driving and whirling the snow which fell last night, and consequently only thirteen shooters tried their skill at the traps in the afternoon. Although the wind had subsided somewhat, most of the scores are considerably below what the marksmen are capable of breaking under better conditions; but, even at that, all enjoyed the afternoon.

A change of schedule on the Illinois Central caused some to miss the train, and it would be well for all to remember that the Sunday train now leaves Randolph street at 12:30 P. M., instead of 12:45, as formerly.

In a practice event at 25 targets, Young and Bills broke 22 each, While Kammerer was next with 19. In the regular club event at 75 targets, Ed. Graham took first place honors with a score of 71, Young breaking 69 and Bills scored 68. Bue and Panesi each broke 20 in an extra 25-target event at 16yds. In a 25-target race from 22yds., Bills broke 24, Thomas scoring 21 and Young 19.

Events:	*	1	2	3	4
Targets:	25	25	75	25	25
J S Young	22	69	..	19	19
D E Thomas	..	64	..	17	21
P Miller	13	51	..	..	..
Mrs Fetherston	..	43	..	..	7
E S Graham	..	71	..	..	..
C R Seelig	..	52	..	..	..
T P Bue	14	43	20	..	..
B L Kammerer	19	54	..	..	18
C W May	15	57	16	..	..
F G Bills	22	68	..	..	24
J Panesi	16	52	20	..	..
Mrs Cutler	13	34	..	..	..
C F Stemmer	..	62	..	..	..

Larchmont Y. C.

Larchmont, N. Y., Dec. 12.—Exceptionally good shooting was the rule here to-day. In the 100 target handicap Tom McCahill, W. B. Short and G. H. Abbott all broke 99. The shoot-off will happen next Sunday. Abbott kept up his record shooting, and tied A. E. Ranney with 49 out of 50—also postponed. The A. B. Alley trophy at 25 birds bumped four men into a tie—one of these being the said Abbott, each broke straight. J. Henry won out.

Of the nineteen who shot for a 25-target trophy, six of them tied with full scores. They were B. M. Higginson, W. J. Elias, W. B. Short, T. J. McCahill, R. J. Held and Stuart Scott. In the shoot-off W. J. Elias won with another full score.

The 10 and 15 target scratch contests were won by G. L. Noyle (a guest) and Stuart Scott respectively. High gun for the day was J. Henry, with 117 out of the possible 125. R. L. Spotts and Scott were the runners up with 114 each.

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Interstate Association's Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Interstate Association was held at the Association's office, with the Corporation Trust Company, 15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J., on Thursday, Dec. 7, a 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The financial report of the Secretary-Treasurer for the past year was presented and ordered to be received and filed.

The financial report of the Secretary-Treasurer, covering the registered tournament fund, was then presented. Summarized, this report showed that 199 tournaments were registered during the year, of which number, 170 were conducted in accordance with the Association's new policy; that $16,750 was contributed by the Association to gun clubs, state associations, and leagues of gun clubs; that $19,436.89 was paid back to amateurs to cover their losses, and that $22,171.51 in average money was divided among amateurs after all of said losses were paid back. Of the 170 tournaments conducted under the new plan, only two failed to make good. One of these tournaments fell short $10.70, and the other $5.85.

The annual report of the Secretary-Treasurer, giving a resume of the year's work, was also prescnted and ordered filed.

The polls having remained open the period prescribed by statute, were ordered closed, and the inspectors presented their report in writing, showing the following persons, stockholders of the Association, had received the greatest number of votes:

J. R. Wettstein and P. D. Baresford, of the United Lead Co.; A. F. Hebard, F. B. Clark and T. A. Marshall, of Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.; J. T. Skelly, T. E. Doremus and L. J. Squier, of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Co.; John Hunter, of the Hunter Arms Co.; F. G. Drew, W. R. Clark and H. S. Leonard, of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co.; W. F. Parker, of Parker Brothers; W. E. Keplinger and T. H. Keller, of the Peters Cartridge Co.; Paul North and J. H. Webster, of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Co.; A. H. Durston, of the Lefever Arms Co.; Murray Ballou and E. B. Drake, of American Powder Mills; A. H. Fox, of A. H. Fox Gun Co.; F. W. Olin and A. J. Norcom, of the Western Cartridge Co.; G. S. Lewis, of J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co.; John R. Turner and Elmer E. Shaner.

The chairman thereupon declared that the above-named persons were duly elected directors of the Association.

Upon motion, duly made and seconded, the Secretary was directed to file with the records of the Association for the purpose of reference the following papers:

(1) List of stockholders entitled to vote at this meeting.
(2) Proxies presented at the meeting.
(3) Notice of meeting and proof of mailing thereof.
(4) Inspectors' oath and report.
(5) Secretary-Treasurer's financial report of assessment fund.
(6) Secretary-Treasurer's financial report of registered tournament fund.
(7) Secretary-Treasurer's annual report.

Upon motion, duly made and seconded, a meeting of the new Board of Directors for the election of officers, etc., was directed to be held immediately after the close of the stockholders' meeting.

No further business coming before the meeting, upon motion, duly made and seconded, the same adjourned.

THE DIRECTORS' MEETING.

A meeting of the Board of Directors was held immediately after the close of the stockholders' meeting. The meeting was called to order with John Hunter acting as chairman, and Elmer E. Shaner acting as Secretary. The following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: President, J. T. Skelly; Vice-President, W. E. Keplinger; Secretary-Treasurer, Elmer E. Shaner.

Each of the gentlemen named thanked the directors for the honor conferred upon them. Mr. Shaner in the course of his remarks, said that the strenuous life he has been living for the past nineteen years was beginning to tell upon his health, and that one year hence he would like to retire and hand over the responsibilities and cares of his office to another. He said that he would be happy to remain with the Association in an advisory capacity, or in the nature of a minor official, if it was the members' wish that he do so, but that he did not care to be the active responsible head of the organization longer than the coming year, when he hoped to complete twenty years of service with the Association.

The minutes of the Directors' meetings, held Dec. 8-9, 1910, were duly approved.

Several communications were read by the secretary, among them being one from O. N. Ford, of Central City, Ia. Mr. Ford's letter was accompanied by a petition, asking for reinstatement as an amateur. By resolution Mr. Ford's communication was ordered to lie on the table.

By invitation Mr. Doremus explained at length what the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Company was doing, on its own responsibility, to advance interest in the sport of trapshooting.

By resolution, a vote of thanks was tendered to the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Powder Company for the active interest taken by said company in the promotion of the sport.

Upon motion, duly seconded, the directors' meeting adjourned at 5:05 P. M., to meet the following day at 9:30 A. M.

The adjourned meeting of the directors was called to order at 10:10 A. M., Dec. 8, with President Skelly in the chair. New business was at once taken up where left off.

By resolution, it was unanimously decided to continue in 1912 the registered tournament plan of 1911, with practically no changes made therein.

By resolution, it was decided to announce to the trapshooters of the country that "the Association's primary object in the encouragement of trapshooting is to encourage State associations, leagues of gun clubs and special organizations. Therefore, it is our present intention to do all in our power to urge and foster the formation of State associations in each State, and we anticipate that in 1913 or 1914 we shall probably be in a position to contribute more generously to State and similar organizations."

By resolution, it was decided not to contribute to any State, for State tournament purposes, a sum more than the amount the State is entitled to as shown by its population.

By resolution, it was decided to establish two double-target championship events at the Grand American Handicap tournament, one for amateurs only and the other for professionals only.

The advisability of changing the standard distance for trapshooting from 16yds. to 18yds. was discussed, and by resolution, no change was made. The distance remains the same as heretofore, namely, 16yds.

By resolution, some radical changes were made for computing the yearly averages of amateurs. Said changes will be worked out in detail, and the necessary publicity given them in due season.

By resolution, it was decided that the honorary press members of the Association be granted the privilege of publishing an unofficial monthly record of the yearly averages, said record to be compiled by themselves.

By resolution, it was decided that in 1912 the Grand American Handicap tournament shall be given at Springfield, Ill.; the Southern Handicap tournament at Columbus, Ga.; the Eastern Handicap tournament at Bradford, Pa.; the Western Handicap tournament at Kansas City, Mo., and the Pacific Coast Handicap tournament at Portland, Ore. The place for holding the Post-Season tournament will be decided upon by May 1.

The directors appointed the following committees to serve during 1912: Tournament Committee—Paul North, Chairman; F. G. Drew, A. F. Hebard, T. H. Keller, J. T. Skelly, A. H. Durston and H. McMurchy. Gun Club Organization Committee—T. E. Doremus, Chairman; F. G. Drew and T. A. Marshall. Trophy Committee—A. F. Hebard.

After discussing several matters of no particular interest to the general public, the meeting adjourned sine die, at 2:50 P. M., with all business fully covered.

Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas.

Elmer E. Shaner's Report.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 2, 1911.

To the President, Officers and Members of
The Interstate Association:

Gentlemen—I herewith submit my report of the transactions of the Secretary-Treasurer's office for the year 1911, the statistical data of which, giving operations in detail, will be found on separate sheets herewith inclosed.

In presenting this report, I feel that I am handing you facts and figures which will be indeed most gratifying. That tinge of pessimism permeating my report of 1910 has given way to a blaze of glorious optimism, which is, in the main, due to the change of policy adopted by our Association at last year's annual meeting. My last annual report was presented with considerable reluctance, but I am hampered with no such feeling on this occasion. On the contrary, I am eager to present the review, giving as it does material that is a source of keen gratification to me, and which will, I am sure, arouse our members by its high tide status.

OUR CHANGE OF POLICY.

Like every radical move made by the Association in its two decades of existence, doubt was cast upon our change of policy, which was considered by many persons to be the greatest innovation in the history of trapshooting. It is worthy of note, to say right here, that among the many original departures made by the Interstate Association, with a view to the betterment of trapshooting, none have reached such a pinnacle of success as that introduced this year. If the statistical data heretofore spoken of is carefully studied, I am quite sure that no member will have cause to find the slightest fault with the change made. Supported as the new plan is by the superb array of figures, which are a matter of record in my office, all question as to its successful working will be emphatically dispelled. I am on record as saying that if our new departure proved unsatisfactory, I would be one of the very first to admit its failure. I always have had, and still have, the courage of my convictions, and I now unhesitatingly say that the plan adopted at last year's annual meeting has, unqualifiedly, exceeded my fondest expectations.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Under the plan in vogue this year the number of registered tournaments was reduced more than one-half from that of previous seasons, but our records show that the average number of entrants per tournament was more than double that of 1909 and 1910. This fully offset the reduced number of tournaments, and goes to indicate that the idea was distinctly in the line of advancement. This smaller number of tournaments given worked to the advantage of the struggling amateur, as it enabled him to attend tournaments with a reasonable guarantee that the entry list would be thoroughly representative. The reduction in the number of tournaments was undoubtedly a step in the right direction, as those in touch with the situation were fully aware that unlimited registration worked a decided hardship to the deserving amateur. He could not resist the temptation to attend every tournament in his vicinity, no matter how small the attendance promised to be. The corresponding financial drain was more than he was prepared to undergo, with the result that many amateurs slackened in their devotion to the pastime. The reduction in the number of tournaments also worked to the benefit of the members of our organization. For instance, it was made possible for their representatives to meet the same number of amateurs at registerd tournaments as in former years, at one-half the expense. Not only was monetary saving a factor in these premises, but the matter of time gained contributed to the general efficiency of the plan. Trade representatives, by securing additional hours for visiting, had an opportunity to advance the good cause of trapshooting by attending club shoots, and working up interest in sportsmen's organizations, etc. Unlike in former years, their entire time was not exacted by attendance at registered tournaments.

During the season just closing, we received a few applications to hold registered tournaments, which could not be complied with, by reason of the fact that said applications were not made within the time limit. There was a disposition on the part of some clubs to raise an objection to the ninety-day limit, but I can see no reason for making a change in this respect, unless it would be to increase the time clause to 120 days. It is a well-known fact that the day has passed for giving tournaments on short notice. The most successful events of the year were fixtures of long standing. This fact of advance scheduling gave the management an opportunity to arrange all details and give the tournaments the publicity they required. My contention is amply supported by the views of managers of the largest and most successful tournaments held during 1911. Further comment is unnecessary.

THE SOUTHERN HANDICAP.

Our first tournament of the year, the Southern Handicap, was held at Charlotte, N. C., May 9-11. Being the sixth anniversary of the creation of the Southern Handicap, it was fitting that the event should reach a high standard of excellence. Such it proved to be. From the initial to the last gun fired, sport marked each and every event. Over 120 entrants, comprising the best trap shots in the South, and a large delegation from the North, engaged in the competition. Members of the Charlotte Gun Club decreed that the attendance did not come up to their expectations, but they had cheery hearts, nevertheless, and worked with a will and way to entertain visitors that was pleasing. The tournament was held on the grounds of the Mecklenburg County Fair Association, an ideal spot. The grounds were reached by a ride through a delightful part of Charlotte on avenues flanked by grand old mansions of colonial days, ever reminders of eras of coach and postilion. The Charlotte Gun Club, one of the oldest organizations in the South, was untiring in its endeavors. Having a coterie of veterans on its roster, who knew full well the ways and means of making trapshooters comfortable, nothing was lacking. The Sixth Southern Handicap has passed into history, but its success is engraved on imperishable tablets of memory.

THE PACIFIC COAST HANDICAP.

The Pacific Coast Handicap was held at Madera, Cal., May 25-27, under the auspices of the Madera Rod and Gun Club. At one time in the early months of this year, the question of holding a Pacific Coast Handicap was more or less set aside. However, there came an urgent business-like application from that portion of the country for a continuance of the event. An impression prevailed on the West Coast that our organization was entirely eastern in its workings. To disabuse minds of such a feeling, and at the same time commend the enthusiasm and enterprise of the West Coast sportsmen, the Pacific Coast Handicap was added to the Association's yearly roster. The wisdom of such a move was apparent on the first day of the tournament. Beautiful Madera, the gem of the San Joaquin Valley, was certainly deserving of success. Its trapshooters were ardent entrants. Backed by the experience of one or two previous gatherings, they were enabled to conduct the tournament without a hitch. Their appointments were the equal of any locality where trapshooting has been a popular recreation for years. Not only were the men of Madera untiring in their efforts to make the visitors comfortable, but the women also did their share. A splendid lunch was furnished each day by fair hands, comprising workers from several churches in the city. All in all, the results must redound to the benefit of the members of the Interstate Association.

THE GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP.

The twelfth Grand American Handicap was held June 20-23, inclusive, at Columbus, O., on the grounds of the Columbus Gun Club. Each year of late I have cudgeled my brain on the eve of appearing before you, in a desire to uncover some original adjective descriptive of the world's premier trapshooting tournament—the Grand American Handicap. But why should I exercise my thoughts in this direction? The Grand American Handicap needs no eulogy. It stands in a class by itself. Trapshooters use it as a gauge for massiveness. Every man who handles a shotgun at the traps looks forward to the pleasure of attending the Grand American Handicap some day. Established emphatically at its very inception, it goes on forever, peerless and without any chance of ever being dethroned as the monarch of trapshooting tournaments. Columbus once before enjoyed the honor of conducting the Grand American Handicap, and its selection this year as the place for the tournament calls for no special comment. Three years ago the Ohio capital gave ample demonstration of its ability to handle the big event. The experience was pleasing to our Association and fully warranted the location of the fixture there this year. The entry list was in line with former years, the scores made were excellent, and when compiling a history of the Grand American Handicaps, the event of 1911 will force the historian to give it more than a passing glance.

THE EASTERN HANDICAP.

The Eastern Handicap was held at Wilmington, Del., July 11-13, under the auspices of the Du Pont Gun Club. Now, for a record-breaker. The Eastern Handicap proved to be a top-notcher, and created a high mark that will test the skill of any club to pull it down. The attendance was large, reaching the 200 mark in the main event, and the scores made were exceptionally good. The club house, equipment and general arrangements of the Du Pont Gun Club were the best I have ever encountered in my many years of experience. Each day after shooting hours, all entrants were in the hands of friends, who certainly had modern ideas as to entertainment. Just a few incidents will show the scope of their work. The first evening was devoted to an auto ride to the numerous points of historical interest around

Wilmington. Twenty-one big touring cars containing happy visitors and happier hosts whirled over the highways, concluding with a dinner at the Wilmington Country Club. Another evening was given over to an unexpected treat, namely, a glimpse of the moving pictures of the Grand American Handicap. Flashing of the views evoked pleasant recollections of stirring hours on the Columbus Gun Club grounds in the month of roses. One joyous visitor voiced the sentiment of every guest when he ejaculated: "The Du Pont Gun Club is not trying to see how much they can make of us, but is endeavoring to see how much money it can spend to make our stay an enjoyable one." Other clubs could follow a splendid example in the way of entertainment by emulation of the Du Pont Gun Club's methods.

THE WESTERN HANDICAP.

The Western Handicap was held at Omaha, Neb., Aug. 8-10, under the direction of the Omaha Gun Club. Now, for our second record-breaker of the season. Members of the Omaha Gun Club must have been in wireless or some other form of communication with the Du Pont Gun Club, for they lined up and also created a new mark for the Western Handicap. They sailed far above the former record, which was held by St. Paul, Minn., more than 200 shooters taking part in the tournament. They came from all parts of the compass, even California being represented. Especial credit is due to the Omaha Gun Club for its conduct of such a successful tournament in the face of an unusual hot wave, and the illness of the compiler of scores, who was compelled to retire at the close of the first day. Friends rallied to the management's aid, however, and the tournament was conducted to a successful finish with but slight delay. With the mercury 103 in the shade, the scores made at Omaha were certainly remarkable. I cannot recall a competition where so many averages of 90 per cent. or better were made. The Omaha Gun Club had possibly heard of the shooters' entertainment at Wilmington, Del. "Shooters' Night" at the Aksar-ben Club, a renowned organization similar to the Gridiron Club, of Washington, D. C., will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to attend the Omaha tournament. Unique stunts were the order of the night, winding up with an elegant buffet lunch. I would again call attention to the fact that social features add to the enjoyment of a tournament, and it would be well for some gun clubs to depart from the beaten path, and not make their tournaments business propositions solely.

THE POST SEASON TOURNAMENT.

The second annual Post-Season tournament was held at St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 17-20, inclusive, under the auspices of the Sunset Hill Country Club. Started last year as an experiment, this tournament became a classic in one season. Occurring this year at the same time as the world's scries in the great diamond game, it was certainly edifying to note press accounts classing our event with the baseball treat. When the diamond warriors were engaged in combat at New York and Philadelphia, the cream of the trapshooting world were having a battle royal at St. Louis. As was to be expected from such an array of talent, the shooting was of the highest type, and the competition was sharp and inspiring. Conditions governing the tournament were of such a nature that the element of chance was entirely eliminated, merit alone winning. Trophy winners may well be proud of victory in such strong company. The restrictions governing qualification not being so severe as in 1910, the change being made on account of the reduced number of registered tournaments scheduled, the number of shooters that qualified was more than double that of last year. This opened up a larger field, and developed early enthusiasm. You could hear the Post-Season tournament discussed in trapshooting circles for weeks before the program was issued. One little feature that may have militated against a larger entry was the fact that the open season for game prevailed during the tournament. Many men, though eligible to compete, were in the field pursuing fur and feather, and endeavoring to secure all the enjoyment possible out of the short period allotted them for gunning in timber and meadow. It might be well to take this fact into consideration when selecting the time and place for the event of 1912. Just another point in connection with this tournament. It was the first time we ever gave an event under the auspices of a country club, and I predict that it will not be the last by any means. With perfect arrangements the tournament was certainly decided among unsurpassed surroundings.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

At one time it was my custom to make numerous suggestions in my annual report, which, in my opinion, would tend toward the advancement of trapshooting, as well as the betterment of our Association, but in late years I have advanced very few ideas. Previous suggestions being passed by without official recognition, I naturally construed this state of affairs as a gentle hint to confine my report to routine matters. This year, however, at the risk of it being considered tedious, and probably opening up avenues for censure, I take the liberty of making a few suggestions and recommendations. I trust that these will be accepted in the same spirit in which they are made, namely, for the best interests and good will of our organization.

I would strongly urge the continuance of the registered tournament plan on practically the same lines as those governing this year.

I would also advocate the permanency of the guarantee of $1,000 to the winner of first money in the Grand American Handicap, and of $250 to the winner of first money in each of the subsidiary handicaps.

I would further recommend the continuance of the Pacific Coast Handicap, making it an annual fixture.

I would suggest that the Post-Season tournament be also made a fixture, that it be assigned to the month of September, and that the place for holding it and conditions governing it, be announced early in the year, in order that the trapshooting fraternity can be governed accordingly.

WINCHESTER

Rifle and Pistol Cartridges

To do justice to your skill, you should use good ammunition no less than an accurate rifle or pistol. The arm is often blamed when the ammunition is at fault. To insure your getting cartridges that are uniform in size and shooting strength, and sure-fire and accurate, ask for Winchester cartridges—the Red **W** Brand. These cartridges are made and loaded in the most complete plant in the world by automatic machinery and are always just the same.

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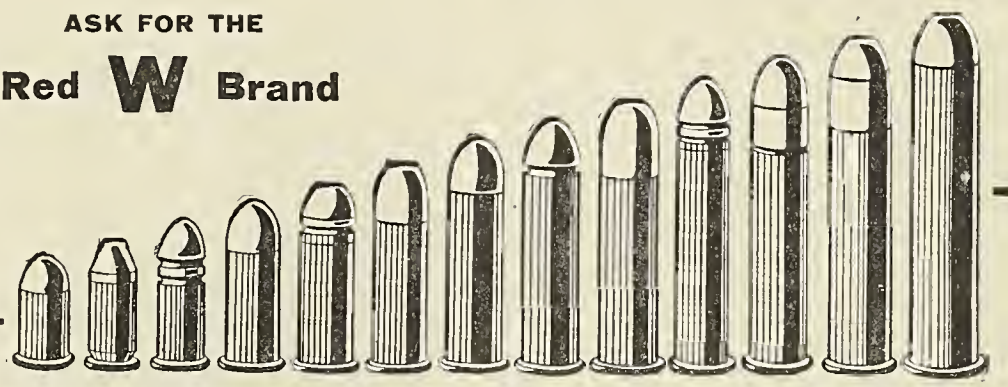

THE OUTLOOK.

Ere I bring my report to a close, let me add a few lines as to the future. So far as is within my observation, no clouds appear on the horizon. There is no reason why 1912 should not be a banner year. Although the industrial world may be in slight turmoil, owing to the election of a chief magistrate of our land, sport-loving Americans will not give up their favorite pastime.

IN CONCLUSION.

I cannot close without a renewal of my thanks to our members for the urbanity with which they have treated me in all our relations, public and private. While it has been the most strenuous season in my nineteen years' connection with the Association, due to the multitude of detail developing as the result of the change of policy, I have, with few exceptions, been given every assistance by all interested parties. The courtesy I have experienced has made it a pleasure which lessened the labor.

I also wish to extend my kind regards to our honorary press members for the interest they continue to exhibit in our welfare, and to acknowledge the aid they have given the Association.

Very respectfully submitted.

ELMER E. SHANER, Sec'y-Treas.

Registered Tournament Report for 1911.

Name of Club, Place where held, and Date.	Contributed by Interstate Assn.	Losses Paid to Amateurs.	Surplus divided among Amat'rs after Losses were Paid.
Indianapolis G. C., Indianapolis, Ind., April 7-8.....	$100.00	$61.65	$170.35
Lehigh R. & G. C., Bethlehem, Pa., April 8.....	50.00	54.10	54.95
City Park G.C., New Orleans, La. (State tmt.), April 10-12.	200.00	225.65	323.85
Beaver Crossing G. C., Beaver Crossing, Neb., April 11-12..	100.00	104.40	151.10
Keystone S. L., Holmesburg Jct., Pa., April 11-12.....	100.00	156.25	131.05
Mt. Airy G.C., Mt. Airy, Md., April 17	50.00	58.15	34.27
Atlantic City G. C., Atlantic City, N. J., April 17.....	50.00	75.30	51.70

1911 Grand American Handicap

The Greatest Trap-Shooting Event of the Year, Won With

Peters Shells

At Columbus, Ohio, June 22, 1911, by a record score

99 out of 100 from 20 yards

Mr. Harvey Dixon, of Oronogo, Mo., handicapped on the 20-yard line, and shooting **PETERS** Factory Loaded Shells, purchased by him out of the regular stock of the Columbus Gun Club, won the most coveted honor in the trap-shooting world, together with the Inter-State Association Trophy and the $1,000 purse. The score of 99 from 20 yards in the Grand American has never been equaled.

It pays to use PETERS SHELLS—the kind having *"Steel where steel belongs."*

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Name of Club, Place where held, and Date.	Contributed by Interstate Assn.	Losses Paid to Amateurs.	Surplus divided among Amat'rs after Losses were Paid.
North Caldwell G. C., North Caldwell, N. J., April 22....	50.00	33.30	55.75
Big Four League, Wamego, Kans., April 24-25	100.00	201.95	82.15
Spokane G.C., Spokane, Wash., (State tmt.), April 25-26.....	200.00	200.60	314.40
Ideal G. C., Circleville, O., April 27	50.00	95.15	51.15
Hutchinson G.C., Hutchinson, Ks. (State tmt.), Apr. 27-29..	200.00	359.65	255.85
South End G. C., Reading Pa. April 29	50.00	72.15	52.30
Hudson Valley R. & G. C., Glens Falls, N. Y., April 29.	50.00	77.95	49.60
Camden G. C., Camden, Ark., May 4-5	100.00	69.00	131.05
Sunbury-Selinsgrove, G. C., Sunbury, Pa., May 4-5.....	100.00	78.50	148.25
Alert G. C., Phillipsburg, N. J., May 6.....	50.00	79.60	44.40
Lawton G. C., Lawton, Okla. (State tmt.), May 9-11.....	200.00	183.15	268.85
Galion G. C., Galion, O., May 10	50.00	67.55	73.60
Dublin G. C., Dublin, O., May 11	50.00	39.70	58.00
Vicksburg G. C., Vicksburg, Miss., May 15-17.....	100.00	71.50	127.50
Du Bois G. C., Du Bois, Pa. (State tmt.), May 16-18.....	300.00	476.10	366.55
St. Louis T. S. A., St. Louis, Mo. (State tmt.), May 18-20.	300.00	254.00	361.80
Paden Park S.C., Paden City, W.Va. (State tmt.), May 22-23	200.00	141.50	253.50
Gooding G. C. A., Gooding, Idaho (State tmt.), May 22-23	100.00	53.15	177.10
Capital Beach G. C., Lincoln, Neb. (State tmt.), May 23-25.	200.00	392.65	438.30
San Antonio G. C., San Antonio, Tex. (State tmt.), May 23-25	300.00	46.12	532.88
Scranton R. & G. C., Scranton, Pa., May 23.....	50.00	81.40	51.15
Sikeston G. C., Sikeston, Mo., May 23-24	100.00	160.75	114.35
Paragould G. C., Paragould, Ark., May 23-24	100.00	79.27	88.78
No. Kentucky G. C., Dayton, Ky. (State tmt.), May 24-25.	200.00	124.85	266.30
Columbus G. C., Columbus, Wis., May 24-25.....	100.00	174.38	126.87
Atglen Gun Club, Atglen, Pa., May 25	50.00	75.05	43.05
West Toledo G. C., Toledo, O., May 26	50.00	66.50	52.30
Belvidere G. C., Belvidere, N. J., May 27	50.00	92.10	29.65
York City G. C., York, Pa., May 30	50.00	118.00	32.00
Cleveland G. C., Cleveland, O., May 30	50.00	105.05	46.65
Clinton G. C., N. Lancaster, Mass., May 30.....	50.00	84.01	21.67
Iowa City G. C., Iowa City, Ia., May 30	50.00	107.30	46.35
Buffalo Audubon Club, Buffalo, N. Y., May 30.....	50.00	85.90	71.30
Smith G. C., Newark, N. J. (State tmt.), June 1-3.....	200.00	142.30	360.25
Newton G. C., Newton, Ill., June 1-2.	100.00	54.75	114.75
Jewell G. C., Jewell, Ia., June 1-2	100.00	49.20	164.40
Missouri State Rifle Assn, St. Charles, Mo., June 2-3.....	100.00	9.50	123.60
West Chester G. C., West Chester, Pa., June 3.....	50.00	24.35	65.95
Mo. T. S. A., Moberly, Mo. (State tmt.), June 6-8.....	300.00	283.85	364.40
Soo G. C., Sioux City, Ia., June 6-8	100.00	325.55	227.80
Columbus G.C., Columbus, O. (State tmt.), June 7-9.....	300.00	303.20	469.05
Chenango Co. F., G.& G. C., Norwich, N. Y., June 7....	50.00	69.49	47.65
Gulfport G. C., Gulfport, Miss. (State tmt.), June 8-10.....	200.00	235.90	378.10
Pottsville G. & F. A., Pottsville, Pa., June 9.....	50.00	69.50	71.00
Big Four League, Columbus, Neb., June 9-10.	100.00	137.10	145.80
Badger G.C., Milwaukee, Wis. (State tmt.), June 10-11.....	200.00	244.65	340.85
Lehigh Valley S. A., Allentown, Pa., June 10.....	50.00	31.90	63.10
Hickman G.C., Hickman, Ky., June 12-14.....	150.00	302.40	197.60
N. Y. State Sptsman's Assn., Syracuse, N.Y. (State tmt.), June 13-15	300.00	529.45	466.60
Pacific Indians, Eugene, Ore. June 13-15	200.00	215.85	371.15
Huron G. C., Huron S. D. (State tmt.), June 13-15.....	100.00	206.90	144.35
Montpelier G. C., Montpelier, Vt. (State tmt.), June 14-15.	100.00	67.91	162.84
Nebraska City G.C., Nebraska City, Neb., June 14-15.....	100.00	73.05	135.70
Marshall G. C., Marshall, Mo. June 15-16	100.00	93.90	109.55
Chicago G. C., Chicago, Ill. June 15-17	100.00	157.22	242.88
Milton R. & G. C., Milton Pa., June 15	50.00	84.55	22.10
Redfield G.C., Redfield, S. D., June 16-17	100.00	91.70	89.80
Newmanstown G. C., Newmanstown, Pa., June 17....	50.00	74.70	41.30
Kenmare G.C., Kenmare, N.D. (State tmt.), June 26-27.....	100.00	64.45	149.55
Brownsville R. & G. C., Brownsville, Pa., June 27-28.	100.00	123.12	308.30
Oregon G. C., Oregon, Wis., June 28	50.00	151.05	2.70
Cape Girardeau G. C., Cape Girardeau, Mo., June 28-29.	100.00	74.50	218.85
Spencer G. C., Spencer, Ia., June 28-29	100.00	243.35	59.35
Bellingham G. C., Bellingham, Wash., June 30	50.00	35.55	56.95
Falstaff G. C., Upper Creve Coeur Lake, Mo., July 3-4..	100.00	67.71	121.84
Webster City G. C., Webster City, Ia., July 6-7.....	100.00	63.60	134.05
Bryden G. C., Catasauqua, Pa. July 8.	50.00	67.45	38.65
Swansea Country Club, Swansea, Ill., July 8-9.....	100.00	75.10	125.85
Gate City G.C., Fargo, N. D., July 9-10	100.00	147.65	153.85
Little Rock G.C., Little Rock, Ark. (State tmt.), July 11-13	200.00	71.30	357.90
Manning G. C., Manning, Ia., July 11-12	100.00	89.55	142.10
Princeton G. C., Princeton, Mo., July 11-12	100.00	115.65	100.40
Brodhead G. C., Brodhead, Wis., July 13	50.00	136.25	21.50
Salisbury G.C., Salisbury, Md., July 14	50.00	26.70	59.20
Paleface S. A., Wellington, Mass. (State tmt.), July 17-18	300.00	167.82	349.98
Monroe Co. F. & G. P. A., Albia, Ia., July 18-19.....	100.00	146.70	104.70
Milan G. C., Milan, Mo., July 19-20.....	100.00	151.85	107.15
Seattle T. S. A., Seattle, Wash., July 19-20.....	100.00	58.90	267.85
Lorain G. C., Lorain, Ohio July 20	50.00	168.35	No surplus.
Duluth Central G.C., Duluth, Minn. (State tmt.), July 21-22.	200.00	132.35	241.15
Coatesville G. C., Coatesville, Pa., July 22.	50.00	70.10	46.60

Name of Club, Place where held, and Date.	Contributed by Interstate Assn.	Losses Paid to Amateurs.	Surplus divided among Amat'rs after Losses were Paid.
Betterton G. C., Betterton, Md., July 24-26	100.00	106.60	127.45
Valley Junction G. C., Valley Jct., Iowa, July 25-26	100.00	117.05	97.95
Birmingham (Ala.) G. C., (State tmt.), July 25-26	200.00	184.70	253.75
Butler R. & G. C., Butler, Pa., July 26-27	100.00	389.50	209.40
Hannibal, G. C., Hannibal, mo., July 26-27	100.00	156.60	100.10
Hawkeye G. C., Cedar Rapids, Ia., Aug. 1-2	100.00	118.75	158.10
Portsmouth G.C., Portsmouth, O., Aug. 2-3	100.00	172.45	82.25
Big Four League, Pawnee, Oklahoma, Aug. 2-3	100.00	189.50	124.50
New Hanover G. C., Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 3-4	100.00	61.95	141.45
Sheboygan G. C., Sheboygan, Wis., Aug. 5	50.00	98.45	28.35
Lock Haven G. C., Lock Haven, Pa., Aug. 8-9	100.00	148.65	115.50
Berwick R. & G. C., Berwick, Pa., Aug. 10	50.00	34.25	59.45
Recreation G.C., Beaver Dam, Wis., Aug. 10.	50.00	76.80	53.20
Chicopee Falls R.&G.C., Chicopee Falls, Mass., Aug. 12	50.00	60.90	72.75
Recreation G. C., Evansville, Ind., Aug. 14-15	100.00	136.56	139.56
Charlotte G. C., Charlotte, N. C.(State tmt.), Aug. 15-17	200.00	109.24	238.56
Laurel G. C., Laurel, Miss., Aug. 15-16	100.00	108.25	186.75
Westminster G. C., Westminster, Md., Aug. 16	50.00	112.80	19.15
Greene Co. G. C., Xenia, O., Aug. 17	50.00	79.25	46.60
Fairmont G. C., Fairmont, W. Va., Aug. 17-18	100.00	54.40	126.35
Two Mile High G. C., Victor, Colo. (State tmt.), Aug. 21-23.	200.00	186.00	118.00
Mechanicsburg G. C., Mechanicsburg, O., Aug. 22	50.00	99.05	51.55
St. James G. C., St. James, Mo., Aug. 22-23	100.00	25.70	142.80
Md. State S. A., Baltimore, Md. (State tmt.), Aug. 22-24	200.00	159.60	271.25
Tomah G. C., Tomah, Wis., Aug. 23	50.00	102.10	26.90
Bradford R. & G. C., Bradford, Pa., Aug. 24-25	100.00	211.85	169.05
Sioux Falls G.C., Sioux Falls, S. D., Aug. 24-25	100.00	129.50	100.90
Berks Co. League of G. Cs., Reading, Pa., Aug. 26	50.00	84.95	62.75
Sedalia G. C., Sedalia, Mo., Aug. 29-30	100.00	102.10	115.65
Downs G. C., Downs, Kans., Sept. 1	50.00	28.00	73.00
Ye Oak Meadow G. C., Sandusky, O., Sept. 1	50.00	176.20	69.65
Blue Wing G. C., St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 3-4	100.00	94.06	129.14
Lynchburg G. C., Lynchburg, Va. (State tmt.), Sept. 4-5	200.00	265.00	269.20
Ogdensburg S. A., Ogdensburg, N. Y., Sept. 4	50.00	162.15	No surplus.
Wilmot G. C., Wilmot, O., Sept. 4	50.00	52.90	47.30
Longmont G. C., Longmont, Colo., Sept. 4	50.00	45.70	30.10
Salem G.C., Salem, O.,Sept. 4.	50.00	84.05	46.95
Royersford G. C., Royersford, Pa., Sept. 4	50.00	94.55	19.95
Herkimer Huntg. Club, Herkimer, N. Y., Sept. 4	50.00	74.52	50.23
Pillow G. C., Pillow, Pa., Sept. 5	50.00	72.25	35.00
Big Game R., R. & G. C., Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 5.	50.00	69.01	43.00
Wellington G. C., Wellington, Colo., Sept. 6	50.00	32.90	44.60
Charleston G. C., Charleston, Mo., Sept. 6-7	100.00	146.45	123.65
London G. C., London, Ohio Sept. 7	50.00	68.00	60.50
Egyptian G. C., New Athens, Ill., Sept. 9	50.00	26.35	61.15
T. S. L. of Indiana, Indianapolis (State tmt.), Sept. 12-13	200.00	175.27	261.53
Cainsville G. C., Cainsville, Mo., Sept. 13-14	100.00	64.95	162.20
Dorchester G. C., Dorchester, Neb., Sept. 13-14	100.00	43.65	125.70
Cincinnati, G. C., Cincinnati, O., Sept. 14-15	100.00	89.45	136.65
Perry G. C., Perry, Okla., Sept. 14-15	100.00	62.13	133.35
Westy Hogans, Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 20-22	300.00	1240.10	1000.00
Interurban G. C., Wichita, Kans., Sept. 20-21	100.00	82.60	148.00
Armstrong G. C., Armstrong, Mo., Sept. 21-22	100.00	35.00	130.00
Benton G. C., Benton, Ill. Sept. 27-28	100.00	76.15	135.95
Omaha G. C., Omaha, Neb., Sept. 27-28	100.00	50.90	130.25
Columbus G. C., Columbus, O., Oct. 4-5	100.00	125.60	124.85
Wilkes Barre G. C., Wilkes Barre, Pa., Oct. 5	50.00	69.85	39.90
Roswell G. C., Roswell, New Mexico, Oct. 6-7	100.00	40.50	175.80
Iowa S. S. A., Des Moines, Ia.(State tmt.), Oct. 10-12	200.00	189.70	301.45
Scammon G. C., Scammon, Kans., Oct. 10-11	100.00	104.35	106.25
Lewiston G. C., Lewiston, Idaho, Oct. 16-17	100.00	85.40	169.60
Will Co. G. C., Lockport, Ill., Oct. 18	50.00	84.00	50.25
Big Four League, Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 25-26	100.00	114.40	110.30
Lancaster G. C., Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 26	50.00	41.95	54.85
Tannhauser G. C., St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 28	50.00	27.70	52.80
Demopolis G. C., Demopolis, Ala., Nov. 1-2	100.00	54.20	124.60
Danville R. & G. C., Danville, Ill., Nov. 8	50.00	65.17	50.08
Western Conn. T. S. L.: Bethel, May 13; New Haven, May 30; Long Hill, June 24; Danbury, July 23; Bridgeport, Aug. 19; Waterbury, Sept. 4	150.00	.....	.....
Western Pa. T. S. La: Canonsburg, May 2; Tarentum, June 1; Coraopolis, July 18; Allegheny, Aug. 15; Pitcairn, Sept. 14	100.00	.....	.....
Rising Sun G. C., Rising Sun, Md., Nov. 28-29	100.00	.....	.....
Adams G. C., Adams, Neb., Nov. 30 and Dec. 1	100.00	.....	.....
Blue Ribbon G.C., Concordia, Kans., Dec. 13	50.00	.....	.....
Onondaga Co. G. C., Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 20	50.00	.....	.....
Totals	$16,750.00	$19,436.89	$22,171.51

Following tournaments canceled by request:
Barre Auto G. C., Barre Vt., July 19.
Denver Trap Club, Denver, Colo., Aug. 14-19.
Ft. Collins G. C., Ft. Collins, Colo.
Luther G. C., Luther, Okla., Oct. 5-6.
Carlsbad G. C., Carlsbad, New Mexico, Oct. 9.

Monmouth Gun Club.

GLOUCESTER CITY, N. J., Dec. 9.—The trap season opened here to-day with a fair attendance, good weather and fair scores. Nine shooters banged at 20 targets each. William Thompson made 16 of his birds and was high gun. Score:

William Thompson 16, Harry Wilson 14. Earl Craig 14, Archie Ritchie 12, Benjamin Batton 12, Melvin Craig 12, Harry McKay 11, Harry Lahrochar 11, John Barnard 10.

Colfax Delaware Champion.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 9.—It broke them all up—or at least 96 out of 100—and won the State championship, did the gun of W. S. Colfax, Jr., in his successful effort to wallop the defender of the emblem of the championship of the State of Delaware.

It was just as merry an armed argument as this title that won't stay put, generally brings on. McHugh, who is an old shooter in numbers—that is, number of targets he has broken—is almost in the class of shooters who take a birdseye view of the average shooting field, didn't shoot all he knew how, getting only 89 of his allotment. No one has yet peeped about a challenge, so maybe the State will have a change to get used to the name of Colfax, who is pretty new in trapshooting in this section. He hopes the aspirants all get shooter's cramp in the trigger finger, so he can have time to get an ebony cabinet made for the cup.

In the challenge trophy matches, N. K. Smith took the class cup from the holder, Victor du Pont, by a score of 45 to 41, while Dr. A. Patterson was the winner of the Class C trophy over G. F. Lord.

In the Coleman du Pont merchandise event, J. B. McHugh won in Class A with 25 out of the same number of shots. Victor du Pont, W. M. Hammond and W. Edmanson tied in Class B. J. J. Magahern won Class C, and J. B. Grier took Class D.

L. S. German, Edward Banks, T. E. Doremus and E. A. W. Everitt used the expert trap to give German practice for his match with G. L. Lyon, at the anniversary shoot of the Du Pont Gun Club next Saturday.

The full list of scores follows, 25 targets shot at: J. R. Bailey 11, T. E. Doremus 15, A. B. Richardson 22, W. M. Hammond 23, W. A. Joslyn 19, J. B. McHugh 25, J. J. Magahern 23, J. T. Roberson 24, J. H. Minnick 16, N. K. Smith 13, L. S. German 22, Edward Banks 23, E. A. W. Everitt 19, R. S. Robeson 17, Dr. H. Betts 18, Dr. L. Rumford 20, H. R. Frick 16, W. Edmanson 23, P. D. Guest 19, L. C. Lyon 20, Victor du Pont 23, H. Winchester 23, W. Tomlinson 16, L. D. Willis 22, S. G. David 14, S. C. Robinson 17, Clyde Leedem 19, G. F. Lord 13, T. W. Mathewson 20, F. A. Wordenburg 19, Thorpe Martin 20, H. H. England 16, E. E. du Pont 23, G. H. Mitchell 21, R. C. McCardle 16, H. C. McClane 17, Dr. A. Patterson 16, A. J. Curley 20, Alexis I. du Pont 19, B. Puyton 15, U. Jackson 16, C. H. Simon 19, H. J. Highfield 13, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 21, T. W. Keithley 22, D. A. Grier 15, R. L. Conner 15, H. P. Carlin 21, William Coyne 18, J. B. Grier 18, W. B. Smith, Jr., 20, Dr. S. C. Rumford 15, R. P. Choate 17, Major W. G. Ramsey 16, C. R. Harkins 8, D. Lindsay 21, C. R. Kenworthy 8, Dr. Bullock 12, Freeman 21, W. S. Colfax, Jr., 24.

State championship scores:

J B McHugh	19	24	23	23—89
W S Colfax, Jr	24	25	24	23—96

Coleman du Pont merchandise event: Class A—J. B. McHugh, 25 out of 25. Class B—Victor du Pont, W. M. Hammond and W. Edmanson, 23. Class C—J. J. Magahern, 23. Class D—J. B. Grier, 18.

Cup challenge match: Class B—Holder, Victor du Pont, 41 out of 50. Challenger, N. K. Smith, 45 out of 50.

Cup challenge match: Class C—Holder, G. F. Lord, 26 out of 50.

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27 WILLOW STREET, - - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

New York Athletic Club.

Pelham Manor, N. Y., Dec. 9.—The usual big entry list was on hand at Travers Island to-day. G. J. Corbett took the leg on the December cup. G. H. Abbott from scratch took the committee cup with 25 straight. J. E. Batterson, with 3, got 25 for the President's cup. F. H. Schauffler took Christmas cup. D. F. McMahon, from 19yds., broke 21 targets and won the distance handicap. Geo. Lyon, professional, won the double event with 16 out of 10 pairs. The scores:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G J Corbett	1	25	R L Spotts	0	21
Dr Culver	0	24	G E Dimock	0	21
George Lyon	0	24	G H Abbott	2	30
C W Billing	0	24	B M Higginson	0	19
W B Ogden	2	23	Dr Weed	0	19
T J McCahill	3	22	T Lenane, Jr.	1	18
J G Batterson	3	22	C W Chance	0	18
J G Day	3	21	F B McGraw	0	17
F H Schauffler	1	22	D Dominick	0	17

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G H Abbott	0	25	T J McCahill	3	21
Dr Culver	0	24	J G Batterson	3	20
G E Dimock	0	23	J G Day	3	19
George Lyon	0	22	D Dominick	0	18
C W Billings	0	22	C W Chance	0	18
W G Ogden	2	22	T Lenane, Jr.	1	17
F H Schauffler	1	22	F B McGraw	0	17
B M Higginson	0	21	G J Corbett	0	15
R L Spotts	0	21			

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	3	25	D Dominick	4	22
Dr Culver	0	23	G J Corbett	0	21
C W Billings	0	23	J G Day	3	20
W B Ogden	2	23	G H Abbott	1	19
T J McCahill	3	23	F B McGraw	4	19
F H Schauffler	1	23	B M Higginson	0	18
Dr Weed	5	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	18
George Lyon	0	22	G E Dimock	0	17
R L Spotts	0	22	C W Chance	0	15

Christmas cup, 25 targets, handicap:

F H Schauffler	1	25	R L Spotts	0	21
C W Billings	0	23	G H Abbott	1	21
B M Higginson	0	23	G E Dimock	0	19
T J McCahill	3	23	G J Corbett	0	19
F B McGraw	4	23	J G Dey	3	18
W B Ogden	2	22	J G Batterson	2	18
D Dominick	4	22	Dr Weed	5	18
Dr Culver	0	21	C W Chance	0	18
George Lyon	0	21	T Lenane, Jr.	1	17

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

Dr Culver	21	18	T J McCahill	18	13
George Lyon	21	17	J G Batterson	19	17
C W Billings	21	17	F H Schauffler	20	20
B Higginson	21	14	G J Corbett	21	16
W B Ogden	19	20	G H Abbott	20	15
J G Dey	18	18	Dr Weed	16	15
T Lenane, Jr.	20	16	C W Chance	20	13
R L Spotts	21	17	D F McMahon	19	21
G E Dimock	21	16			

Ten pairs double, handicap:

George Lyon	16	G E Dimock	10
F H Schauffler	14	B M Higginson	10
C W Billings	13	C W Chance	9
Dr Culver	12	D F McMahon	9
W B Ogden	10		

Meadow Springs Gun Club.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 9.—The usual class day shooting events brought out a big field to-day, and there was some lively competition for the high gun in classes A and B. The club allots three points to the high man or men in each class, two for second high and one for third. Three men drew honors. Hogan and Moore made 25 all, counting their handicaps, the former getting his score without the aid of any added dead birds. Keenan was the B man who outshot the field. The two point winners were Hillpot in class A and Coyle and Jensen in class B. Murdock landed the only one point, that being awarded in class A.

Keenan won the 100-target event with 77, breaking 76 and having one added. Score:

					Class	H.	T.	B.		Total.
Keenan	8	10	6	8	B	1	23	24	21	77
Turner	2	8	4	10	B	1	11	12	..	36
Mack	2	7	..	..	B	4	8	12	..	21
A Moore	10	9	..	..	A	3	22	25	..	44
Soley	8	11	7	10	A	2	13	15	18	69
Jensen	3	10	6	8	B	3	17	20	..	47
Kendall	3	4	..	..	..	0	16	16	23	23
Letford	2	7	7	11	B	1	18	19	..	46
Thompson	3	10	9	12	B	1	14	15	14	63
Wills	7	11	8	10	B	0	16	16	21	63
Hogan	9	13	9	14	A	0	25	25	..	63
Murdock	8	11	9	11	A	2	18	20	..	59
Hillpot	6	13	..	..	A	1	21	22	..	41
Renner	9	13	..	..	B	0	18	18	..	40
Fish	6	5	7	12	B	5	13	18	17	65
George	8	11	..	..	A	1	16	17	18	37
Coyle	7	10	..	..	B	0	20	20	17	34

Crescent Athletic Club.

Bay Ridge, N. Y., Dec. 9.—All scores were earned, as weather was not propitious for trapshooting on a waterfront. Despite this handicap, full scores were made in three out of five events. The summary:

Take-home trophy, 100 targets:

J F James	93	J E Murray	76
J F Fairchild	93	W W Pell	76
F S Hyatt	90	W W Marshall	75
F B Stephenson	88	F Weilbacher	74
C R James	88	H T Spooner	75
J S Lawson	88	F Sanborn	72
M Stiner	86	T W Stake	82
A Bryant	84	H M Brigham	0

Shoot-off:

J P Fairchild	3	25	J F James	1	21

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

J F James	1	24	J S Lawson	5	20
A Bryant	5	24	M Stiner	1	20
H M Brigham	1	23	G G Stephenson	3	20
J E Murray	5	22	J P Fairchild	3	18
F B Stephenson	0	21	F Weilbacher	5	14
F S Hyatt	2	21	F Sanborn	5	14
T W Stake	5	21	W W Pell	5	13
C R James	1	20	W W Marshall	5	13

C. R. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

J P Fairchild	3	25	H M Brigham	1	21
F B Stephenson	0	23	W W Marshall	5	19
J S Lawson	5	23	W W Pell	5	18
J Adams	1	22	F Weilbacher	5	17
F S Hyatt	2	22	F Sanborn	5	17
M Stiner	1	22	T W Stake	5	16
J F James	1	21	G G Stephenson	3	15
J E Murray	5	21			

Stake trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

W W Pell	5	25	F B Stephenson	0	18
H M Brigham	1	24	J S Lawson	5	18
C R James	1	22	J P Fairchild	3	18
J F James	1	22	W W Marshall	5	18
G G Stephenson	3	22	M Stiner	1	17
F S Hyatt	2	20	J Adams	5	16
A Bryant	5	20	J E Murray	5	15
F Weilbacher	5	19			

Team shoot and sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

J F James	1	23	W W Pell	5	23
A Bryant	5	23—46	J E Murray	5	14—37
F B Stephenson	0	23	G Stephenson	3	16
C R James	1	21—44	J S Lawson	5	17—33

Keystone G. C.

Hammonton, N. J., Dec. 9.—The trophy shoot here to-day brought out the hardest contest of the year, and the last shoot, too. It took several shoot-offs to pick a winner, the final tie in the dust falling to Cook and Cordery, who, shooting through the shades of night and from the same handicap, finished 20 to 21 in the order named.

In the runner up event J. F. Pratt and Frank Harkins tied on 99. Pratt won out.

The head line shooting was done by H. P. Wilson, who was high net gun man with 91 out of 100. Scores:

					Net.	Allowance.	Total.
Fontaine, 16yds.	21	20	18	15—74	14		88
Hand, 16	20	17	20	18—75	20		95
Harkins, 16	18	19	15	19—71	28		99
Taylor, 16	8	12	8	7—35	25		60
Davis, 16	15	21	16	18—68	25		93
Cook, 16	24	20	23	23—90	15		100
Westcott, 16	17	19	18	19—73	12		95
Abbott, 15	14	21	22	18—75	8		83
Miller, 16	19	18	14	20—71	12		83
Murray, 16	19	18	14	18—69	20		89
Appleton, 17	23	22	20	23—88	12		100
Wilson, 17	23	22	23	23—91	8		99
Plum, 17	18	20	20	24—82	8		90
Clegg, 17	14	20	22	18—74	12		86
McKean, 17	21	22	21	21—85	11		96
Welles, 20	19	19	22	23—82	2		84
Griffith, 20	23	21	23	23—90	2		92
Newcomb, 20	20	23	25	22—90	2		92
Lewis, 18	22	20	23	24—89	5		94
W H Mathews, 18	21	23	22	21—87	8		95
Sidebotham, 18	22	22	18	22—84	7		91
Pratt, 17	21	23	21	22—87	12		99
Cordery, 17	20	24	20	21—85	15		100
Perry, 17	17	22	19	22—80	10		90
Waters, 16	16	20	14	21—71	20		91
W T Smith, 16	21	19	22	22—84	5		89

Essex County Country Club.

West Orange, Dec. 9.—Day one of the trap season was a big success here to-day, there being a goodly crowd of smoke-makers present. December trophy proved C. H. Daly far too good for his field; he broke 25 straight, tying Peter Hauck, Jr. (7) and Austin Colgate (5). Colgate, with 5, took Heller trophy and the Saturday cup. Shanley cup at 10 pairs went to Coffin with 13. Colgate showed once more, getting 12 for second place.

December trophy:

C H Daly	0	25	Peter Hauck, Jr.	7	25
Jas A Hart	0	17	Horace Brown	4	18
T R Coffin	0	20	Austen Colgate	5	25
L H Ross	5	22	A O Headley	3	17
W E Stewart	5	19			

Heller trophy:

Daly	0	21	Colgate	5	23
Hart	0	18	Brown	4	22
Coffin	0	19	Hauck	7	20
Ross	5	17	Headley	3	13
Stewart	5	15	E W Heller	2	19

Saturday trophy:

Daly	0	23	Colgate	5	25
Hart	0	18	Brown	4	20
Coffin	0	16	Hauck	7	22
Ross	5	23	Headley	3	14
Stewart	5	15	Heller	2	23

Shanley cup:

Daly	11	Colgate	12
Hart	11	Brown	11
Coffin	13	Hauck	3
Ross	9	Heller	9
Stewart	9		

Championship cup, high average, 1000 targets, handicap—first 100:

C H Daly	0	86	A Colgate	20	88
Jas A Hart	0	74	H F Brown	16	73
T R Coffin	0	74	A O Headley	16	80
L H Ross	20	73	E W Heller	12	67
W E Stewart	20	61			

Marine and Field Club.

The largest bunch of shooters thus far this season appeared at the Marine and Field Club at Bath Beach last Saturday. The new traps that throw the targets out over the water have proved to be a decided success. The second leg of the December cup was won by E. H. Lott, who broke 85 targets from scratch. The scores:

December cup, 100 targets, handicap:

E H Lott	0	85	J B Vanderveer	8	78
C D Sayre	16	82	J M Knox	20	80
J H Emanuel, Jr.	4	81	C B Ludwig	4	72
P R Towne	5	82	C M Camp	18	68

Take-home trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

J H Emanuel, Jr.	1	23	J B Vanderveer	2	18
C D Sayre	4	22	P R Towne	2	17
E H Lott	0	21	C R Ludwig	2	16
J M Knox	5	19	C M Camp	2	13

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

P R Towne	1	22	C M Camp	2	18
C B Sayre	2	21	J H Emanuel, Jr.	1	18
E H Lott	0	19	C B Ludwig	1	17
J M Knox	5	19	J B Vanderveer	2	16

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, scratch:

C D Sayre	20	J H Emanuel, Jr.	18
P R Towne	20	C B Ludwig	18
E H Lott	18	J M Knox	17
C M Camp	18	J H Vanderveer	16

Match shoot, 25 targets, scratch:

C M Camp	16	J B Vanderveer	14

Eagle Gun Club.

Ike Knowles beat Jackson and Felix in a miss-and-out race at the Eagle Gun Club last Saturday. Knowles ran 9 straight, while both Jackson and Felix dropped out of the running on their 9th bird.

In the 10-bird race, Knowles, Jackson, Black and Redman tied for first money with 9 birds. Knowles fell down on his 2d. Jackson lost his 3d and Black and Redman missed their 7th pigeons. Felix with 8 was second.

Another miss-and-out resulted in a tie between Felix and Gidman, who each killed three birds and quit. Scores:

Ten-bird race, handicap rise:

Knowles, 29	9	Felix, 30	8
Jackson, 29	9	Peters, 29	7
Black, 28	9	Jones, 28	7
Redman, 28	9	Webb, 28	6

Miss-and-out event, handicap rise:

Knowles, 29	9	Felix, 30	8
Jackson, 29	8		

Miss-and-out event, handicap rise:

Gidman, 30	3	Jones, 28	2
Felix, 30	3	Jackson, 29	0
Knowles, 29	2		

Speedway Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 5.—The following scores were made at the weekly practice shoot of Speedway Gun Club to-day:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
B M Shanley, Jr.	24	..	24	..	23	..	20	..	21	..	..	..	..
L Colquitt	22	23	..	23	..	24	..	23	..	24	..	..	..
J Thompson	25	19	..	21	..	20	..	25	..	23	..	..	..
H S Welles	21	23	..	24	..	25	..	25	..	25	..	24	..
P E Osborne	20	22	..	25	..	22	..	22	..	24	..	22	..
H H Shannon	22	23	..	23	..	24	..	23	..	21	..	..	..
H Kinney	..	..	20	..	21	..	15	..	..	..	17	..	15
Chas Day	..	21	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wm Hassinger	..	..	19	..	23	..	21	..	19	..	24	..	20
Peter Bey	..	..	19	..	16	..	20	..	19	..	19	..	..
J W Hessian	..	..	..	..	16	..	20	..	19	..	20	20	21
J Clark	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	18	17	20
Wm Stengel	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	19	..

Boston Athletic Association.

Inclement weather killed attendance at the Riverside traps to-day. It rained and blew. Scores were exceptionally good under such conditions. Roy Faye got 98 out of 100 for first honors.

F Whitney	10	85	C P Blinn	10	82
Roy A Faye	0	98	H H Knights	10	78
F H Owen	8	91	C B Tucker	0	77
J E Lynch	2	88			

C. B. Tucker, Capt.

At the Last Moment

if you can't think of a Christmas present for your brother or son, or nephew, or friend, send him FOREST AND STREAM for a year.

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Glenwood Country Club.

Glen Head, L. I., Dec. 9.—Shooting over traps grows more popular each week. To-day's shoot at 100 clays was won by William Silkworth with 88. S. Isaacs took second with four less.

To-day the club will hold an open sweepstake at 2 P. M. Stop on your way duck shooting at Great South Bay and earn a little pin money.

The leading scores follow: William Silkworth 88, S. Isaacs 84, A. Peric 79, H. Crosby 78, E. W. Berner 74.

Bergen Beach Gun Club.

Fifteen gunners took part in the weekly sliding distance handicap of the Bergen Beach Gun Club Dec. 9. A heavy mist rolled in from Jamaica Bay and made shooting difficult. Voorhees was high gun, breaking 85 out of 100 targets. The scores: J. Voorhees 85, P. Von Boeckman 83, R. Morgan 80, J. F. Simonson 80, C. W. Brown 79, R. D. Bergen 75, G. Gates 74, A. Griffith 73, H. W. Dreyer 70, W. L. Skidmore 67, H. Hewes 67, H. D. Tracy 62, C. Lynch 40, E. Judd 53.

Rifle and Revolver

Schoolboy Shooting Championship.

The annual rifle tournament of the New York Public School boys, known as schoolboy rifle and sub-target rifle shooting tournament, will be held at the Sportsmen's Show, March 1 to 9.

In the 1912 tournament there will be thirteen team matches, with varying conditions, for trophies consisting of silver cups and silver medals, bronze medals, guns, gun cases, hunting knives, etc.

No. 1 event, the Winchester cup, requires 10 shots standing and 10 prone; No. 3, the U. M. C. championship match, calls for 5 shots standing and 5 prone. One of the most widely interesting events on the program is No. 4, the Du Pont match, which goes outside New York's public schools and is open to the teams of any preparatory school in the United States. The conditions call for a team of four shooting at 50ft. or equivalent of this distance, 7 shots standing. This cup is held for the ensuing year by the winning team. Each member of the triumphant team receives a silver medal, with bronze medals for each boy in the team making next to the highest score. The New York State Association match is open to teams of both public high schools and preparatory schools. There will be two new trophies donated by S. M. Van Allen and William J. Poth, manager of the Sportsmen's Show, to become the property of the winners.

All detailed information can be had from Mr. Emanuel Haug, Public Schools Athletic League, 500 Park avenue.

Seventh Regiment.

Corp. J. K. Boles, of Company I scored first blood of the season over the ranges of the Seventh Regiment, Dec. 8. He made 138, taking leadership in expert class and first trophy of the season. Scores:

Winners in class cup match No. 1:

Expert class—Lance Corp. J. K. Boles, Co. I.	69	69—138
Sharpshooters Class—Musician C Daut, Co. A.	69	66—135
Novice Class—Pvt F C Welles, Co. F.	65	64—129

First entry winners:

Yards:	200	500 Tl.
Expert Class—Lance Corp J K Boles, Co. I.	35	34—69
Sharpshooter Class—Pvt J E Engel, Co. C.	32	34—66
Novice Class—Pvt R G Munroe, Co. K.	30	30—60

Sharpshooter qualifications:

Pvt C J Austin, Co. C.	31	34—65
Sergt H L Joeckel, Co. C.	31	34—65
Pvt J E Engel, Co. C.	32	34—66

St. Paul Rifle and Pistol Association.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 6.—It's a cinch to keep your job on the team here these days, because every now and then a dark horse turns out to be a white hope. At the weekly shoot to-day, Mooney, a brand-new prospect shot like a veteran, and better than our veterans. He was high with 197 out of a possible 200, his fourth score being a possible. Four high scores:

Mooney	49	49	49	50—197
Keys	48	49	49	49—195
Arnold	50	48	48	49—195
Narum	48	48	48	49—193

New Revolver Champion.

A new revolver record is announced by Secretary-Treasurer J. B. Crabtree, of the United States Revolver Association, in which John A. Dietz, of the Manhattan Revolver Club, of New York, recently scored 475 points out of a possible 500. The record was made with 50 shots at 50yds. It was previously held by Dr. I. R. Calkins, of this city, at 465, until raised a few months ago to 467 by J. E. Gorman, of San Francisco.

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Game Laws in Brief

A new and revised edition for the season 1911-1912 has just been published and is now ready for delivery.

It gives all the fish and game laws of the United States and Canada. It is complete and so accurate that the editor can afford to pay a reward for an error found in it. "If the Brief says so, you may depend upon it." Sold by all dealers, or by mail by us. Price, twenty-five cents.

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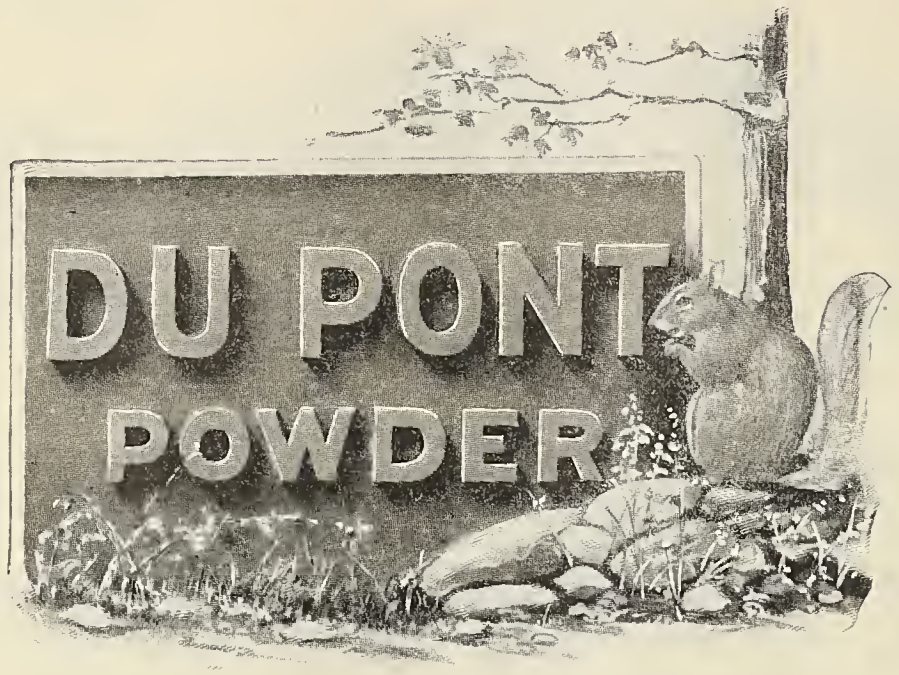

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Indoor Rifle Championship.

Intercity matches for the indoor rifle shooting championship of the United States, under the auspices of the National Rifle Association of America, will begin the week ending Dec. 26.

Twenty teams will seek the championship this year, and these will be equally divided into two organizations to be known as the Western and Eastern leagues. The winning teams of the two leagues will contest at the close of the schedule to decide the championship.

Philadelphia, Boston, Erie, Pa.; Portland, Me.; Manchester, N. H.; Warren, Pa.; Birmingham, Ala.; Cleveland, O., and Bridgeport and New Haven, Conn., will constitute the Eastern league.

The Western league will be composed of ten cities west of the Mississippi River. St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Helena and Butte, Mont.; Dickinson, N. D.; Madison, Minn.; Tacoma, Wash.; Bisbee, Ariz., and Adrian, Mich., will form this circuit.

Each team will be represented by five riflemen, the shooting will be at 75 feet, and .22 caliber rifles will be used.

BIOLOGICAL SURVEY WORK.

Continued from page 873.

whatever was possible for the starving elk. As all the available hay had been secured by the State and was being fed to the elk, attention was turned to other phases of the problem, such as the conditions responsible for lack of food, the number of elk that died from starvation, the possibility of securing an adequate supply of hay for next winter, the location of available sites for winter refuges, and the practicability of transferring elk to other localities. As an experiment two small herds were transferred to the National Bison Range and the Wichita Game Refuge, and careful consideration has been given to the feasibility of moving others to the Medicine Bow Mountains and the Big Horn Range next winter. In short, a thorough study is being made of the elk problem in all its phases, and a report on the subject will soon be ready.

IMPORTATIONS.

The necessity for constant watchfulness to prevent the introduction of foreign birds and mammals likely to become pests continues to be manifest. Three mongooses brought to New York in February, 1911, were promptly killed on board ship, and one mongoose and two flying foxes on exhibition at Kansas City were placed in the safe custody of zoological parks.

The importation of European partridges, which last year dropped from 30,000 to 18,000, rose again to 36,507. While this increase seems to show a growth, or at least a continuance, of the popularity of this bird for stocking covers, yet from other sources it is evident that repeated failures to acclimatize it have had a discouraging effect. It is important to note that 10,000 of the partridges imported in the current year were consigned to one destination—the State of Iowa, which has undertaken the experiment of acclimatization on an unusually large scale.

BIRD RESERVATIONS.

One new bird reservation was established during the year on the Clear Lake Reservoir in the northern part of California, a few miles southeast of Klamath Lake. This reservation, which increased the total number to fifty-two, is an important breeding ground for birds. The question of stocking the reservoirs of Cold Springs, Oregon; Deer Flat and Minidoka, Idaho; and Belle Fourche, South Dakota, with fish was taken up with the Bureau of Fisheries, and it is probable that these reservations for birds will soon become reservations for fish as well.

NATIONAL BISON RANGE.

No damage was done to the National Bison Range, in Montana, by the forest fires of 1910, although they raged around it only a short distance away. Fifteen buffalo calves were born in the spring of 1911, and three adult buffalo, presented by the American Bison Society, were placed on the range. Twelve antelope from the Yellowstone National Park and seven elk from Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, were added to the occupants of the range during the year. Four of the antelope died, and as no deer have been seen recently, the game on the range at the close of the year comprised sixty-six buffalo, eight antelope and seven elk. In this connection it may be mentioned that the American Bison Society is taking steps in co-operation with this department to secure ground for an additional bison range in South Dakota.

ALASKA.

More rigid protection of deer and walrus in Alaska having been found necessary, new regulations were issued on July 29, 1910, shortening the hunting seasons, limiting the number of deer which may be killed by each hunter, preventing the sale of venison during 1911, and prohibiting all killing of walrus in Bristol Bay and south of the Kuskokwim River until 1912. Only five wardens were employed during the year, but this number will be augmented next year owing to an increase of $5,000 made by Congress in the appropriation for warden service in 1912.

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

ANGLERS' CLUB OF NEW YORK.

Continued from page 874.

ARTICLE II.

OFFICERS.

Section 1. The officers of this club shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary and a treasurer, each of whom shall be chosen at the annual meeting of the members and shall hold their said offices for one year, and until their respective successors shall have been elected and qualified.

(Sections 2-5, inclusive, relate to duties of officers.)

ARTICLE III.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Section 1. The general management of the concerns of this club shall be entrusted to a board of directors, consisting of eleven members, five of whom shall constitute a quorum, and all matters not particularly provided for in these by-laws shall be controlled by such board.

(Sections 2-4, inclusive, relate to powers of directors, whose regular monthly meeting shall be held on the first Tuesday of the calendar month. Written notice of the time and place of such meeting shall be given each director by the secretary.)

ARTICLE IV.

MEETINGS.

Section 1. The annual meeting of this club shall be held on the second Tuesday in January in each year, unless otherwise ordered by the board of directors, upon written notice to the members, at which meeting there shall be elected by ballot a president, a vice-president, a secretary and a treasurer; also seven members from the club at large who, together with the foregoing officers, shall constitute the board of directors of the club; a committee on admissions, consisting of five members; a committee on nominations, consisting of five members; a tournament committee, consisting of seven members, and a committee on arrangements consisting of seven members.

Sec. 3. Special meetings of this club may be called at any time by written notice, signed by at least fifteen members in good standing, mailed to each member of the club, stating the time, place and object of the meeting.

Sec. 4. Twelve members shall constitute a quorum at any regular or special meeting of the club.

(Section 5 relates to order of business.)

ARTICLE V.

NOMINATION OF OFFICERS.

Section 1. The nominating committee shall select the name of a candidate for each office to be filled at the ensuing election, and shall report their selections, in writing, to the board of directors on or before their regular December meeting, at which meeting such names shall be read by same committee. It shall designate the chairman of each of the committees nominated.

Any five members may propose other candidates for all, or any, of such offices. Such proposals shall be in writing, signed by the nominators, and delivered to the secretary not later than the 15th day of December.

At least ten days before the annual meeting the secretary shall send to each member of the club a list of all candidates, and if any of these shall have been independently nominated, the names of the nominators.

No person shall be elected to any office who shall not have been nominated as provided in this article.

ARTICLE VI.

AMENDMENTS.

Section 1. These by-laws may be altered or amended at any regular meeting, or at a special meeting of the club called for that purpose by the affirmative vote of two-thirds of the members present. A copy of the proposed amendment shall be mailed to every member with the notice of the meeting.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 16.—Associated Specialty Clubs, Chicago, Ill. A. W. Cates, Supt.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 18.—Kentucky Field Trial Club, Letohatchie, Ala. All-Age entries close Oct. 15. S. W. Linebaugh, Sec'y, Russellville, Ky.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Airedale Terrier Club Show.

WHILE many famous Airedales were absent for one reason and another, the show held Dec. 9 in Murray Hill Lyceum, New York city, was a success. The great event was the introduction to America of Colne Rockley Oorang, owned by Joseph A. Laurin, of Colne Farm Kennels, Montreal, Canada. Unfortunately, this champion was in poor condition, having arrived from England only three weeks ago, and was out-awarded by Soudan Stamboul, owned by G. W. Batson. This dog of Colne is a wonderful Airedale. He is sire of all the winning young dogs in England and of four champions. He will be of inestimable value to the breed here in America.

The judges declared Kenmare Sorceress the best Airedale in the show. She is owned by William P. Wolcott. In the limit class, a very handsome, active and mischievous animal showed up winner. This is Russell H. Johnson, Jr.'s, Red Hackler.

One of the finest puppies of the year appeared in Larchmere Laurel, owned by Larchmere Kennels, of Hamilton, Mass. This little bitch, which is only seven months old, will certainly be heard from later on.

The awards:

Puppies (dogs)—Theodore Offerman's York, the Past Master, first; A. Albright, Jr.'s, Baughfell Comet, second; Thomas Cadwalader's Cleek, third; J. F. Stanton's Stanley King, reserve.

Novice (dogs)—Theodore Offerman's York, the Past Master, first; South Mountain Kennels' South Mountain Duke, second; J. F. Stanton's Stanley King, third; Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Performer, reserve.

American Bred Dogs (champions barred)—Russell H. Johnson, Jr.'s, Red Hackler, first; Theodore Offerman's York, the Past Master, second; South Mountain Kennels' South Mountain Duke, third; Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Performer, reserve.

Limit Dogs—Russell H. Johnson, Jr.'s, Red Hackler, first; Joseph A. Laurin's Colne Rockley Oorang, second; Theodore Offerman's York, the Past Master, third; South Mountain Kennels' South Mountain Duke, reserve.

Limit (dogs)—G. W. Batson's Soudan Stamboul, first; Russell H. Johnson, Jr.'s, Red Hackler, second; Joseph A. Laurin's Colne Rockley Oorang, third; Theodore Offerman's York, the Past Master, reserve.

Winners (dogs)—G. W. Ratson's Soudan Stamboul, first; Russell H. Johnson, Jr.'s, Red Hackler, reserve.

Junior (dogs)—Over six months and not over eighteen months. J. F. Stanton's Stanley King, first; Silas Wodell's Eden Hill Authority, second; Harold Ober's Malvern Brushwood Boy, third; Leicester Kennels' Clonmel Beau, reserve.

Selling Class (dogs)—Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Dick, first; Malvern Kennels' Malvern the Jester, second; Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Sorcerer, reserve.

Puppies (bitches)—Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Laurel, first; Theodore Offerman's York Mayfly, second; Silas Wodell's Eden Hill Authoress, third; Mrs. W. H. Mulford's Hedgeley Flintstone, reserve.

Novice (bitches)—Theodore Offerman's York Mayfly, first; Larchmere Kennels' Peelsborough Clover, second; Mrs. W. H. Mulford's Hedgeley Flintstone, third; John McGough's Lady Bolton reserve.

American Bred Bitches (champions barred)—A. Albright, Jr.'s, Baughfell Sceptre, first; John McGough's Lady Mary, second; Theodore Offerman's York Mayfly, third; Larchmere Kennels' Peelsborough Clover, reserve.

Limit (bitches)—Francis G. Porter's Springbank Scepter, first; G. W. Batson's Soudan Sapphire, second; John McGough's Lady Mary,

third; Grasmere Kennels' Grasmere Dona, reserve.

Open Bitches—William Prescott Wolcott's Champion Kenmare Sorceress, first; Francis G. Porter's Springbank Sceptre, second; G. W. Batson's Soudan Sapphire, third; John McGough's Lady Mary, reserve.

Winners (bitches)—William Prescott Wolcott's Champion Kenmare Sorceress, first; Francis G. Porter's Springbank Scepter, reserve.

Junior Bitches—Over six months and not over eighteen months. Silas Wodell's Eden Hill Authoress, first; Mrs. W. H. Mulford's Hedgeley Flintstone, second; Malvern Kennels' Malvern Golightly, third; Knob Hill Kennels' Knob Hill Princess, reserve.

Selling Class (bitches)—Larchmere Kennels' Larchmere Fern, first.

Brace Class—G. W. Batson's brace, first.

Buying An Airedale.

In picking out a puppy select the bright little chap to whom you are naturally attracted—I am advising the "dog owner" who knows the breed well enough not to be interested in any litter not of orthodox breeding. Only in case of doubt need you pay attention to show points. If it comes to a question of that pick the dark eye, small ear, long head, short back, straight legs. Do not worry about size or color or coat, nor must a novice expect to be able to "pick the winner" of a litter. Go to a reputable breeder and pay as much as you can afford. You can take his advice, for all dog breeders are not crooks and grafters, but like any other kind of a business transaction, knowledge is very valuable to the purchaser.

May I plead the case of the bitch as a companion? Nine out of ten want a dog, but a bitch has many advantages. She is usually more clever, a great deal more affectionate and faithful, much less given to roaming from home, and should one ever want to raise some puppies she may prove a valuable investment.

The kennel owner, turning now to him, will, I take it for granted, read all he can lay his hands on that treats of the Airedale, go to shows, visit kennels, and talk, think, and dream Airedale. If he is to have a small kennel I advise his buying one or two good young bitches Puppies are a chance and old bitches, however famous, are poor breeding stock. Buy young winning bitches, proved mothers and of desirable blood lines and you will have the best possible start along the road of kennel success. It is as rocky a thoroughfare as the proverbial one to Dublin, full of all sorts of disappointments and may be even losses, but its pleasures and its gains are sure to come to the man who follows it in the right spirit.

The large kennel owner is either going into it for pleasure, where he will have a check book to help him, or for a business. In the former case he will probably leave much on the shoulders of his kennel manager, and I am writing on Airedales, not the servant problem. If he is going to make a business of raising Airedales that is his business, not the author's.

To all Airedale buyers let me again say that it pays to know all you can about the breed and to buy the best you can afford. The "biggest and best terrier" has been tried by so many different people in all parts of the world and has won such unanimous praise that his admirers can recommend him to anyone, anywhere for anything.—From The Airedale, by William Haynes, Outing Pub. Co.

Pittsburgh Kisses Dogs.

"Dog mouth," a disease discovered by Paris physicians and caused by kissing pet poodles, is becoming prevalent in Pittsburgh.

The above clipping is from one of the Pittsburgh papers. If the report is true, there is only one answer. The dog must have been a spitz, and the lady that swapped soul kisses with it deserves black tongue and anything else a dog is likely to pick up in its "dainty" mouth from the gutter and barn yard.

Kennel.

Man and Dog

A bird dog seldom fills the bill as watch dog. You can't make a child's nurse of a Spitz dog. You don't run rabbits with a mastiff. You wouldn't drive sheep with a toy Pomeranian, nor can you hunt quail with a fox-terrier. Yet, every one of these animals is invaluable for a specific purpose, and it's our idea to tell you just what dog you need, provided you will tell for what you want to employ it. And, we will tell you where to buy it.

There are hundreds of "Dog exchanges" that are exactly what the name implies—they take any kind of a dog and exchange it for your money. They don't breed, they buy low and sell high. There are many unreliable dog breeders. They promise things they can't deliver. We want to keep Forest and Stream readers in the channel with the honest, reliable breeder, and will gladly do so if you will ask our advice.

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AIREDALES—Puppies of all ages and grades. From champion stock and from the best blood in the world. Endcliffe Briarwood and Champion Lake Dell Damsel are in my kennels. The latter has a litter of 9 beautiful pups, whelped Nov. 2, by champion Illuminator, winner of over 200 firsts. Grown bitches and puppies to sell. Write to Dr. L. C. Toney, Mesa, Ariz.; or Toney-Aire-Zone-Kennels.

Extra trained Rabbit Hounds, Fox Hounds, Coon Dogs, Bird Dogs, Bull Terriers. Every dog home-raised and field and brush broken. Twenty-seven years' experience in the business.

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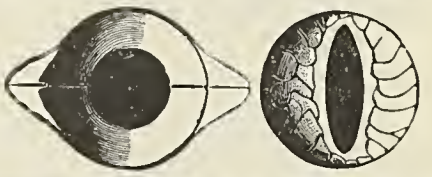

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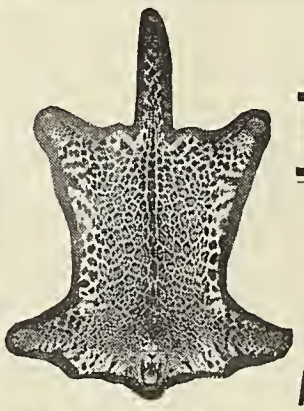

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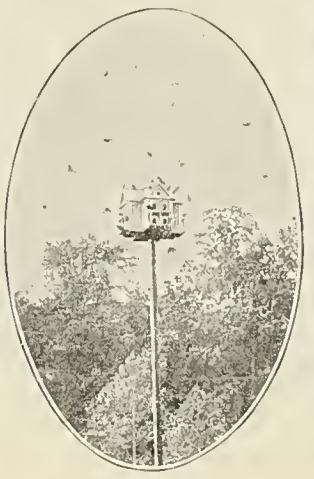

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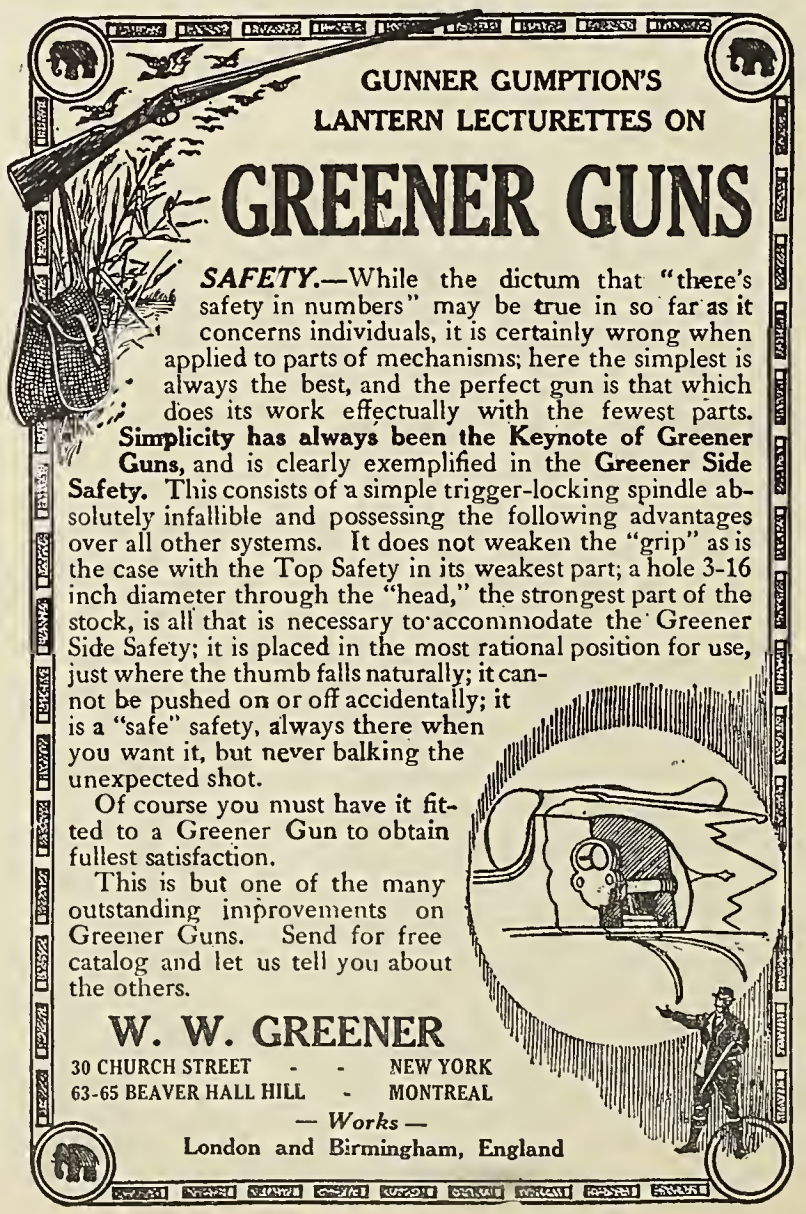

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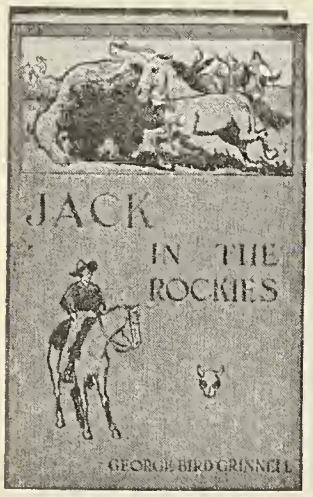

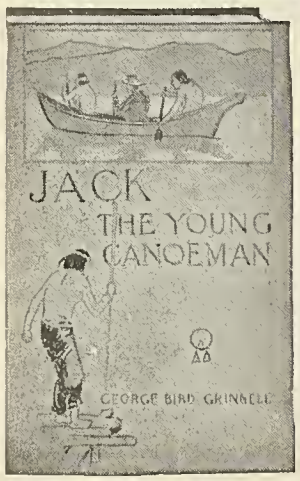

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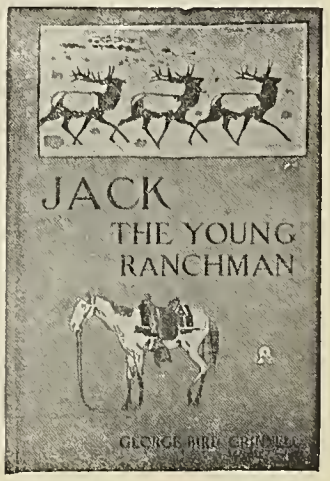

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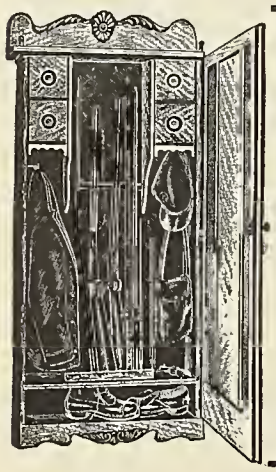

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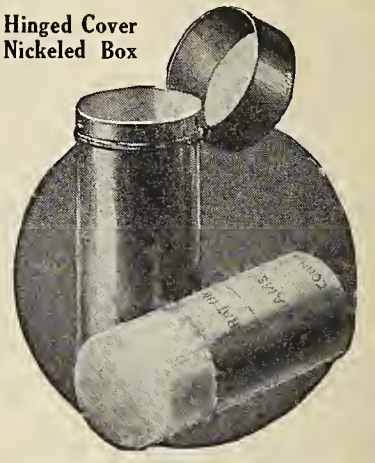

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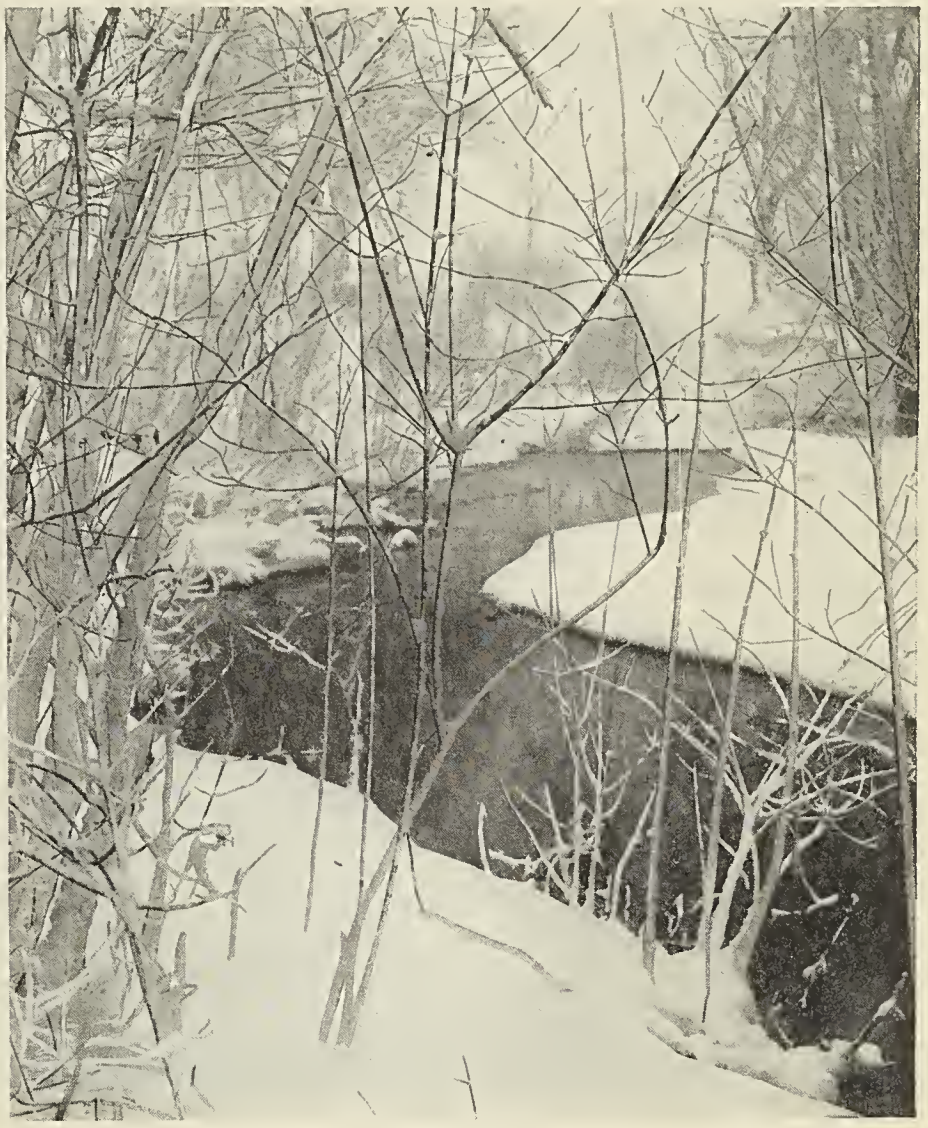
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 26.
No. 127 Franklin St., New York.

Close Season.



The Brook.

TWO WINTER PICTURES.
From photographs by Miss Carita Lemmon.

Old Buck

By CHARLES WINTHROP SAWYER

TOLDAN TOPLIFFE grew early to man's estate, for when he was eighteen years old he made a journey to New York as deputy for the Province of Massachusetts Bay. On both his way out and back he stayed a few days at the plantation of Captain Wyncote, a tobacco planter, who had moved from the South to the Connecticut Valley on account of his wife's health—or lack of health. The Wyncotes were people of education, refinement and some means, and had an unusually well built and furnished home. It was a blockhouse, with overhanging second story, with porches and outbuildings, all contained within an area surrounded by a high, thick and stout log fence or palisade, defended on the inside from a platform and towers. Every part of this Southern planter's home was scrupulously neat, and it had an air of comfort, security and even luxury most unusual in the wilderness.

About the border of the valley in which it lay was a rim of hazy blue hills. Through the valley's midst a river gently flowed through wide fields of soft green grass and orderly stretches of waving tobacco plants. Grouping with the buildings were several fine, spreading shade trees adding by their mighty size and pleasing forms and shadows to the feeling of peace and home. Cattle grazed in nearby pastures, and wandering flocks of poultry clucked and quacked and gobbled with an appearance of perfect security.

Toldan's first view of the place was as he rode out of the woods in the quiet of a late afternoon, when shadows are long and the shelter of a home is most appealing. Although not surprised, because from hearsay he had formed a complimentary picture, he was nevertheless a bit impressed, and he felt thankful accordingly for his own good appearance in the matter of clothing, horse and arms.

Until the laying of the evening meal, Captain and Mistress Wyncote kept him so well entertained in talk that he forgot that rumor had included a Mistress Betty in the family. Sitting in the long, rather dim, low-ceilinged room he modestly tried to hold his own with his elders in the serious talk upon politics, the war and

life in town, and freely answered about himself, his home and prospects.

But with the summons to table there appeared from behind a long screen at the far end of the room so fair a bit of young womanhood who must of course have overheard all that had been said, that Toldan in his surprise and embarrassment lost his gentlemanly assurance and felt like a very boor. Young women, however, have an instinctive understanding of such cases, and make due allowance. Between this charming daughter of a courtly father in a savage wilderness, and the town-bred youth on an important mission, there was instant mutual attraction.

Three times a day they tucked their knees in proximity beneath the dining table and watched to serve each other's plates. Between times the honored guest and traveler in a dangerous country—for the French and Indian war was in full swing—was urged to rest indoors and talk to mother and daughter at their spinning of life and fashion in the large settlements along the seaboard. Evenings the family united in the great living room, and lighted by the flames in the wide fireplace, candles on the table and betty-lamps elsewhere, played at draughts and talked until the servants retired, the parents dozed and Betty and the guest were left to keep each other company.

Thus, in spite of the short duration of the young man's two visits, when he left it was as Betty's suitor, accepted both by herself and her parents, but subject of course to the consent of his own father, for he was still a minor.

But in those days a youth of seventeen or eighteen was considered fully old enough to found a family of his own, and since the marriage connection was an excellent one, consent was readily forthcoming.

Toldan's father freely contributed the wherewithal for an immediate return to Fort Wyncote—furniture and household utensils to fill a wagon, cattle to draw it, and money to make a start in the new life.

On the evening before departure he came into the room where the family was assembled bearing an armful of weapons, which he dumped in a clanging heap on the floor beside his son, all except one; that one, more carefully used, he placed in Toldan's hands.

"This," he said, "is an especially good musket. It is one of those which my friend Hugh Orr, of Bridgewater, made for the Province about a dozen years ago which I, as captain of a company, was allowed to keep as personal property upon payment of its cost. They were all good arms, but for shooting qualities this one pleased me best. The very first time I fired it I got a buck, and as a memento replaced the brass tip of the ramrod with a piece of his horn and christened the gun 'Old Buck.' I hope you will never have to use a gun against human enemies, white or red, but if you do, my son, I want you to have Old Buck for a friend in need."

The day of Toldan's arrival at Fort Wyncote a servant was dispatched by river to Hartford, about twenty miles away, for a minister, and preparations for the wedding upon his return the third day were actively begun. But that night, when all were gathered around the table in the main room, there came a knocking on the outer door, and the servant's voice asking admittance.

He entered like a man exhausted, and his limp left arm and bloody jerkin prefaced an alarming tale. His journey down the river had been a hard one, as a strong head wind forced him to row the heavy boat, but other than that he had no trouble until late in the afternoon, when glancing over his shoulder to keep his course, he saw a large number of Indian canoes rapidly forming a line across the river about a quarter of a mile ahead. Instantly he drew in his oars, ran up the sail, and turned the boat back upstream before the wind. All this of course took a certain amount of time, during which the canoes, each urged by several lusty paddlers, rapidly approached him.

The moment the sail was properly drawing, the sheet made fast, and the tiller set, he ran out the oars and pulled with might and main. Meantime the Indians had come close enough to shoot, and arrows came flying thick and fast. But in order to shoot, one Indian in each canoe had to cease paddling, and moreover wind and oars together being far more powerful than paddles, he soon got out of bow shot. In one canoe there was a gun, but its bullets went too wide of the mark to be feared.

He noticed, however, that long after the Indians had abandoned the hopeless chase, the sound of that gun came, fainter and fainter, regular as the slow seventh-turn click of a flax reel, and he judged it to be a signal.

As twilight gathered, and when still a couple of miles from the landing, he saw the reason for it. A canoe, containing an Indian armed with a gun, who had probably been spying about the fort, sped out from the dusky bank to the middle of the stream, and then came toward him with an air of being able to pounce on him whichever way he turned. As the breeze was now dying, as it usually does with the setting of the sun, matters looked serious, particularly as his own gun had all day been useless owing to having fallen into the bilge water in the bottom of the boat, and nothing that he had with him was capable of drawing the wet charge.

As the canoe approached he threatened it with the useless gun. The Indian derided him, and coming close, fired but missed. Then, guessing that the gun was useless, took deliberate aim from close quarters and fired again. This time the bullet passed through an arm, and the victim, probably from shock and pain, but according to his story as a masterpiece of strategy, rolled into the bottom of the boat as if killed.

Immediately the canoe was run alongside, and as the Indian came aboard to secure a scalp, he was met by a lunge with the butt of an oar which struck him in the stomach and knocked him paralyzed into the water. Thereupon the wounded white man put his boat ashore and made his way home through the woods as best he could.

When this tale was told all the peace of the family group had vanished. Even Mr. Wyncote showed alarm and hurriedly sent orders to rouse out the white servants and the dozen or so of negro slaves. The remainder of the night was used by every person within the fort in preparing for the attack which all felt was sure to come with the dawn. The two oldest negroes were set to running bullets and buckshot. When a quantity had been made and trimmed they overhauled, cleaned and oiled the stock of firearms, and then set pikes, halberds and swords convenient to probable points of assau't. Meantime sentinels had been posted, the defenses of the gate strengthened, wet blankets hung on inaccessible parts of the roof, shutters closed on upper windows, cattle and fowl brought within the stockade, and everything done which forethought could suggest.

When dawn was still two or three hours away Mr. Wyncote motioned Toldan to follow him, and taking a couple of candle lanterns, one of horn, the other of perforated tin, they descended the ladder into the cellar. In rows around the cellar on shelves near the ceiling were quantities of kegs of powder.

The greater part of them the two men took down and laid in a trench already long ago prepared near the wall toward the river, opening the bung of each keg, and connecting all by a train in which they laid a fuse. Against this mine of powder was the high ridge of earth dug out of the trench, and between the ridge and the cellar wall was a narrow passageway.

About opposite the middle of this passageway Mr. Wyncote began working at a portion of the wall, which he soon opened, disclosing a stout wooden door so neatly covered on its exterior with mortar and thin slabs of stone as when closed perfectly to match the wall itself. Into this opening he drew one end of the fuse, remarking: "If the very worst happens, as a last resort we can all crowd into this passage and the chamber beyond, and blow up the fort and all the Indians that get into it. The ridge of earth in front will of course be thrown against it and the wall, entirely covering all sign of an opening. At the other end of the passage there is an opening out of doors, so that as we have meat and drink for an almost indefinite time, if we lose the fort we shall at least save our lives."

The lives of the garrison now being secured, the two men joined the rest of the household assembled within the stockade and anxiously peered through loop holes for any sign of the enemy. Wyncote as captain and Toldan as lieutenant relieved two of the domestics of guard duty and sent them to get breakfast.

Dawn was beginning to show, and the morning breeze to stir, when Betty called softly to Toldan, whose post was next to her, that she smelled smoke. Peering anxiously up wind they discovered on the face of a large light colored boulder which topped the further side of a hollow beyond musket shot the flickering reflection of a hidden fire. A few moments later, from a clump of bushes somewhat nearer, an arc of fire started, soared high through the air in their direction, and ended with a thud in the roof of the kitchen close at hand.

There, standing out like a quill, stuck an arrow, having attached to its point a bunch of blazing grease-soaked grass. The moment that followed the loud hollow thud a chorus of yells and screeches accompanied a flight of other blazing arrows discharged from every side, and in their glare the frightened servants were seen running like timid mice for shelter.

The two leaders quickly brought them back to duty; ladders were raised, water thrown on the roofs, and the burning places extinguished with shovelfuls of earth.

The Indians, seeing how busy the many little fires kept the garrison, arose from their hiding places, and yelling and discharging arrows as they ran, endeavored to rush the defenses. The

rush seemed to have been prearranged, because as they neared the stockade they united at intervals throughout their line to form a series of small parties, each of which, carrying small ladders made of fence rails and withes, directed its attack to a portion of the stockade midway between towers.

As the savages got within range each man of the defenders fired through loopholes as fast as the women servants of the garrison could hand him a loaded gun. Toldan, at the first discharge of Old Buck, scored a hit, and the aim of other members of the garrison proved deadly, but as the onrushing masses of warriors totaled fully 200, it seemed as if no defense the few whites could make would prevent the imminent massacre.

At the moment when the half dozen bunches of savages were scarcely twenty feet from the walls, a series of fearful explosions from the towers fairly hurled everyone to the gound, while the smoke from the several wall pieces, which had been simultaneously discharged, made an appalling darkness. As the breeze blew it away, the defenses showed clear, the ground between the towers was piled with victims, and between the fort and the woods not more than two-thirds of the original number of Indians were making for shelter as fast as their legs could carry them.

"That's the end of their first assault," said Mr. Wyncote. "They didn't expect to find wall guns shooting half a pound of bullets at a discharge, and they have learned a lesson. But that's no reason that they may not get in here at night. We aren't through with them yet."

As the morning wore on, Indians singly and in twos and threes crept within bowshot, and sheltered behind rocks and in hollows, kept the garrison in constant alarm. Very few of them had guns, and these were dangerous only by accident, for an Indian's gun was ill kept and his marksmanship with it very poor. But since the whole flight of an arrow was visible to the Indian who shot it, and allowance for wind and distance could be made after each shot for the benefit of the succeeding one, their bowmanship became exceedingly annoying. While the height of the palisade was a great protection to the garrison, its many loopholes rattled so full of arrows that peering from them was almost certain death, and the Indians crept nearer, boldly showing themselves, and shooting from close quarters with even greater certainty.

In this extremity Toldan suggested having short pieces sawed from some oak planks which were at hand and hung with leather hinges to cover the loop holes. One for himself he had bored in its middle with a two-inch hole, and so protected, he began using Old Buck with careful aim at every savage within reach. This plan worked so well that it was adopted by others of the defenders, with the result of soon driving the Indians back out of musket range. This was not, however, to any considerable distance, as further than a couple of hundred feet no ordinary musket could be depended upon to hit the size of a man, but as the Indian's arrow at that distance was equally ineffective at the size of a loophole, both sides stopped firing.

THROWING THE DIAMOND HITCH.
From a photograph by William J. Ehrich.

Shortly afterward the Indians retired to near the edge of the woods and began to get dinner. From the fort the party which was camped around the great boulder was in plain sight, and contained the war chief and a younger and very much painted and befeathered Indian who seemed to be his son. From time to time this pair of Indians, lolling on the boulder while others worked, yelled mockingly at the fort, and as the fun of the thing grew on them, they exhausted their ingenuity in impudent and indecent gestures. "If we could only hit that pair of scoundrels," said Mr. Wyncote, "we shouldn't need our secret underground chamber this time. But they know right well that they are out of range of anything but a rifle, and I doubt if there is a rifle in all New England."

As Toldan sat watching he recollected a trick he had seen at a shooting match, and immediately dispatched a couple of servants for a chair, a stick of soft wood, a piece of strong paper, some sawdust, paste and a string. The chair he set on the platform, one end of the stick he whittled to a cylinder having a diameter considerably less than that of the bore of Old Buck. Around this end of wood he wrapped the paper, and that again with string in even spirals, and tried it to see that it would just slip into the gun. Then, removing the hollow cylinder of string-wound paper, he put in a bullet, two layers of buckshot and another bullet, all being bedded in sawdust, and fastened the ends. The string was so arranged that beginning with the hanging end it would entirely unwind and then rip open the paper case and let out the bullets. Old Buck next received a thorough internal cleaning and greasing, then a double charge of powder and the strange missile.

All this preparation had been of great interest to the other members of the family who had been very free with comments. "Don't you think it will strain her some to get that load way out there?" asked Mr. Wyncote. "You better hitch Old Buck before you shoot," said Betty, mischievously. "She's a he," replied Toldan, "and a kicker. I wish you would stand behind me, Betty, and catch me when the heave comes."

In spite of the remarks and the sly jokes of the servants, Toldan took the chair, rested the long musket on the top of the palisade, noted a bit of foliage that looked to be about two feet above and behind the Indians, aimed at it carefully, and pressed the trigger.

There was a deafening explosion and a violent upheaval. Toldan and the chair went over backward off the platform, and he might have been seriously hurt had he not been caught by the arms of his friends behind him. Old Buck also threw a back somersault, but was picked up unhurt. From the distant boulder came back sharply the sound of the whacks of many bullets. The two Indians fled—whether hit or missed could not be seen—and all their companions with them.

An hour passed and no further shot was fired. Mr. Wyncote had carefully inspected every part of the clearing and the borders of the woods without seeing a sign of life.

"I guess they thought we had fired one of those big guns at them and there was no safety anywhere. As a matter of fact the big guns are only good at close quarters, but of course they didn't know that.

The Indians had in fact had enough and had left to attack some other and weaker family. To Old Buck was due the finishing touch of their defeat; also the wedding, which took place shortly after.

Around the Fire

By ROBERT GILBERT SAUNDERSON

ON Saturday night the benches and chairs around the big stove in the village store are usually well filled, and last night was no exception. Levi Cook had just vacated a comfortable seat and started for a four-mile walk up the hollow to his home. The door had hardly closed before the grocery man said:

"I told Levi I had a couple of dozen eggs he could suck, but he said he'd get along without 'em. I guess he's losin' his taste."

"If they were as strong as the eggs Bije Green sold to the Justice in Stephentown, he'd taste 'em the rest of his life," replied Cord Jones.

"The last time Levi was down he sucked thirty, and when I offered him another half dozen, he said he wouldn't make a hog of himself," replied the grocery man.

"What about them eggs, Cord?"

"Well, Bije set an incubator and the eggs didn't hatch. The Justice kept the store, and when Bije was down one day, he says:

"'Judge, what you payin' for rotten eggs?'

"The Judge thought he was jokin', callin' 'em rotten, so he told him the price of good eggs, an' Bije says:

"'All right, I'll bring 'em down.'

"He sold the Judge every last one of them eggs and took his pay in truck; and the Judge sold 'em, and his customers brought 'em back and near raised the roof. The Judge hitched up, and when he got to Bije's house, he told him he was goin' to have the law on him.

"Bije says: "Didn't I ask you what you was payin' for rotten eggs?'

"'Well,' says the Judge, 'it seems to me perhaps you did.'

"'An' didn't I say I'd bring you some, an' didn't I bring 'em? Now, unless you treat, I'll tell everyone in town, and they'll all know what a dum fool you are.'

"The Judge treated, but Bije told his wife, and everyone knew after all."

The store door opened and Danny Rhodes walked in and up to the stove, shaking the snow from his coat and stamping his feet.

"Say, Danny," said Jock Groux, "how about the rabbit that ran away with a necktie a day or two ago?"

"She didn't git clean away with it, 'cause we shot her, but, gosh, how I laughed at Art. Ye see, the rabbit ran into a stone wall, and I got her alive. I was carryin' her by the hind legs, and perty soon we holed another. We needed all our hands to dig her out. So Art says: 'I'll tie her.' An' he took off his necktie an' tied her forelegs with it. I just layed her down and we started diggin' out the other. I happened to look around an' saw that first rabbit shootin' for the brush. When he run, his hind legs straddled each side of his forelegs, an' it seemed as though tying 'em let him run faster. We grabbed our guns an' run, an' just as she was goin' into the brush, we both fired an' got the rabbit, but Art's tie was a trifle too much cut up to be any good.

"Say, I saw a big buck on John McGann's hill when I came down with the milk this mornin'."

"This mornin'?" exclaimed Niles Steenberg. "I'll bet it was the one down by my house about 6 o'clock. My mother heard a noise under her window, an' when she looked out there was a big buck right close to the house. She called me an' I watched him for a while, an' then he jumped the creek an' went up toward White Rocks. That way would take him over where Danny saw him."

"I'll tell you where he came from," chipped in Walt Goodermote. "I saw one come down my hollow an' he looked as though he had been chased, an' he was comin' from Massachusetts way. But, pshaw, anyone can see deer. Myron Brown saw a bear down to the Center. If he'd been up here he'd 'a' got some of Cowee's pigs."

"The woods back of Cowee's are full of partridges," said Niles Steenberg. "The timber buyer stoppin' at the hotel was up there lookin' for likely trees, an' he said he put up about thirty birds. He had a .22 with him in case he saw any gray squirrels, an' he acted a little mad because he hadn't taken a shotgun. I've got two or three birds up there most every time I went, an' I saw one fellow there from up North with five."

"Them Ossining doctors took home twenty-eight besides some woodcock," remarked the grocery man.

"Did you hear about the fox Art Niles didn't get?" asked a heretofore silent sitter.

"Well, he had his gun up to his shoulder aimin' at a gray squirrel, an' just then he heard a noise behind him. He turned his head around an' saw a fox walkin' along a stone wall. He kept turnin' an' watchin' an' the fox walked along the wall a ways, an' then jumped down an' put out, an' just when he got out of sight Art looked at his gun. It was still up at his shoulder, an' then he jumped up an' cussed himself an' wondered why he had brought a gun, anyway, if he didn't know enough to shoot a fox worth $4 when he saw it."

"I promised a friend who was up here fishing this summer to send him some squirrels when fall come," said a man who lives opposite the store, "an' I'll read you some verses he wrote in a letter I just received:

The wind blows keen o'er the northland hills,
  The frost in the morning air bites shrewd;
The sun comes late and its beams are cold,
  And the woodland trees stand gaunt and nude.

The squirrel barks in the tallest pine;
  His store in the hollow birch grows fast;
The partridge sits on the moss-grown log,
  And watches the fallen leaves swirl past.

The hunter sits by his cozy fire,
  And smokes and reads till the day is done;
And the lobster waits in old New York
  For the squirrel pie that will never come.

"He'd have got his pie a'l right, only I found it mighty hard to kill the little fellows. I brought home some squirrels early in the season an' the cats had to eat four-fifths of 'em after they were cooked. So I wouldn't shoot any more for myself an' the weather was too warm to ship any. An' now it's too late, anyway, an' I'm trappin', though I've only got one skunk an' one rat so far."

"There ain't many skunks this year," said Jock. "They all came down into the valley last fall, I guess, an' were caught. Some say the street lights brought 'em, but I guess the food they depend on got scurce."

"There ought to be good fishin' next year," ventured a newcomer. "The brooks have been full since September, and there's been thousands of fry planted here. Why, there was 10,000 fingerlings put in a couple of weeks ago."

"This week 'll end the huntin' season an' then there's only rabbits an' foxes an' mink an' muskrat an' skunks to try an' catch, 'cause the 'coons will hole up soon," said Martin Grothermute. 'I got five 'coons an' a porcupine last week and the fellow with me got one of the prickers in his leg, and the doctors in Troy wouldn't cut it out. Told him to let it work out, but he's worried, 'cause he don't know which way the derned thing is workin'."

"Charlie Smith found out there was a close season on hawks," said the man from Troy. "When he was out here this summer his brother gave him one he had caught. Charlie took it back to Troy and advertised it for sale, and a game constable came and asked the price. Charlie said he'd sell it for $7 and the game man says: 'I'll take the hawk an' you, too,' an' it cost Charlie about $17 to find out what the law said."

"Say, Will Green caught a white woodchuck an' had him in a box at the telephone office," said a youngster. "And another feller had a white squirrel an'—

"Good-night," cut in the grocery man. "I sleep usually about this time. Come round next week an' ease your minds some more. It must be powerful relief to get rid of such truck."

Uncle Fide Gone.

PHILO SCOTT, known through the whole Adirondack region as Uncle Fide and one of the best guides that ever followed a trail, died on Dec. 14 after an illness of several weeks. He was seventy-four years old. Uncle Fide was born in Jefferson county, near Watertown. When he was a boy his parents moved into the foothills of the big North Woods. From there he enlisted in the Sixtieth New York Volunteers. On his return from the Civil War he began his career as a guide and hunter. He established a camp at Lost Lake and during the later years of his life entertained many prominent public men. Among these was Irving Bacheller, who on one occasion made a hunting expedition with the old guide, and the poem written by him, entitled "Fide and Me," appeared soon afterward. Uncle Fide always told his friends that the proudest moment in his life was the time he went to Albany as the guest of former Lieutenant-Governor Horace White. He was admitted to the floor of the Senate and asked to make a speech. Fide was a picturesque figure. He was invariably clad in woodsman's garb, wore a closely woven flannel shirt, a suit of heavy woolen clothing and a black cap. Many FOREST AND STREAM readers have been "showed the game" by old Uncle Fide.

The FOREST AND STREAM *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

A Girl and Her Moose

By ROSE ZIEGLER

ON Nov. 25 I started out to hunt, accompanied by a guide from Knife River. I had been hunting since the 17th, at about Mile Post 45 on the Alger-Smith line, and so far had secured no game. I had one good chance at a buck, firing four shots and missing him. Other game, which we had seen, was too far away to shoot at.

On this morning we had left Mile Post 47, and had been out about three hours, when we jumped a doe. We tracked it up hill and down, through burnings and swamps, and at last gave up the chase. We took what we considered a short cut home, and after an hour's walking found ourselves in unfamiliar country. After weary wandering I proposed climbing the highest hill—and there are some high ones. We did so, but still saw nothing but woods. Sitting down to rest, I heard a faint chopping. Following the sound, we came upon two men. They put us on the right trail, and in time we reached home. Too late, however, for me to take the train for Knife River as I had intended.

During the afternoon the guide with whom I had been hunting on previous days made arrangements for us to go moose hunting at a camp about ten miles above on a logging branch of the Alger-Smith line. We left Saturday at 11:15 in the caboose of a logging train. We rode the last mile and a half from the footboard of the engine, rifle in one hand and holding fast with the other. We also had our pack sacks with us. About 2:30 we arrived at the camp and were welcomed by the foreman and his wife.

Sunday I did not hunt, but remained in camp and wrote letters. Starting out Monday, the conditions were good, as there had been a fall of snow, and the air was heavy, thus giving the game no scent. We made not the slightest sound as we walked. About 10:30 we left Stony River trail, and started through the woods. Suddenly something moved in the bushes ahead, and on looking closely, I saw a huge moose feeding, his head away up in the air. My head pounded until it sounded like a railway train in my ears. Raising my rifle, I began firing. I fired five shots, hitting him three times, once in the left shoulder, another in the left hind leg, and another grazed his neck. Almost simultaneously my guide shot the one he saw. The animal I shot ran in a ring, and I thought he would get away, but the guide saw he was hit, and called to me: "He's got his." They ran only about sixty or seventy feet. The moose I hit went down on his front shoulders. The guide's moose ran about fifty feet further and dropped on his side. When I looked at the two I think I did a little dance. Lighting a fire near, we began dressing them.

I confess I was frightened and nervous, and unnecessarily so, as my guide is a wonderful man in the woods, and a sure shot, quiet, sometimes walking an hour or so without speaking, merely motioning with his hands.

Well, Tuesday, the woods foreman's brother-in-law left camp at 7 A. M., taking five men with him to cut a trail. The foreman with two men, a team and a dray, left a few minutes later. The distance is five miles around. About 3 o'clock the first contingent returned. At 4 o'clock the two moose were landed at a camp on the railroad about a mile and a half below us, both being brought out in one trip. At 7 o'clock that evening they were loaded on a logging train and brought up to camp. We returned to the main line Wednesday evening.

The superintendent of the line at Knife River gave me permission to have the moose sent right through to Knife River Thursday night. Going to Knife River that afternoon I remained there and the moose came in during the night. I left Knife River at 11 A. M. Friday and arrived in Duluth at 12 o'clock, making my trip just two weeks and half a day.

MISS ROSE ZIEGLER, OF DULUTH, AND THE MOOSE SHE KILLED.
Courtesy Duluth News-Tribune.

THE TOP RAIL.

SOMEONE who is mixed on the anatomy of flying squirrels and those that do not fly has grouped them in a pretty story in which he makes it appear that an ordinary gray squirrel can jump from a treetop, spread his legs and tail and float gently to the ground.

Judging from what I have often seen, I would say that, if a cat and a gray squirrel were tossed into the air from a height of only twenty-five feet, the cat would alight on all fours without much damage, but the squirrel, while it would land right side up, with feet spread as far apart as possible, would strike on its belly with a "thump" sufficient, I believe, to kill a less hardy animal, though the squirrel would run away in a jiffy; certainly the sound of its impact with the ground would not impress one with any idea of a lighter-than-air body. I have often seen squirrels miss a limb in an attempt to jump from tree to tree, and fall to the ground, but there was nothing graceful or easy in their landing. The ordinary gray squirrel falls heavily. A workman falling from a high building might as well spread the skirt of his jumper, hoping to sail off through space to a soft landing, as for a squirrel to attempt to break his fall by means of his thick legs and useless tail.

* * *

IT is curious how often we read of the wonderful "discovery" of something or other by someone, who hastens into print with a full description of his find. A Western angler, with a heart overflowing with love for fellow anglers, tells them that, through the kindness of a backwoods angler, he has found that silkworm gut leaders can be straightened merely by rubbing them with what he calls "pure black rubber." No need to soak 'em, he says; just rub the kinks out of the dry leaders and begin fishing. And the probabilities are that he will never get beyond the beginning, so far as taking fish with dry leaders goes. This is a very ancient wrinkle, but if you employ it, apply the rubber to soaked, not dry leaders, if results are sought. Of course fine gut leaders, such as are used in trout fishing, require only a few minutes' soaking, but the heavy leaders employed by salmon fishermen and tournament fly-casters need at least a half hour of soaking before use, and rubbing them with a rubber band helps to remove the kinks that are frequently found in imperfect strands of very heavy gut.

An excellent plan to follow in repairing leaders, or in making new ones, is to suspend each leader from a nail, with a weight at the bottom, until dry, then coil very loosely until they are to be used. This will obviate all kinks.

* * *

AN enterprising Briton has put on the market what he calls a combined folding stool and line dryer. This does not appeal to me, for, when fully equipped for a day's fishing I am pretty well ballasted as it is without taking on more weight in the shape of hammocks, chairs or folding beds. But when we over here want to tease a friend, sometimes we call him a rocking-chair fisherman; that is, if he is a small person. Perhaps the combination may appeal to him.

GRIZZLY KING.

GAME BAG AND GUN

Alta California Notes.

Alleghany, Cal., Dec. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Recently I returned from another extended trip into adjacent counties among the old placer camps situate upon the Big Blue Lead system of ancient dead river gravel channels on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada; a visit of some weeks with an old bachelor friend in an isolated lodge in the vast wilderness of Plumas county was combined with professional work, relieved with occasional hunting excursions and prospecting "hikes." It was all like a long drawn out vaudeville camping-out performance, so varied, continuous and interesting were the experiences. The writing of these I shall reserve for some inclement day in winter.

My mail contains half a dozen numbers of Forest and Stream accumulated during my absence. A careful perusal of them followed the attention to the letters. It's like getting into a circle of congenial old friends, is the reading of the able exponent of American hunting subjects. I want to enter the conversation before the current topics get stale.

A word as to "natatorial" squirrels: Mountaineers tell me that the enterprising little animals in their migrations do not hesitate to boldly plunge into the water to cross the rivers, and that it is sometimes a common sight, in migratory years, to see a dozen or more at one time afloat where the water is shallow, narrow and placid. They select spots, apparently, that minimize risks, and they are not venturesome navigators.

I have been trying to get a line on the passenger pigeon subject from some former old residents of the middle West. When in Southern Illinois twenty years ago I was told, by the pioneers, of the great flocks of passenger pigeons that visited the prairies, feeding on the wild strawberries during the summer, and then going into the forests of Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Michigan to feed on the beech mast. I remember seeing when I was a boy, in Detroit, the game dealers so overstocked with the pigeons that carloads had to be thrown into the river, the birds having spoiled. Hunters told how the pigeons, arriving in the forests, would settle to roost in the trees in such large numbers that their weight broke the limbs down.

There are so-called wild pigeons in this region, but they are seemingly a non-migrant dove. A few weeks ago I saw a flock of about 500 in an oak grove ten miles west of La Porte on the Lumpkin ridge, and I was told by residents of the locality that there were many other flocks, and that in the aggregate they were so numerous that they were causing an acorn famine among the Indians. The latter said the deer would also suffer this winter, as the birds were robbing them also of a portion of their main article of existence. The dove is voracious and can "get on the outside" of a big acorn with almost magical avidity.

California is furnishing its quota of casualties in hunting and outing. A guide shot at a moving bush, seriously wounding the two men he was guiding. The accident is one which needs no comment except that it calls for a reiteration of the caution to hunters to hire no guide who is a novice in the business, especially in California. The proneness of precocious young Californians to accept positions and tasks of responsibility, for which they have had no training or experience, makes them a dangerous element in the professions and vocations, as I have had cause more often than once to know. One mild instance a few years ago: A "guide" undertook to show me a mine twelve miles away from a camp in the northern part of Sierra county. We had to walk, as saddle horses were unobtainable. The guide in an effort to be sociable and entertaining got to punning and joking, seemingly wilfully oblivious to my tactful maneuvers to discourage undue familiarity, however. After an inspection of the claim we started for the home camp on another route. Despite my efforts to keep the conversation limited to business, the native renewed his efforts in smartness to impress the Easterner. Finally a too personal remark, purely intended for mistaken cleverness, called for a rebuke, and it was promptly administered. When "the joke was on the other feller," it was a horse of another color, and instead of acknowledging the corn, my guide took umbrage, and as I stopped to fasten a loosened boot lace, he increased his pace with the remark that if I could not walk faster I would be left behind.

Darkness had fallen and we were still six miles from the home camp, and my guide had taken such an advance that after twenty minutes of sharp hiking I found I was unable to catch up to him. If he heard my calls, he ignored them. There I was, on a rough mountain road in a strange and sparsely settled country in the fall of the year, when storms were liable to come up suddenly, and with but an indefinite idea as to my direction, to make my way as best I could. The night was dark and cold, the way tortuous, rocky at times and steep, but I made it all right, an hour and a half behind my guide. His leaving me was told by him as a joke on me. Now, if that had happened in small towns in the Rockies, the guide would have been severely censured by the community. Later this same young man was elected to an important public office of the county, and when I now recall how on our trip he told me that the game laws were not intended for observance by Californians, but for restriction to outsiders, I do not wonder at the Babylonian status of some of the laws, and the failure of game wardens to see to their fair enforcement.

The shooting of a hunter appareled in red, back East, is, in my opinion, an illustration of the unwisdom of wearing red or any color of clothing that is conspicuous. Neutral tints I believe are best, even in fishing. Red may be all right for a uniform in following the hounds after a fox, but the chase is expected to be spectacular, and the costumes of the disciples of Nimrod and Diana are intended to add to the picturesqueness, but I doubt its efficacy on the still-hunt. While the red-appareled hunter should or might become conspicuous to a fellow hunter, he also draws attention to himself by the game, a feature that he wishes to avoid. Red comes out in bold relief to the vision of most all brute creation. And it may not merely serve to warn wild animals of the presence of a human foe, but also to draw an attack not only from infuriated bovines, but cervines, ursines and others. And do not place too much dependence in khaki, unless it is green, for it is a moving object or form that a deer will observe regardless of color sooner than a change in tint. A deer swings his head; his eyes take a photograph of the vista within his range; he swings his head back; a new object may have come into the vista in the interval of the swings; he may not have seen you move into it and you may be stationary, but he senses the fact that you have come into the picture since the first photograph. Then his suspicions are aroused and he is off. The deer's eyes will more often serve the cervine than his ears and nose.

The old fashioned forester's green suits that were worn by the German jaeger in the Schwarzwald are, I think, the safest, except of course against any hunter who would shoot at a moving object without having the latter clearly in sight.

Most all animals have a protective or concealing coloring, but you seldom see one with a red coat, except a wild bull, and he is able to take care of himself should anyone or thing challenge his right to wear it.

A lobster will change his green armor for a red one when he gets into hot water. I speak literally as well as figuratively.

And take it from the hermit of Jungletown, that a man who wears green while on a hunt need not necessarily be a greenhorn.

Just after writing the foregoing and getting up to light the camp-fire for supper, two typical young mountaineers on black bronchos rode to the head of the trail leading to my shack to bid me welcome back and exchange the usual courtesies that Western men know so well how to executive. The descent from the bridge is only twenty feet, but the bronchos bucked at taking the steep trail, and for several minutes there was a scene of action that I feared might result in somebody getting hurt. The judicious use of spurs, however, made the animals attempt the trail, and it was finally negotiated without mishap. The visitors had been to town and just stopped in to tell me of a couple of buck deer that had been bagged by one of them last Friday, and that I was expected to be their guest at their shack at Moore's Flat at a feast of venison with trimmings with a post prandial devotion to the calumet at not later than Tuesday afternoon.

William Fitzmuggins.

New Publications.

Under the Roof of the Jungle, by Charles Livingston Bull. Decorated from sketches and paintings by the author, 271 pages. Boston, L. C. Page & Co.

It was in British Guiana that the artist collected the material and made the sketches and paintings that illustrate this volume, which comprises fourteen stories of animal life, some of which have been published in the magazines. The pictures, done in the peculiar Bull style, are exquisite, and the narrative is pleasing.

The Adirondacks.

Little Falls, N. Y., Dec. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I believe that nearly every one who understands the actual conditions in the Adirondacks will agree with Forest and Stream when it says, "Hands off the Adirondacks." It is not yet time for the public to permit logging on State lands, for the moral force behind honest administration of those lands is not of sufficient strength to compel justice to the public and excellence in the development of the timber stands.

The way in which the State is going about the attempt to flood Adirondack State lands shows that there is little to be expected for the public if the personally interested parties are to be permitted to have their way in the location of the dams, and in the compensation to be given the State for the priceless possessions which are demanded by the water power crowd. I know of no more remarkable thing than this persistent and bare-faced demand that the State build millponds for men who confess that they cannot afford to build the dams themselves. They want the State to pay out good money on an undertaking that they say they cannot make profitable, if they pay the money themselves.

Mr. Pinchot is unfortunate in his references to the Webb and Whitney private preserves as good examples for the practice of forestry, and as illustrations for the public to look at—from the far side of trespass signs—to see what can be done in the Adirondack timber.

Does Gifford Pinchot know the scandalous story of lost Adirondack State lands? Has he looked into the matter of how the Webb preserve came by that vast territory? Has he found out by what means the State was prevailed upon to pay the Webb association vast sums of money for lands to which the State might very well have made claim as its own property in the beginning?

The public does not seem to be well aware and Mr. Pinchot must have forgotten, the whole wretched story of Adirondack State lands, to have referred to the Webb preserve in whose limits are thousands of acres which the State lost years ago. What title has the Whitney estate to those fine townships across which it is squatted, and how did it acquire those titles? I am astonished that Mr. Pinchot should use those two preserves as examples of what can be done in the forestry line in the Adirondacks.

There are plenty of suits against the State for lands that the State is holding. Just the other day sundry folks filed mining claims on State lots, among others east of Forestport. The State, however, rests at its ease, and makes no attempt in the courts to recover any of the lands it lost in those shameful years of official negligence in the eighties. The land pirates make raid after raid on State lands, but the State contents itself with doing nothing toward testing the titles of the men and companies who got their lands by methods that are perfectly well known throughout the Adirondacks.

I do not think that Mr. Pinchot, who fought so well against the land grabbers in the national domains, is aware of the fact that in the Adirondacks the same thing was played on a smaller scale. Certainly, if he had known it, he would not have referred to one of the most questioned of Adirondack preserves as an example for the public to look up to and regard with fine exultation over the forestry.

The State's tree work is excellent, but there is little enough of it done, and the State can do far more good in planting its denuded and skinned areas than in turning over to the ruthless hands of the spoilers the good timber that it now has.

A department that lets a man like John B. Burnham go, and a State that fails to reward him for his unexampled good work with an appointment to the supreme commission, cannot be trusted to treat the public squarely in the matter of logging on State lands, and I am exceedingly sorry to see that Mr. Pinchot recommends removing the constitutional protection of the forests — the constitutional protection which neither prevented wholesale theft of timber from State lands, nor sent the captured culprits to jail, though two "little fellows" did go up, as a kind of sop to the public demand for justice.

There is no more important thing in the matter of New York conservation than keeping the loggers off State lands, and in preventing the State from building millponds at public expense for private water powers.

Raymond S. Spears.

Hunting Dogs—Grouse.

Hendersonville, N. C., Dec. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I promised to report the result of a case taken to the State supreme court on the setter and pointer dog law for this county. This was taken up by five young men who appealed from the decision of the circuit court here.

The law makes it a criminal offense for a pointer or setter to be at large in this (Henderson) county from March to January, and the penalty fixed by the law is both fine and imprisonment for its owners. It was thought unconstitutional that the owner of a pointer or setter should be, under this law, placed in prison for such an offense while no other dogs are covered by the law. Very apparent discrimination, but the supreme court upholds the law. On what grounds I do not know, as the test of the decision has not yet come to the clerk of the court here. Personally I do not let my setter run at large at any season of the year and I do not think other dogs should, either, but because—say by accident—it gets out, it is pretty severe punishment for me to be sent to jail and compelled to pay a fine while my neighbor's cur can go anywhere at any time.

January is near at hand now and quail shooting in this county can then be legally indulged in. If I can get away I want to try to bag a brace of ruffed grouse in an adjoining county next week for Christmas.

I do not think I ever wrote you of a singular and very interesting little experience I had some years ago with one of these birds. To begin with, years before I had learned a few things about "my friend the partridge." For instance, that in spring and fall the cocks select a log and a certain part of the log on which to perform or drum and always face down hill toward a thicket or place of refuge and run at the sound of a creeping enemy, while they stand and look at or for a loud walking figure. Well, a brother of mine came home for a visit and brought a repeating rifle with him. He wanted to have a try at game. I told him I knew where an old cock grouse drummed and would take him to it. We walked out of town a mile and a half to a field surrounded by woods. This field we crossed and stopped inside and leaned on the rail fence to listen. Inside of five minutes the old cock drummed. I then told my brother to give me ten minutes and I would walk about 400 yards down the fence and cross it under the hill, and if he frightened the bird it would certainly come to me. After ten minutes he was to cross the fence, walk about fifty yards at right angles to it, and at about forty yards to his left he would see an old well-rotted log and midway of it the grouse would be, provided he did not scare it without a shot.

I took a position with my back to him some 400 yards away, just under a little rise of ground with a little run—called a branch in this country—just in front of me, and a thicket of rhododendron and kalmia.

I sat for perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes till at last I heard the sharp crack of his rifle and then pat, pat, pat as the bullet came through the small trees behind me and fell from the top of the tree at the base of which I sat. I reached over and picked it up hardly three feet in front of me, and to do so almost lay down on my face. I picked it up a battered bit of lead.

As I raised myself again to a sitting position the grouse rushed by on swift wing not three feet away, and had I expected it could have knocked it down with my gun barrel. It is evident I figured this bird out pretty close, but my brother did not do his part well. He said that he only made the grouse out on center of the log after quite a while, taking the bird for a knot. He never saw it fly and never knew how it got away. I took a quick chance shot at it as it entered the thicket. I never saw it again.

On reaching home I told this story to my wife, handing her the smashed bullet while I spoke. When I finished I asked her for it, but her reply was, "I did not think you wanted it and threw it into the fire." A pity.

Ernest L. Ewbank.

Maine Game.

Ansonia, Conn., Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the last moment I changed my plans for my vacation this year and went to a little known place called Big Scoulis or Big Matamiscoutis properly, lying west of Seboois, south of Nollesemic and west of the Lincoln railway station, in Maine.

Five years ago I counted over a hundred deer along this lake, but this year I was lucky to get two in fifteen days. Bears were plentiful, there was an abundant beech nut crop and I was fortunate enough to get a fair one.

Moose were numerous from the number of signs, but the preliminary fifteen days' deer shooting makes them very wary, and all we could do was to scare them a little bit more.

Partridges were very plentiful, more so than ever. I am rather pessimistic regarding the outlook for deer in Maine. The guides have the excuse of hard, noisy hunting, poor food, etc., but my opinion is that the indiscriminate killing of bucks, does, lambs and the illegal killing for lumber and sporting camps and by summer visitors has more to do with it.

These two lakes, Big and Little Matamiscoutis, hold huge pickerel and white perch (nothing else). No camps on big lake; one old lumber camp on small lake. Henry W. Owen.

Turkeys for Massachusetts.

A Springfield correspondent has sent us the following letter from Robert O. Morris that appeared in the Springfield Republican of Nov. 28:

"At this season of the year the most talked of bird is the turkey, and having that fact in mind, it occurred to me that many people might be interested in knowing about an experiment made by J. H. Reader, of Wilbraham, who is a very successful breeder of the domestic kind. Last spring Mr. Reader obtained from Virginia a setting of eggs from a pure strain of Eastern wild turkeys, the same species that formerly were so numerous in New England, and which furnished such fine food for the early settlers. Unfortunately only two of the eggs proved fertile, and one of the birds that was hatched died, so he has now but one alive, which is about six months old, and is in good condition. Mr. Reader has also raised for the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission a brood of pheasants which have been liberated.

"As is well known, the trap rock range of mountains was the last abiding place of wild turkeys in New England, the sole survivor being killed there in 1852. The domestic turkey is not descended from the race that was found here so abundantly when the New England States were settled, but from the Mexican turkey which Cortez found in a state of domestication at the time of the conquest of Mexico. The Spaniards thought they were peacocks, and so called them. A Spanish writer of those days says that the conquerors found in Mexico immense numbers of these birds in the domesticated state. One writer says that the royal account book of the ancient Aztec ruler of Mexico showed that 8,000 turkeys were yearly purchased for use in the palace. At the time of the conquest many live ones were sent to Spain, and from there some of the descendants were taken to England, and thence by the early settlers to this country.

"The Mexican turkey still exists in the wild state. The California game commissioners are raising in confinement many hundreds of these birds, which when they reach the proper age are liberated with the view of stocking the covers of California. I believe that a few of the Eastern species are to be liberated in Western Massachusetts next spring. It is thought that the Mexican turkey is the last species of bird or beast that has been domesticated by man. The Eastern wild turkey varies from the Mexican and domestic species more in point of size than in any other respect. Males of the former kind have been known to weigh nearly fifty pounds.

"In later days in New England breeders are raising domestic turkeys only with the greatest care, and the probabilities are that by crossing with the Eastern wild turkey a hardier race would be established that cou'd be more successfully raised."

Our correspondent adds:

"The party who is to liberate the wild turkeys in the western part of this State next spring is Nathan D. Bill, of Springfield. Mr. Bill owns a tract of over 3,000 acres in the town of Worthington and is anxious to get these wild turkeys established in the western part of Massachusetts. At the last session of the Legislature a bill was passed putting a close season on wild turkeys, and many people who did not know what was to be done laughed at the idea, but when they learn later of Mr. Bill's plans, they will understand why the law was passed.

"The property owned by Mr. Bill has been posted during the last three years, and no shooting allowed, and I am told that at the present time partridges are abundant, showing the value of having many of these refuges throughout the State."

Not Passenger Pigeons.

"This is the kind of report we are having at present in the Santa Cruz Mountains," writes G. St. J. Bremner, of Santa Cruz, Cal., referring to an article from Boulder Creek, printed in the Santa Cruz News:

"Hunters are enjoying the best flight of wild pigeons this season of any that have come down the coast range since the famous flight of fifteen years ago. The birds are in unusual abundance, the madrone berries are just in their most delicious period for fancy pigeon eating, while the recent period of rain and attendant cold snap has driven the birds down from the hills into the more sheltered ravines, gulches and valleys of the San Lorenzo.

"Working over from the Pescadero, Waddell, Feeder Creek and across the San Lorenzo to Deer, Kings and Bear creeks, and on to Newell Creek and Love Creek and the Lompico, the birds' flights to their feeding grounds are carefully noted by the hunters, and many a nice bag has been brought in the past two weeks.

"In crossing the different spurs and ranges of the mountains the birds fly comparatively low, sometimes clearing an intervening ridge scarcely 200 feet in the air, again directing their flight through the timber on top of the ridge, thus coming unusually close to the earth and affording splendid shooting. They are hard, strong flyers and it takes an accurate, keen-eyed hunter with about 3⅛ drams of smokeless and 1⅛ ounces of chilled shot to make an effective gun talk to the stubborn little ringnecks.

"Those famous old-time hunting grounds, the 'east piece' and Deer Creek, are again the magnet for hunters, and here the birds are to be found with little effort, but getting them is altogether another proposition one soon finds. Flying over from the Pescadero and Waddell to Newell and the Lompico creeks, 'east piece' ridge rises high in the air, and on its broad, sloping back lie the hunters, each with his dog and favorite fowling piece, crouching behind some sheltering hazel, manzanita, or boldly standing in sight just behind the brow of the hill and 'plugging it to them' as they sail over on their way to feed or roost.

"The sport is grand and exciting and the amount of exercise one can find in climbing over the hills and through brush looking for a bird that has been hard hit is beyond description."

While most shooters are satisfied with modest bags, a few are not, as the following will show:

"A couple of young sportsmen (?) brought over with them from the valley one of those duck gun contrivances made by firmly fastening together two eight-gauge, double-barreled shotguns, mounted on a tripod. With a looking glass at the butt end that showed when the birds were in line, it was an easy matter to bag a few. Loaded with six drams of smokeless powder and a fistful of chilled shot (No. 4), the execution was something terrible. One close-flying flock came sailing over, about 300 feet high, and this instrument of death spoke. It resembled somewhat the expiring gasp of a broadside from the Oregon, the tall trees bent their tops to the fiery blast and what appeared to be two pair of doughnut rings appeared in that flock of pigeons, and as the echo reverberated back and forth through the hills, it fairly rained dead, mangled, crippled and tortured birds. The frightful havoc wrought by this instrument of death and destruction appalled local shooters, and after witnessing a couple of samples of its fearful work, it was dismounted and with its owners headed back to the valley."

American Game Protective and Propagation Association.

With the first bulletin, which has just been issued by the American Game Protective and Propagation Association of New York comes the announcement that it has been decided to put out similar pamphlets at frequent intervals. These will deal with all the activities of the association, telling what has been accomplished by its special agents in the way of bringing to justice violators of the game laws; what has been done for better legislation in the different States; how many members have been enrolled; and the condition of the finances.

It is intended that these bulletins shall serve as reports to members and all those who are interested in the problem of saving our wild life from destruction, and increasing it through propagation in captivity for the purpose of stocking wild covers.

The first booklet speaks of the conditions out of which the association grew, and sets forth the general policy of the organizations. It comes out flatly in favor of Federal legislation to protect migratory wildfowl; modern forestry methods and the establishment of game refuges; stocking the waters with game and food fish and the enforcement of laws designed to protect them; protective laws and laws encouraging game propagation along lines which shall be for the benefit of all sportsmen, the poor as well as the rich; hunter's license and bag limit laws; absolute protection for insectivorous birds; prohibition of the sale of native wild game; and all measures calculated to preserve, protect or increase the game supply.

To quote from the book: "This country stands to-day at the parting of the ways in the matter of field sports. It faces to-day the question whether free shooting shall continue or whether the European system of preserves and posted lands is to become universal." Needless to say the association believes in free shooting for all and is working along the only lines which will make this possible for any length of time.

In another place the book says: "The association desires the membership, contributions and support of all sportsmen, and of all State and local organizations interested in game protection. It has no rivalry with existing organizations and aims solely to further the common cause, and for this purpose it will co-operate with other associations in support of worthy objects. In no other way can results be accomplished than by effective organization."

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

Fishing Days.

By E. Marriner.

A roaring fire, a cosey nook,
A trusted friend, a pipe, a book;
"For when the wind is in the north,
The prudent fisher goes not forth."

An office desk, a big day-book,
All thought of fishing now forsook;
"For when the wind is in the east,
'Tis neither good for man nor beast."

A rod, a fly, or baited hook,
A quiet pool, or rippling brook.
"For when the wind is in the south,
It blows the bait in the fish's mouth."

A spreading tree, or shaded nook,
Luncheon for two, a pipe—no book.
"For when the wind is in the west,
Oh, then it is the very best."

National Association.

The executive committee of the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs met in Chicago Dec. 2, with the following members present: H. W. Perce, Chicago Fly-Casting Club; N. C. Heston, same club; Charles P. Clifford, Illinois Casting Club; J. W. Bramhall, Kansas City Casting Club; E. M. Town, Anglers' Club of Chicago; A. Bauer, Illinois Casting Club; I. H. Bellows, North Shore Casting Club; R. W. Hawthorne, Elgin Anglers' Club; H. F. Mardorf, St. Louis Fly- and Bait-Casting Club.

Reports of officers were read and adopted.

A resolution was offered by N. C. Heston in which the Anglers' Club of Milwaukee was censured for refusing to hold the 1911 tournament. It was amended by Mr. Bauer to include the suspension from membership in the Association of the Milwaukee Club during 1912. Adopted.

Mr. Heston then offered a resolution, which was adopted, providing for the suspension or expulsion of any club which, having been awarded a national or international tournament, shall fail to give such tournament.

On motion Chicago was awarded the 1912 tournament, which will be backed by the association. Five members of the executive committee will manage it.

A resolution was adopted providing for a vote by every member of the twenty clubs affiliated with the association on these questions:

Shall the constitution of the N. A. S. A. C. be amended to define an amateur in the sport of tournament casting, as follows:

1. One who engages in the sport with the single motive, solely for the love of the sport.
2. One who is not nor has not been a teacher of casting for pay.
3. One who is not nor has not been a market fisherman.
4. One who is not nor has not been a paid guide.
5. One who does not nor has not cast for pay, with any rod, reel, line or device in the interest of the maker or seller thereof.
6. One who does not nor has not, either directly or indirectly, done exhibition casting for pay.
7. One who does not nor has not conducted any exhibition casting for pay.
8. One who is not, either as principal, agent or employe, engaged in the business of manufacturing fishing tackle or any angling device for purpose of sale.
9. One who is not, either as principal, agent or employe, engaged in the business of selling fishing tackle or any angling or tournament device for profit or gain.

N. C. Heston, chairman; E. M. Town and A. Bauer were appointed tellers.

Mr. Perce then offered his resignation as president. It was accepted and Dr. R. J. Held, of the Anglers' Club of New York, was elected to succeed him. Charles P. Clifford then resigned as secretary, and G. H. Asper, vice-president of the Illinois Casting Club, was elected to fill the vacancy.

DR. R. JOHNSON HELD.
The new President of the National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs.

Adjourned.

Pinned Ferrules.

New York City, Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In various publications, and in conversations with anglers, since "The Angler's Workshop" was first issued, I have been credited with advising against the pinning of ferrules on fishing rods. As this is not quite fair to me, and a wrong impression seems to have been given, I wish to repeat what I said in the book, and add something to that statement. On page 103 I said:

"Pins keep the ferrules in place, but unless put in by an expert, they may weaken the wood where it needs strength, and good cement may be depended on. At most a ferrule may work loose, but it is merely necessary to warm it temporarily to secure it until it can be removed and put back with new winding or a little more cement.

"All of the best rods are equipped with pinned ferrules, and they seldom work loose. But these are fitted by expert workmen, aided by the finest machine tools. As I am writing from a beginner's point of view, I advise cement only. Should a joint be broken while you are far from home, there is no troublesome pin to pick out. Instead, you warm the ferrule, push out the broken wood and set the ferrule on a freshly fitted part."

Considerable shop and woods practice since the above was written has confirmed my belief that nothing need be added to or taken from those statements, made solely for the benefit of the average beginner and not for skilled workers in wood and metal. And yet I am credited with saying pins should be left out. Only the other day a well known Western angler, in writing of rods, called pinned ferrules "an antiquated device now used only on cheap and poorly constructed rods."

Hiram Hawes, Edward Payne, John Landman and Reuben Leonard, the famous rodmakers, all pin every ferrule, and if you ask them, they will tell you there is no other known way to fasten a ferrule so that it will surely stay. Hawes and Leonard employ split ferrules on their best rods; Landman, serrated ferrules; Payne, shrunk ferrules. All are of course seated with cement, then the split or serrated ends are wound with silk, and the ferrule pinned through. The device is an old one indeed, but far from being obsolete, it is the standard fastening. Their ferrules do not work loose.

I have been asked many times whether I pin the ferrules on the rods I have made for my own use. Every one is pinned. At present I have a salmon rod, two twelve-ounce tournament fly-rods, a three-ounce fly-rod and a bait-casting rod, all hexagonal bamboo. All but the three-ounce rod I made three years or more ago; they have been used roughly, and no ferrule save one has shown signs of coming loose. That one ferrule was damaged by dropping the joint on a stone, and it has been replaced with a new one.

What is the agency of the pin? A pin, to be effective, should pass entirely through ferrule and wood, not merely through one side of the ferrule into the wood. As steel pins cannot be used, but the pin must be hard, there is an excellent substitute, hard German silver wire, which is almost as strong as steel. For tips and slender ferrules, the wire should not be thicker than a pin; for large ferrules it may be a trifle thicker. A drill of the exact size of the wire should be used, and the hole drilled in a lathe, exactly through the center of the ferrule, extreme care being given the work. In doing this I mark the place for the hole with a center punch, then center the ferrule in the lathe, and drill very slowly. The pin is fitted, cut off close to the metal and the ends smoothed down even with the ferrule with a fine needle file. This upsets the ends of pin slightly, riveting it in place, but hammering is not to be thought of. A ferrule finished off in this way will not work loose. It is held against the straight push and pull of seating and disjointing the parts, and against all twisting strains in use as well as in careless disjointing.

I have heard it said that, if arrowheads will "stay put" without pins, fishing rod ferrules should do so. This is not sound argument. The best arrowheads I have ever used come from Scotland. The ferrule is steel, apparently cold drawn, turned over and brazed, just as our best German silver rod ferrules are made. The point is a turned steel plug, brazed in. Now, the fish-

ing rod ferrule is set on a joint of hard cane, the arrowhead on a soft deal (pine) shaft. The only stress considered is that of impact with more or less hard substances, a strain never put on rod joints. It stands to reason, therefore, that a pin in an arrow head would assist in damaging the arrow. The shaft is heavily shouldered to fit the thick ferrule, and the cement used is a mixture of brick dust, nitric acid and glue. The brickdust acts as a harsh grip to assist the glue, while the acid sets up rust inside the steel ferrule, and the arrowhead "stays put." I have shot arrows made by James Duff, our best arrowmaker, and by myself, a humble novice at arrowmaking, through inch pine boards without moving the heads a particle. In the light of some of the traditions relating to the shooting of arrows by Indians through telegraph poles, this may seem a puny, insignificant test, but I would not willingly pose as a target for any Duff arrows, driven, as they are, with the full power of a six-foot backed beefwood-and-lancewood bow of sixty pounds' pull.

The best ferrule cement will hold for years provided the ferrule is not moved in its seat. With the rigid pin movement is prevented; without it the ferrule may gradually be worked loose. But if the pin be merely driven half way through the joint, as in many cheap rods, it works loose and damages the wood, and there is no way to extract it in repairing, hence it must be drilled out or driven further in before the faulty ferrule can be removed.

By the way, I would be grateful for the opinions of other amateur rodmakers as to ferrule cements. Every rodmaker has his own preparation, and he does not give the formula away. I have never been satisfied with stick cements, as most of them dry out and become brittle. I have not found anything better than old thick tacky shellac; have you?

This recalls a good joke, which was on me. The first time I ever attempted to cement a bicycle tire on its rim, I asked a salesman in a supply house for some tire cement. He handed out a four-ounce twenty-five cent bottle. It had a handsome label, but otherwise was identical with the quart of orange shellac in my shop, and that quart cost only a few cents more.

Perry D. Frazer.

Protests Against Bird Slaughter.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The communication of J. W. Franzen in Forest and Stream of Nov. 18 in reference to the killing of California birds to ascertain their food habits has been read here with much interest, and there are those who share his opinion about the needlessness of further slaughter. In my opinion the work already done should be sufficient to convince all concerned, but such does not seem to be the case. The real reason for the present research, which is being made on a scale of thoroughness that will admit of no question, is that there is a faction in the State Legislature that seems to harbor a particular prejudice against the meadowlark and other birds, and only an investigation made by the State authorities can satisfy it. Mr. Franzen is not the only one who has questioned the need for this work, there having been many articles on the subject in California papers. In answering one of these, H. C. Bryant, assistant in charge of the bird investigation, has written as follows:

"The killing of birds at nesting time is certainly to be deplored, and unless a reasonable excuse for so doing can be advanced, the killing is indeed criminal and should be a subject of protest by all humane people. Each year the protection and preservation of wild birds becomes more important. In some of the Eastern States an especially appointed officer spends his time in investigating the value of birds. In California the value of certain birds has been much discussed, as the records of the last two Legislatures show. Opinion is divided on the question whether meadowlarks, blackbirds, robins and horned larks pay for the fruit and grain which they eat, by destroying injurious insects. The Fish and Game Commission, believing that a scientific investigation as to the value of these birds would settle the controversy, has begun such an investigation.

"The examination of the stomach contents of the birds concerned being of greatest value in determining the food, it was decided to collect birds for such investigation. In an investigation of this kind it can readily be seen that birds taken only at the time of year when they are feeding on grain and fruit would furnish evidence against them. On the other hand, birds taken at some other time of year might furnish only evidence in their favor. Therefore, in order to be fair to the bird itself, as well as to its friends and enemies, it was decided to take birds in every month of the year, and in sufficient quantities to make the result conclusive. It is a well known fact that many birds, which feed almost altogether on vegetable food most of the year, feed their young largely on insects. Thus it will be seen that the taking of birds during the nesting season is very important and absolutely necessary, even though it involves the destruction of a limited number of parent birds and their young.

"What the commission desires, and what all interested in the matter in controversy desire, is that the birds under protest shall have a fair and just trial. The only fair trial of the value of a bird to the people of California is a knowledge of the bird's feeding habits throughout the whole year. A discontinuance of the collection of birds at any time during the year, therefore,

NATURAL HISTORY

A Visitation.

Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While in camp on Caucumgomoc Lake, Maine, this fall, I had an experience that beside being unique, was thoroughly charming and lovely. This year made the ninth consecutive September that W. A. Ketcham and myself have spent at our camp at the head of Caucumgomoc, and each year we appear more anxious to make the old home camp, which consists of the dining room, made of a large fly with side walls and back of cedar splits, our tent, the guide tent and a shelter house of splits directly in front of our open fire; in fact, all tents face the fire.

It was a cold September afternoon and I was alone in camp reading, when I noticed a little bird near me. Naturally I kept still, fearing to frighten him. In a moment he darted into the dining tent, and I knew he was one of the family of flycatchers. Then he went into our tent with its comparatively narrow entrance. He flitted around near me and alighted on my shoulder, then on my knee, and I saw that the bird was a wood pewee. That call of the wild was too much for me—my book was discarded at once.

It was cold enough to put the flies out of commission, and they were all stiffened up on the walls of the tents. All I had to do was to gather a few in my hand, then approaching the bird I held my hand out to him when he immediately alighted on it and ate the flies. This he repeated a couples of times. Between lunches he would dart into the tent and catch a fly himself, then back near me, or on my head or knee. The third time I fed him, to my utter astonishment he allowed me to stroke his back and his breast. I even put him up to my lips and kissed him. He was absolutely fearless. I talked to him as I caressed him, and he would look at me with his little black eyes as if he understood. Of course I was simply fascinated; it was like a visitation from above, this little woods angel was so dear, so sweet, so confiding.

How absolutely immune from all harm from man would the wild things be could they all be so trusting. Mr. Ketcham and myself are both past the half century mark, both ardent lovers of the woods and its people, and since ten years of age have spent what would be years in time in its alluring depths and along its streams.

Never in all this time have we had anything to approach this experience. Years ago we camped for a number of years in what is now Algonquin Park, Canada, and on Canoe Lake we had a family of crossbills that visited us each year. They were quite tame, alighting on our dining table and picking up crumbs, but that was as far as they would go toward making friends.

On account of the very unusual experience I had this fall with the phoebe, this absolutely wild bird of the wilderness, I have hesitated to write this article, and only do so as I have three witnesses, Mr. Ketcham and our two guides, Ambrose Read, of Gardiner, Me., and Oscar Mitchell, of Greenville, Me., they all having returned to camp before the bird left us that night.

It was a cold night, an ice maker, and our little messenger of love and good cheer did not appear next morning. He was a migrant and probably thought best to continue on his way South. His journey was a safe one, if the good wishes of the camp could help him along.

Arthur J. Secor.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

would make the result obtained of doubtful value.

"To most people the killing of several hundred birds appears an unjustifiable slaughter, but our best ornithologists tell us that in the economy of nature there is food and protection in each locality for a certain bird population, and that if this number is decreased by epidemic, lack of food, storm or other means, the number of young, which live as a result of the diminished numbers, soon brings back the balance of nature. An instance in point is the linnet, or house finch. This bird has been unprotected for a number of years, and the number of birds killed and the nests destroyed by fruit growers and small boys mounts into the thousands, and yet who will dare to say that this species has decreased in numbers? This does not mean that an indiscriminate slaughter of any species of bird would not have any effect on the numbers, for we have only to point to the game birds for instances of this. It does show, however, that the collection of non-game birds now being carried on is not so serious as might at first appear.

"The collection of birds for evidence now being conducted by the commission has the approval of the Audubon Society of the State and the agricultural departments at the State University and Stanford, and is being conducted strictly on well considered and scientific lines. Every bird taken is carefully preserved, and the contents of its crop and intestines determined and tabulated. The birds taken will furnish evidence to establish whether they are friends or enemies of our great agricultural interests. If it be shown by the species taken that any one of the doubtful species of birds are friends, the loss of a number of specimens taken to establish the fact becomes of no importance to the species." GOLDEN GATE.

Wild Life Refuges in Labrador.

THE constantly increasing public interest in the preservation of wild life is indicated by the fact that resolutions, addresses and discussions on this subject appear constantly in the public prints and form a part of the proceedings of the various conservation congresses which are being held so frequently at the present day. A notable example of this is found in an address delivered before the Commission of Conservation of Canada last January at Quebec and now issued in pamphlet form.

In this address Col. William Wood discourses at length on animal sanctuaries in Labrador, and, if he advances no very new arguments, he at least puts forth the old arguments in a new dress and in a very telling fashion. His paper in fact is an urgent appeal to everyone to spread the gospel of wild life preservation, on which there is substantially unanimity of opinion, but too little activity by its advocates extending in an interest in it among the public at large. Very fittingly, therefore, Colonel Wood prepares his paper with the request that each reader do what he can to influence his or her home circle, that the press give the subject full publicity, and that experts point out mistakes or make suggestions.

A sanctuary for wild life is a kind of wild zoological park on a gigantic scale and under ideal conditions. As such it appeals to everyone interested in animals, to zoologists and to tourists alike. There are plenty of examples on this continent of successful sanctuaries. Canada has more than the United States, among them the Algonquin, Yoho, Glacier, Jaspar and Laurentides Park. In the United States there are the Yellowstone, the Glacier, the Yosemite, Grand Cañon and a number of others. What such refuges do for those animals that are included within their boundaries and there protected is an oft told story. The abundance of elk in the Yellowstone Park, of sea lions in California, the revival of the ibex in Spain, the vast quantities of game in African preserves, have demonstrated all this.

Why not set aside in unsettled Labrador a vast preserve for local and for migratory species?

Labrador—distant and unknown to the general public—has for many years been exploited for advertising purposes as an unexplored territory, although for hundreds of years the Hudson's Bay and other white people have been running over it in all directions. It has few inhabitants, for it is neither an agricultural nor a stock country. It is a rocky tableland, high above the sea level, its northern portion in the latitude of Greenland and its southern in that of Paris. It comprises 560,000 square miles and so is as large as eleven Englands. It is a country with a great fauna of fur-bearing animals and of migratory birds. It is well known for its seals and its whales, though most of these of course are small species. It is a great country for fur and was formerly the home of vast herds of two sorts of reindeer, both of which are swiftly growing fewer. All along the coast the destruction of all life is constantly going on, and if the animals of the interior are a little safer, it is only because they are more inaccessible.

It is worth while to quote some paragraphs to show what is going on at the present day.

"Take 'egging' as an example. The Indians, Eskimo and other beasts of prey merely preserve the balance of nature by the toll they used to take. No beasts of prey, not even a white man, will destroy his own stock supply of food, but with the nineteenth century came the white man market 'eggers,' systematically taking or destroying every egg in every place they visited. Halifax, Quebec and other towns were centers of the trade. The 'eggers' increased in numbers and thoroughness till the eggs decreased in the more accessible spots below paying quantities. But other egging still goes on unchecked. The game laws of the Province of Quebec distinctly state 'it is forbidden to take nests or eggs of wild birds at any time.' But the swarms of fishermen who come up the north shore of the St. Lawrence egg wherever they go. If they are only to stay in the same spot for a day or two, they gather all the eggs they can, put them into water, and throw away everyone that floats. * * * Worse still, if the men are going to stay long enough, they will often go round the nests and make sure of smashing every single egg. Then they come back in a few days and gather every single egg, because they know it has been laid in the meantime and must be fresh. When we remember how many thousands of men visit the shore, and that the resident population eggs on its own account, at least as high up as the Pilgrims, only a hundred miles from Quebec, we need not be prophets to foresee the inevitable end of all bird life when subject to such a drain."

This is only on the St. Lawrence, where there are supposed to be laws and wardens, but the same thing goes on all along the coast where there are no laws, no wardens and a greater population to collect the eggs. It is as bad with the birds as with the eggs. "Not long ago the men from a vessel in Cross Harbor landed on an islet full of eiders and killed every single brooding mother. Such men have grown up to this, and there is that amount of excuse for them. Besides, they ate the birds, though they destroyed the broods. Yet, as they always say, 'we don't know no law here,' it may be suspected that they do know there really is one. These men do a partly excusable wrong. But what about those who ought to know better? In the summer of 1907 an American millionaire's yacht landed a party who shot as many brooding birds on St. Mary Island as they chose, and then left the bodies to rot and the broods to perish. That was, presumably, for sport. For the same kind of sport, motor boats cut circles around diving birds, drown them, and let the bodies float away. The North Shore people have drowned myriads of moulting scooters in August, but they used the meat. Bestial forms of sport are many and vile. 'C'est un plaisir superbe' was the description given by some voyageurs on exploring work who had spent the afternoon chasing young birds about the rocks and stamping them to death."

We have all of us fresh in our minds the important birds that have become extinct recently or within a generation or two. The passenger pigeon and the Eskimo curlew are doubtfully existent, but about the Labrador duck and the great auk there is no question. Large game animals and fur bearers are growing rapidly fewer in number. It seems not many years ago since it was common to see conductors and motor men wearing bear skin coats that cost them from $15 to $25 and lasted them many years. Such coats nowadays would cost from $125 to $150.

Colonel Wood urges the protection or partial protection of this great region, for the benefit of five great classes of people who are interested in the question from the points of view of food, business, the native population of Indians and Eskimo, sport, and the wild life lovers.

Certain areas should be set aside for efficient protection, which areas will become reservoirs with a constant outflow of their life into the surrounding regions. The country is vast and most sparsely inhabited, but Canada has shown what her Northwest mounted police could do in the old days of the wild West and those more recent days of the wild North. There should be also international agreements for the protection of all migratory animals, especially birds. The wild life refuges of Labrador should so far as possible be linked with the parks of Western Canada and with the refuges of the United States.

Labrador offers tremendous opportunities for the great subject so ably set forth by the author of this interesting paper, and his preaching should not fall on deaf ears. The Canadian Government has always been far more farseeing in matters of this kind than that of the United States. Witness the many parks and sanctuaries set aside under the Honorable Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, who also is responsible for the purchase and transportation to Canada of the Pablo herd of buffalo.

We should be glad to see Colonel Wood's address in the hands of every American sportsman and game protector in the land. He may be addressed at Quebec, Canada.

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TRAVEL, NATURE STUDY, SHOOTING, FISHING, YACHTING

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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

GREETINGS.

THE tide of the seasons has reached its lowest ebb and has turned. The period of "slack water," the short, dark days, now passing, will give way to longer and longer days—days of snow and sleet and rough winds, to be sure—but with their steady march will come warm sunlight, bright skies, pure air and bracing winds. Nature is sleeping soundly, at rest from her labors of the year, but her sleep will grow lighter as the hours of darkness diminish, until, with the passing of March, the boisterous winds will awaken her to new activities.

The rod and the gun have been laid away and the indoor season of merrymaking and good cheer is at hand. It is a time of reunions among families, of visits between friends, of amusement and fun for the children. The sick are cheered, the unfortunate aided, the hungry fed. Peace and good will prevail.

But while snow may cover the ground and ice the waters, there is much of enjoyment abroad if one will but seek it. There are skating and coasting and snowshoeing and skiing in the colder regions, and tramps across country and along roads and streams elsewhere. All are productive of keen enjoyment and benefit to those who are unwilling to remain indoors, whose activities are curtailed only by rain and mud.

The number of all-the-year round outdoor men and women is increasing, and it is well that this is so, for there are many things worth seeing in the winter woods, nearby as well as in the wilder regions.

To all its outdoor friends, and to those who must, perforce, remain close by their firesides, surrounded with friends and re atives and little children, FOREST AND STREAM extends Christmas and New Years greetings.

BETTER GAME PROTECTION.

DURING the year just passed, the State of New York has been very successful in its enforcement of the game laws, viewed from the standpoint of prosecutions and recoveries for violations. It is true that New York has a large number of protectors, but on the other hand, the State is large and thickly settled, for it contains not far from 10 per cent. of the population of the United States. Yet much of its territory is still very imperfectly covered by protectors, owing to lack of force and lack of funds.

During the year there were no less than 1,482 successful prosecutions—a record of convictions overtopping last year's great success by about fifty cases. The penalties imposed and recovered amounted to $37,195.74, and the total cost of collecting this large amount, including the services of constables, attorneys and court expenses, was $4,735.79. In other words, it cost about one dollar to collect eight.

This is very gratifying, and is due largely to the energy and efficiency of Llewellyn Legge, the chief protector. Mr. Legge was trained in the school organized by John B. Burnham, so long chief game protector of New York, to whose patient and persistent efforts the energy and efficiency of the warden force is chiefly due.

Mr. Burnham, who has now accepted the presidency of the new Game Protective and Propagation Association, has moved into a broader field, where it is believed he will do the same excellent work as in New York. This association has recently issued a prospectus setting forth its objects and aims, all of which are praiseworthy.

The association desires the membership, support and contributions of all sportsmen, and of all State and local organizations interested in game protection. It believes that migratory game birds are not the property of any one State more than another, and that they should be protected by the Federal laws. It is ready to assist in the improvement of the game laws, but it realizes that good laws are worthless unless properly enforced.

It is an American characteristic to believe that the way to remedy an abuse is to pass a law forbidding it, and then promptly to forget the whole matter. This association, however, purposes to try by means of its own men to assist the protectors and wardens of various States to enforce their laws. Incidentally, it will try to create among wardens and protectors a spirit of emulation, and will offer rewards for meritorious services.

Fish and game should be propagated; shooting opportunities should be avai'able, so far as possible, to rich and poor alike, and these opportunities can be had by well administered laws and well carried out game propagation. The association believes in the license law, stands for bag limits of game, absolute protection to insectivorous birds, prohibition of the sale of wild native game and all other reasonable protective measures.

In other words, this important association, backed by the contributions of successful manufacturers, and under the presidency of John B. Burnham, stands for the very things that the best sportsmanship of the day believes in.

FIVE separate days in November were set aside by New Jersey for deer shooting. So few were the deer that local hunters knew the habits of each one, and on the open days went to the haunts of the half-tame deer confident of success. There was no deer hunting, but there was some killing, and the few deer left alive to-day owe their escape to circumstances beyond the control of the hunters. Some of these deer are now carrying charges of bird shot. It is time to put a stop to shooting deer in that State until they have had an opportunity to increase. The commission has recently announced that it will expend $30,000 in 1912 for English pheasants, Hungarian partridges, quail and deer, but as the number of birds ordered is large, it is probable that not much of the sum mentioned will be left for the purchase of deer. The game birds are to be liberated late in March instead of in the winter.

THE mosquito is more numerous in the Arctic Zone than in the Tropics, though there is no land too cold or too hot for its habitation, and the only place where it is not found is in localities where there is little or no moisture. Consul G. C. Cole, of Dawson, says that there is no country where the mosquitoes are so large and so numerous as they are in the Klondike, and it is impossible to destroy them, as they propagate in the heavy moss that grows there, which contains moisture almost equal to swamp lands. If, therefore, a safe preparation were invented which would keep the mosquito away, there would be an immense sale for it, not only in A'aska and the Canadian Klondike, but in all parts of the world.

IT was in August, 1894, that James M. Root, then an engineer on the St. Paul and Duluth Shortline railway, performed an act of heroism seldom equalled. Hemmed in by forest fires, he backed his train through fire and smoke seven miles to a swamp where he and the passengers lay in the mud and water until the fire died out. He was severely burned, but recovered, was pensioned by the railway company, and made his home in New York city, where he died last week in his sixty-seventh year.

SOMEONE has estimated that 40,000 hunters went into the Michigan woods for deer during the recent open season. One of the railways claims that its agents counted 18,000 hunters who crossed the Straits of Mackinac in one week, bound for the northern woods. Of the total number of hunters, in reality an army bent on peaceful pursuits, only a few hundred non-residents paid the high license fee and joined the residents in the pursuit of deer.

IMPORTERS of foreign game paid the State of New York $2,080 during the month of November, and the sale of shooting licenses brought the total receipts for these two items up to $35,355, about $10,000 less than the receipts for October, when the largest number of licenses were sold.

YACHTING

Ticks from the Ship's Clock.

The good ship Flash Light, as taken on a Pilot. In other words the little magazine issued by Erie Y. C. will be rechristened Flash Light, a title suggested by Capt. C. D. Gilman, of Westfield, N. Y. The boat by any other name will be just as neat, for I cannot see how any member of Erie Y. C. can get along without the bright little monthly, flashing as it does the doings of the club in an interesting and well written style from Editor Nicks' lighthouse.

The Medford (Mass.) Boat Club members are getting ready for a season of ice yachting on Mystic Lake.

There will be two classes: First, under 250 square feet sail area; second, 250 square feet or over. Two cups will be presented, and the races will be sailed Saturday and Sundays whenever conditions are favorable. The races will be sailed over a triangular course of about 1¼ miles and will be from five to ten miles, according to conditions of wind and ice.

The following committee has been appointed to take charge of the racing during the season: Frank G. Trott, Chairman; Charles B. Brainerd, Edward T. Erickson, Ralph H. Keay and Arthur G. Mather.

There are at present nine boats at the lake or in process of construction.

Because the Royal Thames Y. C. had difficulty in selecting a date for the Nore to Dover race, other than that set for the Dover to Heligoland for the prize offered by Kaiser Wi liam, the German Emperor has canceled the event which he was to patronize.

The U. S. Hydrographic Office publishes quite a long list of books, charts, characteristic charts and supplementary publications. Under the heading of books are volumes on sailing directions which will be found very valuable to navigators. The charts published by this office relate for the most part to the coasts and harbors of foreign countries and the high seas. There are about 1,800 of these. On the coast of the United States they consist of general charts of large areas. Among the supplementary publications are Notices to Mariners and the Hydrographic Bulletin, each published weekly. All of these publications may be obtained for a nominal sum from the Hydrographic office in Washington or from any of the branch offices in all the principal ports.

V. C. Maddox, Mrs. Maddox, Miss Dorothy Maddox, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, arrived in New Orleans on the yacht Flying Cloud and will remain several days. Miss Taplin, of Toronto, Canada; Miss Edwards, of Chicago, and a nephew of Mr. Maddox also were members of the party. Mr. Maddox will cruise the waters of the gulf and on the coast of Cuba and probably visit the Panama Canal.

A newspaper race, with many of the great daily newspapers of the Middle West represented by ice boats bearing their names, is under consideration as one of the features of a week's ice yacht carnival planned by the Mendota Y. C., of Madison, Minn. The Kalamazoo Y. C., under whose co'ors some of the fastest yachts in the country will sail at Gull Lake, will be invited to enter.

In a race for a special cup the boats will sail under the names of newspapers, one of the considerations being that a representative of the newspaper sail in the yacht, the boats to be awarded by lot.

Representatives of the club wi'l go to Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul to interest the newspapers in this novel race.

At Port Clyde, Me., lies the hulk of the schooner yacht Wanderer, the first of Elijah Sandford's Kingdom Y. C. fleet. Stripped of her rigging and fittings she is now used by fishermen who have lobster pots to build or nets to mend.

The yacht was bought by Sandford in 1903 and was dedicated in Boston on Oct. 2 of that year. Sandford and his followers got along famously with the yacht until she piled up on an island close to Mussel Ridge Channel, near Rockland, Me., in 1908. Her fittings were removed soon afterward, and later Capt. E. I. Archibald, of Port Clyde, purchased her hull for the purpose of making it into a barge, for which use, however, it proved unsuitable. The yacht was left to rot on the east shore of Port Clyde Harbor.

Wanderer was built in 1871 for James Stillman. For twenty years she was in the racing game and during that time defeated such yachts as Dauntless and Sappho. At one time she was the property of George W. Weld and was flagship of the Eastern Y. C.

She was 118 feet 3 inches over-all, 106 feet 3 inches waterline, 23 feet 2 inches beam and 11 feet 6 inches draft.—Boston Globe.

George Carroll Curtis, painter and sculptor, formerly an instructor in geology at Harvard, has returned here, having completed a 5,000-mile cruise single-handed. Alone he has sailed from Maine to Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Newfoundland and back, and he is now preparing to give the results of his explorations to the scientific world.

Mr. Curtis' yacht, Otamanu, is yawl-rigged, carrying jib, main and mizzen, and even a spinnaker when one man could set it. She is 40 feet on deck and 25 feet on the waterdine, has a 10-foot cockpit and a cabin of about the same length.

In the commodore's cabin at the New York Y. C. house there is on exhibition a fine collection of marine prints loaned by Grenville Kane. This exhibit will remain for another week and will be followed by a series of prints never before shown now being collected by the library committee.

The Baltimore Y. C. has under advisement amalgamation with two other prominent Baltimore clubs. This combination would make the New Baltimore Y. C. one of the strongest in the country. The matter will be settled at the annual meeting on Jan. 1.

The Anchor, a new weekly, devoted to yachting and motor boating, has just been catted on my desk by the office deck hand. The magazine judging from the first three issues, is worthy of place in the yachtsman's library. It is original and newsy, printed on good paper and well illustrated. Office of publication is Sydney, New South Wales.

Club Elections.

TRENTON Y. C.

At the meeting held Dec. 20 the following officers were elected: Commodore, John Miller; Vice-Commodores, John Gutbrow, Harry Bamford, Rudolph Marshall and Peter Curtin; Rear-Commodore, James Farley; Fleet Captain, Arthur Miller; Recording Secretary, Fred. Enting; Financial Secretary, John Rudolph; Measurer, Clarence Pullen; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Walter Madden; for Board of Governors, Joseph Hart, David Giller, G. Edwards, J. Hoffman, S. Pullen, T. Henry, R. Vail, P. Francis, S. Pittenger, W. Bibbins, E. Tomlinson and A. Riseley; for Board of Trustees, W. Milburn, E. Taylor, J. B. Taylor, G. Kline, C. Keyser, Richard Hutchinson and W. Spencer.

The newly elected officers will give a reception to members of the club and their friends on New Year's day. The committee in charge of this event is P. E. Francis, D. Giller, J. Farley, P. Curtin, R. Vail, F. Pullen, J. Gutbrow, B. Edwards, J. Walters and C. Grissler.

ATLANTIC Y. C.

Commodore W. H. Barnard presided at the annual meeting of the Atlantic Y. C., held at the Waldorf-Astoria on Dec. 11. The fol'owing officers were elected for 1912: Commodore, J. Stuart Blackton; Vice-Commodore, Willard U. Taylor; Rear-Commodore, Arthur W. Teele; Trustees, Charles B. Ludwig, William H. Barnard and J. W. Copmann; Secretary, Edward I. Graff; Treasurer, P. H. Hart; Membership Committee, Charles B. Ludwig, Herbert L. Jones and Kenneth Lord; Nominating Committee yacht owners, Francis M. Wilson, George P. Dillenback and W. Hunt Hall; non-yacht owners, Charles N. Lindley, Max Grundner and Walter H. Sykes, Jr.

The annual dinner of the club will take place in January.

INDIAN HARBOR Y. C.

At the annual meeting of the Indian Harbor Y. C., held on Dec. 13, at Greenwich, Conn., the following officers were elected to serve during 1912: Commodore, William H. Childs, power yacht Joy; Vice-Commodore, Lorenzo D. Armstrong, schooner Grampus; Rear-Commodore, A. Gardiner Cooper, power yacht Manchonac; Secretary, Walter A. Hughes; Treasurer, Richard Outwater; Measurer, Morgan Barney; President of the Corporation, Charles T. Wills; Directors, term expiring 1914, Robert B. Baker and Clifford D. Mallory; Regatta Committee, E. Burton Hart, Abbott P. Brush and J. Dunham Carhart; Nominating Committee, Frank Bowne Jones, Robert B. Baker and S. Christy Mead.

SEAWANHAKA-CORINTHIAN Y. C.

The flag officers nominated for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. for 1912 are as follows: Commodore, August Heckscher, steam yacht Anahma; Vice-Commodore, Harold S. Vanderbilt, schooner yacht Vagrant; Rear-Commodore, Daniel Bacon, sloop yacht Avenger; Nominating Committee, Franklin A. Plummer, Chairman; Charles A. Sherman and Robert L. Cuthbert.

OLD MILL Y. C.

There was a large attendance of the members of the Old Mill Y. C. at the annual election of officers held on Dec. 11 at the club house, Pleasant Point, Old Mill, Jamaica Bay. The following officers were elected: Commodore, William E. Powers; Vice-Commodore, George Conger; Rear-Commodore, William Edmunds; Recording Secretary, Edward Bird; Financial Secretary, John McGrath; Corresponding Secretary, Arthur E. Baker; Treasurer, William Becker. The trustees elected to serve for three years are William Armbruster, Thomas Wayne and Joseph Buehler.

ROCHESTER Y. C.

On Dec. 18 the Rochester Y. C. after a hard session elected Dr. C. R. Pullen, commodore. W. P. Pembroke and F. D. Russell were the other candidates for the office. Those elected were: Commodore, Dr. C. R. Pullen; Vice-Commodore, William L. Glenn; Fleet Captain, Dr. W. F. Plumley; Treasurer, George V. Fleckenstein; Secretary, Clute E. Noxon; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Henry T. Williams; Directors for two years, George F. Loder, C. H. McChesney, E. J. Benedict and Thomas B. Pritchard; Directors for one year, Homer Knapp, William Brink and Wilson H. Cross; Delegates to L. Y. R. A., Frank T. Christy, Charles Van Voorhis and Thomas B.

Pritchard; Alternates, Eric C. Moore, Wilson H. Cross and M. T. Dailey.

SOUTH COAST Y. C.

The South Coast Y. C. at a meeting held in San Pedro on Dec. 2 elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Commodore, Warren D. Wood; Vice-Commodore, C. E. W. Hubbell; Rear-Commodore, Dr. Albert Soiland; Directors, Harry Mellen and Harry W. Wyatt.

HAMPTON ROADS Y. C.

The stockholders of the Hampton Roads Y. C. held their annual meeting on Dec. 5. The chief business before the meeting was the naming of officers for the ensuing year. The result of the election follows: Commodore, B. F. Mitchell; Vice-Commodore, Dr. H. B. Webster; Rear-Commodore, L. G. Fowler; Secretary, John N. Woodside; Paymaster, F. H. Smith. On the board of governors are Charles McDermott, W. E. Cook, Dr. R. M. Barrett, A. L. Jones and W. M. Jones.

Commodore R. A. Dodson, who has been a most efficient commander-in-chief of the club for three years, refused to be re-elected to that office.

The day for the annual meeting of the stockholders of the club was changed from the second Tuesday in November to the second Tuesday in September. The meetings, as heretofore, will be held at the club building, Willoughby Beach.

LYNN Y. C.

By its action in adopting a new constitution and by-laws on Dec. 6, the Lynn Y. C., of Lynn, Mass., passes into control of a board of nine governors after the January election of officers. The present system of a board of six directors, which includes three club officers, will be abandoned. This is the chief change of interest in the new constitution, which was adopted.

The meeting was one of the longest in the history of the club. Adjournment was not reached until 12:10 A. M. Refreshments were served at intermissions. For some time the board of directors has been working out details of the new constitution, which brought out much discussion before its adoption by unanimous vote.

Commodore Robert A. Armstrong has made appointments to the nominating committees as follows: Oliver Vanier, Daniel Blondell, William Tillotson, Lincoln Coffin and Warren Thurlow. A committee of five to make nominations for the January election was also named from the floor.

Motor Boating

Submarine Motor Salvage Boat.

Considerable attention has recently been directed to the features of a novel vessel which is practically a motor car designed either to float or to run on the bottom of the sea. The invention, which it is suggested would prove of use in salvage and pearl fishing operations, is the work of E. H. Crossley, who has already invented a useful wreck finder. The plans of the craft show her to be a steel barrel, 15 feet long by 6 feet in diameter. She is fitted with wheels to enable her to be driven along the floor of the sea, and has a propeller to send her through the water. Glazed port holes that will enable the men inside to see in every direction are provided, and there is a double bottom which, when the crew wish to sink the vessel, they can fill with sea water by means of a hand pump. Two air tubes are attached.

The strangest features of the craft are several steel rods with ends shaped something like human hands, which project in various directions. These, by an ingenious contrivance, are worked from within the barrel, so that they can be turned at various angles to pick up anything from the bottom of the sea. Other rods are fitted with drills designed to bore through rock or armor.

The vessel is contrived so that once it reaches the bottom it can, if the ground be level, travel on its wheels, the electric motive power being transmitted from the ship. If any considerable obstruction is met, the crew can lighten the vessel so that it floats, and then set the propeller going. If it is desired to lift anything, the rods with hand-like terminations can grasp an object or attach grapplers to it. If the iron or wooden sides of a sunken vessel cannot be broken, the rods with drills will bore holes in them and other rods insert explosives, which can afterward be fired from a distance by electricity. Another feature of the invention is an air-lock, through which, if necessary, a diver equipped with ordinary dress can step out on to a wreck.—Shipping Illustrated.

Club Elections.

FLAT ROCK M. B. C.

The Flat Rock Motor Boat Club, of Philadelphia, Pa., held a meeting at the Delight Club when the question of permanent quarters for the club was settled. This progressive young organization went along all last season without a club house, but the members propose to have one of the finest club houses along the Schuykill River next summer.

Arrangements have been completed for leasing for a twenty-year term a piece of ground just above the Flat Rock dam, with a 600-foot river front. A committee was appointed to secure plans for the erection of a club house not to exceed $2,000 and to be completed by the time of the annual meeting in May.

The Building Committee is Charles Schofield, Chairman; Dr. Eugene Swayne, George Kruzen, John Field and T. Sheldrake.

Canoeing

New York C. C.

New York City, Dec. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fortieth annual meeting of the New York Canoe Club was held at the Hotel Astor on Thursday evening, Dec. 14. A very good attendance was present and the reports of the various committee's showed the club was in splendid condition. The following officers were elected to serve through the ensuing year: Commodore, R. de F. Bayley; Treasurer, H. M. Humphryes; Captain, Chas. L. Pultz; Secretary, Ed. R. Patrick; Trustee (to serve for three years), Frank C. Hoyt; Trustee of Sinking Fund, J. W. H. Bergen; Auditing Committee, Chas. Gould and R. J. Oakes.

F. C. Hoyt.

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Eastern Division.—Harold C. Paul, Woonsocket, R. I.; William H. Harpin, 44 Social street, Woonsocket, R. I.; Albert Morrill Fletcher, 454 Winter street, Woonsocket, R. I., and Frederick L. Lamontagne, 105 Clinton street, Woonsocket, R. I., all by C. Strawson Barningham.

Western Division.—Sherman G. Spurr, 3745 Main street, Kansas City, Mo., by A. W. Friese.

WHY HE LOVED VENICE.

A young lady who had returned from a tour through Italy with her father informed a friend that he liked all the Italian cities, but most of all he loved Venice. "Ah, Venice to be sure!" said the friend. "I can readily understand that your father would like Venice with its gondo'as and St. Mark's and Michael Angelos." "Oh, no," the young lady interrupted, "it wasn't that. He liked it because he could sit in the hotel and fish from the window."—Catholic News.

OLD SPORTING TERMS.

Any sportsman would be highly amused at the ignorance of his questioner if asked to explain what was meant by a "covey" of partridges. Most of this same sporting brotherhood would promptly correct a speaker who started to talk about a "walk" of snipe, instead of a "wisp," although they would not be justified in doing so. A very few might be able to say, after some head scratching, that a "bevy" of quail is the proper sporting term to use for a flight of these pugnacious, but tasty, little denizens of the rice fields of India and Egypt. It may be something more than chance which caused these epicurean delicacies to be ranked, side by side, with a "bevy" of female beauty, a regular hackneyed expression.

But these are only a very few of the old collective terms used in sport and venery, and, indeed, in every day life, to denote a number or collection of any particular type of birds, beasts, fish, or even human beings. It is not generally known, for instance, that it is as correct to talk about a "gaggle" of women as it is about a "gaggle" of geese, an old sporting term meaning a flight; but let us hope that it was not the likeness in characteristics which caused the similitude of name.

All kinds of animals, wild and tame, had "collective" names allotted to them. Who ever hears now of a "pride" of lions, a "lepe" of leopards, or a "sloth" of bears, all common words for a collection of these various animals in bygone times. Again, a "singular," of boars and a "sounder" of swine, two terms which are still familiar to the pig-sticking fraternity of India, and elsewhere, join with a "route" of wolves, a "harrass" of horses and a "rag" of

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colts. A "tud" of mares is still in quite common usage, though in a slightly different sense from the original collective meaning of the word.

Again a "team" of oxen, a "drove" of kine and a "flock" of sheep are familiar to all, but a "pace" of asses, a "baren" of mules or a "sculk" of foxes are three terms which have quite disappeared. Continuing we have a "down" of hares, a "nest" of rabbits, a "clowder" of cats, a term which has a distinct sporting ring, but it is more correct to speak of a "kendal" of kittens. A "shrewdness" of apes and a "labor" of moles are two delightful words, so suggestive in their application as to need no emphasis of mere words to add to their singular aptness.

By this time the reader will be wondering what on earth the literal meaning of these different terms can be and indeed how they ever originated. It is quite clear that while some few of the names are onomatopoetic—an adaptation of sound to sense—a "lepe" of leopards for instance, others are undoubtedly suggestive or allusive, or to use the beautiful heraldic term, they are "canting" names, from the Latin canto —to sing; in exactly the same way that many a knight's crest and motto are allusive one of the other, as for instance in the family of Sir A. Pease, whose crest is a dove with an olive branch, while the canting motto is "Pax et spes." A "pride" of lions is distinctly allusive, and so is perhaps a "sloth" of bears; certainly a "shrewdness" of apes and a "labor" of moles. Again, remembering that French was the language of the Norman kings and indeed of the court until the late Henrys, it is to that language and to the old Saxon where we must look for the origin of other of the terms, especially of those which had directly to do with the chase.

But it must not be supposed that these collective terms were applied extensively to animals. We have a "state" of princes, a "skulk" of friars and also of thieves, surely an unhappy coincidence for the former fraternity; an "observance" of hermits, a "lying" of pardoners (licensed sellers of Papal indulgence), a "sublette" of sergeants (at law)—these two last are delightfully apt—an "untruth" of sompners (merchants), a "multiplying" of husbands, a "stalk" of foresters, a "draught" of butlers, a "temperance" of crooks, a "melody" of harpers, a "poverty" of pipers, a "drunkenness" of cobblers, a "wandering" of tinkers and a few others, including a "netful" of knaves, a "non-patience" of wives and a "superfluity" of nuns—a phrase with a distinctly Biblical flavor.

It is well known also that the various beasts of the chase, when they are "at home," have curious names assigned to them. A hart is "harbored," a roebuck "bedded" and a buck "lodged," but a hare is "formed" and a rabbit "set," the two latter being phrases which are still in use to-day. Again, a "mute" of hounds instead of a "pack" would appear to be the older term; as also a "cowardice" of cubs, a "kenel" of raches (hunting dogs), a word from which the modern kennel has come to be derived, and also the well known "litter" of whelps. It is interesting to note that the beasts of the chase were divided into two classes, those of "sweet flight" and those of "stinking flight," phrases referring to the scent left behind by the different animals. In the former category the buck, doe, bear, reindeer, elk and spytard (hundred-year-old hart) were included; and in the latter the cat, gray (barger), fox, weasel, martin, (foulmart, a large polecat still hunted in the Cumberland rocks), squirrel, while rat and stoat.

Turning now to the birds of the air, especially those which were hunted with hawks in the olden days, we find that most of these were given a collective name. All are familiar with a "covey" of partridges, "flight" of doves, "building" of rooks and a "brood" of hens, and a few perhaps with a "spring" of teal, a "muster" of peacocks, a "walk" of snipe and a "fall" of woodcock. But what of a "sege" of herons (or bitterns), a "herd" of swans, a "dopping" of sheldrake and a "covert" of coots? Surely this latter sounds strange to twentieth century sportsmen, accustomed to shoot their coverts for other game than coots. Why now speak of a "nye" of pheasants, a "congregation" of plover, a "badelynge" of duck or a "sordsute" of mallard? A "murmuration" of starlin, a "watch" of nightingales and a "charm" of goldfinches are three exquisite pictorial expressions, which it is the greatest pity should ever have become lost to the English tongue; apart from these a "host" of sparrows is a term which still remains with us, a strange tribute, indeed, to the cheeky flutterings of these ubiquitous feathered pests.

Nor have fish escaped the sportsman's toil; every one knows of a "shoal" of fish and most of a "school" of porpoises, but what if a "dule" of turtle, not that a turtle can be classed zoologically among the ichthydæ, however. One more example must suffice, perhaps the quaintest of all. Every one knows what a "noise" is, and the bulk of us have cured an organ grinder with a degree of skill dependent only on the knowledge of various foreign languages possessed by the maddened citizen. Few are aware that a "noise" of musicians is the correct term to use instead of the modern "band." If, however, the conductor of the Purple Hungarians or the Ochre Austrians were to be requested to send his "noise of musicians" to grace some society function, it is to be feared that the answer which would be vouchsafed to such a communication would hardly lead to an engagement.—Pall Mall Gazette.

PLENTY OF EXERCISE.

The Vicar—Do you give your dog any exercise, Mr. Smith

Farmer Smith—Oh, yes, he goes for a tramp every day.—Fishing Gazette.

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If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

1912.

Jan. 1.—Dayton, Ky.—Northern Kentucky G. C. seventh annual tri-State trophy shoot; white fliers. Dr. I. P. Gould, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Jan. 1.—Columbus (O.) G. C. turkey shoot. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Jan. 12.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
Feb. 22-23.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
March 21.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
April 18.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
May 15-16.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The next big shoot of Montclair (N. J.) Gun Club will be held Jan. 1, in the morning. Montclair shoots are always worth while.

On Dec. 27 Glenwood Country Club will hold an all-day open tournament on their new and very complete grounds at Glen Head, L. I. A number of wantable prizes will be offered.

How would you like a nice Delaware bluerock-fed, trap-raised, chilled shot, turkey for your New Year's dinner? Sounds wholesome, doesn't it? Well, down at Wilmington, among the target-dusted hills of Du Pont, there will be a turkey shoot on New Year's Day. It is promised that turkeys left over from Thanksgiving have propagated so rapidly that a goodly supply will be on call for the first day of the new year.

Capt. W. R. White, of Princeton University Gun Club, tells me that more interest was taken in trapshooting at Princeton this year than ever before. While only one match, that with Yale, was shot, out of half dozen scheduled, it was no unusual occurrence to find thirty gunners out at the semi-weekly practice shoots, most of them new at the game, but almost all showing adaptability. Mr. White predicts a likely lot of material to pick from this spring.

Nassau Country Club, at Glen Cove, L. I., thanks to the energy and initiative of Donald Geddes and W. Eugene Kimball, will take up trapshooting on a decidedly active scale. Traps have been installed and handsome prizes will be offered for Saturday and holiday competitions. The shooting committee has presented a cup for a point competition, to be decided on Jan. 1, Feb. 12 and 22. It will be a 50-bird handicap. The high gun each day will score 3 points, and second 1 point.

The Crescent Gun and Rod Club, of Chef Menteur, La., elected the following officers for 1912: Louis Wieland, President; Ed. Engelbracht, vice-president; C. E. Newald, Recording Secretary; J. Keith, Financial Secretary; G. Harris, Captain; Frank Draube, Treasurer. Most of the officers elected have served several terms. The club was shown to be in good condition and the membership increasing. The organization has comfortable quarters and is planning several entertainments this winter.

An invitation clay pigeon shoot will be held under the auspices of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club on Saturday, Dec. 23, on the club grounds, Port Washington, L. I. The shoot will be followed by a turkey dinner, to which all the shooters are invited. The match will be at 100 targets, 16yds. rise, shot in strings of 25. Handicaps will be given. First, second and third prizes will be awarded. Entry fee, $5, which includes the birds and dinner. A $10 optional sweepstake, in addition, will be shot for. The shoot will begin at 2 P. M. sharp. You are requested to notify the chairman of the shooting committee prior to noon, Dec. 22, whether or not you will be present. Guns and shells shipped by Long Island Express, prepaid, to the owner, in care of the club, will be delivered at the club house. Those who wish, may secure rooms for the night by communicating with the manager. Trains for Port Washington leave New York (Pennsylvania station), 11:07, 12:05, 12:57. Trains for New York leave Port Washington, 4:38, 5:41, 6:40, 7:36, 8:20, 9:42, 11:50. There will also be a prize for trade representatives. H. L. Hoyt, Jr., is chairman.

It is interesting to note the increase in novice trapshooters in the athletic, yacht and gun clubs this fall, many more than in any previous year. There are, however, hundreds more who would take a "hand in the business" did programs at weekly practice shoots and club tournaments provide a novice class, just as athletic events offer a prize in novice class in swimming, track and field events. Just as soon as an entrant in the novice class won the event he would graduate to the regular program. This would give new-comers an incentive to spend money on shells and targets, and make him feel that his weekly practice netted him something besides the future hope of being good enough to win in an open event. Of course, novices could shoot in regular handicap and scratch events should they so desire. Big handicaps don't make good shooters, as a matter of fact, the novice who wins an event, through the gift of a large handicap, drops off in his shooting for some time to come because he unfortunately feels that other shooters consider him a real competitor instead of a lucky winner. He then feels that he shows more "class" by complaining about his gun, criticizing the trap-puller and cursing the wind, when his scores are low, than he does in figuring out why he lost an apparently easy bird, and working to remedy his faults. The novice class would eliminate the swelled head youngster and tend to develop a shooter instead of a critic.

The fifth annual midwinter tournament of the Pinehurst Gun Club, at Pinehurst, N. C., Jan. 24 to 27, inclusive, bids fair to be the best event of the kind ever given by this popular club. Leonard Tufts, who has no peer as a host, will see that every one is made happy, while Luther Squier, the man who invented the line "Your money back if not satisfied with our brand of goods," will see to it that you have carfare home. J. W. Todd, who can tell without seeing the score sheet, who won the money, will be cashier. Probably, with Pinehurst added money, the purse will amount to $1860, to be divided on the Squier money-back system. The winner will receive $500 cash and a trophy. The winner of preliminary handicap will receive $200 cash and a trophy. There will be ten regular events of 20 targets each on the first and second days, and five regular events of 20 targets each on the mornings of the third and fourth days. Prizes in all regular 20-target events will be divided according to Rose system, 8, 5, 3, 2, 1. There will be an additional optional sweepstake, $2 entrance on every 20-target and 25-target event in the program. Purses in all optional sweeps in 20 and 25 target events will be divided percentage system, class shooting, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. if over twenty entries; otherwise, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. There will be an optional sweep, $2.50 entrance, on each the first and second 100 of the first and second day's program, and in the first 100 of the third and fourth days' program. Money divided high gun, as explained elsewhere. For high average in the regular 16yd. events (600 targets) a gold medal will be awarded for the first high amateur, a silver medal for the second high amateur, a silver medal for third high amateur, and a gold medal for first high amateur for the entire program of 800 targets, and trophy for first and second high professional average in the 16yd. events (600 targets). The Pinehurst Midwinter Preliminary Handicap, 100 targets, unknown angles, handicaps 16 to 23yds., high guns, not class shooting; $200 added to the purse. The number of moneys into which purse will be divided will be determined by the number of entries. The management will also add to the first money a sum sufficient to make it $200. Entrance, $10, the price of targets included. In addition to first money (guaranteed $200) the winner will receive the Pinehurst Preliminary Midwinter Handicap cup. The Pinehurst Midwinter Handicap, will be at 100 targets, unknown angles, handicaps 16 to 23yds., high guns, not class shooting; $500 added to the purse. The number of moneys into which the purse will be divided will be determined by the number of entries. The management will also add to first money a sum sufficient to make it $500. Entrance, $20, the price of targets included. In addition to first money (guaranteed $500) the winner will receive the Pinehurst Midwinter Handicap cup.

BEECROFT.

S. S. White Gun Club.

HOLMESBURG JUNCTION, Dec. 16.—Frank S. Cantrell was high gun here to-day with 96 out of 100. Jesse Griffith took second with 95, while Newcomb made one less for third. The weather was bad, while scores were good under the conditions:

Class A:	Handicap.	Broke.	Total.	Eames Challenge cup.	Total 50 Targets.	Monroe Cup.	Total 75 Targets.	Broke.	Total.
Griffith	0	24	24	25	49	22	71	24	95
Cantrell	1	25	25	22	49	24	74	25	96
Newcomb	0	23	23	24	47	23	70	24	94
Severn	2	23	25	22	50	24	74	23	93
Tansey	1	23	24	20	46	20	66	23	86
Class B:									
Hand	3	20	23	21	47	22	72	22	85
McKean	3	23	25	23	52	20	75	19	85
W Mathews	1	22	23	20	44	22	67	17	81
Sidebotham	1	22	23	22	46	23	70	21	88
Class C:									
Perry	3	20	23	19	45	22	70	20	81
Fontaine	2	16	18	21	41	20	63	10	67
Robinson	2	15	17	15	39	..	..	..	..
Pratt	2	25	25	24	53	19	74	21	89
Class D:									
Heite	10	15	25	18	53	12	75	11	56
Harkins	4	19	23	23	50	19	73	21	82
Watson	4	20	24	17	45	19	62	17	73
Kentall	7	20	25	21	55	w			
Hinkson	7	8	15	12	34	12	53	11	43
Abbott	2	31	23	17	42	22	66	w	..
Visitors:									
J Bowman	0	17	17	18	..	16	..	15	66
Hineline	0	21	21	23	..	25	69	21	90

Protection race, 15 targets a man, 15yds. rise:

Newcomb	15	Sidebotham	15
Fontaine	15—30	Abbott	15—30
Hineline	15	Cantrell	14
Perry	14—29	Watson	15—29
Pratt	13	Griffith	10
Heite	15—28	Hinkson	12—22

Hyde Park Gun Club.

THE grounds presented quite an animated appearance on Dec. 16, the occasion of the "home coming" shoot, ten men facing the traps, and about as many more looking on and telling the shooters why they missed. The attendance was nothing to brag about, but after several weeks of "nothing doing," it seemed like a big crowd. The day was anything but ideal for trapshooting, heavy, low-hanging clouds made the light poor, and a strong, raw wind blowing toward the shooters, caused the targets to soar in a most confusing manner. The scores tell the story of hard conditions, as not a man present shot near his average. Sam Leever came over from Goshen with Dull and Malloy, but none of them was able to locate the targets with his usual skill. Hill has not shot at targets for a number of years, but made a very good showing under hard conditions. Holaday tied with Dumore for high score on 71, a pretty poor showing for two crackerjacks. Rugg got into the game once more, and shot an 88 per cent. gate. Irwin brought out two guns, and when not on the firing line, was patterning one or the other. The results obtained were more satisfactory than his score on targets. Day suffered from the conditions with the others and failed to connect with his usual number. An event at 12 pairs ended the shooting for the day, Hill breaking 19, Day 17 and Irwin 11.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	Total.
Dunmore	18	21	14	18	71
Holaday	18	17	20	16	71
Day	22	21	20	..	63
L George	17	16	21	..	54
Hill	18	20	15	..	53
Leever	20	22	..	..	42
Dull	20	18	..	..	38
Irwin	14	13	11	..	38
Malloy	17	14	..	..	31
Rugg	22	..	..	..	22

Montclair Gun Club.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Dec. 16.—The sixth leg for the members' full trophy was run off to-day, but because of the heavy fog and rain only four men put in an appearance. No. 1, 25 targets, for practice, was won by Winslow with 20 breaks. Event No. 2, the trophy contest, resulted in a tie between Atwater and Winslow. At the conclusion of the next event, Atwater and Winslow were still tied, but Winslow finally won out in the fourth string. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	25	H.25	H.25	H.25
J C Atwater	19	6 25	4 25	6 21
Y T Frazee	17	4 22	4 24	4 23
E Winslow	20	2 25	5 25	7 23
I S Crane	19	7 21	7 23	7 23

E. WINSLOW, Sec'y.

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New York Athletic Club.

Pelham Manor, N. Y., Dec. 16.—A nasty drizzle came across Pass Rock on the east wind this afternoon, making things uncomfortable for the shooters at Travers Island. However, the scores suffered little, many shooters scoring high. Billings and Ogden each won two events. McMahon and Dey each took one number. The summaries:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	2	24	Dr Culver	0	21
J G Batterson	2	24	F H Schauffler	0	21
C W Billings	0	23	J W Hessian	0	20
*J Fanning	0	22	D J McMahon	2	20
G J Corbett	0	22	B M Higginson	0	19
A E Ranney	0	22	D Lindquist	1	19
J H Hodgman	0	22	E F Crowe	1	19
J Dey	5	22	T Lenane	1	18
R L Spotts	0	22	J M Jones	9	18

Shoot-off: Ogden 25, Batterson 23.

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W B Ogden	1	25	J W Hessian	0	22
J Fanning	0	24	F H Hodgman	0	22
G J Corbett	0	23	C W Billings	0	22
B M Higginson	0	23	Dr Culver	0	21
A E Ranney	0	23	J Dey	3	21
D Lindquist	1	23	R L Spotts	0	21
D J McMahon	2	23	E F Crowe	1	21
J G Batterson	2	23	T Lenane	1	21
F H Schauffler	0	23	J M Jones	9	18

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G J Corbett	0	20	J Fanning	0	15
B M Higginson	0	21	R L Spotts	0	19
A E Ranney	0	17	D T McMahon	2	20
D Lindquist	1	23	W B Ogden	0	18
J W Hessian	0	20	J G Batterson	2	22
Dr Culver	0	24	F H Schauffler	0	20
F H Hodgman	0	20	J M Jones	5	22
C W Billings	0	25	E F Crowe	1	19
J Dey	3	23	T Lenane	1	15

Christmas cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G J Corbett	1	23	J Fanning	0	23
B M Higginson	0	18	R L Spotts	0	21
A E Ranney	1	20	D F McMahon	2	24
D Lindquist	1	24	W B Ogden	1	21
J W Hessian	0	20	J G Batterson	3	24
Dr Culver	1	23	F H Schauffler	1	19
F H Hodgman	0	22	J M Jones	9	19
C W Billings	0	24	E F Crowe	1	22
J Dey	3	25	T Lenane	1	22

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
G J Corbett	20	11	J Fanning	21	13
B M Higginson	21	15	R L Spotts	21	13
A E Ranney	20	16	D T McMahon	19	20
D Lindquist	20	14	W B Ogden	20	18
J W Hessian	20	15	J G Batterson	18	19
Dr Culver	20	19	F H Schauffler	20	17
F H Hodgman	21	13	J M Jones	16	14
C W Billings	21	21	E F Crowe	20	14
J Dey	19	15	T Lenane	20	18

Ten pairs doubles, handicap:

G J Corbett	1	9	F H Hodgman	0	12
B M Higginson	0	11	C W Billings	0	12
A E Ranney	1	13	J Fanning	0	13
D Lindquist	1	13	E F Crowe	1	11
J W Hessian	0	13	T Lenane	1	11
Dr Culver	1	12			

Crescent Athletic Club.

Bay Ridge, L. I., Dec. 16.—George E. Brower shot in remarkable form to-day, winning the take-home trophy with a full score in the shoot-off at 25 birds with W. W. Pell, after a tie at 90 out of 100. The scores:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

F S Hyatt	2	25	C T Davis	5	18
W W Pell	5	25	J E Murray	5	18
C R James	1	21	F S Sanborn	5	15
J S Lawson	5	21	A Bryant	4	14
George Brower	3	21	J P Fairchild	2	20
J F James	0	19			

Stake trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

F S Hyatt	2	21	J S Lawson	5	19
J E Murray	5	20	C R James	1	17
George E Brower	3	20	J F James	0	17
W W Pell	5	20	J P Fairchild	2	16
C T Davis	5	20	A Bryant	4	12

C. R. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

F S Hyatt	2	25	J E Murray	5	23
A Bryant	4	25	J F James	0	22
Geo Brower	3	25	W W Pell	5	22
C T Davis	5	24	J P Fairchild	2	22
J S Lawson	5	23	C R Adams	1	21

Take-home trophy, 100 targets:

George E Brower	90	J S Lawson	81
W W Pell	90	J P Fairchild	81
J F James	88	J E Murray	79
A Bryant	84	F S Hyatt	78
C R James	84	C T Davis	55

Shoot-off:

Brower	3	25	Pell	5	22

Team shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

J F James	0	21	C R James	1	20
A Bryant	4	24—45	F S Hyatt	2	22—42

Glenwood Country Club.

Glen Head, L. I., Dec. 16.—Only one event was held here to-day, a 100-target match for the Ballistite and Empire trophy. It was a scratch event with eight entries. W. S. Silkworth, who seems to be the bright particular shooting star of the club, absorbed the trophy with 95 breaks, which, under existing weather conditions, was decidedly good shooting. Scores:

W S Silkworth	95	E D Berner	59
S Isaacs	87	E F Barsons	58
C W Berner	81	H W Simonson	54
A Peary	68	E G Smith	49

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 9.—Weather conditions were anything but inviting for trapshooting, as it was dark and foggy, with a drizzling rain falling at frequent intervals during the day, consequently only four shooters toed the mark on the firing line.

Goode scored a total of 60 out of 75 in the regular club event, leading May by one target, May having scored 59; Fox and Parker each broke 43.

Fox led in the double event at 12 pairs, his score being 17, May taking second place with 15, while Goode made a total of 10.

In an extra event at 25 singles, Parker and May tied for first place with 17 breaks, Goode coming in second with 16, and Fox broke 11.

May and Goode having tied with scores of 76 out of 100 in the singles, they concluded to shoot a race of 50 targets, May winning out with a score of 40 to Goode's 38.

May gained 7 points in the regular event; Goode gathered in three and Parker 1.

These points are given members in the regular club event, one point for each block of five straight targets broken.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	75	24	25	50	Targets:	75	24	25	50
C W May	59	15	17	40	F B Fox	43	17	11	..
O P Goode	60	10	16	38	J G Parker	43	..	17	..

Dec. 10.—Weather conditions to-day were almost a duplicate of yesterday, but in addition, the Weather Man concluded he had better speed up a little, and so he opened up the throttle and gave us a 45-mile-an-hour gale, this combination netting us a total of six shooters, who concluded to have a few rounds at the traps.

Thomas landed first place in the club event with a score of 59 to 75, Taggart taking second with 50, while Cook and De Young tied for third with scores of 45. Cook took the lead in the event at doubles, breaking 10 out of the 12 pairs, Thomas bringing down 14, Meisner 13, while Taggart and Miller each scored 12.

Thomas beat Taggart in an extra 25-target race, their scores being 18 and 14 respectively.

In the club event Taggart gathered in 4 points, Thomas 3 and Miller 1.

They all had their troubles to "land" their blocks of straight fives, Thomas especially having hard luck for eight different times he got his four straight and the fifth one proved a "fooler."

The strong wind kept the targets bobbing, and had the shooters guessing, but all made plenty of excellent hits on some of the hard ones.

As the targets were ducking around pretty lively, the marksmen concluded to have a little snipe shooting; so the hunter passed back and forth about 20yds. in front of the trap, the target being thrown from the trap without the usual call of "pull," and the only intimation the shooter had was when he heard the trap sprung, and as he could not see in which direction it was going until it passed by him, there was plenty of fun for those who were watching them bag the "jacks." Results were as follows: Cook 18 out of 25, Meisner 16 out of 20, Thomas 10 out of 15, De Young 13 out of 20, Taggart 4 out of 10, Miller 2 out of 5, the latter making sure of them by giving them both barrels.

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	75	24	25	25	Targets:	75	24	25	25
D E Thomas	59	14	18	19	P Miller	40	12	..	..
J A Taggart	50	12	14	..	F Cook	45	16	..	..
F M Feisner	41	13	..	..	J De Young	45	5	..	..

Wm. F. Merkle, Supt.

Marine and Field Club.

Bath Beach, N. Y., Dec. 16.—Just for novelty sake the six gunners at the traps to-day divided into two squads. Three members used pump guns and three shot double barrels. The results showed the doubles and singles to be equally proficient.

C. B. Ludwig copped the take-home trophy with 23 out of 25. Paul R. Towne euchered the special event, and there were three ties for the leg on the December cup, the best score, 90 from scratch, was made by E. H. Lott. The scores:

Special shoot, 25 targets:

Double Barrels.		Single Barrels.	
E H Lott	22	P R Towne	24
C M Camp	18	C B Sayre	13
C B Ludwig	21—61	J H Emanuel, Jr.	21—58

Special shoot, 25 targets:

Single Barrels.		Single Barrels.	
P R Towne	23	E H Lott	22
C B Sayre	16	C M Camp	20
J H Emanuel, Jr.	24—63	C B Ludwig	17—59

December cup, 100 targets, handicap:

E H Lott	0	90	P R Towne	5	88
J H Emanuel, Jr.	4	90	C M Camp	8	81
C B Ludwig	4	90	C B Sayre	16	80

Take-home trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

C B Ludwig	1	23	J H Emanuel, Jr.	1	22
P R Towne	1	22	C B Sayre	4	22
E H Lott	0	22	C M Camp	2	19

Indianapolis Gun Club.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 9.—Parry had a run of 52, three straights of 20 each, and one of 25, and again beat the handicap in the spoon contest. Moller was in second place, and had one straight score of 20 to his credit.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Moller	170	154	Britton	100	90
Edmonson	170	147	Van Camp	100	68
Parry	170	163	Ford	80	68
Hymer	120	97	Wilkes	80	51
Lewis	100	81	Neighbors	40	30

R. R.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Siwanoy Gun Club.

Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Dec. 9.—When the Siwanoy Country Club makes up its mind to do a thing, it's well done in every detail of its construction. They decided to open the metropolitan shooting season with an all-day tournament, so it is not to be wondered at that the shoot to-day beat all records for Westchester county this season. Forty gunners turned out, ten of whom were first-rate professionals. The events were smoothly run and the tournament well managed.

In the amateur handicap at 25 targets, M. P. Banks from White Plains, N. Y., with a handicap of 8, won the handsome silver trophy for first place. Through a scorer's error, he was awarded third prize, and it was not until later in the evening that the mistake was discovered, but in the meantime, Banks had gone home mentally and physically certain of a burden—the prize was bronze. This scorer's error caused A. E. Core, of White Plains, and G. A. Wylie, of the home club, to shoot off a tie for first, which Wylie won. Readjustment left Wylie second and Core third.

In the amateur scratch event, P. Osborne won with 23 out of 25; E. A. Ward was second with one less, and W. Thorpe broke still one less and made third.

In the professional 25-target match J. T. Skelly and H. C. Kirkwood tied at 24—Skelly won the shoot-off with a straight.

M P Banks, White Plains G C	8	25
G A Wylie, Siwanoy Country Club	5	25
A E Core, White Plains G C	7	25
T H Lawrence, New York A C	6	25
R A Horton, White Plains G C	8	25
C Stone, Siwanoy C. C	8	25
C W Schedler, Siwanoy C C	5	23
W Thorpe, Siwanoy C C	5	23
Z C Offutt, Siwanoy C C	2	23
W W Thorpe, Siwanoy C C	6	23
W McCormick, White Plains G C	6	23
G H Lackey, Siwanoy C C	8	22
W Sellers, White Plains G C	2	22
F E Butler, Crescent A C	2	22
P Osborne, Crescent A C	0	22
J Hill, unattached	8	21
A D Scovel, White Plains G C	8	21
E Townsend, White Plains G C	2	21
J G Wintjen, Siwanoy C C	5	21
L D Hill, Siwanoy C C	2	21
E A Ward, White Plains G C	0	20
H V Morgan, Siwanoy C C	5	20
G L Yates, Siwanoy C C	6	20
Dr W E Barnard, Siwanoy C C	5	20
H J Smith, Siwanoy C C	8	19
Dr Warren, unattached	4	19
W M Wylie, Siwanoy C C	8	19
L G Bond, Siwanoy C C	6	14
T G W Fine, Siwanoy C C	8	14

Shoot-off of tie:

M P Banks	8	25	C Stone	8	20
G A Wylie	5	24	T H Lawrence	6	18
A E Core	7	24	C W Schedler	5	17
R A Horton	8	21			

Shoot-off for second price, scratch: G. A. Wylie 15, A. E. Core 13.

Amateur shoot, 25 targets, scratch: P. Osborne 23, E. A. Ward 22, W. Thorpe 21, Z. C. Offutt 21, F. E. Butler 20, G. A. Wylie 20, Dr. Warren 18, E. Townsend 18, W. Sellers 18, A. E. Core 16, T. H. Lawrence 16, W. W. Thorpe 15, J. G. Wintjen 15, W. McCormick 15, C. Stone 15, C. W. Schedler 14, H. V. Morgan 14, Dr. W. E. Barnard 14, A. D. Scovel 13, J. L. Yates 12, L. G. Bond 10, J. Hill 10, R. A. Horton 9, H. J. Smith 9, Z. C. Close 6.

Professionals, 25 targets, scratch: J. T. Skelly 24, H. C. Kirkwood 24, J. A. R. Elliott 23, Neaf Apgar 22, J. S. Fanning 22, O. R. Dickie 22, J. W. Hessian 21, J. R. Schneider 18, C. von Lengerke 17, C. Babson 12.

Shoot-off: J. T. Skelly 25, H. C. Kirkwood 23.

Speedway Gun Club.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 13.—Members of the Speedway Gun Club held their weekly practice shoot at the local traps yesterday afternoon. There was a goodly turnout. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
B M Shanley, Jr.	22	22	20	22	21	23	19	23	23	19
John Bey	20	13	18	15	18	..	..	..	..	..
J W Hessian	24	23	23	22	23	17	18	..	..	..
J Thompson	22	20	21	21	23	20	..	..	..	..
W Hassinger	23	19	24	21	23	21	21	..	..	..
L Colquitt	24	24	25	24	23	24	21	..	..	..
Peter Bey	14	19	14	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
H Koegel	21	22	22	17	..	..	..	..	..	..
G A Ohl, Jr.	15	14	14	23	..	..	..	..	..	..
B L Lindsley	20	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
F Compton	20	20	20	22	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Fanning	22	22	21	24	..	..	..	..	..	..
N Apgar	23	24	25	25	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Stengel	21	17	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Smokeless.

Beideman Gun Club.

Beideman, Md., Dec. 9.—Midvale Gun Club brought over a seven-man team to-day and were cleaned up and put away for the winter. To be sure, it was only by 10 targets out of 350 shot at, but we feel pretty good about it, because the guns from Midvale enjoy a good reputation. Patrick, of Beideman, was high individual gun with 46 out of his 50. The high man for Midvale was Sibley, with 42. Scores:

Midvale.		Beideman.	
Taney	38	Jones	43
Taylor	39	Richards	34
Sibley	42	Patrick	46
Irwin	37	Stewart	35
Jensen	33	Parker	32
Cochrane	34	Bevan	43
Cochran	34—262	Ocheltree	39—272

Larchmont Y. C.

THE Saturday shooter, being at leisure on Sunday, becomes a guest at Larchmont Yacht Club traps and makes some mighty interesting shooting for the members. Dr. Culver from N. Y. A. C., put one of these guest tricks over. He won the 15-target scratch prize and made W. J. Elias beat him in a tie for the vice-commodore trophy. Mr. Elias also made a leg to windward on the accumulative cup with 46 out of 50. Tom McCahill was there with all kinds of accuracy. He drew four out of the eight prizes offered, winning a limb on the December cup, 10 targets scratch shoot, A. B. Alley trophy, and a special 25-target handicap. Stuart Scott was high gun with 106 for the day. C. W. Chance and George Abbott shot excellently, although they got away with no emblems denoting the fact.

Ten targets, scratch:

J G Batterson	8	George Abbott	9
R L Spotts	9	W J Elias	8
J Henry	7	T J McCahill	10
Dr Culver	8	W B Short	9
S Scott	9	A W Chance	7

Fifteen targets, scratch:

J G Batterson	12	George Abbott	9
R L Spotts	11	W J Elias	13
J Henry	12	T J McCahill	12
Dr Culver	14	W B Short	11
S Scott	14	A W Chance	11

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	3	20	W J Elias	3	19
R L Spotts	0	21	T J McCahill	4	25
J Henry	0	21	W B Short	3	17
Dr Culver	2	25	A W Chance	4	25
S Scott	2	23	Noble Embley	7	12
G H Abbott	5	20	A G Weed	7	21

A. B. Alley trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	3	24	W J Elias	3	17
R L Spotts	0	22	T J McCahill	3	25
J Henry	0	18	W B Short	3	21
Dr Culver	2	23	A W Chance	4	23
S Scott	0	23	Noble Embley	7	13
G H Abbott	5	23	A G Weed	7	19

Vice-commodore's prize, 25 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	3	17	G H Abbott	5	19
R L Spotts	0	20	W J Elias	3	24
J Henry	0	17	T J McCahill	2	20
Dr Culver	0	24	W B Short	3	21
S Scott	2	23	A W Chance	4	21

Accumulative prize, 50 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	6	40	G H Abbott	10	41
R L Spotts	0	42	W J Elias	6	46
J Henry	0	38	T J McCahill	4	40
Dr Culver	4	48	W B Short	6	43
S Scott	4	45	A W Chance	8	45

Special, 25 targets, handicap:

J G Batterson	3	19	G H Abbott	5	25
R L Spotts	0	21	W J Elias	1	20
J Henry	0	21	T J McCahill	2	25
Dr Culver	2	19	W B Short	3	22
S Scott	2	25	A W Chance	4	25

High gun:

Dr Culver	110	J Henry	96
R L Spotts	105	A W Chance	95
S Scott	105	J G Batterson	92
T J McCahill	102	W J Elias	91
W B Short	99	G H Abbott	82

Bennett Gun Club.

GLOUCESTER CITY, Pa., Dec. 16.—There was a live-bird shoot here to-day—that is, the prizes were live birds. First event, turkey. Second event, two pair guaranteed hens. Dan Mooney outshot a field of twenty and plucked the bronze beauty with 10 straight breaks. Then four more plebian fowl went to Richard Harvey, who cracked 15 straight.

First event, open shoot, 10 bluerocks each, prize, 25lb. turkey: Mooney 10, Butterworth 9, Hargesheimer 9, Afinet 9, Monoghan 9, Somers 9, Cheesman 8, Martel 8, Murray 8, Grater 8, Cohill 8, Harvey 8, Coyle 8, Johnson 7, Brown 7, Sharp 7, Prickett 6, Taylor 6, Bennett 6, Butler 8, Hinex 8.

Second event, 15 bluerocks each, prize two pairs chickens: Harvey 15, Mooney 14, Martin 13, Sullivan 13, Martel 13, Monoghan 13, Lightnap 12, Afinet 12, Roadfuss 12, Hargesheimer 12, Bennett 12, J. Sullivan 12, Martel 11, Taylor 10, Prickett 9, Butler 9.

Third event, match shoot, 15 bluerocks each: Mooney 14, Lightnap 13, Monoghan 13, Murray 13, Partridge 12.

Eagle Gun Club.

MANOA, Pa., Dec. 16.—The feature promised for to-day, a match between Harry Buckwalter and Harry Morrison, was postponed because of rain. The general attendance was poor. Knowles and Morrison tied with straights, while three other shooters fell short by one bird:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
Knowles	29	10	Patton	29	8
Morrison	30	10	Dougherty	28	6
Jackson	30	9	Barkell	29	6
Aiman	30	9	Soley	28	5
Redmond	29	9	Coyle	28	5

South End Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 16.—Johnson won a 50lb. pig at the shoot here to-day, but the struggle home through mud and rain made the prize almost a penalty. In the middle of a deep yellow puddle Johnson stopped long enough to soliloquize: "This pig is dressed so he's easier to carry than a live one, but I wish I wasn't dressed, it would make going easier."

The drizzle made shooting very difficult. Other contestants were Wakemann, Biddle, Pechmann, Horner, Lippincott and Holloway.

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Blue Ribbon Gun Club.

CONCORDIA, Kans., Dec. 13.—The big feature of the shoot here to-day was the shooting of Billy Heer, who went through the entire program of 150 targets without a miss. J. F. Caldwell was high amateur with 146. He missed one target in events 1, 6, 8 and 10. C. L. Parsons shot perfectly after a bad start, when he missed 3 in events 1 and 2 in the second frame. The eight remaining strings he broke straight. His total for second place was 145. Parsons won the Colt revolver in shoot-off with Empson and Wilder. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
J F Caldwell	150	146	F Ruggles	150	126
C L Parsons	150	145	C L Snyder	150	125
I H Wilder	150	139	H Rider	150	125
E T Gibbs	150	139	D E De Graff	150	125
Chas Sewart	150	138	F Girard	150	124
Chas McKee	150	135	W Huscher	150	122
M B Empson	150	135	R Phillips	150	119
S Hoyne	150	134	D N Freeman	150	115
Al Cole	150	131	R J Marr	150	115
C Judson	150	127	F Hannum	150	110
L S Myers	150	127	J Ulmer	150	78
C Krohn	150	127			

Professionals:

W H Heer	150	150	Dell Gross	150	119
Geo Maxwell	150	143	Gregg	150	125
D Elliott	150	129			

Clearview Gun Club.

DARBY, Pa., Dec. 16.—To-day's shoot wound up the season here to-day, so that even bad weather didn't kill off entrance to any great extent. On the year's records, Class A went to Fisher, Class B to Bonsall, and Class C to Shuster. It has been a most satisfactory season for Clearview, with great prospects for next year.

Class A—Fisher 46.

Class B—McCullough 41, Ferry 38, Bonsall 38, Gideon 38, Letford 32, Elwell 31, Edwards 30, Johnson 15.

Class C—Shuster 40, Fink 29, Krietzberg 24.

Visitors—Beers 42, McFarland 41, Gearheart 37, Lemon 28, G. Shuster 28, Bell withdrew.

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Du Ponts' Birthday.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 16.—After all the beautiful weather that has prevailed in Delaware ever since the fall gave way to winter, it was certainly hard luck on the management of the Du Pont Gun Club to have to put up with the sorry mess that was dished out to it to-day on the occasion of its first anniversary tournament. It rained nearly all day yesterday, and kept it up until nearly noon to-day, when rain ceased, being followed later by a cold, damp fog that became a Scotch mist as night came.

Under the circumstances, therefore, it was little short of remarkable to have fifty-three shooters take part in the 100-target prize event, for which the club had secured five very handsome prizes, four for the amateurs and one for the professionals. The latter prize went to Linn Worthington, of Rising Sun, Md., who always shoots well on these grounds. He broke 96 out of his 100, and was tied for first honors by the local crack, W. M. Foord, who had a grand chance to finish away in the lead, as he went out for his last 20 with a score of 79 out of 80, having lost one target in his second string.

The prizes were awarded under the Lewis class system, and when all the scores were in, it was found that Mr. Foord had of course the right to first prize. Second prize went to W. Edmunson, of Newport, Del.; C. H. Simon won third prize, after an interesting shoot-off of a tie with Wm. B. Smith, Jr.; fourth prize was won by Victor du Pont, who was probably more surprised than anybody else at his success, as he broke only 69 out of 100.

It was a matter of great regret that the contest for the E. C. cup between George Lyon, of Durham, N. C., holder, and Lester S. German, of Aberdeen, Md., challenger, had to be postponed until some date in the future not named yet. Much sympathy was expressed by all present with Mr. Lyon, who lost his father on Thursday evening last, the 14th inst., his death being very sudden and most unexpected.

The dull, cheerless sky of to-day emphasized more strongly than would have been the case had the day been bright and sunny, the thoroughly up-to-date furnishing of the club house. The gloom inside the house was dispelled by the rays of the electric lights, which went into commission to-day for the first time. The plan to have the building lighted by electricity was only decided upon on Thursday morning, so that it was "going some" to have the building wired and the light-bulbs working by this morning.

The office was run by Lloyd R. Lewis, who had as his aids Tom Chalfont, W. A. Joslin, Secretary Doremus, etc., etc. Everything worked smoothly, and with three automatic traps to shoot over, the 5000 and odd targets for the main event were soon thrown. The five expert traps installed for the E. C. cup race were most decidedly popular, not only with the shooters, but with the spectators, who, despite the inclement weather, braved the dampness and watched the shooting with interest. So popular indeed have these traps and the "expert rules" for shooting become with the members of the Du Pont Gun Club, that it is more than likely the club will install them permanently.

The scores in the prize event were as follows:

						Total.
J R Bailey	11	10	14	12	13	60
J W Logan	17	14	20	18	15	84
W P Northcott	19	19	18	14	18	88
W Ewing	13	16	16	16	20	81
H H Stevens	18	20	18	16	19	91
J B McHugh	18	20	19	15	18	90
E E du Pont	16	18	17	16	16	83
W S Colfax, Jr	18	20	19	20	18	95
W M Hammond	18	16	19	14	17	84
L S German	18	19	18	19	18	92
J H Morris	15	16	11	14	16	72
E F Slear	19	19	19	19	19	93
Edw Banks	17	19	18	18	17	89
M Connor	15	15	17	19	14	80
E B Springer	14	15	14	17	19	79
E S Richards	14	14	14	16	14	72
J H Minnick	16	17	17	11	17	78
Dr H Betts	12	17	13	16	18	76
W Edmanson	15	18	15	19	18	85
J T Skelly	19	19	15	17	15	85
Eugene du Pont	18	19	17	18	19	91
L R Lewis	17	17	18	17	15	84
V du Pont	12	15	15	13	14	69
N K Smith	14	16	17	14	19	80
L D Willis	20	19	18	19	17	93
W J Highfield	13	11	10	13	14	61
H L Worthington	19	18	20	20	19	96
C H Simon	17	15	17	16	14	79
L C Lyon	15	17	16	11	18	77
J W Mathews	16	11	14	12	14	67
T W Mathewson	11	12	8	15	15	61
W M Foord	20	19	20	20	17	96
Wm G Wood	12	18	17	17	17	81
W Torpey, Jr	18	16	17	18	18	87
Dr S Steele	12	16	13	14	18	73
H S McComb	10	13	7	3	12	45
H Winchester	15	16	20	18	18	87
Dr Bedford	13	10	15	13	11	62
Clyde Leedom	12	15	13	17	13	70
Wm B Smith, Jr	14	18	16	17	14	79
F P Ewing	8	10	5	7	11	41
G H Mitchell	17	17	12	11	11	68
D J Dougherty	15	20	17	18	19	89
T E Doremus	16	18	11	14	11	70
W A Joslyn	14	18	17	19	19	87
T Martin	17	19	19	15	13	83
H P Carlon	17	19	15	15	18	84
E A W Everett	18	17	16	19	17	87
G A Macdonald	13	11	13	15	13	65
A F du Pont	13	12	11	12	9	57
S Tuchton	18	17	17	17	17	86
J W Anderson, Jr	14	16	15	19	12	76
Dr L Rumford	16	14	14	16	14	74

On New Year's Day the club will hold one of its turkey shoots, similar in every respect to the successful shoot held on Thanksgiving Day. BLUE HEN.

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Bergen Beach Gun Club.

THE shoot here on the 12th was well patronized for a midweek affair. Weather good and no excuse for bad scores. On even strings, Welles was high gun with 133 out of 150.

The big merchandise handicap will be pulled off on New Year's day at 10 A. M. Get there, if you have to miss your turkey. It will be worth it.

Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25	Total.
Schorty	20	19	21	23	17	21	121
Tracy	16	12	14	15	17	..	74
May	12	14	16	17	..	..	74
H Bergen	17	17	16	19	..	..	59
Welles	23	22	22	23	21	22	133
Morgan	23	23	23	23	21	..	113
Simonson	17	19	21	21	19	..	97
Lane	23	23	19	21	20	18	124
Martin	21	21	25	25	21	..	123
Dreyer	20	20	19	17	..	..	76
G Remsen	20	21	19	23	21	..	104
Scott	15	9	17	13	15	..	59
Keller	18	18	14	16	..	..	66
Weilbacher	14	18	18	17	16	..	83
Montanus	17	18	18	22	..	..	75
Dr Judd	15	18	16	14	15	..	78
Babson	17	13	18	15	..	..	63
Davis	16	18	21	20	20	..	95
Skidmore	18	18	18	19	..	..	73
Dr Griffith	..	21	22	21	23	..	87
Hamilton	..	..	17	12	19	..	48
Brecht	..	..	..	..	20	..	20

MANHATTA.

Columbus Gun Club.

ONE of the nicest little shoots ever held took place on the Columbus Gun Club grounds on Saturday, Dec. 16. Twenty-six shooters took part, twenty-three shooting through the program of 150 targets. The system failed to pay back by $8.70, but the targets were hard on account of a high wind and a dark day. H. E. Smith and P. A. Cartmiller were high with 135. Jim Smith second with 134, Coburn third, 132; Chamberlain won high professional with 130; Cumberland second with 98.

The turkey shoot announced for Saturday, Dec. 23, is put off until Jan. 1, where there will be plenty of turkeys to shoot for. Everybody invited.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Webster	150	129	Penn	150	123
Ward	150	102	Cooper	150	126
Spangler	150	115	J H Smith	150	103
Walters	150	110	Jim Smith	150	134
Coburn	150	132	Baughy	150	116
Mason	150	124	Cartmiller	150	135
Stout	150	127	Corder	150	108
Chamberlain	150	130	Edwards	150	117
H E Smith	150	125	Dr Van	150	126
Barnthouse	150	115	Cumberland	150	98
Moeller	150	103	Monigold	105	76
Coffman	150	123	Wells	75	59
Hedges	150	128	McBee	85	70

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Hudson Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 17.—Inclosed are scores of the regular bi-monthly shoot of the Hudson Gun Club that was held this morning. The day was bright and very blustery, and at times the wind was speeding across the meadows at a fifty-mile an hour clip, which made the targets cut up all kinds of antics, and the shooter do his best to get a fair percentage of targets shot at. There were twenty-four shooters who took part in the several events that were carded this morning, and Carl von Lengerke was high gun with 84 per cent. Elmer Hallenger was the runner-up with 83 per cent., while A. P. Lane, after a bad start, succeeded in finishing third high with an average of 80 per cent.

Our next shoot will be held on Dec. 31, and any shooter that can handle a shotgun is welcome to shoot along with us. They will find a bunch of jolly good fellows at the club house that are always ready to give the beginner at the game the benefit of their experience and whatever advice they can to help them become good trapshots.

To reach the Hudson's grounds take the Turnpike car from the Pennsylvania R. R. Ferry at Jersey City, or at any point in Newark, and ride to the west side of the Hackensack River bridge, walk along the path to the D. L. & W. R. R. embankment, and after crossing the tracks you will see the Stars and Stripes flying at the club grounds. We start to shoot at 9:30 A. M., and make noise as long as the shells last, so come out and help us make more noise.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	25	25	25	25	25	25
G H Piercy	16	18	21	20	19	20
J S Thompson	20	20	16	16	16	20
D D Engle	18	21	20	19	19	..
A P Lane	18	16	23	23	22	18
J H Williams	15	19	17	11	11	17
J Williams, Jr.	17	18	16	15	16	15
W Hutchings	17	14	21	14	13	15
W Davis	12	17	15	15	..	..
E E Hallenger	18	19	23	23	..	..
J H Baker	15	14	17	19	18	15
C von Lengerke	20	20	22	21	21	22
R Monahan	14	12	14	12	15	..
H Pape	15	16	15	17	18	..
R Phelps	16	15	12	17	17	..
L Schorty	19	17	20	21	18	..
J Smith	10	14	10	14	..	..
B Beyersdoft	10	12	13	16	16	..
F Pfannstiehl	11	10	10	12	..	..
A Mullen	10	10	10	..	..	..
H Clements	..	..	4	8	..	..
J Whitley	..	..	..	..	16	17
T Kelly	..	..	..	..	19	22
A P Remington	..	..	..	..	17	15
G Ryan	..	..	..	..	11	15

SECRETARY.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

THERE was a small attendance at the weekly shoot on Dec. 10, the weather being very unfavorable. Some rain fell, and the hazy conditions of the atmosphere made it almost impossible to see the targets, while a stiff wind caused them to be very erratic in their flight. On the previous week the shoot was called off owing to rain and snow, though a few of the real gun cranks of the club went out to the grounds.

In to-day's shoot Holaday was high man on a score much below his average. Irwin, who finished in second place, was also shooting lower than his usual gait. Voige was handicapped by using a 20gauge field gun, as well as by the weather, and lost more targets than he generally does. In the trophy shoot Dameron was high with 40. Irwin put up a score of 39, and Voige got 32. Luverne arrived at the grounds late, and did not shoot for the trophy. The club officers are arranging for a special shoot on Dec. 31, and for a few events at white flyers on Jan. 1, thus saying good-by to the old year and welcoming the new year in fitting manner. Several of the members will attend the "home coming" shoot which the Hyde Park Gun Club proposes to give on Dec. 16. Things have been pretty quiet with this club for the past three or four weeks, so many of the members have been away hunting; but as the season is now over, the officers mean to revive the interest if possible, and they promise something good for next Saturday. The members should back them up by turning out in force.

Holaday	24	22	21	21	88
Dameron	20	22	18	..	60
Irwin	18	21	17	15	71
E Mack	16	10	17	16	59
Voige	18	14	13	..	45
Luverne	21	20	..	..	41

HARN conditions on Dec. 17 limited the attendance at the weekly shoot, and also had a bad effect on the work of those who took part. The sky was covered by heavy, low-lying clouds, against which it was almost impossible to see the targets. However, there were two or three shooters who broke a very good percentage of their targets, Dameron making 47 in his score for the club trophy; Ford, a visitor, equalling this in his last 50, and Holaday breaking the same number in the two events in which he entered. J. B. C. was out to-day for the first time in several months, and broke 90 per cent. in the first two events, falling down in the third, which was shot at nearly dusk. Luverne got into one event and lost so many that he would not try again. Day, the crack professional, was not in shape and put up a score that is not placed against his name many times in a year. Richards was doing a little experimenting with ammunition, which accounts for his score falling about 35 per cent. below his usual mark. Ertel, a quite frequent and always welcome visitor, shot a 90 per cent. gait.

The club trophy shoot is practically settled. There are two or three more events in the series, but Dameron has a lead that cannot be beaten by any of the original eighteen contestants, and the trophy will be added to his already large collection.

On Dec. 23 the club will hold a special shoot, the program consisting of events at 50 targets and an event at 10 white fliers. The events are open to all amateurs.

On New Year's Day the seventh annual tri-State trophy shoot will be held. The program will consist of a preliminary handicap event at 10 white fliers, $10 entrance, divided high guns, 28 to 32yds.; the tri-State trophy event at 25 white fliers, entrance $16.25, birds included, divided class shooting, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., trophy to winner. If time permits, there will be miss-and-out events to suit the shooters. Shooting will begin at 9:30, and dinner will be served in the club house.

Prade	13	15	17	..	45
Ertel	21	24	..	..	45
Dameron	21	24	23	..	68
J B C	23	22	18	..	63
Richards	14	20	12	13	59
Ford	20	24	23	..	67
Day	21	19	15	21	76
Holaday	24	23	..	..	47
Luverne	15	..	..	..	15

Buffalo Audubon Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 16.—The last shoot for the year was held under very trying weather conditions, the light being so poor at times that the targets were hardly discernible. Covert broke 77 out of 80 at 16yds., while Smith was second with 72. Smith distinguished himself by breaking 20 straight from 20yds. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Targets:	20	20	20	20	20
Covert	20	18	20	19	14
Smith	19	18	17	18	20
Hammond	17	17	18	18	..
Rogers	16	19	18	16	15
Hill	15	18	14	18	16
Sidway	17	17	16	15	16
Wootton	15	16	17	16	13
Wacker	16	14	17	17	13
Lambert	15	17	16	15	12
Brugman	18	17	15	13	..
Northrup	17	17	14	13	..
Hopper	12	18	15	16	14
Savage	16	16	15	12	15
Smith, Jr.	15	16	13	9	..
Ebberts	13	15	15	10	13
Spaulding	11	9	14	13	15
Blackmer	11	9	14	9	..
Davis	12	8	10	..	..

No. 2 was the badge event. No. 4 the spoon event. No. 5 was the distance handicap.

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Dec. 17.—First-rate scores were turned in at the shoot here to-day. There was a clear background, but a vicious cross-wind luffed the targets at inopportune moments. Brother Silkworth, who lit at Glen Head on his way down, long enough to express home all the prizes at the Saturday shoot, won the 10-bird scratch event with 9, and the 25-bird handicap with a full score. Alker and Hoyt tied for second in the 10-bird match. Hoyt won the 15-target scratch race, took third in the monthly cup and 25-bird handicap. Alker shook a leg on the monthly cup with a full score, and repeated the operation on the yearly cup. Clark played second fiddle in the 15-bird scratch event with 12, and in the 25-bird handicap with (4) 24.

Ten birds scratch:

W Silkworth	9	H F Clark	6
J W Alker	8	C M Gould	6
H L Hoyt, Jr.	8	E A Sierck	6
C W Berner	7	C E Berner	5

Fifteen birds, scratch:

H L Hoyt, Jr.	13	C M Gould	10
H F Clark	12	E A Sierck	10
W Silkworth	12	C W Berner	9
J W Alker	11	C E Berner	8

Sweepstakes, 25 birds, handicap:

W Silkworth	1	25	E A Sierck	4	21
H F Clark	4	24	C M Berner	4	21
H L Hoyt, Jr.	1	23	C M Gould	5	20
J W Alker	3	22	C E Berner	7	20

Monthly cup:

J W Alker	3	25	H F Clark	4	22
W Silkworth	1	23	C M Gould	5	21
H L Hoyt, Jr.	1	23	C W Berner	4	20
E A Sierck	4	23	C E Berner	7	17

Yearly cup:

J W Alker	2	25	H F Clark	4	22
W Silkworth	1	24	C M Gould	4	20
E A Sierck	4	23	H L Hoyt,	1	20

Hell Gate Gun Club

GRESEMERVILLE, Pa., Dec. 13.—They turned loose a bunch of hand-groomed birds here to-day that must have been trained into condition by Mike Murphy. They flew strong and fast, and made interesting shooting. It was a distance and point handicap. Schortemeier, from 31yds., took the money with 27 birds. Meckel was second with 23. Third cush was split by three shooters.

J Schlicht, 28	0210201120110222121211*10121000—20
A Dietzel, 30	1021110221102*12111212*20010122—22
R Bandendistel, 28	2211101222111002011 2*22102120*—22
L H Schortemeier, 31	1220212111122111112120212*2221—27
J H Voss, 29	2101121111111120101020110010 21—22
J Selg, 26	1102012210 0*2000112211010000 01—16
Ed Meckel, 30	2221222210 01*2122122221 2*0012*—23
P Garms, 28	2212001100101100201 0*1002*2211—17

MANHATTA.

Boston Athletic Association.

RIVERSIDE, Mass., Dec. 16.—There was too much weather to allow a large entry here to-day. R. A. Faye shot well against a cross-wind and heavy drizzle. He made 91 out of 100 and took first money. S. A. Ellis was second with 89.

R A Faye	0	91	J E Lynch	2	83
S A Ellis	0	89	C B Tucker	0	79
H H Knight	10	86	F Whitney	10	73

C. B. TUCKER, Capt.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Huntington Valley C. C.

Jenkintown, Pa., Dec. 9.—Jay Cooke 3d, was the mostly man at the shoot here to-day. He took three events, one of which was the accumulative cup, and tied Lovering in the 15-target number. He was a handicap man, and nevertheless shot very well in every event.

First event, 10 targets:

Jay Cooke, 3d	2	12	Corbit Lovering	1	7
W L Ross	1	8	Steele	0	7
Watts	2	9	Norris	0	6
Capt Sewell	3	8			

Second event, 15 targets:

Capt Sewell	5	14	Steele	0	8
Ross	2	14	Lovering	1	15
Watts	2	12	Norris	0	6
Cooke, 3d	3	15			

Third event, 25 targets, accumulative cup shoot:

Cooke, 3d	2	25	Steele	0	15
Lovering	1	23	Watts	2	22
Capt Sewell	3	18	Ross	1	19
Norris	0	11			

Fourth event, 10 targets:

Watts	2	10	Capt Sewell	3	8
Lovering	1	9	Ross	1	7
Cooke, 3d	2	11			

Cooke 3d won the three events and tied Lovering in the 15-target event.

Rifle and Revolver

U. S. R. A. Indoor League Agreement.

Entrance Fees.—Each club affiliated with the U. S. R. A. shall pay an entrance fee of $10, others $15; this to cover cost of prizes only.

Expense.—The association shall furnish all targets to the clubs and shall pay the transportation from the Association to the clubs, and pay for all necessary telegrams to or from the secretary-treasurer. An accurate account of these charges to be kept by the secretary, and the amount to be charged back to the clubs, each club paying an equal amount. This is not to exceed $10.

Secretaries of clubs, where shooting nights and distance will permit, are to use the mail; others, the telegraph in the cheapest form. Results of the week must reach the secretary by noon of the next Monday after the shoot. The press has no use for stale news.

Tickets are to be sent at one time to the various clubs, prepaid. Only clubs which guarantee to stay through the series will be allowed to enter.

Shooting Night.—Clubs may shoot on any evening of the week most convenient for them; but it must be the same evening each week all through the match, and all members of the clubs must shoot that evening. Matches not shot according to the above may be forfeited.

Teams to consist of five men, but each club may, at its option, shoot in any match from five to ten men and pick the scores of the highest five. Qualifications: Paid-up membership in the U. S. R. A. and good standing in the local club. A man may shoot on the team of but one club.

Weapons.—Revolvers and pistols will be allowed on equal terms, but both must comply with the U. S. R. A. rules. Five strings of 5 shots each will be required for each man. Target, Standard American. Distance, 20yds. Each individual score to be completed within 25 minutes from the time of firing the first shot.

Official scoring to be done by the secretary-treasurer. In close matches, where the count of doubtful shots will determine the winner, at least two of the members of the executive committe shall be called upon to assist the secretary in scoring these shots.

Members of the executive committee and U. S. R. A. Governors should supervise matches within their jurisdiction, and certify that all U. S. R. A. conditions have been fulfilled. Any score not so certified may be protested by any competitor, and at the discretion of a majority of the executive committee may be thrown out.

Individual and club ties to be shot off.

Protests from the decisions of any U. S. R. A. official may be made in writing to the secretary-treasurer, if mailed within forty-eight hours after the decision has been brought to the attention of the persons feeling aggrieved. Each person concerned in making the protest must forward $1, which will be returned if the protest is sustained; otherwise forfeited to the association treasury.

The series to begin as quickly as arrangements can be made. Matches can be shot weekly.

Targets will be furnished printed with the names of the clubs and the date of the match, or otherwise marked for identification, and must be shot on the match assigned, and used for no other purpose. For obvious reasons match targets must be jealously guarded and their individual identity carefully preserved. Clubs may purchase of the U. S. R. A. similar targets for practice purposes.

Clubs will be classified in groups of four, as in last contest. No club shall be eligible to a prize in a lower class than that in which it was listed at the close of the last contest.

Clubs entering for the first time are eligible to any class.

Entries to close Nov. 18. The matches to begin the week of Dec. 3 to 9.

All questions not covered by the rules shall be decided by a majority vote of the executive committee of this Association.

Five silver medals will be awarded to the first team and five bronze medals to the second team in each class.

Fraud.—Any person found guilty by the executive committee of the U. S. R. A. of cheating, evading or attempting to evade the regulations governing these contests, shall be debarred from all U. S. R. A. contests until reinstated by a vote of the members at an annual meeting of this Association.

Twenty-four clubs signed the above agreement.

J. B. Crabtree, Sec'y-Treas.

No. 525 Main street, Springfield, Mass.

U. S. R. A. Indoor League.

The following official scores of matches 1 and 2 are issued by Secretary J. B. Crabtree, of the United States Revolver Association. New York is high in 1 and 2:

Match 1:

Philadelphia	1086	vs. Manhattan	1110
Bay Cities	1074	vs. Boston	1009
Providence	1012	vs. Portland	1105
Belleville	908	vs. Citizens	831
Federal	1072	vs. Springfield	1106
St. Louis	1038	vs. National Capital	1073
Chicago	1064	vs. Oakland	1012
Youngstown	945	vs. Shell Mound	1078
Pittsburgh	1048	vs. Baltimore	993
Columbus	1055	vs. Myles Standish	1027
Spokane	1094	vs. Los Angeles	1047
Osborn	....	vs. Seattle	960

Match 2:

Bay Cities	1075	vs. Philadelphia	1062
Providence	1005	vs. Manhattan	1110
Belleville	960	vs. Boston	1006
Federal	1091	vs. Portland	1096
St. Louis	1094	vs. Citizens	856
Chicago	1056	vs. Springfield	1108
Youngstown	1005	vs. National Capital	1062
Pittsburgh	1041	vs. Oakland	1041
Columbus	1055	vs. Shell Mound	1043
Spokane	1091	vs. Baltimore	999
Osborn	....	vs. Myles Standish	1059
Seattle	947	vs. Los Angeles	1080

Seventh Regiment Rifles.

Twenty years ago duplication score contests were popular, and until the Seventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., held a match of this sort on Dec. 15, such an event is almost out of remembrance. The conditions called for teams of two, each man getting 15 shots. The leader of each team shot first, and it was then up to his mate to duplicate the score on the target. As a test of accuracy, the shoot was a rigid one. Sergt. A. Scholz and Corp. J. A. MacGuffie, Company M, and Private H. E. Crall and Private P. P. Crosbie, Company G, led the teams with 11 duplicates each.

The revolver match resulted in a tie between Sergt. Scholz and C. H. Eagle, veteran, at 47, but the former's score was the better because of more even grouping. The summaries:

Duplicate rifle match, teams of two:

	200yds.	500yds.	Total
Sergt A Scholz, Co. M	5	6	11
Corp J R MacGuffie, Co. M	5	6	11
Pvt H E Crall, Co. G	4	7	11
Pvt P P Crosbie, Co. G	4	7	11

Revolver match:

Sergt A Scholz, Co. M	47
C H Eagle, veteran	47
Sergt A H Tiemeyer, Co. C	42

Curtis—Commercial.

In the interscholastic rifle tournament, the Curtis High School team defeated Commercial School last Saturday by the score of 262 to 255 on Curtis range. Curren, of Curtis, was the only one who made a perfect score. The scores:

Curtis.		Commercial.	
Curren	33	Benjamin	34
Becker	34	Hollingshead	32
De Kone	29	Colgan	32
Shumway	31	Seaman	31
Dowell	33	Borst	33
Zickl	34	Messerve	30
Latz	33	Hansen	31
Wightman	33—262	Glenzing	32—255

Who uses Dead Shot?

Amateurs 1911: Grand American Handicap, won by Harvey Dixon, Oronogo, Mo. Score, 99 out of 100, from 20 yards. Powder, Dead Shot

Professionals 1911: Season's High Average, won by Mr. John R. Taylor. Score, 2038 out of 2100. Powder, Dead Shot.

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Morris—Bryant.

The Morris High School rifle team defeated the Bryant High School sharpshooters in a close match of the Public Schools Athletic League tournament on Bryant range last Saturday afternoon by the score of 261 to 257. Not a man on either team made a perfect score of 35 points, although three members of the Morris team tallied 34 points each. Genovese was the highest point getter for the Bryant team; he hit the target 34 times. The scores:

Morris.		Bryant.	
Jaeger	33	Rocks	33
Fogg	34	Iorio	32
Ullrich	32	McNally	30
Furia	30	Genovese	34
Hoffman	31	Hebble	33
Rescorl	34	Schmuckcr	33
Romeo	34	Renkowitz	31
Van Dusen	33—261	Dornes	31—257

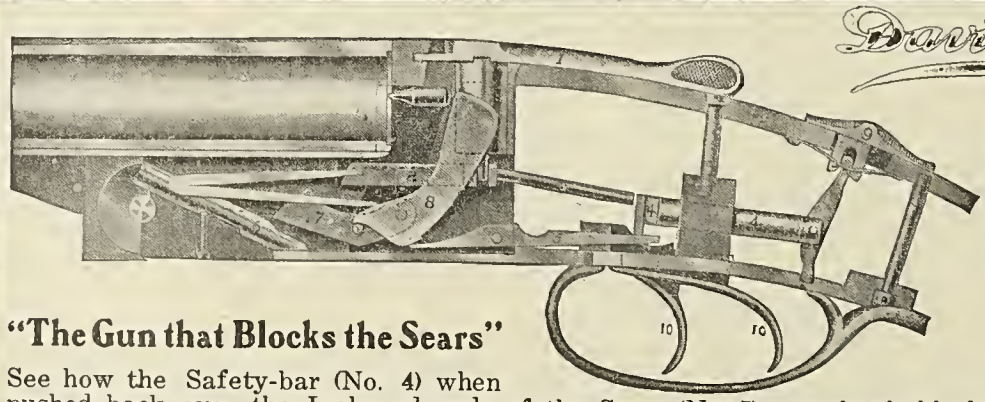
22d Regiment Engineers.

Company I, Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., held a tournament last week in their armory in New York city. Corp. Hasselbauer made highest score in the sharpshooters' class. Class B was closely contested, the three men all tying for first place. The result had to be decided on the strength of their off shoulder points. The scratch men in this event were Lieut. Rulison and Corp. Hasselbauer. Class C was a most interesting match, as a large number of competitors took part in it. The winners were as follows:

Class A, Sharpshooters Match—First, Corp. Hasselbauer; second, Pvt. Rossenberger; third, Sergt. Meyer.

Class B, Handicap Match—First, Corp. Wehrman; second, Pvt. Rosenberger; third, Sergt. Meyer.

Class C, Novice Match—First, Pvt. Ecroyd; second, Pvt. Ferry; third, Corp. Edwards.



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At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Dec. 9.—William Ehrenpfort, world champion rifle shot and member of the famous California Centennial team that won the world championship at Philadelphia in 1876 against the crack shots of all nations, was crowned king of the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club yesterday. He scored the best center in the annual king shoot of that club in competition with more than eighty rifle shots, including some of the best marksmen of California. Ehrenpfort is eighty-five years of age, a retired merchant of San Francisco, a member of several shooting societies, owner of considerable city property and takes an active interest in target shooting. He was crowned king during a banquet given last evening in the Shell Mound Park club house by K. O. Kindgren, the retiring king, who invested him with the insignia of his exalted position amid the cheers and plaudits of his constituency and a large number of noted marksmen, who were the guests of the club.

Wm. G. Hoffman won the championship of the club with the best rifle score of the year.

Ben Jonas won the first prize in the bullseye competition with the five best centers of the year, and James E. Gorman, world champion pistol shot, won the first prize in the yearly pistol competition.

The prizes won in the various yearly competitions were distributed at the banquet given in the evening. George A. Pattberg, president of the club, officiated as toastmaster, whose ready wit contributed materially toward the entertainment of the evening, as he introduced the speakers and referred to peculiarities of noted marksmen. Vocal and instrumental selections, recitation and character sketches added to the entertainment. Among the speakers were the following: D. W. McLaughlin, Clarence M. Henderson, Herman Huber, A. L. Ott, Capt. Ludwig Siebe, James E. Gorman, Ben Jonas, William A. Siebe, Herman Enge, E. N. Mohr and others.

Otto Lemcke won first prize in the bullseye competition of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein with a score of 113.

Herman Enge made 240 and Capt. Fritz Attinger made 333, which are the two best bullseyes of the year in the competition of the San Francisco Turner Schuetzen.

The leading shooting societies of San Francisco held target practice on the Shell Mound range yesterday, requiring every target on the range to be kept in motion all day. The shooting was incessant and rapid. The leading marksmen of the bay district competed for prizes and honor, and the scores were most satisfactory. The following are the scores:

Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, winners of annual prizes: Best center in king shoot, William Ehrenpfort. Rifle scores, 10-shot competition; best 10 shots, first class, Wm. G. Hoffman, 2305; Wm. F. Blasse, 2295; C. M. Henderson, 2288; M. W. Housner, 2275; F. H. Bremer, 2270; O. A. Bremer, 2250; D. W. McLaughlin, 2239. Second class—B. Jonas, 2249; M. F. Blasse, 2223; George A. Pattberg, 2218; E. Schierbaum, 2206; F. O. Bratton, 2158. Third class—J. G. Day, 2169; J. I. Bridges, 2132; J. Williams, 2111; Max Kolander, 2075. Fourth class—C. W. Seely, 2155; F. A. Garrabrant, 2086; K. O. Kindgren, 2079.

Bullseye competition, five best centers: B. Jonas, 114; W. F. Blasse, 1224; Otto Bremer, 1286; E. Schierbaum, 1390; George A. Pattberg, 1444; K. O. Kindgren, 1578; Wm. G. Hoffmann, 1613; Martin F. Blasse, 1983; C. M. Henderson, 2235; L. S. Hawxhurst, 2345; M. W. Housner, 2549; C. M. Seely, 3266; J. Williams, 3372; E. N. Moore, 3397; Herman Enge, 6441. Most flags—W. F. Blasse, Ben Jonas and G. A. Pattberg.

Pistol, 10-shot competition, ten best scores: First class—James E. Gorman 977, W. C. Prichard 946, C. W. Linder 940, R. Mills 939. Second class—C. W. Randall 942, A. C. Wilson 921, Dr. R. A. Summers 915. Third class—L. S. Hawxhurst 900, C. W. Seely 873, J. Appleyard 845.

San Francisco Schuetzen Verein monthly bullseye competition: Winners—Otto Lemcke 113, Lieut. H. Intemann 245, Louis Bendel 249, F. C. Rust 299, H. Luneburg 315; Major Edward M. Stehn 499, D. Huntemann 516, H. Zecher 606, A. Lemaire 773, Otto A. Bremer 774, George A. Pattberg 992, F. P. Rathjen 1119, Wm. Dressler 1125, A. Hubner 1435, Herman Huber 1509, Capt. J. D. Heise 1565, John de Wit 2019, D. Dunker 2211, E. Hoffmann 2268.

San Francisco Turner Schuetzen monthly medal shoot: F. Acker 147, Capt. Fritz Attinger 198, F. Klatzl 167, Lieut. A. Furth 197, John J. Mahr 115, D. Davidson 103, G. Strohmeier 120, Carl Abraham 183, Otto Burmeister 177, C. Sagehorn 110, H. Schulz 204, Capt. Joseph Straub 199, Herman Enge 191, M. Nagel 140.

San Francisco Turner Schuetzen monthly bullseye shoot winners: M. Nagel 124, D. Davidson 125, J. J. Mahr 132, F. Klatzl 135, Capt. Joseph Straub 145, G. Strohmeier 147, Lieut. A. Furth 158, Fritz Acker 159, Carl Abraham 162, Capt. Fritz Attinger 164, C. Sagehorn 171, H. Schulz 197, O. Burmeister 202, Herman Enge 216.

Germania Schuetzen Club's monthly medal shoot, expert class: W. F. Blasse, 217, 218; Herman Huber, 206, 204; Frank E. Mason, 210, 202; C. M. Henderson, 218, 214; Otto A. Bremer, 215, 212. Champion class—B. Jonas, 210, 226; Louis Bendel, 210, 202; Capt. John E. Klein, 203, 195; M. F. Blasse, 209. First class—D. A. Huntemann 189, 171. Second class—F. J. Klatzl 158.

Company A, Irish Volunteers, monthly competition shoot: Patrick Kelly 36, John McCarthy 37, Capt. Thos. McNaboe 31, Frank Dugan 36, M. O'Rourke 32, M. O'Neill 28, P. J. Reilly 37, Lieut. J. F. Waters 39, T. L. Mahony 38, John Brodie 41, James O'Sullivan 30, A. Kilmartin 31, Capt. Harry Filgate 35, M. Kenny 31, D. Cotter 31, J. King 24, Capt. John B. Walsh 29, Thomas Moynihan 37, T. Flanagan 30, M. Moynihan 20, Frank Cronin 26.

Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club monthly medal competition: Expert class, Herman Huber 203; first champion class, D. Schwormstede 233, 221; E. Schierbaum 204, 213; Otto Lemcke 206; second class, Major Edward M. Stehn 197, Lieut. H. Intemann 180; third class, Henry Luneburg 182, 183; fourth class, F. P. Rathjens 202, 185.

Independent Rifles, monthly medal shoot: J. A. Anderson 9, S. O. Holmes 39, E. Westerlund 56, H. Reinhardt

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49, Sergt P. C. Peterson 63, J. M. Hanson 30, Corp. E. Boyson 56, P. Schonig 55, F. Meyer 22, E. R. Golsch 37, Major B. D. Hilken 52, M. C. Schleemann 38, Sergt. J. C. Moore 44, C. Hess 14, R. Fleischauer 10, A. Wolfgrain 35, J. Eichner 47, Corp. J. W. Moore 46.

Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, monthly bullseye shoot winners: Herman Huber 5, E. Schierbaum 19, H. W. Kleinbroich 24, H. Windmueller 30, L. S. Hawxhurst 31, H. A. Harris 33, K. O. Kindegren 35, Frank P. Poulter 35, B. Hassler 37, L. Erickson 37, W. A. Siebe 38, R. S. Wixon 41, O. Poulsen 42, M. Nielsen 50, C. W. Seely 54, Capt. George Larson 55, A. Hartmann 56, H. Gaetjen 58, C. W. Meek 60.—San Francisco Call.

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

Wilmington, Del.—The following scores were made on the rifle ranges on the 9th:

Pistol and revolver qualification scores, 50yds.: I. du Pont 84, 86; W. S. Wrcdon 67.

Revolver and pistol practicc scores, 50yds.: D. Appleby 80, 94, 89, 87, 88, 89, 85, 85; C. S. Walker 62, 69; Lamot du Pont 85; F. C. Dorscy 88.

Rifle qualification scores, .22cal., 50yds.: C. W. Pierce 225, 229, 233, 235, 232; J. Nurnberg 230, 227, 224, 216, 212.

Rifle practice scores, .22cal., 50yds.: J. Grier 163, 162; Lamot du Pont 218; T. C. Weldin 215, 199, 212; J. A. Ellison 198; Shuley 159; D. Applcby 233, 240; J. W. Anderson 195, 188; D. A. Grier 155.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 16.—In connection with the trapshooting end of the Du Pont Gun Club, the rifle and revolver devotees who are members of that club held a special shoot in honor of the first anniversary, the club having started in life one year ago.

The special attraction of the day was a team race between members of the Du Pont Club and a team representing the Philadelphia Rifle Association, of which Association Harry Overbaugh, the popular ex-U. M. C. missionary, is the efficient chaperone. Mr. Overbaugh, of course was on hand to-day and had the pleasure of seeing his charges put it all over the local lights to the tune of 416 to 404.

The range is 50yds. in the open, with no artificial light, and naturally under the wretched weather conditions which prevailed all day, scores suffered somewhat. W. T. Smith, of Philadelphia, led his team with a score of 20, while Lamot du Pont and D. Appleby tied for high score on the Du Pont team with totals of 84. The conditions were: Any pistol or revolver, 50yds., 10 shots per man. Scores follow:

Philadelphia R. A.		Du Pont Gun Club.	
G N Smith	79	Frank Harkins	76
W T Smith	99	E G Ackart	82
E A Palmer	81	D Appleby	84
H L Reeves	85	K N Mason	78
N Spering	81—416	L du Pont	84—404

Blue Hen.

Baltimore Poly Shoot.

The Marksmen's Club, of the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, held a shoot last Saturday at the range of the National Sporting Goods Company. There were not many out, but the results were good. McCabe led with a total of 174, with Porter a close second with 170, and Rice the next on the list with 162. The results, out of a possible 100 were:

	Standing.	Prone.	Total.
McCabe	88	86	174
Porter	82	88	170
Rice	80	82	162
Taylor	75	80	155
Goldberg	80	73	153
Price	72	80	152
Cohen	75	69	144

Zettler Rifle Club.

New York, Dec. 12.—Scores made at the weekly practice shoot in five strings of 10 shots each, possible 1250:

G L Amouroux	239	242	236	241	243—1201
A Begerow	227	228	237	231	237—1160
F M Bund	243	240	241	242	245—1211
F Hecking	237	238	236	235	236—1182
T H Keller	239	240	235	243	241—1198
Dr A B Leavitt	242	247	241	239	238—1207
C Oltmann	241	242	241	241	240—1205
H M Pope	245	246	247	248	249—1235
C A Schrag	237	234	239	235	233—1178
O Smith	239	242	240	240	240—1201
B Zettler	234	237	241	237	241—1190
C Zettler	243	233	239	246	247—1208

Cypress Hills Rifles and Revolver Association.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The following scores were shot with service rifle, Dec. 17:

Offhand, 200yds.: Christiansen 42, 45, 38, 43, 40; Gebhardt 40, 41, 42, 37, 42, 44, 43, 42, 47, 43; Coler, 41, 40, 39, 43, 42, 45, 43, 42, 43; Keister, 43, 43, 45, 44, 41, 43, 46, 45, 45; Sherwood, 44, 43, 40, 38, 43, 39, 42, 41; Otto, 44, 43, 40, 44.

Prone, 200yds.: Gebhardt 42, Christiansen 44, Otto 48, 44.

Revolver, .38 S. & W. special, 50yds.: Kalloch 81, 85, 86, 77, 82, 88, 83, 85, 90, 95.

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Biltmore Forest School.

Darmstadt, Germany, Nov. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Sept. 16 we left Marshfield, Oregon, for our return trip cast. Twenty-two of our men finished school while in Marshfield, and many of them remained in the employ of the C. A. Smith Timber Co. to fight their battles in the famous land of opportunities. At Tacoma we were entertained royally by President E. G. Griggs, of the National Lumber Manufacturers' Association. In Seattle, O. P. M. Goss, U. S. Forest Service, was our guide. We visited the University of Washington and were welcomed by the Dean of Forestry, Frank G. Miller, by Hugo Winkenwerder, the dentro'ogist, and by the staff and by the students of the Washington Forest School. The forestry course offered at Seattle commands fine facilities for instruction.

In the "pan handle" of Idaho, at St. Marie's. under the guidance of Forest Supervisor T. C. Spaulding, we visited the white pine districts destroyed by the fires in 1910. The fierceness of these fires cannot be realized until one has witnessed the effects. The whole country is a charred, black, dead expanse—a horrible example of the destructiveness of forest fires. It is reported that the smoke from the fire concealed the sun for weeks, and the streams running through the forest were almost boiling. Notwithstanding the fierceness of the heat, the fire did not injure the white pine for immediate use. If left standing longer than two years, however, the trees will be attacked by insects and fungi, to become worthless after five years.

On Oct. 3 we sailed for Germany on the New Amsterdam. We were joined by twenty freshmen who are entering into the spirit of the school with energy. On the boat there were daily lectures by Dr. Schenck on "the foundations of sylviculture."

For the past two weeks we have been in the Odenwald at Lindenfels, inspecting German nurseries and German forests. Our practical experience in forest planting goes hand in hand with our lecture work. The contrast between practical forestry in Western America, and practical forestry in Eastern Europe is wonderfully telling. There cannot be any such thing as one single type of forestry. Each country, at each stage of its development, must needs develop and possess a distinct type of forestry in keeping with the economic conditions of the times and of the places.

James W. Egnor, Jr., Class President.

THE NIGHT BEFORE OPENING DAY.

The evening is drawing to a close, and the men of the house party are gathered together in what serves as both smoking and gun room.

The ladies have gone to their rooms, and this is the hour sacred to tobacco and the last whisky-and-soda.

To-night, however, men seem shy both of the one and the other. The boxes of fine cigars are looked at with polite caution, and one man (not the least hardy of the party either) is calmly sipping barley-water.

The head keeper has been in to make his final suggestions, to get his final orders, and to toss off a glass of whisky with a comprehensive bow and "Good sport and straight powder, gentlemen!"

Through the wide-open window, when the talk lulls for a moment, comes the voice of the burn, falling to the loch. Once duck are heard passing down overhead from the hills to the meadow, where they will feed till dawn.

From the kennels down by the keeper's cottage comes the occasional impatient whimper of a dog. It is my belief that the Blue Beltons know perfectly well that tomorrow will see them at the old game. The happy possessor of a pair of Purdey's be-st is handling them as carefully as if they were twin children—and with far more confidence.

The Impecunious One, who had pangs of conscience in spending twenty guineas over his one gun, asks to be allowed to examine them, and sits admiring the craftsmanship shown in line and perfect fit and balance.

"It's the man behind the gun that really matters," says their owner handsomely. "Last winter I carried one of them after snipe, with a fellow who beat me all round, carrying a gun which he told me he had picked up second-hand for ten pounds."

The talk turns to guns and powders, to dogs and past days of sport.

"Remember," says the Host, "there are a few broods of black game about. Don't fire at them if you can help it."

The novice, who would give any possible sum not to disgrace himself on this solemn occasion, tries vainly to get from his neighbor a precise and definite notion of the differences between young grouse and young black game. He concludes that since the black game may lie the closer and be a little the larger, he is more likely to hit them than anything else.

"Don't you mind!" says his host. "We've all made mistakes sometimes. The first day I was out after grouse I nailed a brace of partridges right and left. Wasn't I proud, too—till I saw the keeper's face! Another time I dropped a hen pheasant on the edge of a moor in September—a snap-shot when I had been told to fire at everything I saw."

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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But if you buy a Lefever for the taper boring alone, you will get more than your money's worth. For instance, you will never be handicapped with looseness at the hinge joint. The exclusive Lefever screw compensates for a year's wear by a trifling turn that you make yourself with a screwdriver.

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Durston Special
20 Gauge. Price $28.00

This confession is met with a volley of chaff which is taken with perfect philosophy. The host is determined that the novice shall have all possible encouragement, and another man chimes in.

"I'm no shot, as you fellows know," he remarks. ("Hear, hear!" from the other side of the room; and No Shot immediately proves that, at any rate, his eye and hand are good enough with a sofa-cushion.)

"I don't think I ever did better than on my first Twelfth," he goes on calmly, while his friend splutters over a split drink. "An old friend kindly sent me to his little moor alone with his keeper and coachman. I put up grouse from my pillows all through the night before—and missed every feather. I went on to the moor shivering. But the first lot gave me an easy chance. I got the old cock and one of the brood, and I was all right for the day. I've often done worse since then."

"Thanks!" says the novice, and hopes he may enjoy himself after all.

This is a Sutherlandshire moor, and the guns will shoot it for a time in pairs over dogs. Grouse are plentiful and well grown. There will be some driving before the season is over, and the novice will then have another new experience. Talk flags, and one man, rising, looks out through the open window into the night and says he thinks of getting to bed. Another man, emptying his glass, says that's a good notion. Two hardened veterans, on leave from India and China, and with nerves that nothing awaiting them on the morrow can disturb, think they'll yarn on for half an hour or so.

"Every man according to his fancy," says the host. "Please yourselves, everybody. I'm off, because I must be up early for letters before starting. Only remember, breakfast at eight. Every gun out of the house by half-past. This is the Eleventh. Pleasant dreams!"—The County Gentleman.

WILD DUCK REARING.

UNLIKE pheasants in every way, wild ducks are more trouble to shoot than to rear, although it sounds like a paradox to say so. The reason of the trouble is that the tame-bred wild ducks always grow either too wild or too tame. They can fly as well as their wild-bred ancestors, the ability is in the blood, but to make them do it, and also to prevent them flying right away in a flock when the guns begin to go, is where the trouble comes in. A tame-bred pheasant is as confiding in the presence of his feeder as any barn-door chick, but the instant he hears a strange sound or sees a stranger, whether man or beast, the instincts of his Chinese ancestors beset him, and he is no longer tame, but a more scared creature than his wild-bred relatives ever become. This is so because the latter have been using their wits always in self-preservation, whereas your hand-reared pheasant, having no wits to use, becomes simply scared. He will usually not go so far away that he cannot find his way home to feed, and that is where he is obliging in a way hand-reared wild ducks are not. The danger with them is, that when they are scared they may see from their elevated position in the air the other element that they love, and go there to find peace, good feeding, and good company. This is a combination of circumstances that they cannot resist, so that they are never again seen at home. You may teach a canary to sit upon a gun-barrel when it is being discharged and never wink, and you may teach duck to mind the gun no more than the six-season retriever in the kennel. You may even make it a signal for food, but if you do that you are going to the other extreme and will get no sport, because your birds will not treat the shooter as a respected scarecrow ought to be treated. Many have been the attempts to hit the happy mean, but, although this has been approached from every side, a sporting, as well as satisfactory, solution has not yet been reached Ducks in small quantities are easy enough to manage, but ducks in ten thousands, as they are reared at Netherby, have defeated the wits of man, who has, for want of better methods, trapped the ducks and let them out as the guns wanted them—which is contrary to the latest ethics of sport as pronounced by H. R. H. The Prince of Wales has taken part in this kind of shooting all the same, but at that time it was not known how the ducks were kept constantly flighting home without, at the same time, flying away. Another plan is to signal the ducks to feed by sound of horn, and gradually to increase the distance from their resting-place; then, by interposing the guns and sending the duck home again after feeding, the task is partly accomplished. But only partly, because even then the difficulty is the ducks; they all go together, unless means are taken to avoid such an embarrassment of riches. For this purpose the traps were used, and their satisfactory substitute is yet to seek. When an old wild duck rears her young she takes very good care that her children shall be taught exclusiveness in their social relations; but, on the contrary, when the plebian "wet nurse" out of the farmyard is used, the children of aristocratic parents become gutter-snipes. They mix indiscriminately, and it is this that gives all the trouble. We are often told by the oracles that, to rear artificially, we should go as near as possible to the methods of nature. It has a wise sound, but, as a matter of fact, it is very foolish advice. The old wild duck takes her brood off to the water as soon as they are hatched, and generally loses half of them; but the clever duck-rearer, whether for shooting purposes or for the table, does nothing so silly. He usually keeps his ducks away from water for seven weeks at least, by which care he avoids cramp and pike, and rears ninety-five per cent. of his hatch. It is true the young ducks could feed themselves with insects upon the water, but they are not particular, and barley-meal will do as well.—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

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PLACE	DATE		SCORE	POWDER
Galveston, Texas	Jan. 31, 1911		156 Straight	Du Pont
" "	Jan. 31, 1911	Last 47		"
" "	Feb. 1, 1911	Entire program, 205	252 "	"
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Apr. 26, 1911		320 "	"
" "	Apr. 29, 1911		174 "	"
Charlotte, N. C.	May 9, 1911		140 "	Ballistite
Dubois, Pa.	May 18, 1911		133 "	Du Pont
" "	May 19, 1911		210 Unfinished	"
Columbus, Ohio	June 22, 1911		192 Straight	New Schultze
" "	June 23, 1911		*188 "	" "
	*181 from 18 yards, 7 from 21 yards.			
Danbury, Conn.	July 22, 1911	Entire program	150 "	Du Pont
Portland, Me.	Aug. 16, 1911		133 "	"

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Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Georgia Field Trials.

Waynesboro, Ga.—Here is a club that runs dogs for the love of the sport, a club composed of gentlemen from Georgia, free from professional jealousy and dog man bickerings, with no internal petty strife, where the dogs that win are beyond question the best in the judgment of the judges, consequently the trials run here Dec. 4, 5 and 6 brought out an enthusiastic crowd and some of the best dogs of the year. The judges were C. D. Jordan, Major R. J. Davant and J. L. Halloway. The winner of the derby was a classy young pointer, John Proctor, owned by A. L. Curtis, Belton, Tex. In the Georgia all-age, with a field of sixteen starters, Udo Fleischmann's Happy Day proved to be as fine as anything seen this year. He is a stylish setter, just such a dog as a fastidious sportsman would want to hunt over, and have at home to chum with. He was handled cleverly by C. H. Babcock, of Pinehurst.

Members' all-age went to Ponce de Leon, after consistent work, fast and wide. This setter is owned by W. S. Elkins.

Only two entries turned up in the members' derby, both being setters. Brunswick Countess, owned and handled by S. K. Brown, was far and away the better dog and was awarded first.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Major Davant, President; C. D. Jordan, Vice-President; Dr. R. L. Miller, Secretary; Directors—F. S. Belcher, W. S. Elkins, S. K. Brown, J. H. Walters, R. L. Miller.

Vermifuge.

Nine-tenths of dog ailments are superinduced by worms, and they manifest themselves in various ways. Often a dog's coat falls out, his hide gets sore and it looks much like a case of eczema, when it's simply a bad case of worms. Sometimes your dog mopes, his eyes get lustreless, and though his appetite is ravenous, he stays poor and haggard. Generally a dose of worm medicine will put him back on his feet. Every pup after it is six weeks old should have a dose of vermifuge once a month, and every grown dog should be treated for worms three or four times a year.

Don't fool with home mixed vermifuges. Buy any of those advertised in our kennel department. They are inexpensive and scientifically prepared.

It is safe to say that every dog has worms to some degree, so that a dose of vermifuge cannot do the dog any harm.

Book on Coon Hunting.

J. E. Williams, of Southern Farm 'Coon Hound Kennels, Selmer, Tenn., has just issued a comprehensive little book on night hunting. It tells how, when and where to hunt, what dogs to use and how to train and handle them.

The suggestions on selecting a puppy, what age to buy a dog, handling a new dog in strange country and advice on bagging the wary little 'coon are worth while to any sportsman.

Curing Mange.

The average dog owner has a dread of mange in his kennels, when, as a matter of fact, it is dangerous only in the imagination of the owner, and is, in most cases, easily cured.

The most efficacious remedy is made thus: six pounds sulphur, five pounds concentrated lye, stir up thoroughly in three gallons boiling water and allow to stand half an hour. Pour this solution into a barrel or tub and mix with fifty gallons of water. Immerse the dog in the mixture, being careful not to get it into his eyes, for, while not particularly dangerous, it is painful. Better tie the dog up until he dries, as he will otherwise seek the dustiest part of the street and roll himself into a mud pie to ease the tickling of the lye. Repeat the dipping operation every two days the first week, every three days the second week, and then once a week until a cure is effected. Where the hair is slow in growing, rub with vaseline or kerosene.

Don't throw away the solution after dipping the dog. It may be used repeatedly.

Southern Ohio Field Trial Association.

At a meeting of sportsmen interested in field trials, held the evening of Dec. 12, a permanent organization was formed under the name of the Southern Ohio Field Trial Association, with George R. Harris, of Norwood, President, and C. C. Acton, of Hartwell, Secretary. The meeting was well attended, among those present being: D. Ferris, Mr. Zimmerman, Mr. Sherman, G. R. Harris. C. C. Acton, Dr. P. K. Phillips, George Walker, Geo. Morlidge, J. C. Oliver, Dr. F. M. Oxley, F. E. Wood and Arthur Wood. There was much enthusiasm manifested, and it was decided to hold the first trials near Burlington, Ohio, on Dec. 18. George Walker, of Fort Thomas, was chosen as judge. At a future meeting the organization will be perfected and plans made for the coming season. It is hoped to arrange a circuit with the Hoosier and Central States Field Trial Associations and the Dayton Pointer Club.

Kennel.

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Sent FREE. Describes the breed, gives points about training the dog for game, managing puppies, hunting experiences, etc. Invaluable to the sportsman and dog lover.

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Gentleman, owning two excellent Airedale Terriers, will sell, $150, which for these dogs, is a mighty low figure. The Imported Barwood (A.K.C.S.B. 126622), Kenwyn's Indian Chief (A.K.C.S.B. 133909). Both these dogs are yard and house broken, and are the finest of their kind. Write me for further information.

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ENGLISH SETTERS, two to three years, thoroughly trained and experienced in field work. Sold under positive guarantee. Write for description and price on gentlemen's sporting dogs. The finest stock in the world. HOPEWELL KENNELS, Stewartstown, Pa. tf

BEAGLE HOUNDS—Classy sorts. Hunters and the get of hunters. A draft of 35 now on sale. Trained, partly trained and Puppies.

DEBONAIR, Box F, Gloversville, N. Y.

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Kennel.

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We offer for sale some of the handsomest, best bred and best trained dogs in the United States. All dogs and bitches are bred, raised and trained on a large farm and game preserve. If you want a good quail dog or a fine snipe and duck retriever, we have them. Also dogs that are trained on grouse, woodcock, etc. **Pointer Dogs and Bitches from $50.00 to $150.00. Setter Dogs and Bitches from $75.00 to $200.00.** Better bred dogs nor better trained ones cannot be had at any price.

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AIREDALES—Puppies of all ages and grades. From champion stock and from the best blood in the world. Endcliffe Briarwood and Champion Lake Dell Damsel are in my kennels. The latter has a litter of 9 beautiful pups, whelped Nov. 2, by champion Illuminator, winner of over 200 firsts. Grown bitches and puppies to sell. Write to Dr. L. C. Toney, Mesa, Ariz.; or Toney-Aire-Zone-Kennels.

Extra trained Rabbit Hounds, Fox Hounds, Coon Dogs, Bird Dogs, Bull Terriers. Every dog home-raised and field and brush broken. Twenty-seven years' experience in the business.

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A combination of shooting hard to find, but it's here.

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Finest quail country in the Old North State. Thousands of acres and tens of thousands of quail. Guides, dogs, teams, telegraph and telephone. Fine automobile roads. Leave New York at night and arrive at Halifax following noon. Bring your wife and have rare sport in the Sunny South. Till Nov. 1st, address C. & L. P. Blow, at Virginia Beach. After Nov. 1st, at Crowells, Halifax County, N. C.

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Good Quail Shooting!

Best Chef South of the Potomac. **Choice Accommodations** for Ladies and Gentlemen. Good roads for horseback riding or motoring.

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First-class accommodations for duck and quail shooting. Best of guides, with live decoys on hand. Terms reasonable. AUGUST PUCHMULLER, Prop.

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BROOK TROUT of all ages for stocking brooks and lakes. Brook trout eggs in any quantity. Warranted delivered anywhere in fine condition. Correspondence solicited.
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Rainbow Trout—Spring Brook Hatchery.

Exclusive breeder of Rainbow Trout. I offer 4,000,000 eyed eggs, season of 1912. Strictly high quality. Safe deliveries guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.
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White-tail buck and doe, five and three years old; doe bred in November. Photos furnished. Or will trade for Shetland pony, cart and harness.
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"Live Wild Rabbits" for sale. Possibly Live Quail after January 1st.
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FOR SALE.

Fine mounted Buffalo Head. Full description and photographs furnished, or see by appointment.
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Southern Number

On January 6th we intend taking our readers on a personally conducted tour through the South.

Vivid descriptive articles on Quail, Turkey, Bear and Deer shooting in field, bush and cane-brake.

A bird's-eye view of shooting localities from Washington, D. C. to Florida Keys, giving names of towns and villages located in shooting centers, with advice from our Information Department, telling names of hotels in each place and how to get there.

Fishing for trout in North Carolina—a most unusual article.

Bass fishing in Oklahoma offers a new field to fishermen.

No single issue of any publication ever has covered this vast subject so minutely.

Do not overlook this **Southern Number, January 6, 1912.**

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FOR SALE. Spring Island Barony.

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A number of old plantations on deep water and adjacent to railroad, all within thirty miles of Charleston, South Carolina, where good duck, turkey, quail, snipe, deer and some woodcock shooting can be had. These properties being on deep water and conveniently near the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad, are eminently adapted for winter homes.
R. P. TUCKER, 53 Broad St., Charleston, S. C.

Pretticst farm in North Carolina for sale, on account of death of owner. Location ideal. Contains about one thousand acres, two hundred acres beautiful fertile bottom land not subject to overflow. Was successfully run for several years as hunting lodge. Three miles from railroad station and county seat. Practically all soil is very fertile. Over three hundred acres of timber—oak, hickory, pine and poplar. Main residence situated on high hill surrounded by beautiful oaks, practically overlooking whole farm. Quail and all game found in famous Piedmont section of the South in abundance. Price, forty dollars per acre.
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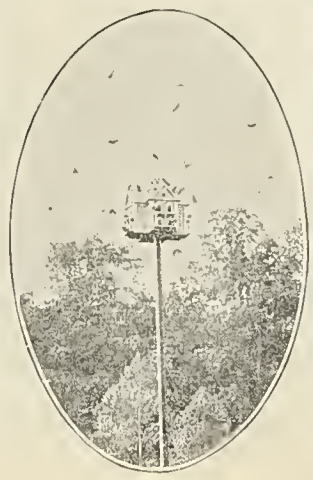

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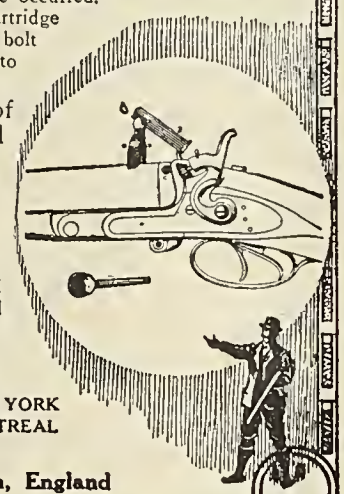

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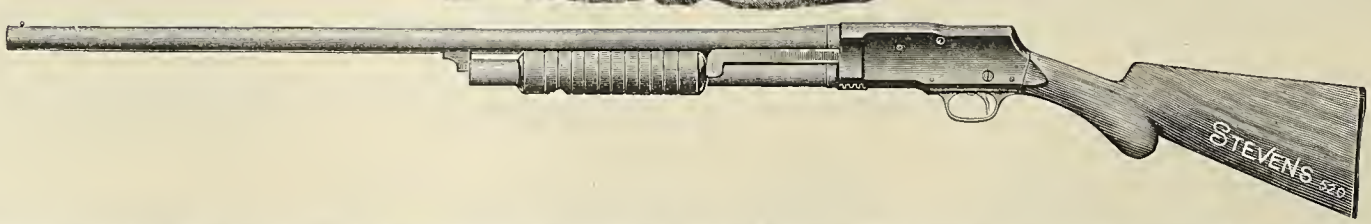

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From a photograph by Lippincott.

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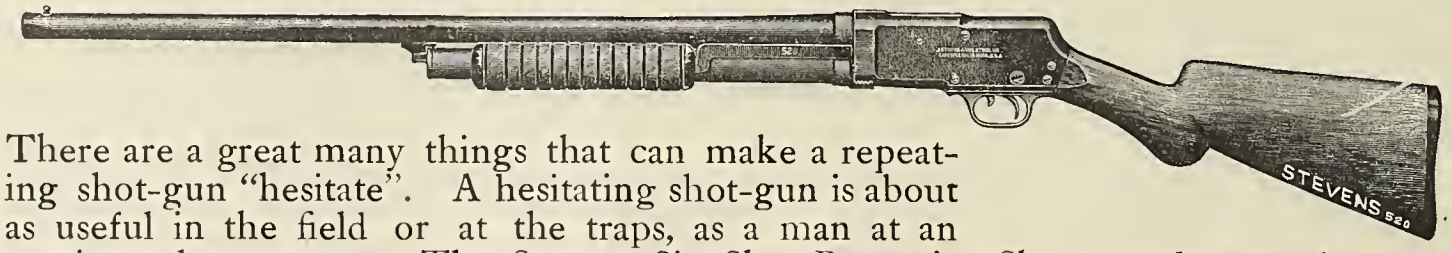

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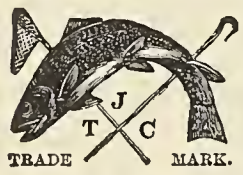

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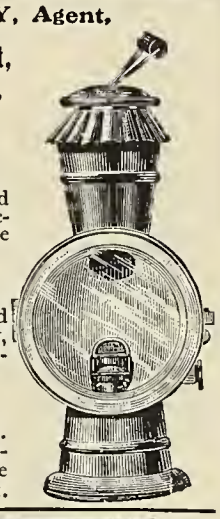

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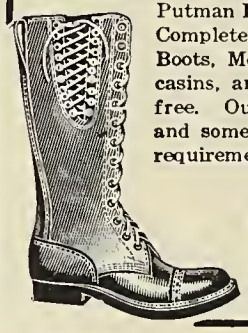

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1911.

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 27.
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A New Reservation

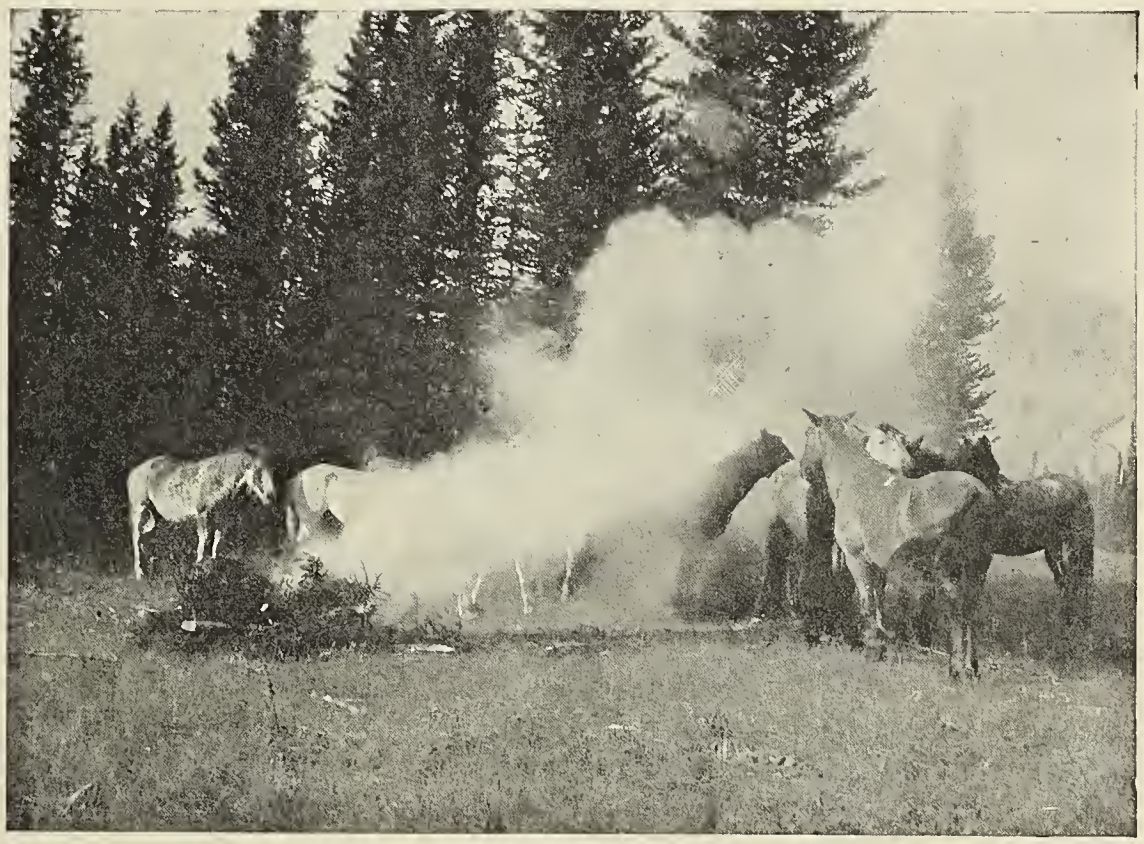
By LIPPINCOTT

EVERYONE who is interested in the conservation of forests or in the preservation of wild animal life must think with satisfaction of the new reservation that has been established by the State of Montana on the bank of the Upper Missouri River.

The small herds of mountain sheep, mule deer and antelope, within the boundaries of this tract of land, have survived the persistent hunting of their species ever since the bordering river became the highway to the Northwest, and this fact indicates the excellence of the locality as a breeding ground and perpetual refuge for these animals as well as for buffalo whose deep trails may still be seen leading from pasturage to water.

Through the influence of a series of very interesting letters written to FOREST AND STREAM by J. W. Schultz some years ago, two of us, worshippers at the shrine of the Indian and buffalo, navigated the Upper Missouri and incidentally visited the section of Montana now referred to. Mr. Schultz was to have been our companion for the purpose of repeating, for our private enjoyment, the story of his experiences in the land bordering on the river, between Fort Benton—the head of navigation in old times—and the Wolf Point Indian Reservation during the thrilling period of the white man's invasion of the red man's ancestral domain. Wolf Point was chosen as the place of our debarkation because the river and railroad converge there and also because the bead work and handicraft of plains Indians of the Assinaboine-Sioux tribe, whose reservation is located at the point, were reputed to be superior in design and color effect to that of other present day tribes.

Most unfortunately for us Mr. Schultz was unable to keep his engagement, but as our minds were set upon the cruise down the turbid stream and freshly primed with kindred historical events, we were not to be deterred even by this serious disappointment, and so, resolving to be our own guides rather than postpone the excursion, we provided ourselves with Government survey maps and the FOREST AND STREAM letters and set forth just about one hundred years after Lewis and Clark blazed this trail for civilization.



PACK HORSES ENJOYING A MOSQUITO SMUDGE.
From Mrs. Schäffer's "Old Indian Trails."
Courtesy of G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Our factotum, canoe builder, woodsman and cook had preceded us to Benton by about a week, and as a monument to his versatility and industry, we found on our arrival there a very commendable houseboat completed and also manned. Two self-styled trappers, who contemplated trying their luck at some point well down the river, had agreed to work their passage thitherward in consideration of our towing their skiff on which were their traps, winter supplies and dogs, and many a time when, like a battering ram, the heavily loaded skiff threatened to sink us, or when it ran aground and had to be pried out of mud, or when the worthless dogs escaped and had to be sought, we wished the whole mongrel lot was either at its destination; or, if I may be permitted to say so, at a place far beyond, where the climate is said to be warm.

Of the voyage with its accompanying interests and excitements and of the wonderful scenery along the way, I wrote to FOREST AND STREAM some years ago, and therefore will now confine my tale to the neighborhood of the reservation which, it is hoped, the United States Government will adopt as one of its own during the present session of Congress.

The map we carried designated a townsite on the river's brink just below the mouth of the Musselshell, and as we had been afloat for some fifteen days with scarcely a sight of a human being, we resolved to spend the night on the boat as usual, but near this advertised congregation of natives from whom we might expect the reflection of some local color. We discovered, however, that but two buildings were represented by the dot on the map, one of them being the postoffice, and the other a saloon, and as neither was then being patronized, the town was the loneliest we had ever visited.

While returning to the boat we were hailed by a loose-jointed, greasy, ill-smelling individual who, in the gathering darkness, was endeavoring to locate the river without plunging over the bank in order to water some animals. From an ensuing conversation, held while he prepared to camp under his wagon body we learned that he had driven across the plains from the direction of Niles City in search for some straying live stock, and on the way had seen antelope and mule deer. This information was very entertaining to us for the reason that, excepting some deer and ducks, we had seen no game whatever.

We found the fellow to be familiar with the surrounding country and the probable feeding places of animals which would supply a meat ration for us. He told us of the picturesque bad lands that we would skirt a few miles further down stream between the Seven Blackfeet and Hell creeks, wherein he assured us were mountain sheep.

No doubt our minds were distorted by the tales of Lewis and Clark and many other more recent writers of the hordes of game seen by them along the Upper Missouri, and as a consequence we had been greatly disappointed by having seen so little—almost none—and being embittered by our experience, we were incredulous of the story we now heard about, probably the most wary and scarce of America's wild animals being within our reach; therefore, we offered inducements to the narrator to meet us at the designated place within a couple of days and make good his assertion. To his credit I must say that he proved reliable in every respect; namely, by keeping his appointment and finding the sheep of which we each obtained a ram bearing horns of three or four years' growth.

Our experience while hunting them made it very plain to our minds as to why a remnant of these animals survived a pursuit of their kind extending through a long series of years. We found that hunting midst these bad lands was accompanied by many hardships and some dangers, just as sheep hunting usually is. From the high grassy lands many ridges projected out into the valley, like fingers from the palm of one's hand, and these ridges were eroded into innumerable pinnacles, sharp edges and deep arroyos, the latter sometimes wooded. We would select a ridge made promising by fresh signs and endeavor to traverse its length by stamping footholds in the crushed surface layer of the soil as we advanced with the assured result of a rapid descent of the sheer sides into the pit below in the event of a treacherous hand or foothold. In this manner we could hunt on one side of the selected ridge and the near side of the adjacent paralleling one simultaneously, but progress was so laborious and slow that very little ground could be covered in a day because a return must be made to the grass land in order to start out on another ridge.

My use of the word "day" recalls to mind the wonderful beginnings and endings thereof—the mornings and evenings—in this desert-like country. The whole atmosphere far and near would seem aglow with soft rich colors as though volcanic dust were present to abnormally hold the rays of the sun. The effect was very beautiful and impressive.

The entire absence of drinking water in the hills was a source of punishment which we still distinctly remember. With parched throats, our tongues glued to the roof of our mouths and feet seemingly on fire, we looked down upon the winding Missouri with all the sensations of a Tantalus.

The sheep, owing to their natural coloring and to the earth stains upon their pelts, were completely absorbed by their environment excepting when moving, and so taken all in all this isolated habitat of these animals afforded them ample protection, even though so near the outposts of civilization.

We were subsequently informed that the difficulties attending the pursuit of them when in the hills deterred the surrounding ranchmen from frequent attempts, but that in the winter, when heavy snows drove them down to lower levels, they were easily slain.

When in this neighborhood we did not know of the fossil bed which Dr. Hornaday had opened a few years previous, or more than likely we would have meddled with some of the *Tyrranosaurus rex* or *Triceratops brevicomis*, or other things with other awful names that may still be buried there. As it was we found on the surface a number of fossilized forms of small creatures unknown to us, and with this exception our connection with the interesting past was limited to the deeply worn trails and wallows of bison and an occasional bleaching skull with horns still intact protruding from the sand or the river bed.

A Bear Hunt on Skis

By JAMES STAFFORD FREEBOROUGH

WINTER had set in early in the Sierras. The last snowstorm had effectually closed all roads, and for the ensuing seven months we should not be able to move far without our winter footgear, the long, narrow, springy spruce skis. Already the men were cumbering the cooking stove with their tar pots and evil-smelling compounds for making the skis "good and slick."

We had just managed to get the horses and cattle out in time, and had driven them fifty miles to their winter quarters in the foothills. The few steers still in the corral were marked for slaughter, and destined to become salt beef for winter use. It was the latter circumstance that induced bruin to pay us a visit. The day after the butchering had taken place we were rather surprised to see a big track leading to the corral. A very cursory examination showed that it belonged to a grizzly. He had climbed over the fence, had a most royal feast, and on his exit preferred to go through instead of over the stout palings which formed the inclosure. Of a provident turn, he had carried a great paunch some distance up the hill, but evidently found the load annoying in the soft snow, so had left it in his tracks.

There is no doubt that W. was the keenest hunter in camp. I had not finished breakfast before he was up at the cabin fully accoutred with rubber boots, skis and his .30-30 rifle.

"Will you go with me after the bear?"

It looked good. A few hours previous bruin was certainly here and had left a track that one could follow in the dark. It would seem, to the uninitiated, that to follow him up and kill him would be a perfectly simple matter. But I had misgivings. I had been on these tracking expeditions with W. before. I had followed tracks for miles, eventually losing them on some sunny slope where the snow "petered" and the brush was tall and thick. I had toiled over rocky summits and through dismal cañons, only at last to reach some point where the hunter could no longer follow the quarry. On one occasion I had even followed a bear for thirty-six hours, "like the hunter that has seen a stag upon a mountain, so that the night may fall, and the fire be kindled, and the lights shine in his home; but desire of that stag is single in his bosom."

This latter expedition had dashed my hunting spirit somewhat, as when the chase terminated, the bear was, apparently, still going strong. We were a long way from home and tobacco, as an article of diet, leaves much to be desired. However, I yielded as usual to W.'s persuasive tongue, and soon, with moccasins and skis, we were steadily climbing the mountainside, keeping in close touch with the track. Unless you have been, figuratively speaking, born on skis, a gun is an awful nuisance to you when traveling on them; it may be a source of danger also. I have a lively recollection of rolling fifty feet down a steep bank and hearing a shot in the snow uncomfortably near my feet. Luckily the only damage was to the gun, but which required a couple of inches sawing off the barrels after the incident.

Far ahead up the mountain, where the snow was illuminated by the morning sun, was a large patch of young timber into which the tracks led us. So far the going had been fairly good, but now our troubles commenced. So thick was the growth that in places it was difficult to creep through, and even bruin had left a little hair here and there on the lower dead branches of the young firs. Soon we came to one of his beds, but it was vacant, and judging from his subsequent wanderings in this sapling grove, he must have been walking in his sleep; or possibly he understood the telltale track he was leaving and wanted to confuse his enemies. Those who have hunted much cannot fail to have noticed the apparently aimless way in which a bear or deer will travel around.

To get a pair of ten-foot six-inch skis, a pole and a rifle through this tangled mess was, to put it mildly, trying; and as every little sapling was loaded with snow and needed but a touch to deposit its quota on our backs, I found my mountain vocabulary painfully wanting. After an hour and a half of this work we emerged from the grove, still following bruin's footprints.

The bear had evidently decided to go south. From our new vantage point we could see the track for a mile, and taking the moccasins off our skis, we glided along parallel to it with scarcely an effort; so easy a grade had he chosen. Far below us was Rattlesnake Creek. The mountain side we were on was cut and scored by many ravines and small cañons. From each ridge we expected to catch sight of our game, but he had evidently had a good start and was probably making better time than we were thus far. A large fir bore recent impressions of his claws. The bark was scarred eight feet from the ground.

When we found that the bear was heading for the high cliffs around Devil's Gate, the most difficult part of an extremely rugged cañon, we

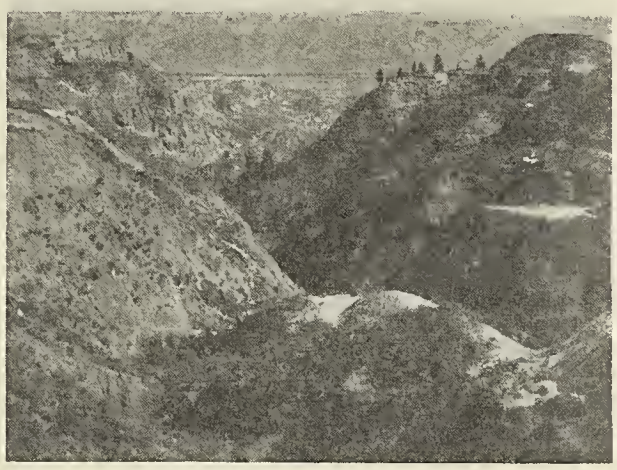
almost lost heart, but followed doggedly till he led us round a cliff where there was a straight drop of 300 feet into the creek. Trusting to the insecure footing we could obtain in the snow, we had already traversed places that were quite impracticable on bare ground, but here the tracks gave out, there was no lodgment of snow, the rock face was too steep, bruin had gone ahead, but we must go back and up and around.

We had a gruelling climb from this point, sometimes creeping up over bare icy rock; at others, sinking up to the middle in the soft snow. Our skis were worse than useless, as we had to carry them. There was little conversation, each being fully occupied with his own business, for a false step might be fatal. It was some satisfaction to find, when we got into easier country, that the bear also had found the Devil's Gate cliffs too hard a proposition and had had to "beat up," too.

When we struck the track again we were a long, long ways from the bottom of the cañon and followed on our skis for a mile or more through fairly open country. Eventually, when bruin turned down hill again, having a fast 600 yards' ride down a beautiful snow slope making an angle of 35 degrees with the horizontal, the bear had taken to the creek bed, and we had a kind of amphibious spell for the next couple of miles, sometimes wading to the limit of our hip boots, and when the water was too deep for this, climbing round the rocks or through the coppices of alder that in places lined the creek. Still no bear was in sight, and our hopes of an encounter were getting very low indeed when, after rounding a sudden and awkward bend in the creek, we saw where he had left the water and turned up a deep ravine.

"We've got him," W. whispered; "he won't go far up that side; the snow is too deep and soft." He looked at his watch, and we estimated that we had just an hour longer to hunt, unless we wished to spend a night in the snow. We stuck the skis up near the creek, took our rifles out of the canvas sling cases and followed up literally in the bear's footsteps. He had broken trail for us, but still we sank knee deep in places, and the ravine was very steep. We had left the creek perhaps a couple of hundred yards, when suddenly W. touched my arm, and in a hoarse whisper said: "I see him." Almost as he spoke I myself caught sight of the animal. About a hundred and fifty yards distant there were three trees whose butts were close together, but their tops diverged considerably. The bear was just above these trees, his entire body hidden. All we could see was his head. He was watching us intently. Presently he poked his head a little further past the tree and I raised the gun to my shoulder. W. whispered, "Wait." This admonition came too late, for at that moment I fired, and the bear disappeared, only a moment later to come tearing out from behind the trees. W.'s rifle cracked and bruin turned down the ravine and came straight for us, floundering in the soft snow, but keeping his head well up as though swimming. Shot after shot was fired with no apparent effect, until one from W. dropped the bear when about seventy yards distant. He was up again and came bravely on for another twenty yards, when a .33 soft nose bullet from my rifle found the vital spot. He swung around, tried to rear, and then with a mighty sob fell athwart his track and was still.

My first shot smashed his lower jow to a pulp. In addition he had a bullet through the ribs, one in the right shoulder, two in the center of the chest within an inch of each other, three in the head (one of them in the eye), all soft-nosed



A SHEEP PATH.
A BAD LAND ARROYO.
LOOKING FOR SHEEP.
From photographs in the Bad Lands by Lippincott

bullets from high-power smokeless shells, and we could not tell he was wounded till the last shot but one was fired. What if the encounter had been at close quarters in thick brush? As Patsy Mooney said when we got back to camp: "He would have killed ye after ye had killed him."

New Publications.

New England Trees in Winter, by A. F. Blakeslee and C. D. Jarvis. Paper, 576 pages. Storrs, Conn., the Connecticut Agricultural College.

This bulletin (No. 69) has descriptions and illustrations of 111 of the common trees of New England as they appear in winter. A tree in winter is quite a different proposition from the same tree in summer when the branches are all hidden by foliage. This bulletin not only describes the trees and their habits of growth, but the illustrations show the complete tree and its branching habits, the bark and buds and in many cases the seeds or fruit. All the illustrations are from original photographs of living trees. In the preface the authors state there is no general work upon American trees which combines illustrations of the individual forms with keys for their identification based upon winter characters. The forester and lumberman, however, are more called upon to distinguish trees in winter when leaves and flowers are fallen than in summer. Trees, as the most conspicuous elements in the winter landscape, must also appeal to the student of outdoor life. The interest shown by classes of school teachers in the summer school in identifying specimens of twigs collected the previous winter indicated that the winter study of trees can be taken up with enthusiasm by teachers in their schools. In our experience the winter identification of trees has proven to students one of the most interesting subjects of their course. It is of decided value for its training in the power of accurate observation. The combination of keys, text and illustrations from photographs will furnish the assistance which the current texts fail to supply and render the identification of our common trees in winter a relatively simple task.

Upon request copies of this bulletin will be sent free to all teachers of Connecticut and to others who are specially interested in trees. Address, Storrs Agricultural Experiment Station, Storrs, Conn.

Questions and Answers for Automobile Students and Mechanics, by Thomas H. Russell. Flexible leather, 140 pages, $1. Chicago, the Charles H. Thompson Company.

All of the questions likely to be asked by a beginner are given under numbers, and the answers appear in paragraphs correspondingly numbered. The method is very simple and the instructions easily comprehended by one to whom technical terms are at first meaningless. There are 600 questions and answers, and by this arrangement one who seeks information on a certain subject need not search far for the solution of his difficulty.

Books Received: "The Mammals of Colorado," by E. R. Warren; Putnam. "The Dog Lovers' Book," by Edwin Noble; Dana Estes & Co. "The Life of the Common Gull," by C. Rubow; Witherby & Co. "Partridges and Partridge Manors," by Aymer Maxwell; Macmillan. "The People of the Wild," by F. St. Mars; Outing. "The Life of a Foxhound," by John Mills; Hodder & Stoughton. "Our Wildfowl and Waders," by D. W. Huntington; Amateur Sportsmen Co. "Sea Fishing," by C. O. Minchin; Macmillan.

Canoe Trips in Ontario

By S. G. HARTMAN

AFTER availing ourselves of all the information furnished by railroad literature descriptive of the Nipissing district, Richard W. Wehrle and I left Indiana, Pa., on July 7, with North Bay, Ontario, as our destination. At North Bay we found that the trunk containing our camp outfit was behind us. However, the game warden of the district secured the services of Joe Smith as guide for us, and loaned us a tent, blankets, fly-book and rod, trolling line and spoons, and we set out.

Not much happened until, on launching below Turtle Dam, two deer were sighted. We passed through the rapids to Moose Pond, where a short portage occurs, but in the language of the native it is a dirty one. Then the river assumed a canal-like appearance with beautiful shores. There we took several nice pickerel.

Arrived at head of Lake Talon at 6 o'clock we made camp and partook of a sumptuous supper of pickerel, bacon and cakes. Later a warm misty rain began, which brought with it mosquitoes and black flies almost beyond endurance, but by smudging the tent we managed to get a little sleep. During the night it rained in torrents, but the tent did not leak.

In the morning we went trolling in Talon Lake and found the pike, pickerel and bass all waiting for the spoons. We secured enough of choice fish in a couple of hours to last us two days, and on Monday we arose with the sun and rowed down the lake to Rutherglen and got our baggage.

One day we went to North River in quest of trout, and going up as far as the second falls tried all of our lures without success.

We enjoyed sport of the highest order for the past couple of days, but the barbarous black flies and mosquitoes annoyed us all the while, but with fresh-caught fish and canned vegetables, etc., we tried to forget the tortures of the insects. Wild strawberries were ripe and could be secured on all open rocky hillsides.

One day a mother partridge and her brood of ten young paid us a visit. They were very tame.

On the 19th we were up at 4, and breakfast over and dunnage loaded in boats, we ascended Lost River. Passing the discharge of North River to Tillins Lake, a deer was sighted on the shore. While Joe and Dick rowed around the opposite side of the lake, I moved along near shore and secured a negative of the deer. We passed through a small rapids to Whitefish Lake; then another rapids to Moose Lake, then the "dirty" portage over rocks and fallen trees to Lost River again, then on up to Turtle Lake dam, and portaging into the lake we made camp.

At Iron Island next day we bathed and made the final stop of the trip, then pushed on to North Bay and home.

In July, two years later, Charles Dodson and I arrived at North Bay, and securing the services of Joe Smith as guide we turned our faces toward Trout Lake with a good supply of camp provisions and plenty of sfihing tackle.

At Trout Lake we procured a skiff and a birchbark canoe and proceeded down Trout Lake. After noon a very cold rain began falling and chilled us to the bone. We made a short stop at a shanty on an island in Turtle Lake, then went on to Pine Lake by way of Music carry, making a long trip for one day, with our clothing and blankets wet.

July 21 opened clear and warmer, so we went back over the Music carry and brought up the canoe and the balance of our outfit, then went trolling in Pine Lake and caught two bass, one of 2½ pounds, the other 3¼ pounds.

Next morning we portaged to Talon Lake and made a permanent camp at Kingston's landing where we found the fish plentiful. In the afternoon we went up Lost River and North River and caught a few small trout.

On the 24th Charley took a mascalonge of 9½ pounds and two pickerel of 3 pounds each, and in an o'd clearing we gathered three quarts of red raspberries which were very acceptable.

On the 26th we got away at 8, Joe carrying the canoe, I the small tent and some blankets and Charles the provisions. We reached Cahill Lake by a very hilly and rough trail about three miles up the mountain from Talon Lake. Cahill Lake is a beautiful body of water of about five acres with many small bays. Later we returned to our camp, and next day Mrs. Para and daughter from across the lake landed in front of our camp with buckets prepared for raspberry picking. They could not speak English, and we not a word of French, so our meeting was very formal, but we all took a hand at picking raspberries and soon had their vessels filled, and judging by their gestures they were thankful for our assistance. They shipped cargo and passengers in their boat and departed.

On the 29th we made a second trip to Grassy Lake to see a moose if possible, then to Beaver Lake where Joe said there were trout, but we could not raise any, so we returned to camp.

Two days later we went to Magee Lake and commenced fishing, and such fishing! Bass, nothing but bass. We took in one hour fifteen that weighed over 25 pounds, not so large, but all fine fish and ever ready to take a trolling spoon. The flies were very moderate in their attacks at this lake.

On Aug. 1 we got away at 8, rowing up Lost River to Tillions rapids. The water was so low that we had to tow our boat up over this obstruction, then up through Tillions Lake to Whitefish Lake, then Moose Pond and rapids and portage then on up to Turtle dam. Carrying around this into the lake we pulled up through Turtle and Trout lakes to Big Camp Island, where we camped for the night and met Mr. Stiles, of Massachusetts, who with his guides was going to Talon Lake. Our trip ended next day.

My third trip was made with W. Fred Wettling and Joe Smith. It covered practically the same territory as that described in a previous article, except we had an elegant light canoe and visited more inland lakes, and we saw more deer than on any previous trips and got our first view of a moose, but we wanted a real canoe trip, so early in the following year we corresponded with our faithful guide, Joe Smith, and this resulted in plans to visit Anderson Lake. On Aug. 23 Fred Wettling and I arrived at North Bay and we found Joe Smith awaiting us. He had secured the services of a farmer to haul our canoes and outfit to Anderson Lake, also the services of an Indian named Pete Stephenson, of whom I purchased a canoe for the trip. We reached Burns' camp by way of the old Temiscaming road by noon, then Scott Lake at 3 P. M. This was as far as the team could get on this road, although the railroad literature said that Anderson Lake could be reached by a good Government wagon road. We unloaded at Scott Lake and arranged our goods in packs, our teamster turned to the south and left us. Anderson Lake was yet seven miles away, so each taking a pack we went two miles to North River which was quite small there, and prepared to camp. Pete took Fred and I trout fishing, and we saw two deer and caught about a dozen trout with flies.

In the morning Pete and Fred started with one canoe and a pack for Anderson Lake, while Joe and I went back to Scott Lake and brought the other canoe and the balance of dunnage to our camp. Then each made up a heavy pack and started for Anderson Lake, arriving about 2 P. M., very tired. We now had the tent and blankets, some provision and one canoe there, so we made camp on a nice high point on the north side of the lake, while Joe went back to bring up the other canoe.

Fred and I went fishing in the creek at the head of the lake next day. These trout would not rise to the fly, but we took fifteen of them from twelve to sixteen inches in length on worms and on fins taken from trout and pieces of chub. These trout were the liveliest and most beautiful specimens I have ever seen, but would not rise to any of our flies. In the afternoon Joe and Pete portaged a canoe and load of canned goods to Mud Lake, and upon their return we decided to move our camp next day to Mud Lake.

On Aug. 27 we were up at 5 and had breakfast and prepared to move to Mud Lake, when Messrs. Hubbard and Stone, of Chicago, landed at our camp. As we were leaving they camped there, as it was the best place on this lake shore. Joe said he heard wolves in the night, but no one else did. We completed the three-mile portage to Mud Lake by noon, and leaving the dunnage in a heap, Pete and Fred took one canoe and went down the outlet, while Joe and I went up Mud Creek in another canoe, passing plenty of beaver cuttings and crossing several beaver dams, but did not see any beaver. We caught a nice string of trout.

Next day we loaded our effects in the canoes and went down Mud Creek a couple of miles. Then came most laborious canoeing. The water was good enough, but the stream being so narrow, the large alders obstructed the passage. We stopped for lunch at 2, then canoed and waded alternately for two or three miles to High Falls, where we camped and tried the fishing which we found very poor.

We commenced next day by making a portage of half a mile, then down Mud Creek, meeting with rapids and fallen trees, which caused all to get out and wade. We finally arrived at the confluence of Mud Creek and little Jocko River.

then we had fine canoeing and beautiful scenery, reaching Smoke Lake early in the afternoon. This was a very attractive little lake with gravelly beach and dry shores well wooded and moose and deer tracks everywhere. After arranging camp we bathed in the lake, and while dressing heard a howl like that of dogs engaged in a fight. We jumped outside in time to see a pair of wolves retreating up the lake shore. When they eame upon our traeks or in sighting our tent they were suddenly alarmed.

On the 31st we reached the junetion of the little and big Jocko, having made twenty portages of from a few rods to over a mile in length, encountered two falls, the Big Devil Falls of about thirty-five feet in height and Ragged Falls, of merely equal height.

After the Big Jocko had been reaehed, our guides advised Fred and I to walk to the mouth where it empties into the Ottawa, about five miles. The river was low and they said we would neeessarily have to wade a great deal if we followed the river with them, so they put us on a trail which was to lead us to our destination, but soon this trail lost itself, and after making several efforts to go through, we eame to the conclusion that we were lost, and had already spent two hours trying to get through by following old trails and no trails at all. I suggested that, as it was a clear day, we should travel east. We turned our backs toward the setting sun and came out in sight of the Ottawa about a mile above the mouth of the Joeko in time to see Pete and Joe start up the Joeko in seareh of us. We made camp on the grassy shore of the Ottawa, and it was here that we witnessed a Canadian sunset in its richest coloring, commencing in the brightest eolors that an artist could paint, changing to more somber shades until finally at almost 9 o'elock all was lost in the bright moonlight.

Pete had to make a paddle to replace one which was broken, so we did not get started down the Ottawa until after 9 o'elock on Sept. 1. Down about seven miles the rapids, called the Mountains, caused a portage of half a mile. Pete ran these rapids in a canoe. Six miles further eame another rapids called the Map'es. Pete did not run this one, so there was another portage of half a mile, and then on eight miles to the last portage, the Cave, after which we ran a few miles and camped for the night.

We paddled on to Mattawa next day and shipped our outfit to North Bay, where we arrived that night.

This trip was entirely too hard for pleasure, as the portages were so long and frequent that we tired of that feature. It was folly to pack eanned vegetables and bulky provision on such a trip.

A Recollection of the Past Fall

By MARK HOPKINS, Jr.

DOWN in Old Virginia one clear morning we started out, Old Sehnapp, Bess, Maule and myself, just as the white frost was leaving the grass stems. The eoloring of the oaks was wonderful against the elear blue sky. In the washed-out gulleys of red clay the frost icicles stood up two good inches and sparkled like gems in the early morning sun.

The ground was hard after the frost, and the dogs quartered merrily away, backward and forward through the poor-grass and broom-grass where the ground was covered with the seeds that little bobwhite loves to make his early breakfast of, not to speak of dinner, and then supper, when the sun is almost down and the long shadows lie aeross the big fields.

Old Schnapp, s'ashing through the smother of weeds, checked suddenly, and with nose high in the air winded the faint southwest breeze, laden to us with just the same fragrance of piney woods that we had been enjoying, but to him it carried something more subtle and exeiting. He crouehed an inch or so, and with tail moving slowly, nose up and ears back, began to crawl a devious course through the tall weeds, roading slower and slower till, with a wrench around came his head, and he stiffened into marble. Not a quiver for a second, then three more eautious steps as he sank lower still, and again a full stop. This time there was no indecision. His nose pointed down, tail like a ramrod and with eyes almost starting from his head he made a pieture of such tense excitement that was worth the whole trip to see.

Walking in behind him I stopped a full minute trying to loeate the eovey, which I knew must be within two feet or so of his nose, but in vain. Then suddenly, with a roar like an express train on a trestle, the quail flushed.

What with the exeitement of watehing the old dog on his first quail for two years, and the start I got when the birds flushed, I was lucky to get in one barrel, but two sharp craeks from Maule's gun spoke of his being busy just to my left. With the fallen bird just caught in his big mouth, the old dog came baek the absolute picture of delight, eyes bright, and tail going like mad, to lay the little brown beauty on the ground before me.

All day we hunted, sometimes finding the birds in the pines, and again in the hollows and edges of the creeks, where the tall grass bending over made perfect cover, oceasionally sending Bess, who proved to be the queen of woodcoek dogs, into the alder runs. Watching her trot back and forth among the sprouts, crawling under a brier there, stepping over one here, till on a sudden she would freeze, and walking on, the music of the woodcock's whistle rose as he shot up over the brushes and up would go the little twelve-gauge. Sometimes a puff of old rose feathers floated down the breeze at its crack, but more often one would hear Maule's cheery voiee, "Mark coek," and go on to where he had marked the splendid bird down on the edge of the cover for another try with "Bess Girl"—golden days!

Then the walk back home, as the shadows fell. The dogs tired but happy, trotting at heel, as we trudged back to a bath, and pork pie, quail, ham, sweet potatoes, apple fritters and—but I never eould finish the menu, then or now. The pipe and last a dreamless sleep till early morning's gray light heralded another day of such sport as only comes at the end of a long wait and a short vaeation.

BESS ON A WINGED BIRD.

OLD SCHNAPP ON QUAIL.

Photographs by Mark Hopkins, Jr.

Columbia River Salmon Migration

By CHARLES W. GREENE, Ph.D.*

THE life history of the anadromous fishes is one of the most interesting subjects in biology. The detail of facts surrounding the migration of the young from the fresh water to the sea, and the migration of the adults to fresh water for spawning purposes, are indeed little enough known of themselves. How much more shrouded in obscurity, therefore, must be the causes operating during these migrations. The United States Bureau of Fisheries has never ceased in its efforts to untangle this thread of piscatorial history.

In the instance of the Pacific coast salmon of the genus *Oncorhynchus,* thanks to the labors of Evermann, Gilbert, Meek, Rutter, Chamberlain and others, the following general facts are now established within a reasonable degree of certainty:

1. The young of the species of *Oncorhynchus,* which have been hatched in the freshwater streams, migrate to the sea, where they can secure an abundance of food during their developmental period. Evermann in 1894 and 1895 observed many young *O. tschawytscha* and *O. nerka* in the Salmon River headwaters in Idaho. He says: "We are not yet able to say just when the young salmon leave the waters where they were hatched and begin their journey to the sea, but it undoubtedly occurs between September of the first and July of the second year following that in which they were spawned." Later Rutter followed the downward migration of young salmon in the Sacramento River, California. He found that young salmon fry "begin their down-stream migration as soon as they are able to swim." They reach the estuary in large numbers in from ninety to one hundred days or more. He found also that many young salmon "summer residents" remained in the headwaters of the Sacramento until the first winter rains, when they all went out.

2. The salmon feed in the ocean for a period of years. For the chinook salmon this period is believed to be from three to five years, though the evidence is not entirely conclusive. The feeding period continues until maturity.

3. At the end of the feeding and maturing period the salmon migrate up the Pacific coast rivers to spawning grounds, which are sometimes only a few miles from the sea and scarcely beyond brackish water, but often for hundreds of miles, apparently always into cold fresh waters of the streams fed by springs, lakes and mountain snow fields.

4. It has long been known in a general way that the migration of *O. tschawytscha* to the spawning grounds is made wholly without food.

5. The most striking and least expected climax to this interesting life cycle was discovered in 1894 by Evermann for the species *O. tschawytscha* and *O. nerka,* namely, the fact that death invariably follows the spawning act. Evermann states, on page 260 of his preliminary report upon the 1904 expedition, that on Sept. 13 he counted seventy-two dead salmon in a three-mile stretch of Salmon River and a mile or more of the lower portion of Alturas Creek in Idaho. Only one live salmon was noted on this date. He quotes numerous observations and conclusions of local men of the region tending to confirm the deduction expressed on page 153 of his final report as follows: "The chinook salmon which come to these waters die after spawning."

This brief salmon history is repeated here for the reason that it is the most effective way of presenting the setting for the problems that appeal to the physiologist. Of these problems I have in a previous paper attacked the question of the acclimatization of the chinook salmon to fresh water after its life in the sea. That study was based on an examination of the blood and other body fluids. The special interest attaches to the osmotic changes during the passage of the fish through the various degrees of brackish water in the journey from the salt water of the sea to the fresh water of the rivers. The further osmotic change during the run up the river was also studied.

The changes in the blood and body fluids are relatively slight and are carried on very slow and gradually. The osmotic changes in the body fluids give little or no intimation of the length of time consumed by the fish in the transition from salt to fresh water. Neither do the osmotic changes give any measure of the duration of the sojourn in fresh water. In order to arrive at any adequate explanation of the profound changes in the tissues and organs during the migration, it becomes almost a necessity that the rapidity of change in the environment and the total duration of the period be determined. The time element in this change is the most important factor, yet an almost wholly unknown one.

The present paper gives the results of a preliminary experiment designed to secure more tangible evidence as to the time element in the migration, especially on the Columbia River. The question can be better understood when analyzed into the following points or questions:

1. How long do salmon remain in brackish water? Or, stated more fully, how rapidly do salmon pass from salt water through the degrees of brackish water at the mouths of the rivers?

2. What evidence is there that salmon swim back and forth with the ebb and flood during the migration through brackish water?

3. When once quite within the fresh water of the rivers, how rapidly and how continuously do salmon travel on their course up the rivers to the spawning grounds?

4. What evidences do salmon give of special responses to unusual conditions, such as obstruction to their course, individual injury, etc.?

PRINCIPLE AND METHOD OF EXPERIMENT.

This experiment is based on the principle that an understanding of the details of the migration phenomena can only be had by a study of the movements of individual fishes. The information derived from the movements of large schools of fishes, while often of extreme value as corroborative evidence, can never be taken as conclusive evidence of the movements of individuals. Even if it were safe to assume that the movements of a given school of salmon represent the average of the movements of the component individuals, yet it is quite impossible to identify certainly any given school at different points along the river.

In order to subject the above questions to a preliminary test, I arranged a salmon marking experiment on the lower Columbia River. The experiment was accessory to a physiological investigation under my immediate direction during the summer of 1908. Fifty-nine fish were marked with individual tags and liberated in the Columbia River at the head of Sand Island, which is just within the mouth of the Columbia. The point at which the fish were liberated was about eight miles up the river above the Canby lighthouse on Cape Disappointment. This experiment was launched on Aug. 14, 1908.

On the above date the trap contained a two-days' catch. We reached the trap at about 9 o'clock in the morning, just before extreme low tide, and the net was lifted soon afterward. The fish were run from the net into a special live car used by the Chinook hatchery crew to transport fish from the trap to the retaining grounds. The fish were later dipped from the car with a large dip net, lifted out of the net by hand, and quickly measured for total length. The marking tag was next inserted and the fish turned loose into the current. It goes without saying that the utmost dispatch was used to prevent asphyxiation and care taken to avoid injury during the necessary handling.

The tags used to mark the salmon in this experiment were made of aluminum and were extremely light and very strong. The entire tag or button weighed 2.6 grams (one-twelfth ounce). The tag was made of two pieces on the general principle of a Yankee button. On one face was stamped the words "U. S. Fish."

When a salmon is caught up in a dip net he struggles vigorously to get away. One should use a relatively large dip net with a wide flat bottom (i. e., not the usual round or kettle-shaped bottom). With such a net it is very easy to manage a fish through the struggling stage so that it does no injury to itself. It is not necessary that scales should be lost, even in such loose-scaled fish as the silver salmon.

In this experiment when a fish was caught it was held with the bottom of the net just deep enough in the water for the fish to struggle against the resistance of the water. While this method resulted in a goodly quantity of water being thrown over the operator, it had the very desirable effect of quickly producing a temporary fatigue of the salmon. As a result of this fatigue, the fish remained quiet for some seconds.

The instant a fish stopped struggling it was lifted out of the water, seized by the tail with a strong grip of the hand, swung free of the net, and over the free arm of the operator. The next instant it was quickly but gently laid out on the measuring platform and its length read off. The measuring platform consisted of a broad board with an upright at one end. A meter stick was tacked to the board with its zero against the upright. Loose folds of burlap were laid over the board and over the meter stick for the greater portion of its length. A fold of the burlap was so arranged that it could be quickly thrown over the middle portion of the body of the salmon whenever desirable, i. e., occasionally with the largest specimens.

When a fish was laid out on the measuring

*Bulletin of the Bureau of Fisheries.

platform, the tip of its nose was allowed just to touch the vertical piece and its tail was extended to full length. The total length was then read off by the measurer and announced to the recorder. The tail was, however, never released from the grasp of the operator during this move. A struggle is apt to begin at any moment, and if the fish struggles, it must be swung free into the air to prevent pounding on the board and injury to itself. If the length was not caught by the measurer before struggling occurred, the process, of course, had to be repeated. Lifting a salmon from the water, taking it from the net and reading its length on the measuring board really consumed only a very few seconds.

The next step was the insertion of the marking button. This was done by the person who did the measuring. The buttons in this experiment were all inserted in the caudal fin. The salmon that came through the marking process in good condition were immediately released overboard in the direction of the open water. If there was any questionable degree of asphyxia the fishes were released into the car and turned overboard only when fully recovered. In two fishes that were markedly asphyxiated it was necessary to use artificial respiration for a short time. Both were strong and active when ultimately released from the live car. The fishes took the water readily and quickly swam away. My previous experience in handling live salmon enables me to state that the present handling was well within the limits of treatment which salmon endure without danger or risk.

The weight of the fishes was estimated by Foreman Borkman, who has a reputation for skill in the accuracy of his judgments. Mr. Borkman's estimates have come very close to the actual weights of certain of the fish retaken. In at least one of the largest fish the actual weight tallied exactly. The judgments of the weight were arrived at during the handling of the fish in the net and on the measuring board. These estimates are only of relative value, however, as indeed are the measurements of length in this preliminary test, and no calculations are to be based on either set of measurements.

Of the fifty-nine fish marked and liberated on Aug. 14, there were twenty-five chinook salmon (*Oncorhynchus tschawytscha*), sixteen silver salmon (*O. kisutch*), and eighteen steelheads (*Salmo gairdneri*). These fish ranged in total length from forty-one to one hundred and three cm. for the chinooks, forty-seven to seventy-eight cm. for the silvers and seventy-one to ninety cm. for the steelheads. The largest chinook weighed thirty-five pounds, and were well distributed as regards size.

Information as to the import of the experiment was given out to the fishery interests on the Columbia. Fishermen were requested to record the place and details of the catch of any marked fish, to note any injuries or other facts of interest, and to report the same to me. Fishermen were also requested to send in the marking buttons with the tails of the fish. The various salmon packing firms were especially helpful in reporting catches and in forwarding the marking buttons.

Seventeen out of the fifty-nine fish marked were retaken and reported to me. This number retaken represents 29 per cent. of the fish liberated, a very favorable proportion considering the twelve to fifteen days of closed season following the 25th of August. Of these fish six were chinooks, six were silver salmon and five were steelheads. The time of the retaking extended from the date of the marking, Aug. 14, to Oct. 10, a total of fifty-seven days. Six were retaken nearby, four within seventy miles, and the others 210 miles away.

Of the eighteen steelheads marked, only five were retaken. One of these was caught down the river four miles below where it was liberated and between four and five hours after liberation. As already stated, the fishes were liberated on a strong flood tide, and it is evident that this particular fish at once made about a mile an hour speed toward sea. It was taken by purse seine in the channel near Republic spit in the same locality where chinook number 123 was captured six days later. These two fishes give absolute proof of down-stream movements of salmon. The fishing annals of the lower Columbia have many instances of similar outward movements of schools of salmon.

It is said that at certain times, following a period of stormy weather or when for other reasons the gill nets have not been operating on the lower river, the seines on lower Sand Island capture fish with definite marks received from fishing gear—marks that can be accounted for only on the theory that the fishes have moved seaward after receiving the marks.

One steelhead was reported captured in a trap only about one-half mile up-river from the State trap where it was liberated. This fish was out seven days, but its button number was not taken.

Rutter branded a number of salmon on the Sacramento River in September, 1900, at Rio Vista, which is above the salt water tides of the river. Three of these fish were retaken, two at the Mill Creek hatchery and one at Battle Creek. They covered the distance in an average speed of four to five miles per day. This speed was exceeded by six of the marked fish in the present experiment, these six making an average individual speed of from 6.36 to 7.50 miles a day with a general average of 6.8 miles.

Rutter has advanced the theory that salmon make the journey through tide water by running up during the ebb and down during the flood tide, stemming the current each way. He applied this principle in his studies of the chinook salmon of the Sacramento River. Following the variations in the catch of the fisherics at the different towns along the bay and lower Sacramento, he estimated that a school of salmon made its way from Vallejo, on the lower bay, to Sacramento, on the river, in four days for the spring run when the river is relatively high. In the summer and fall they move more slowly. This he explains by the fact that the river is low and the tides in the bay therefore more nearly equal in time, thus requiring more time for the salmon to pass through the bay.

My fish were marked in August, hence are to be compared with the movements of fall fish as described by Rutter. I accept Rutter's hypothesis as partially explaining the movements of salmon in tide water. Undoubtedly currents in the rivers are directive on the movements of the migratory fishes. In tidal waters this factor is still active. In the tidal area at the mouth of a river the relative time of the flood and ebb currents rapidly changes toward the upper tidal limits, where the former entirely disappears. If salmon were directed by currents alone, they would make the journey more and more continuously as they come within the brackish area. Figured on the basis of the difference of the duration of the flow of the flood and ebb currents as against the observed speed of salmon, it is obvious that the fish would pass through the tidal area in a much shorter time than these observations indicate. Other factors are operative, for currents alone are not sufficient to account for the movements. I believe that a much more influential factor is the condition of the water as regards its amount of salt. Salmon are sharply responsive to the stimulus that comes from variation in the degree of admixture of sea water and river water in the tidal area, a stimulus that is doubtless in the nature of a negative chemotaxis. Attention has already been called to the changes in the osmotic equivalents of the blood in fresh-water salmon as compared with those in sea water. These changes, though slight, are due in large measure to the transition from a sea-water environment to one of fresh water. Such physiological adaptations require a relatively long time. If a salmon entering the mouth of the Columbia should swim into an area of water relatively fresh before his gills and other epithelial tissues were sufficiently adapted to it, chemotactic reaction would stimulate him to increased activity, which, by the law of such reactions, would lead him in the end toward salt water. These journeys into areas now relatively fresh, now relatively salt, but in the balance ever toward fresh water, will continue until the epithelial tissues of the individual fish have become adapted to life in fresh water. The rate at which this adaptive process takes place determines the total time required for the passage through the tidal area. The observations recorded in this experiment indicate a very much longer time spent in tide water by the salmon on the Columbia River than allowed by Rutter for salmon on the Sacramento. While not numerous enough and not sufficiently varied to make the deductions absolutely conclusive, yet these experiments strongly indicate that salmon spend not less than from thirty to forty days in passing the tidal area of the lower Columbia.

SUMMARY OF CONCLUSIONS.

Remembering that this experiment is preliminary, and that the observations are entirely too few to make the deductions conclusive beyond question, still the following tentative answers may be given to the questions announced in the beginning of this paper.

1. Salmon may take from thirty to forty days to pass through the brackish water within the limits of the fishing waters at the mouth of the Columbia River.

2. That salmon spend considerable time swimming back and forth in tide water during the acclimatization to fresh water is indicated (a) by the fact that two fishes were taken below the point at which they were marked, (b) by the corrosion of the aluminum marking buttons by salt water, and (c) by the long time spent in reaching the lower limits of fresh water.

3. When wholly within fresh water, the silver salmon and the steelhead make the migratory journey at an average speed of from 6 to 7½ miles a day and probably more.

4. There is little evidence that the process of marking or that the partial obstruction of the course by fishing gear does more than produce a temporary checking of the migratory journey.

Trap vs. Field

By A. E. SWOYER

THE growing scarcity of game in the more readily accessible portions of this country has changed the conditions and practice of trapshooting immensely. A few years ago the cult of the clay pigeon comprised scattered clubs of shooters who followed the game to keep in trim for the hunting season; to-day thousands who have never heard the whir of a flushed grouse bang away cheerfully under more prosaic conditions at the elusive saucers.

With the increasing numbers engaged and the systematizing of the sport under a governing association, trap and field have become more widely separated. Many sportsmen have no means of gratifying their innate love of the gun except at the trap, while the numerous trophies offered in national and club contests induce shooters to become expert in this particular line. The result naturally has been to develop close shooting guns and a form such that trapshooting has become an art separate and distinct from field practice.

Two viewpoints with relation to the sport may, therefore, be noted, the first being that of the old-time wing shot who eschews the trap and all its works as being unnatural and artificial. Such a man will claim, and with some show of reason, that the tournament expert, using a special type of gun heavily choked and with an almost straight stock, while knowing exactly when and where the bird will rise, is unfitted thereby to meet the totally different conditions of, say, grouse shooting. As a clinching argument he will put forth that the man at the trap has a wrong conception of lead and angle, for the reason that the saucer starts with maximum speed, whereas the contrary is the case with game.

The trap champion replies that the clay pigeon is the only bird not protected by a closed season, and that by such shooting he quickens both hand and eye to the betterment of his general work.

I make no pretense of settling this argument, but a year or so ago I had the opportunity of seeing rival exponents of the two sports try to prove their contentions. One of them was a field shot. He could take his old goose-necked cylinder bore and knock down doubles with a regularity that was beautiful to behold. The other fellow could stand at the trap and break targets with the precision of clock work. By a strange coincidence the first man had never pulled trigger at the traps, but he was certain that he could break targets all day, while to the second the ways of the wily quail were as an unopened book, yet he was positive that he could kill his fifty straight if he ever took the trouble to try. Realizing the possibilities for argument in that combination, I brought the two sportsmen together, and the result was all that could have been anticipated.

When they had exhausted their verbal ammunition, a wager was made. The hunter was to compete at the traps with the target crack, using his field gun. The following day the medal chaser was to accompany his rival on a hunt, using his trap gun. All misses and shots were to be counted, and the possessor of the lowest score, averaged for the two days, was to stand the dinners. I was to referee.

Early the following morning we met at the gun club grounds, and the rivals took their positions. The hunter had trouble in bringing his gun to shoulder in time to cover the speeding saucers, and consequently shot when the range was too great for his scattered charge to be effective. Score, four out of twenty-five. The trap exponent broke his string straight.

The next morning found the same trio skirting the edges of a field of stubble. The target shot flushed the covey as he was balanced on a fence and stared at the birds open-mouthed while his rival made a neat right and left. Being shown where a single had lit, he edged up cautiously. Ten yards from the cover, five yards, three yards—and no bird. He turned to look inquiringly at us, and with a whir the quail was up and away, flushing almost under his feet. Unused to swinging on a mark from the carry, surprised by the rush of wings and forgetting the straight stock, he overshot by three feet. So it went all day. The club expert picked up four or five birds which he killed at unheard of ranges with his choke bore; the hunter killed the limit before noon and without a miss. I declared the contest a draw, but the joke of the whole affair is that the hunter is now practicing daily at the traps, and the other fellow has bought a little sixteen gauge and puts in his time throwing No. 8 chilled after the feathered bullets of the covers.

What is the moral of this yarn? Perhaps it is, "Stick to your own game." More practical it is, however, to shoot both at the trap and in the field, but not to adopt extremes of style in either. Of course, if you want to become a tournament crack, you'll have to discard your crooked cylinder bore that "knocks 'em dead" in the woods, but won't dust a clay pigeon at twenty yards. If you hold "the full game bag" as your slogan, do not use your full choked trap gun as a means to that end, for if you do, you will find that you not only persistently overshoot as a result of the straight stock, but that if you do hold on a bird at any reasonable distance you will have little but bill and tail feather as souvenirs.

Let me suggest a third course. Shoot at birds during the season and at targets the rest of the time, but try the trap in the following manner and note how your field shooting is improved, for the reason that hunting conditions are closely paralleled.

Arrange the trap—or traps, if you are ambitious to try doubles—in a pit at the edge of the woods or of a brush lot, so that the targets will be thrown into a clearing. Measure off fifty yards back of the trap into the brush and mark this position as the starting point. Having numbered slips of paper from one to fifty, place them in a hat and let the puller draw one; you are not to know the number on this slip.

AT SHORT RANGE.

Take your position at the fifty-yard mark and walk toward the trap, exactly as if you were stalking a covert from which you expected to flush a grouse. As you advance, count each step aloud—one, two and so on. When you come to the number corresponding to that on the slip held by the puller, the trap is sprung. You must of course shoot from where you stand.

The beauty of this system is that you shoot from the brush, exactly as when hunting. You do not know whether the bird will flush at fifty yards distance, or right at your feet, and if the trap is shifted occasionally, you cannot be sure even of its exact starting point. By using two traps, doubles may be attempted, and will furnish a test fit for the aim of the most skilled.

Try it, some of you trap shots and never-miss hunters. If you make a straight score, even on singles, the first time out—well, my hat off to you. You are a better man than I am.

The Forest and Stream *may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.*

Migratory Game Birds.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Dec. 2 I have read with a great deal of interest Dr. Palmer's report on the game bills pending in Congress, and also your editorial under the head of Game Bills in Congress.

In regard to the sentiment expressed in the third paragraph of the editorial referred to—reading as follows: "The feeling that the Federal Government should protect and care for migratory birds is constantly growing"—it seems to me to be confined to others than democratic Democrats. Personally, I hope that such a thing will never take place. I would rather see the game birds sacrificed than to have our political liberties encroached upon by a centralized Government. Fortunately, the plan is entirely unconstitutional, and I beg to hand you herewith a copy of a speech made by our attorney, Hon. Amos L. Ponder, which in my opinion will conclusively prove it to be so.

Frank M. Miller,
President Game Commission.

Mr. Ponder's address before the convention of the National Association of Game Commissioners was in part as follows:

Owing to the agitation on the part of some statesmen, who seek to have Federal control exclusively over the protection of birds, game and fish, and some statesmen who believe in local or county control of the birds, game and fish, it will be necessary for me to trace the history of the organization of our Government, National, State and parochial to ascertain to which branch of this Government, of checks, the subject rightly belongs.

In order to do that, it is necessary for us to divide this branch of the subject into two parts: First, State vs. Federal control, and second, the State vs. local or county control. Man has experimented with all kinds of Government, but we as Americans believe all Governments will fail, unless it be a free Government based on constitutional liberty. * * * From this constitution sprang a National Government of delegated powers; that is, Congress was only given power to legislate on certain subjects enumerated under seventeen different heads under eighth section of Article 1, and which has been added to by subsequent amendments, while all other powers not specially delegated were reserved to the States. The genius, therefore, of our Government gives to the highest legislative body the right to legislate on certain enumerated subjects and at the same time it gave to the counties, municipalities and parochial governments only such power as might be given it by the Legislature of the State. While in both instances, the sovereignty is vested in the State subject to the delegated authority of the constitution. Fearing the fate of Rome, Federal authority is limited and restricted. Fearing the fate of Greece, the local authority is limited and restricted. In other words, Congress can only legislate on subjects specially enumerated by the Federal constitution, while the State can legislate on any subject not prohibited by that constitution or the State's constitution, while counties and municipal corporations can only legislate by the special delegated mandates of the Legislature.

There are to-day two distinct forces operating on the minds of American statesmen, the one clamoring for a large Federal power and the other clamoring for a large local power. Either of which, if successful, is destructive of the Government itself. The only true criterion that American statesmen should follow is the Federal constitution and the interpretation placed upon it by the highest tribunal in the land. That tribunal from its first organization to the present day has zealously guarded State rights.

Mr. Ponder cites a number of cases in which decisions have been rendered in favor of State rights, most of which have been given in these columns recently. In conclusion he says:

In fact, this principle of law is older than the Christian religion. Solon forbade the Athenians to kill game. It is older than the civil law, because in France it was recognized under the Salic law. It is as old as the common law in England, because Mr. Blackstone declared it to be inherent in the State without legislation. Therefore, we find two points well established by the jurisprudence of all ages—first, the birds, the game and the fish are the property of the sovereign or State; second, the regulation of its capture is a police regulation and is under the police power of the State. If it is the property of the State, the State has the exclusive power to control it. No other power can control it, unless that State delegates that power to some other. Holding these views, that the State is the owner of the birds, game and fish found within its borders, and believing that the State has the inherent legal right to control its own property, and that its control is a police power belonging exclusively to the State, it is, therefore, my deliberate opinion that any act passed by Congress having for its purpose the control of the birds, game and fish in the several States would be absolutely unconstitutional. * * *

Do not understand me to be opposed to the aid of the Federal Government. It should aid and support the State in protecting its property. The very genius of our Government calls for this, and I tell you frankly no man living or dead has furnished more information or done more to secure legislation necessary for such protection than has that great man at the head of the National game department, Dr. T. S. Palmer, and I firmly predict that the unborn generations will call him blessed for his devoted efforts to preserve their heritage. Dr. Bowers, of the National Fisheries, deserves the love of all Americans, but for pure unselfish love of humanity no organization deserves more credit than the Audubon Society and its honored head, Hon. Wm. Dutcher, and its brilliant Secretary, Hon. T. G. Pearson. Without an income, except voluntary contributions, this great organization has gone out, aroused the public conscience, and had that conscience crystalized into law. The various journals devoted to outdoor and manly recreations, such as Forest and Stream, American Field, Outing, Recreation, Amateur Sportsmen and Field and Stream deserve the undying gratitude of all lovers of true game protection. Louisiana stands to-day under the leadership of her brilliant Governor, ready to co-operate with all organizations looking for game protection. This State will clasp the hand of the National Government and declare to the world that these gifts of God shall not perish from the earth, but will never surrender its property or its legislative powers vouchsafed by the constitution of our great country.

Hungarian Partridges.

Wenham, Mass., Dec. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the last day of March, 1911, about seventeen pairs of Hungarian partridges were turned loose here at Wenham. I had kept them in a large yard all winter and they were fine, healthy birds.

These individuals of course scattered and were seen in singles, pairs and trios all the spring though less frequently as summer came. On Aug. 1, however, we ran across a fine bevy of twenty-four birds, showing that probably at least two pairs had bred. This flock was seen on several occasions, but we finally lost track of it, as it moved off the farm.

I myself saw no more of the partridges until Sunday, Dec. 10, when walking with the dog through Birch Plains near the Danvers line, I started two little flocks, thirteen in all. The surprising thing was the extreme wildness of these birds. They got up from two to four gun shots ahead of the dog, who by the way paid no attention to them. I was pleased to see them so wild and to learn that they had been able to keep away from the foxes and other vermin.

They were in a place that is very heavily poached for pheasants, and acted as if they knew the range of shot. I suspect they have dodged a good many loads.

This fall twelve more pairs were purchased and an attempt will be made to mate and rear some. It appears that unlike our quail any cock cannot be placed with any hen, which increases the trouble. One must watch a group of birds and pick out what he thinks are mated pairs.

Taken all in all I cannot say that the Hungarians look very promising, but perhaps they are worth a fair trial. J. C. Phillips.

Information Wanted.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For the benefit of those that have not been to Florida or the Tropics, will some of the correspondents of Forest and Stream state what is to be expected in the way of insect or animal pests and what provision should be made to avoid them?

Redbugs, jiggers, scorpions and flying things all stand out to deter one, and occasional experiences related by those that have suffered do not add to the anticipation of pleasure for those that may go afield.

It seems a matter not often dealt with by writers of Southern experiences, hence the attempt to bring it up as a separate subject. A.

All the game laws of the United States and Canada, revised to date and now in force, are given in the Game Laws in Brief. See adv.

Long Island Game Protective Association.

The annual report of Ottomar H. Van Norden, president of the Long Island Game Protective Association, is a model one, and a copy should be in the hands of every good sportsman.

In reviewing the year's work the president calls attention to the effect on illegal practices on Long Island waters of the presence there of the Conservation Commission's large power boat Olive. The association assisted materially at Albany in fighting the spring shooting interests and the milliners, and in securing the passage of the Bayne no-sale law. The enforcement of this law will, Mr. Van Norden believes, result in an increase of game in the State, and at the same time encourage and build up a breeding industry.

In the past the inefficiency of the wardens on Long Island and their seeming inability to properly enforce the game laws there was the cause of many complaints and much discouragement to nature lovers and sportsmen. The cause for the conditions, says the report, were not far to seek. Appointments made for political reasons rather than for ability, lack of credit for duty well performed, lack of sufficient direction from headquarters, and perhaps as much as anything, a lack of the proper means of transportation, thereby leaving the wardens dependent on the unsympathetic and sometimes hostile local boatmen and liverymen. The new cruising boat already spoken of in this report has now solved the question of water patrol, and it is hoped the department will soon provide several fast motor cycles so that the wardens can effectively and quickly move from place to place on land.

Bearing in mind past criticisms and failures, it is with great pleasure that we note the record made by the Metropolitan and Long Island division, of which Joseph V. Sauter is chief, for the year ending Sept. 30, 1911. During that period 300 cases were prosecuted, resulting in 210 convictions, 52 cases dismissed by former Commissioner Hon. Thomas Mott Osborne, and the remainder still pending. The fines collected amounted to $8,300.42. During this period the sale of canned game was stopped in New York city.

Already there has been instilled into the wardens of the Long Island division an enthusiasm and a loyalty which shows a great contrast to the spirit of a short time ago, and the game laws to-day are respected on Long Island as they have never been respected before.

This does not mean by any means that conditions are ideal. There is still a great deal to be accomplished, largely by the education of a local element, which believe that they have a constitutional right to kill game at any and all times. There is still much to be desired in the matter of the organization of the department, but this we believe is being rapidly improved. Looking at matters from all points we find that a most satisfactory advance in law observance and law enforcement has been brought about during the past year, and we believe that a large part of the credit for the work accomplished belongs to this organization.

We plan for 1912 to continue the work of 1911 and on the same lines. We shall maintain our present close relations with the other active clubs of the State, and endeavor to keep in the closest touch with the legislative situation at Albany and the administration of the Department of Fish and Game on Long Island. The following program for 1912 was adopted at the annual meeting:

1. We will oppose such proposed legislation as in the opinion of our directors seems inimical to the principles and platform of this association.

2. We will oppose any effort to extend the open season for wildfowl on Long Island.

3. We are in favor of a uniform State game law.

4. We are in favor of legislation which will give more encouragement to the small breeders of game.

5. We are in favor of legislation placing a bag limit on wildfowl.

6. We are in favor of Federal legislation providing for the protection of migratory birds and will co-operate with any movement looking to such legislation.

7. We will co-operate with the State Department of Fish and Game, to the end that the game laws on Long Island may be enforced. A prompt notification to the officers of this association by its members or others, of violations of the law, laxity or inefficiency of wardens in the performance of their duty, giving full details in every instance, will be of great assistance to us in this work.

8. We will co-operate with other State organizations that the following reforms may be brought about in the department:

(a) Absolute elimination of local politics in appointments of protectors and the enforcement of the law.

(b) Division of the force of wardens into grades, with salaries at a minimum of $900 and a maximum of $1,500 a year.

(c) Promotions to be made for ability and meritorious service, and after twenty-five years of such service, retirement on a half pay pension.

9. The salt water fisheries of Long Island can be greatly improved and protected by a proper State supervision and regulation. At the same time revenue can be raised for the State by their equitable taxation. Under this head we will do well to consider carefully the following questions:

(a) The regulation of pound nets and fish traps.

(b) Protection of the inlets to the great bays.

(c) The equitable taxation of the fisheries.

In conclusion the report says that co-operation is what we need in order to effectively carry out this work. An association of this character when supported by the nature lovers and sportsmen in its community, and when working in close harmony with allied organizations, can accomplish great results. These results come not only through inter-club co-operative action, but also through the ability of each organization to keep its members closely informed of the progress of events, so that the members themselves can work directly and personally on their representatives and the governor, and for these reasons we believe this association has a great opportunity to accomplish important results in the interests of the preservation of wild life on Long Island.

Game Preserves.

Bennington, Vt., Dec. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The American Game Protective and Propagation Association has called attention to a very important subject in the little pamphlet recently issued by it. It is the subject of private preserves, and for one I rejoice to learn that the association will take the public's side upon that question. The issue of private preserves has never been much discussed in print of late years, and almost all that has been published upon the subject has simply argued from one side—that of the preserve owner.

Now, as a matter of fact, I have been attempting to arouse public sentiment on this issue for nearly twenty years. Over fifteen years ago I said the question was like Banquo's ghost, and would not "down at our bidding." It has got to be faced, and that soon, if more effort is not made by the public to preserve the game in this country. The writer considers the subject a growing menace to the cause of game protection by the States. Among other things the association pamphlet says: "It (the association) does not believe in the principle that only men of position and wealth should have the privilege of taking game with the gun. It believes that the average citizen and the poor man should have their opportunity. These men must get their hunting close at hand or not at all. Without the benefit of game laws their opportunity for recreation of this character would long ago have disappeared. Their only hope for the future lies in the same direction; in effective, well-administered, protective laws, and in laws encouraging game propagation along lines which shall be for the benefit of all sportsmen." To this doctrine we give our most unqualified approval, and admire the association for the real courage it took to enunciate it. It is the best thing that has been uttered for some time and will meet the approval of the entire country.

In my judgment private game preserves are contrary to the very spirit of our American institutions. I am personally opposed to them—either large or small ones—and always have been on principle. There is an attempt in certain quarters now being made to foist the English idea of game protection upon this country. Those advocating this plan claim that their creed is: "More game and less law." Of course, this sounds well in print, but can anyone who understands our system of game protection conceive of a more absurd theory? What do they mean in effect by this creed? Nothing at all, unless it means the European method instead of the American kind.

Let us see, what is that plan? It originated in England on the theory that game is the property of the sovereign, and the crown originally granted the privilege of hunting and killing game only to property owners of the aristocratic class. This class owned all the land within the kingdom. They engaged game keepers and propagated game for their own exclusive use, pleasure and profit. Game laws consisted entirely of measures to protect this class from poachers on their preserves. The practical protection of game was left to the discretion of the preserve owners, and laws were enacted solely for the purpose of insuring to them their exclusive privilege. Formerly these statutes were exceedingly drastic in their provisions, and poaching was

made a felony in some cases and punishable with death. Think of it! Men were hanged for killing a rabbit on private preserves. The survival of that system in a modified form exists in England and the continent of Europe to-day.

In this country the system is based upon entirely different principles. The sovereign here is the State, and game is owned in trust by the State for the benefit of all its people. Laws are enacted to protect and preserve the game for the benefit of all. Therefore, if we have preserves they should be in the nature of public preserves or State refuges, and the propagation of game should be conducted by the State for the benefit of all. But the claim is put forth that game propagated in private preserves will overflow the surrounding territory, and thus be of benefit to the public. Our answer to that proposition is, let the State own the preserves for all its people upon a basis of certain benefit and not dependent upon the charity of a few millionaires. Give us State refuges for game and State game farms whereon propagation may be conducted by scientific men in the interest of the sportsmen in general.

Again, in this country the doctrine is well settled that the game within the State is the common property of all its people. We fully recognize the rights of private property, but no one can acquire an absolute title to game at liberty. We also respect private property, but when one man, by accident or good fortune, becomes a millionaire, and buys up a great tract of wild land, and by this means attempts to reclaim and monopolize in wholesale fashion the common property of the people, we object. And he usually learns to his sorrow that he has made a serious mistake. Reflect a moment, if you please, and contemplate the absolute injustice of the private preserve theory. Suppose, for instance, that you live and have lived for many years in a fine game country. Your forebears before you also lived and hunted that territory from time out of mind. Suddenly some rich man takes a fancy to your game. He purchases every foot of the land, surrounds it with a ten-foot fence and posts up notices that "Hunting is prohibited; trespassing forbidden"—all this on land you have had access to since childhood. Is that a fair proposition? Is it justice to seize your prescriptive rights in this fashion? Does it agree with the American idea of freedom and liberty? Or, rather, is it not more in accord with the European idea?

This plan of private preserves has been repeatedly attempted in this country with very unsatisfactory results. It always will be a failure as long as American notions of liberty and justice prevail. The writer is utterly opposed to lawlessness of all kinds, but he has always found it difficult to sympathize with the rich man who, desiring to own and monopolize all the game of a community, finds himself and his property attacked by lawless outsiders. Nothing will breed a spirit of unrest, lawlessness and lack of faith in the justice of our laws so quickly as the example of large private game preserves in a first-class hunting country. I have personally known of good, law-abiding citizens becoming enraged at such injustice and setting about tearing down notices, wrecking fences and destroying buildings on private preserves. Ignorant people often think the State is encouraging these institutions and they thereby lose all respect for the game laws. Enforcing such laws in a community infested by these preserves is usually rather hazardous business, and wardens' sympathies are invariably with the outsiders who attack the preserves.

Considering the subject in a general way, I can see but one excuse for private preserves in this country, and that is the one to which the American Game Protective and Propagation Association's pamphlet calls attention. If we do not enact wise, scientific laws and then enforce the same rigidly and consistently, the game will be exterminated. When it is gone, the country is sure to recur to the European system of game preserves, for the rich are as fond of the sport of hunting as the poor, and the former have the means to secure their recreation by game preserves. If that time arrives it will be the fault of the whole people that they did not conserve their supply of game. Until then, however, as long as there remains one bit of game in our wilds, private preserves are false institutions in this country, and will meet with strong opposition from sportsmen everywhere.

The more numerous the preserves become, the greater will be the opposition, until finally the warfare between the conflicting interests will be so acute as to cause bloodshed and fierce destruction of private property. This warfare and bloodshed has already occurred in some sections, and in each instance the preserve owners have lost the battle in the end. Should this not be sufficient warning to those who are now devoting so much time and talent to advocating an obnoxious institution?

The private preserve is a strictly selfish affair at its best and fosters class prejudice. Surely, we now have ample class hatred in this country without adding to it a new incentive. Did you ever hear of a rich man establishing a private game preserve for the benefit of the public? What does he wish a preserve for, anyway? Because, he desires a place where he and his friends may hunt and shoot without restriction. If our wealthy sportsmen are public-spirited, why do they not contribute to game protection for the benefit of all the people?

It may be that some time in the future private preserves will be a national institution in this country, but before they are successfully established there will be such a class struggle as was never witnessed in America before.

HENRY CHASE.

A New Game Region.

LINVILLE FALLS, N. C., Dec. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just learned, through a party of bear hunters returned from the Unaka Mountains, that most excellent pheasant shooting is to be had in certain localities there. The ruffed grouse is known here exclusively as a pheasant. The Unakas are not as rough as the mountains in this immediate neighborhood, and are but very little hunted for any game. There are no such precipitous, unclimbable cliffs or "leg-breaks" as the mountaineers call rough, rocky mountain sides. The country is smoother, more open, grown up to laurel and brush, affording excellent cover for birds. The natives hunt birds very little, scarcely any of them having a bird dog. With good dogs this place ought to be very attractive to any northern sportsman looking for a few days' good shooting. My informant tells me that he knows a place where hunters may stop, right in the game country, with a mountaineer. If anyone is interested, I shall be glad to put him in communication with a reliable guide who knows the country well and could meet the visitor at the railway station nearest the hunting ground. F. W. BICKNELL.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

The Big One.

MUSKOGEE, Okla., Dec. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am just in receipt of the inclosed letter from my friend Le Roy Nabers, of Pryor, Okla. Roy, as a rule, is not given to verbosity or story telling, but this letter struck me as being interesting stuff, and if you think the same way about it, you are privileged to use it. I really cannot give the weight of the fish, because I do not know it, but shall write the sequel next week, as I have invited him down to go with me Sunday to Maynard Bayou for another try at the small-mouths.

Since the big blizzards, ideal weather has prevailed, and the boys who are at liberty to hunt and fish during the week have had great sport. Nabers is one of the best shotgun and rifle shots in the State and has his limit of quail, ducks and geese. Three members of the Wauhillau Club, on Barren Fork, got seven wild turkeys last week, finding them not more than two miles from the club. In addition one member fished and got several big-mouth bass, ranging in weight from three to five pounds. A party went into the Jack Fork Mountains, southeast of Muskogee, and each member got a legal deer and plenty of big bass.

PAUL H. BYRD.

PRYOR, Okla., Dec. 10.—*Dear Paul:* * * * I must tell you about catching a big bass in Sulphur Creek not long ago. You know the fact that one can get the biggest ones at this time of the year. The boys up here have been telling me about a very big bass they have hooked in a certain hole in Sulphur Creek year after year, and he would always get away, either by breaking their tackle or tearing loose. Often have they seen him as he would leap from the water on being hooked, and shaking his head with jaws distended attempt to free himself. Well, you know the feeling that comes over a veteran fisherman or hunter either when he, time after time, hears the story from this person and that about a certain big one or some old buck that has often been hooked and never landed, or in the case of the buck has often been seen and shot at, but never caught. It fires your ambition to have a try for yourself at this same big

one or the old buck, and you get to dreaming about it almost.

Such have been my feelings for months in regard to this big black bass. Mixed with this was the fear that some accident had happened to him, for so far as I could learn, he had not been hooked this season. Perhaps he had grown more wary of late. One day last week Elmer Fults said to me: "Want to take a whirl at that big bass I have been telling you about?" Did I? You bet I did, and could start in thirty minutes. So he brought his car out and we got the rods and were on the road in mighty short order.

It is about seven miles to that part of the creek where the big bass has always lived, and it took just about twenty minutes to make the run. You will remember that you and I on one of our pioneering trips were up this creek to what we thought was its head. Well, this hole of water is just a half mile further on and has never been known to go dry. It lies out in the bare prairie, there being no undergrowth whatever near it, and only a big liveoak or two growing near one side, and on its very brink the roots of one of these trees have been laid bare of soil by the torrents that have swept down in past years. Under these same roots in the deep water was the lurking place and the home from year to year of the big one. We had to walk through the pasture about a quarter of a mile from the road to get to the hole of water, and you wou'd not suspect its being there from what can be seen as one passes along the road.

We walked up very carefully, as I wished to study the place before making a cast. However, the merest tyro at the game would not have been at a loss to tell where to make the first cast in that hole of water. Elmer would not try, but insisted that he had brought me out to see me hang on to that big bass, and he said he thought the odds were about two to one on the bass.

The first cast went short of the roots, as I felt a little nervous and anyhow had not been casting for several weeks, so did not wish to spoil things by making too long a cast and getting into the roots of the old liveoak. Nothing was wrong with the second cast, however, and a mighty swirl of water around the wooden minnow and a yellowish green flash under the water told me that there would be something doing muy pronto. But there was no strike on that cast. This seemed odd. However, as the minnow was crossing over a ledge of rock not ten feet away from me, a three-pound big-mouth rose out of the deep water just over the ledge and struck the lure with all the savageness of his soul. This was fifty feet from the place where the first strike occurred and I felt that this was a different fish, still I have often seen them rise as the minnow hit the water seventy-five or eighty feet away and follow it all the way across and take it right at your feet. Well, he put up an awful fight for a three-pounder, and had my pulse racing at fever heat.

Now, for another cast in front of the roots of the old liveoak. It was a good eighty feet away, and with a long overhead sweep the minnow sailed toward the spot where he struck the other cast. It had hardly reached the surface of the water before he hurled himself at it, and his big head came into view above the water, so eager was he to get this pretty light green and yellow thing that was so innocently falling right into his front yard. With his head still in view and as he and the minnow came together, I struck good and hard. Looked like he "had his feet on the bottom," for he jumped clear of the water and I gave him another touch and turned him clear in the air. Golly, how he did shake himself! He was then several feet in front of the roots of the tree and I put every tactic I knew into play to keep him away from them.

Fults yelled and got very much excited and went tearing around on that side of the hole where he could see the fight in full. The fish made violent efforts to run straight for the roots, but I knew he was hooked firmly, so there was not the slightest chance of the hooks tearing out of his mouth and I simply put the screws down hard and held him away from them. Well, you never in your life experienced such violent, savage rushes, leaps and tugs as that old big-mouth put forth. In my younger days on my father's ranch down in Texas I used to have to get up on the hurricane deck of a Spanish bronco quite often and on occasions of this kind you do not have time for any musings. Same way with this bass. He entirely took up the stage and concentrated the entire attention of the audience on himself, but there came the usual lull and slowing down of his big show, then more short rushes as he came in closer to the tug of the reel, then over on his side and gasping for breath like a nearly drowned man, then out on the bank and no more struggles. Poor old fellow, he was indeed a veteran.

Never was I so sorely tempted to put a fish back as I was this one. Of course the great fight he put up was due to his enormous strength, backed up by his indomitable spirit, but after all the odds were against him. So long as I kept him away from the roots he never had a chance to go free again.

This ended our fishing trip and we both were eager to come back to town. We put him on a big cake of ice in one of the show windows here, and I think almost every one in town had a look at him that evening and the next day. Want to know what he weighed? If I were to tell you, you would think I was romancing, so I will just wait until I can look you right in the eye and tell you, and then you will know I am telling the truth. Roy.

The Old Angling Coat.

I love it, I love it, aye, truly I dote
On the sight of my worthy and old angling coat;
I've donned it at times of expectancy great,
When waters were running in nice fishing state;
'Tis linked by remembrances fond to my heart
Of heavy creels made by the dear "gentle art";
Of places from workaday world far remote,
And a relic of sport is that old angling coat.

At the date when I purchased it, long, long ago,
After having learnt well how a good line to throw
With the joys of a lot of fresh fishing in store,
What angler was ever more happy before?
What master of hounds, or what jockey of fame,
What hero of cricket, or slayer of game,
What sportsman alive of the greatest of note
Was more keen than I felt in my new fishing coat?

I've "whipped" when equipped in it many times since,
And when thus arrayed, oh, I envied no prince;
Good trout in its pockets I often have hid,
At times when the basket's been packed to the lid;
And salmon a few I can too call to mind,
That have in its useful recesses reclined;
Eke sea trout, and other fish, needless to quote,
At times have reposed in that old angling coat.

'Tis frayed now in places, and nearly threadbare
By reason of hard and continuous wear;
But I'll treasure it still as a dream of "long syne"
So long as I'm able to ply rod and line;
For though so well worn, and so ancient in style,
It's served me in Scotland and Emerald Isle,
In England and Norway, afoot and afloat,
And it spells sweet reflection, that old angling coat.

C. J. H. Cassels, in the Anglers' News.

The Fox Squirrel.

Atlantic, Iowa, Nov. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fox squirrel is perhaps better known to the residents of the cities and towns than to those who reside in the country districts. Because of its beauty, the little animal is encouraged by park keepers everywhere, and it has become common on the residence streets of many cities. In the country districts it is treated as game, and as a result is very shy as a rule. When I moved to my present home in the country, an occasional squirrel was to be seen, but it was difficult to win their confidence. Soon after, hunting was prohibited on the grounds about, excepting an occasional day after rabbits. Conditions soon changed, and now they come freely about, helping themselves to ears of corn from the crib and to nuts in the yard. One little fellow has been petted until he frequently comes to the house to be fed, and sometimes he will even enter the room when the family is at breakfast, and climb upon the table in an effort to help himself. They have become so fearless that it is out of the question for us to secure an equitable division of the walnuts that grow about the place. The squirrels begin harvesting early and unless we are vigilant, they get them all.

It is interesting to sit at my study window and see the little fellows laying up their winter supply of food. Climbing to the tip of a branch, if need be, they grasp a nut in the mouth, then sitting on a limb, calmly remove the husk. Then running to the ground and some distance from the tree, a hole is dug, and the nut buried just below the surface. Only one nut is buried in a place. I have seen one squirrel repeat this operation more than a dozen times in half an hour. When nuts are plentiful, one squirrel will thus dispose of a considerable quantity in a season. Squirrels are an important factor in the planting of nut-bearing trees. The nuts are buried promiscuously, sometimes near the tree, and sometimes several rods distant.

I have often watched the little fellows in winter when they came to draw upon the supply. Sometimes the snow has been nearly a foot deep, but seldom have I known one to miss the loca-

tion where the nut was buried. One would sometimes climb the tree and take a position apparently similar to that from which he had started with the nut in the fall, then run to the ground, go directly to the spot where it had been placed, and digging through the snow, find his treasure, climb the tree and eat the nut.

For the most part they make their winter nests in hollow trees and in boxes that we have provided for them, but some make nests of leaves in the treetops. The young are born in the spring, late in March or early in April in this locality. They are brought forth in nests in cavities and in outside nests as well. The outside nests in which the young are born are of somewhat different construction than those used merely as shelter for adult squirrels. When used merely for shelter the nest is often composed almost entirely of leaves, but when used as a nursery, it is more substantial. Coarse twigs are used as a foundation on which a liberal nest of leaves is made, lined with strips of bark. Such a nest is so constructed as to be waterproof, the entrance at the side.

The number of young varies from one to five, according to my observation. Two is very frequently the number. Twice this season I have found nests with one only. The young are born naked and blind and it is some time before they become squirrel-like in appearance. The photograph showing two young ones in a man's hand will give a fair idea of their appearance before the hair starts. The picture showing the same youngsters on a felt hat was taken two weeks later, showing the rapid change at this stage.

While most specimens are a mixed gray and black above, with reddish yellow under parts, we see a few with pure white under parts. These are not common, however. I note descriptions of such variations with black under parts, but have never observed one here.

FRANK C. PELLETT.

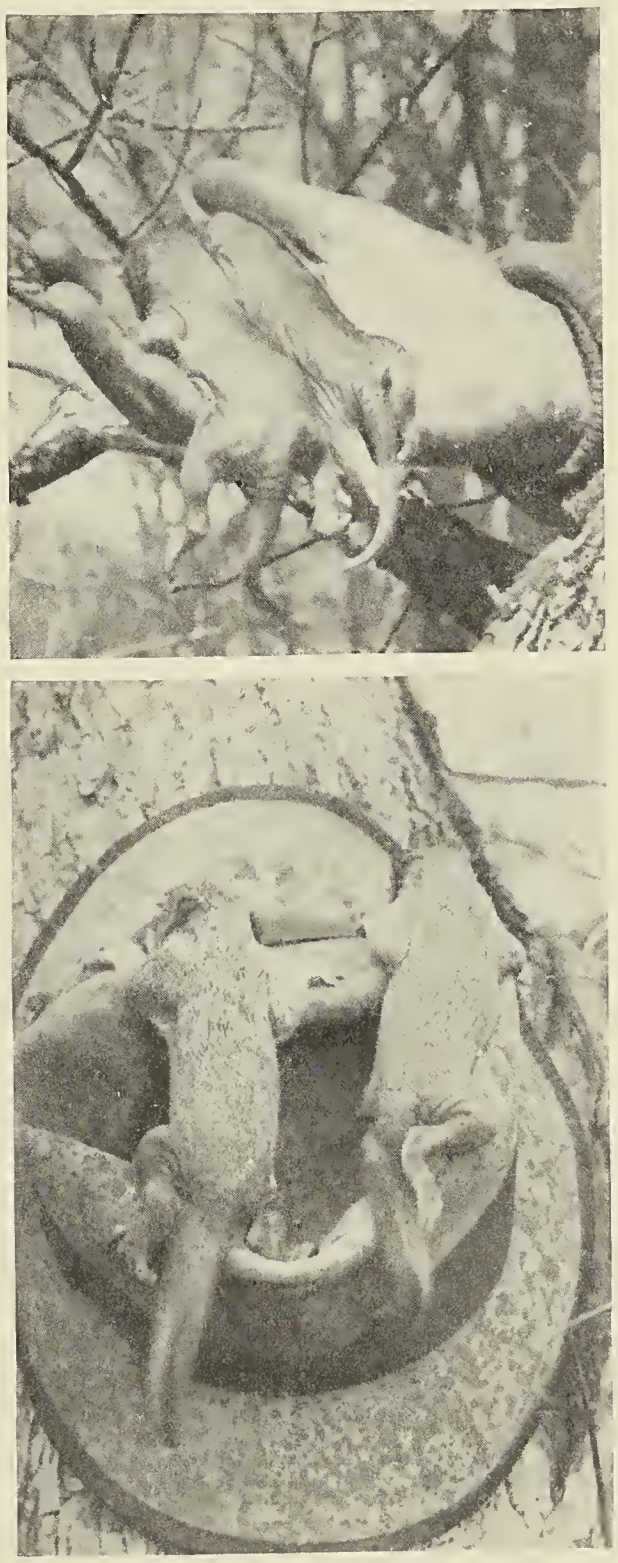
Fierceness of the Mountain Lion.

NEW YORK CITY, Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As carnivorous animals—or any wild beasts that have in them the disposition to fight—grow scarcer, their dangerous qualities are magnified in the writings of the day. People who have never seen wild beasts of a certain sort write hair-raising accounts of battles with these animals, all of which are eagerly read by other people who themselves have never seen a specimen of the animal. As natural things—whether fishes, birds, beasts or men—grow more and more scarce, writers permit their imaginations to take wilder flights, and I am inclined to think that a hundred years hence the Indian, the grizzly bear, the mountain lion and the buffalo will be credited with customs and habits that by no means belong to them.

A kindly friend from the middle West has recently sent me a copy of an Arizona paper which has a half column story headed, "Trapped Lion Made Fierce Fight," and tells of "a very narrow escape" had by two boys into whose small trap a panther had put his foot.

Every man of experience knows that it is impossible to feel sure of what any particular wild animal will do. You may be quite certain that the average panther or grizzly bear will act in a particular way, but you never can be positive that you will meet the average animal.

I have had little or no experience with panthers, but have been intimate with a number of men who have killed a great many of them, usually driving them into trees with dogs, large or small. The testimony of such men is that the lion is by no means a fighter, and that when he fights he does it in slow and clumsy fashion. A friend who was following his dog and a lion, and had almost overtaken them, repeatedly saw



YOUNG FOX SQUIRRELS, NAKED AND BLIND.
THE SAME SQUIRRELS TWO WEEKS LATER.

the dog seize the end of the lion's tail in his teeth and brace himself to hold the lion back. To rid himself of this drag the lion more than once turned about and struck the dog with his paws, but it turned very slowly and the dog was never in the slightest danger.

Did not our old and more or less famous friend, Buffalo Jones, formerly climb trees in which mountain lions had taken refuge and put ropes over their heads? Mr. Roosevelt, I think, two or three times jumped into a fighting crowd of dogs and lion and killed the beast with a knife. Here is the story of the "very narrow escape" of these two boys:

"The two young sons of Patricio Montijo and Rafael Reina had a narrow escape last Saturday from being killed by a fierce mountain lion near their home two miles east of town. The boys caught the mountain lion rover in a small No. 2 trap, and his kingship walked off with the trap. The youngsters followed the tracks of their catch to a point where they discovered what kind of an animal they had landed. Getting scared, they hurried home, fearing to take a shot at the beast.

Their fathers, Patricio Montijo and Rafael Reina, set out to see what scared the boys. They came across Mr. Lion when he was in a very bad humor, brought on by dragging a trap on his right hind leg, which had caught on over the toes. Sighting the hunters, his lordship did not wait for them to start the battle, but proceeded to act on the aggressive at once by taking a ten-foot leap at the throat of Reina, who side-stepped just in time to save his life.

"As the men were armed with but one .38 caliber revolver they soon realized that they were up against a serious proposition, with no possible means of escaping unless they killed the lion, now maddened beyond the hope of fright and slinking away.

"As Reina dodged the fierce onslaught of the lion, he fired, the shot taking effect in the animal's right shoulder. But Mr. Lion, wheeling around, came after his prey furiously. Another shot hit the oncoming lion in the neck, and just as he was about to make another leap for Reina a third shot struck him in the head, and he rolled over dead.

"If the boys had not turned back they surely would have met with little mercy on the part of the lion. The hide was brought to town Tuesday and measures 7½ feet from tip to tip. The animal weighed about 300 pounds and is the largest of its kind ever killed in this section of the territory."

We know little about the weight of most wild animals, but Mr. Roosevelt in 1901, hunting in a country where panthers were plenty, got fourteen. Of these the largest, which was very fat, measured eight feet in length and weighed 227 pounds. The next largest measuring seven feet eight inches, weighed 164 pounds. These beasts were weighed with steelyards which are as nearly exact as may be.

This account I fancy depends for its interest chiefly on the fact that the newspaper writer has read tales about mountain lions and the dangers to be apprehended from them. Very likely for the foundation of this account there were a lion, two boys and a trap, and that the lion was killed, but I fancy the embroidery was worked out of the writer's head.

I saw the other day in a paper a story something like this one. It was said that a woman was waiting by a moose trail along which her guides hoped to drive to her a bull moose. As she waited she happened to look up among the branches of a tree and saw there a lynx about to spring upon her. To save her life she fired. The lynx sprang and one of its claws cut through the sleeve of her coat and the sweater under it, but happily escaped her skin.

What a great thing it would be for nature study if people could see things straight and tell straight the things they see. OLD MAN.

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Advertisements should be received by Saturday previous to the issue in which they are to be inserted.

THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

We wish you all a happy and successful New Year.

PROGRESS.

THERE are indications of a healthy reaction in Massachusetts in favor of real game protection. That State has suffered severely from the ravages of moths and other destructive insects. These losses have been keenly felt by farmers and fruit growers, and they are ready and eager to assist the sportsmen in overcoming sentiment and putting a stop to one of the worst abuses confronting protectionists—the liberty allowed dogs and cats. It is now proposed to restrict the activities of these animals, and if this be brought about, a long step will have been taken in game and song bird protection.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, at its annual meeting, endorsed the Bayne bill, which has already worked well in New York State, and the committee which was appointed to present such a bill to the Legislature and work for its passage, has for its chairman George H. Graham, of the Game Commission, a man who has an excellent record for work accomplished along this line.

At the meeting referred to a great deal was said about closing the markets to game in order to stop the activities of market gunners, but nothing, apparently, concerning the wholesale killing of wildfowl on the water by so-called sportsmen of the eastern part of the State. This is a matter that should be disposed of this winter—a thing that is a disgrace to any State.

BUCKS ONLY.

OPPOSED to the estimate that 40,000 persons went deer hunting in Michigan during the deer season is the summary sent out by State Game Warden Oates, who says the number of deer killed was about 12,000. Reports of deputies show that about 4,500 deer were shipped home by hunters in the Upper Peninsula alone, the greatest number going to points within the State, as a comparatively small number of non-residents took part in the hunt. Of the number known to have been killed, the wardens say that about 80 per cent. were does. "This," says Mr. Oates, "shows the necessity of protecting the female deer if we are to preserve the game, but there is a further reason why the law should be amended to prohibit the killing of deer without horns, and that is as a means of protecting hunters. If the careless shooter has to wait until he can determine whether his quarry has horns, he will also ascertain whether it is a deer or a man he is about to kill. Michigan sportsmen are in favor of this plan, according to letters I am receiving."

Michigan sportsmen should be in favor of this prohibition, and to a man at that. If there were no other reason, the history of recent deer seasons furnishes abundant testimony to show that the deer supply will not last forever under the present arrangement. No man ever feels proud of bagging a doe or a fawn. If there is urgent need of meat for food, there is sufficient excuse in killing a doe where deer are plentiful, but in places where there are bucks to be had, there is no reason why does should be taken.

That a bucks-with-horns-only law will save the life of many sportsmen is conceded, and this is a good, sound argument in favor of the passage of laws of this sort in Michigan and elsewhere.

THERE are patient fishermen to be seen along the Seine and the Hudson every day. In the famous French river it is said the actual catching of a fish of any sort is an event to be discussed for many days afterward. In the Hudson, in Manhattan, and its environs, fish are not so scarce as that, even to-day, although pollution, blasting and other causes have depleted the one-time abundant supply. But in the late autumn and early winter the pier and point anglers have their innings with the abundant and toothsome frostfish, or as it is commonly known, the tomcod. Tramp along the trail the Palisade Park commissioners have built from old Fort Lee to Alpine early on a holiday and see the fun. Daylight is not too early to find every favorable rock and boat landing occupied by men of all ages and every known calling, and darkness finds many of them still reaping a harvest of goodly panfish against the time when effort and patience are not abundantly rewarded. So far this winter there has been no floating ice in the river, and fishing, while cold work to all save those who are inured to winter winds, has in a way been favored. Then there are the cheerful driftwood fires and the fraternizing of the fishermen, the noon siestas and the long tramp to and from the ferry—all to be remembered with pleasure by men who count their vacations in hours, not weeks.

AT the transfer points in Jersey City and Manhattan, where small armies of foreigners are to be seen every few days, the luggage carried is much alike. The bundle is most prominent, followed by a receptacle by courtesy called a suitcease, then affairs resembling small trunks, and finally guns. Guns in canvas cases, in newspapers, in gunnysacks. Always in a motley group of this sort there will be several persons carrying guns. Always, too, on such occasions, the question occurs to one who sees the little army pass, Where are the wardens? If the steamship and railway people obey the laws of the States, why are these guns admitted? Among the collection are many weapons that have or will decimate the song bird throng, for all is meat that comes to this pot.

THERE was a roundup of jackrabbits in the vicinity of Garden City, Kan., last week, in which a great number of sportsmen and farmers took part, and at the end of the day more than a thousand jacks were shipped to Topeka and distributed among the poor people in time for their Christmas dinners. Alive, the jackrabbit is a destroyer of many growing things. Dressed and left for a day or two to freeze, he is not to be despised as food, although opinions differ on this point. However, even a jackrabbit dinner is better than none at all, and these drives rid the agricultural districts of a pest and furnish cheap food to a great many deserving people to whom the high cost of living is a serious problem, particularly in winter.

IT is not too early to take out shooting licenses for 1912; that is, in States where this may be done at any time. In some States the 1912 licenses were sent out by the Game Commissions to county clerks about Dec. 15, in order that all early applications may be filled. And there are numerous careful men who clear up all their obligations and start the new year with a clean slate—a very praiseworthy plan.

AN important work has been done during the past month, as is the custom in early winter, along the Chesapeake and Ohio canal between Washington and Cumberland. Thousands of game and coarse fish were taken in seines and transferred from the canal to the Potomac River before the water in the canal was turned off. The Federal Fish Commission and various local officials performed the work.

OUR special Southern number will be issued next Saturday. It will contain a number of articles on shooting and fishing in the South of interest to sportsmen generally and of special import to those who are about to turn Southward for a vacation while winter holds sway in the North. The cover, in colors, is from a painting by Lynn Bogue Hunt.

PENNSYLVANIA big-game hunters bagged sixty bears and 192 deer during the open season in that State. But of greater importance is her record of no cases of killing men in mistake for game. The small game season closes with the sun to-night.

GAME PROTECTOR CLEVELAND WHEATON, of Amsterdam, was sent into the Adirondacks three weeks ago to investigate a game law violation. Nothing was heard from him for ten days, and Protector E. J. Birch was sent to ascertain his fate.

YACHTING

Ticks from the Ship's Clock.

At the dinner of the Red Bank Y. C. at the Hotel Astor last Saturday night a large oil painting of the clubhouse was presented to the club by some of the members. Among those present were former State Senator Jacob A. Cantor, J. Fred Betz, 3d; Commodore John S. Dickerson, Henry T. Eschwege, Ashbel P. Fitch, John G. Gillig, Alfred P. Hanan, Peter Hauck, Jr., J. Christian G. Hupfel, Henry F. Mollenhauer, George S. Runk, Jacob Ruppert, Jr., Rudolph S. Schaefer and John J. Stanley, Jr.

Capt. Walter Wheeler and the handsome yacht Saranac, owned by Sherman Loomis, a wealthy New York lumber dealer, are at the Merrill-Stevens shipyard. Saranac arrived recently, after a twenty days' trip. The yacht will remain here until after Christmas, when Mr. and Mrs. Loomis and Mrs. Theodore Martin will arrive and start for a winter cruise. Captain Wheeler has been coming to Jacksonville every winter for more than twenty years.

Itasca II., owned by E. D. Hawkins, a Duluth lumberman, and former Minnesota State Senator, is also here in charge of her captain, N. A. Swonson. Captain Swonson expects Senator Hawkins and members of his party here in about two weeks, when they will embark for Tarpon Springs.—Jacksonville, Fla., Metropolitan.

A resolution calling for an appropriation to provide for a landing place within the Point Judith Harbor of Refuge and for the proper lighting of the entrance to that harbor was passed by the Providence Board of Trade, Dec. 5, and copies were ordered to be forwarded to the Secretary of War, the Commissioner of Lighthouses, and the proper committees of both Houses of Congress as well as the Rhode Island delegation. The resolution was introduced by J. U. Starkweather, chairman of the Harbor Committee of the Board of Trade and Providence, agent of the General Chemical Company, whose barges ply past Point Judith, and who in pointing out the work the Government was doing at Point Judith in creating there a harbor of refuge, urged that the usefulness of the same was greatly nullified through lack of communication with the shore because no landing place had been provided and the need of proper lighting to enable vessels in distress to make the harbor at night in safety as well as in the daytime.

Edvard Jansen has been promoted to keeper of the Lime Rock light station, Rhode Island, in place of Ida Wilson Lewis, known to yachtsmen as "the Grace Darling of America," and whose death on Oct. 24 closed more than thirty years continuous service filled with heroic deeds. Immediately following her death her son, Rudolf, was given the post until an appointment from the Civil Service Register could be made. A month later Jansen was promoted from the place of first assistant keeper at Sandy Hook fog bell station, North Hook beacon, New Jersey.

Experiments with non-sinkable dories have proven very successful, it is said, and may soon come into practical use.

The latest invention has four water-tight compartments, located under the bow, stern and cross seats; there are also receptacles for the storage of clothing, food and water. Water-tight portholes in the tops of the seats give access to the interior of the tanks. The bow and stern tanks alone are sufficient to keep the dory afloat, and at the same time provide receptacles for the storage of a limited supply of dry clothing, while one of the cross seat tanks is partially filled with food, and the other with water. Most important and ingenious, however, are the portholes which give access to the tanks through the bottom of the boat, should it be capsized. These are set on the flat bottom, and unless a sea is continually breaking over the little craft, the ports may be unscrewed, one at at time, and the food, water and clothing reached. The two false keels are provided with hand holds as an aid to the men clinging to the bottom—Gloucester Times.

In accordance with Section 5, Article XII., of the by-laws of the club, the Board of Trustees of the Corinthian Y. C. of Philadelphia desire to announce that they have made the following nominations for the various positions to be filled by election at the annual meeting of the club, to be held on Jan. 12, 1912:

For Trustees, to serve for three, years, Dr. Richard H. Harte, Edward H. Johnson; for Commodore, C. Howard Clark, Jr., schooner Savarona; for Rear-Commodore, Robert Toland, sloop Grilse IV.; for Secretary, Addison F. Bancroft; for Treasurer, Henry S. Jeanes; for Measurer, George Breed; for Race Committee, Addison F. Bancroft, George Breed, Charles Longstreth.

Club Elections.

NEW YORK Y. C.

In the club house of the New York Y. C., Dec. 21, Commodore Blair presided at the sixth general meeting, one of the best attended meetings thus far held. The officers and committees elected vary but little from those of last season. They follow:

Commodore, C. Ledyard Blair, steam yacht Diana; Vice-Commodore, Dallas B. Pratt, schooner yacht Sea Fox; Rear-Commodore, George F. Baker, Jr., steam yacht Viking; Secretary, George A. Cormack; Treasurer, Tarrant Putnam; Regatta Committee—H. de Berkley Parsons, C. Sherman Hoyt and J. M. Macdonough; Measurer, William Hallock; House Committee—Thomas A. Bronson, H. H. Rodgers and Samuel A. Brown; Committee on Admissions—Henry C. Ward, Newberry D. Thorne, William Butler Duncan, Jr., Henry A. Bishop and Claries Lane Poor; Library Committee—Charles W. Lee, Richard T. Wainwright and Henry B. Kane; Model Committee—John Neilson, Frederick M. Hoyt and W. Harry McGill. Committee on Club Stations and Anchorages—No. 2, New York, foot of Twenty-third street, East River, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.; No. 3, New York, foot of Eighty-first street, North River, Robert P. Doremus; No. 4, New London, Conn., Vernon C. Brown; No. 5, Shelter Island, N. Y., Charles Lane Poor; No. 6, Newport, R. I., Maximilian Agassiz; No. 7, Vineyard Haven, Mass., Alfred C. Harrison, and No. 10, Glen Cove, N. Y., J. Harvey Ladew. The nominating commitee was composed of J. Pierpont Morgan, chairman; Lewis Cass Ledyard, Frederick G. Bourne, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Arthur Curtiss James, Wilson Marshall, F. H. Von Stade, Daniel Appleton, Commander J. D. Jerrold Kelly, U. S. N., and Grenville Kane, secretary.

RICHMOND Y. C.

The Richmond Y. C., at its annual meeting, held Dec. 13, in the rooms of the Business Men's Club, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: R. S. Christian, Commodore; Claiborne Watkins, Vice-Commodore; L. L. Kipps, Fleet Captain; C. L. Cook, Secretary and Treasurer; Board of Governors—W. J. Cowardin, S. H. Bemiss, C. P. Harwood, W. M. Adams and Commodore Christian, ex-officio.

A committee was appointed to go before the James River Committee of the City Council with a similar committee from the James River Motor Boat Club to urge the dredging of the city slip, which is rapidly filling.

It was further determined to strengthen the club wharf with money that is in the treasury, in order that the James River steamboats can touch at the club house.

The finances of the club were reported in good shape, and plans formulated for the continued improvement of the club house and grounds.

JUBILEE Y. C.

John J. Harrigan was re-elected commodore of the Jubilee Y. C. at Beverly. The other officers elected were: Vice-Commodore, A. R. Morrill; Rear-Commodore, Charles L. Benoit; Secretary, H. S. Joslin; Treasurer, George A. Endicott; Financial Secretary, Amos L. Odell; Measurer, Edward L. Pickett; Executive Committee—John J. Harrigan, George A. Endicott, D. Robert Brown, William H. Ropes, Algie M. Goodwin; Regatta Committee—Lawrence P. Stanton, Frank Kennison, William Pickett; Auditing Committee—H. Towne, Edward Pickett, A. B. Morrill.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.

The Corinthian Y. C., of Washington, has elected the following officers for the coming year: Commodore, Clarence E. Ingling; Vice-Commodore, Harrington Barker; Rear-Commodore, W. J. Ingram; Fleet Captain, J. E. Battenfield; Secretary-Treasurer, William R. Adams; Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, C. W. Bartlett; Measurer, F. E. Symanoskie; Trustees, H. A. Heitmuller and J. P. Welcker.

LAKE MICHIGAN Y. R. A.

The Lake Michigan Yachting Association at its annual meeting elected Fred D. Porter, of the Columbia Y. C., President; John J. Rice, of the Milwaukee Y. C., and L. G. Shepard, of the Evanston Y. C., Vice-Presidents: Charles Scates, of the Macataw Y. C., Secretary, and Charles F. Reed, of the White Lake Y. C., Treasurer. It was decided to hold the annual regatta of the Great Lakes clubs at Chicago on July 4 No changes were made in the classification of the yachts.

SQUANTUM Y. C.

The following nominations have been made for office in the Squantum Y. C.: Alexander Tobin and Eleazor Drew, for Commodore; G. H. Bean, Vice-Commodore; H. D. Gearware, Rear-Commodore; Arthur B. Hillman, Treasurer; Perley Rogers, Secretary; Frank E. Bader, Trustee for three years; Archie Briggs, Measurer; G. H. Bean, James McCarty, Harry Hinckley, Perley Rogers and Stanley Ferguson, Regatta Committee.

TOWN Y. C.

The Town River Y. C., of Quincy, Mass., formed in the late summer, formally opened its club house last week. Many prominent men of Quincy are on its membership list and the club has the distinction of having Mayor Eugene R. Stone, of Quincy, for its commodore. Plans are afoot for the development of several classes of small boats for the opening of the season.

South Jersey Yacht Clubs.

If the elaborate schedule laid out by the Racing Association of South Jersey Yacht Clubs is carried out as planned, the yachtsmen along the New Jersey coast will enjoy weekly regattas from June 29 to Labor Day. An energetic committee, comprising W. D. Snow, of Ocean City Motor Boat Club; A. K. White, Seaside Y. C., of Atlantic City, and Joseph Bailey, of Holly Beach Y. C., has been appointed to determine a uniform system for starting races of the association.

It is Chairman M. C. Brigham's idea that the association provide starting paraphernalia for each club, as well as uniform turning buoys, etc. The drawings for race dates follow:

June 29—Ocean City Motor Boat Club.
July 6—Yachtsmen's Club.
July 13—Stone Harbor Y. C.
July 20—Seaside Y. C.
July 27—Ventnor Y. C.

Aug. 3—Wildwood Y. C.
Aug. 10—Sea Isle Y. and M. C.
Aug. 17—Holly Beach Y. C.
Aug. 24—Ocean City Y. C.
Aug. 31—Chelsea Y. C.
Sept. 2—Labor Day meet.

Gets His Wish to Die at Sea.

With an unconquerable desire to die at sea, Alexander McDowell, a veteran yachtsman, and remembered in that capacity as mate aboard Thistle, the challenger in the International cup race in 1887, made his last port when he left Glasgow aboard the California, of the Anchor line, which reached here the other day.

For many years the ambition of Mr. McDowell was that England or some European country would capture the America's Cup. Of late years he had been devoting his time to the scientific study of yachting. Just before the California departed from Glasgow he went to the captain and asked for a berth. He was in ill health at the time, but argued that he was able to withstand the voyage. He said in event he was not he would be perfectly satisfied with the outcome. The captain consented and he was taken aboard as a boatswain.

On the second day out Mr. McDowell fell ill. He was smiling when the ship's surgeon was summoned. He admitted he believed he was mortally ill, but said it didn't matter. The next day it was found he was suffering with pneumonia.

For two days the veteran seaman fought off his malady. But on the third day death was the conqueror. The next morning at sunrise the aged seaman was buried over the rail. His life's wish to be buried at sea had been gratified.—New York Herald.

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William Rigley's New Cruiser.

The Gas Engine & Power Co. and Chas. L. Seabury are building for William Wrigley, Jr., a cruiser for service on Lake Geneva. She is designed by Chas. L. Seabury after specifications by Mr. Wrigley.

The yacht will be 70 feet over all, 13 feet beam and 4 feet draft. The hull is of steel. The deck is spacious, affording an uninterrupted view in all directions.

The cabin is commodious and will contain a buffet and the additional regulation equipment for a craft of this size and service. The decks will be laid with white pine, and the joiner work through the vessel will be of mahogany. She will be electric lighted.

Her motive power will consist of two four-cylinder four-cycle (6½x8 inches) Speedway engines, from 50 to 60-horsepower each, which will insure the guaranteed speed of thirteen miles an hour. The engines will be controlled from the steering wheel, so that one man may handle the yacht, if necessary.

The vessel will be ready for delivery in the early spring. She will travel from New York to Chicago by way of the canals and lakes, and then by rail to Fontana, Wis.

There are many cruising day boats on Lake Geneva, but they are euipped with steam power, so that Ada E, which is the name of the craft, with its internal combustion engines, may be regarded as a novelty there.

Yachting continued on page 950.

For the Convenience of the Readers of Forest and Stream

who may wish to subscribe for other periodicals, with or without Forest and Stream, we offer the following combination rates on two or more periodicals.

By following directions you can make your own selection and fix the proper remittance price. DIRECTIONS: From the list below select your magazines, add their class numbers and multiply by five—the result is the cost in dollars and cents.

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17	Boy's Magazine
80	Century
30	Christian Herald
110	Collier's Weekly
20	Cosmopolitan
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35	Current Literature
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23	Everybody's
23	Field and Stream
47	Forest and Stream
20	Good Housekeeping
23	Hampton-Columbian
20	Harper's Bazar
70	Harper's Magazine
70	Harper's Weekly
50	House Beautiful
50	House and Garden
23	Housekeeper
35	Independent
90	Judge
90	Leslie's Weekly
90	Life
35	Lippincott's
60	Literary Digest
17	Little Folks (new)
9	McCall's
23	McClure's
23	Metropolitan
12	Modern Priscilla
60	Motor
40	Motor Boat
37	Motor Boating
17	Motor Magazine
20	Motor Print
20	Munsey's Magazine
23	Musician
18	National Sportsman
23	Outer's Book
50	Outing
60	Outlook
22	Pacific Monthly
20	Pearson's Magazine
22	Photo Era
23	Physical Culture
17	Pictorial Review
60	Popular Magazine
16	Power Boating
18	Practical Engineer
90	Puck
20	Railroad Man's Magazine
40	Recreation
27	Red Book
35	Review of Reviews
60	Rudder
55	Scientific American
20	Scrap Book
60	Scribner's
30	Short Stories
45	Smart Set
30	Smith's Magazine
30	Strand Magazine
50	Suburban Life
17	Success
23	Sunset
40	System
22	Technical World
70	Theatre
85	Town and Country (new)
35	Travel
16	Uncle Remus
30	Violinist
70	Vogue
23	Woman's Home Companion
37	World's Work
35	World To-day
23	Yachting
35	Youth's Companion

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47	*FOREST AND STREAM*
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If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

1912.

Jan. 1.—Dayton, Ky.—Northern Kentucky G. C. seventh annual tri-State trophy shoot; white fliers. Dr. I. P. Gould, Sec'y.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

Jan. 1.—Columbus (O.) G. C. turkey shoot. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Jan. 12.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
Jan. 24-27.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tufts, Mgr.
Feb. 22-23.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
March 14-15.—Holmesburg Junction, Pa.—Keystone S. L. of Philadelphia. H. L. David, Mgr.
March 21.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
April 17-19.—Wichita, Kans.—Kansas State tournament, under the auspices of the Interurban G. C. C. W. Jones, Sec'y, 209 N. Main St., Wichita, Kans.
April 18.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
May 15-16.—Columbus (O.) G. C. L. Fisher, Sec'y.
June 4-6.—Mexico, Mo.—Fifth annual State tournament of the Missouri State Trapshooters' Association, under the auspices of the Audrain Country Gun Club, of Farber, Mo. Russell Glynn, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Bring a dollar in your jeans when you go to the big shoot at Bergen Beach Gun Club, New Year's Day, 'cause dues for the new year are in order.

The sixteenth annual indoor championship tournament will be held under the auspices of Zettler Rifle Club, 159 West Twenty-third street, New York city, March 9 to 16.

A sure enough bull in a clay pigeon shop will break loose on New Year's Day at Crescent Gun Club, White House Station, N. J. A 1300-pound bull and an innumerable bunch of poultry will be the big inducement. There will also be a team shoot between Elizabeth and White House.

Santa Claus must have looked like a traveling arsenal as he snailed along from place to place, in the New York Subway (better known as the path of the down and out association, because one goes down and then has to get out if he would get home in time for dinner), for more guns were given as Christmas presents this year than ever before.

The eighth annual merchandise handicap shoot at 50 targets, will be held Monday, Jan. 1, 1912, at 10 A.M., under the auspices of the Bergen Beach Gun Club. Handicaps, 16 to 18yds., according to past performances. Entrance $2.50, including targets; re-entries up to 3 P. M., $1.50. Come early as the days are short. Refreshments gratis, as usual. An artistic souvenir will be given to members, as usual. Practice events in order all day. Shells for sale. Subway to Flatbush and Atlantic avenues, Brooklyn, then Flatbush avenue trolley car; or, from New York City Hall, Brooklyn Bridge: direct, or will transfer to shooting grounds, Avenue N and East Seventy-first street, Bergen Beach, Brooklyn.

It is rather remarkable that while cadets at Annapolis and West Point indulge in football, baseball and other sports, they do not take up trapshooting. We find Yale, Harvard and Princeton supporting trap teams, but no sign of interest in this manly sport in the two academies to which the smell of powder smoke is considered indigenous. Rifle and revolver shooting are part of the curriculum at both U. S. Government schools, but the gun sport, that requires not only a steady hand, but a quick mental calculation and an equally rapid physical response, is entirely neglected. Why not an appropriation from Congress for a supply of shotguns and scatter gun ammunition for practice work for the development of an army and navy trap team to meet all comers, native or foreign?

There will be shooting on the grounds of the Smith Gun Club, Newark, in the afternoon only on New Year's Day. Beginning at 1:30 P. M. for practice events, to be following by a 100-bird event, open to all. Sliding handicaps, 14 to 22yds; $50 in merchandise prizes will be awarded to the winners. To be shot in five strings of 20 birds each. Entrance, $2, including birds. If time permits, there will be three sweepstake events of 25 birds each. Lunch and refreshments will be served. On account of the holiday, the next business meeting of the club will be held on Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1912. Officers elected for 1912 are: President, James F. Murphy; Vice-President, J. W. Reilly; Treasurer, Samuel Castle, Jr.; Financial Secretary, J. Edward Leslie; Recording Secretary, Frank Van Ness; Captain, Irwin Castle; Lieutenant, Andrew Lindley; Steward, O. E. Bedford; Storekeeper, Wm. McMahon; Sergeant-at-Arms, Daniel Keer.

Since the days when the Pilgrim "pops" used to give their sons blunderbusses, as soon as the lads were big enough to stand straight, not because they wanted the kids to have guns, but because they needed the sonly hand and arm behind the stockade, gun-giving by father to son has been far from unusual. A transposition in this gun-present proposition came to my notice last Monday. Fourteen friends of mine received guns for Christmas, arms that ranged in price from $27.50 to $650, nine of these came from sons to fathers. The boys are trapshooters, and are trying to interest pop in the sport, and most interesting of all, is the fact that none of these "governors" ever has indulged in shooting of any kind, while their offspring are good shots at the

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traps. The fathers are more or less prominent yachtsmen, and it is pretty certain that it won't be long before each of the yacht clubs under whose burgee they sail will install traps and add this worth while and enjoyable feature to the club sports. Our wireless operator suggests that it might be well for Brother Skelley to tell Sim Glover to put a few 12s in his pocket and pick up the trail among yacht clubs with that "teach-em-to-shoot" stunt of his in a handy place in his suit case.

This sounds good from Newton, N. J.: "The fifth annual New Year poultry shoot of the Newton Gun Club will be held Monday, Jan. 1, 1912. For the benefit of those that have never attended any of our poultry shoots, we want to say that it is not a money-making scheme; it's all for the advancement of the sport, and a good time and to bring the boys together. Our poultry is put up at actual cost, plus targets. All events are at 10 targets, insuring everybody plenty of shooting. Last year our entries for two chickens, one duck and chicken averaged 50 cents, for a turkey, duck and chicken, 65 cents; turkey, goose, duck and chicken, 85 cents. Class shooting. Can you beat this? Every shooter went home well pleased. Contestants and professionals can shoot for targets. General Oscar Westbrook will have charge of the dead mark. Class B shooters can arrange poultry shoots among themselves, any old way, to keep the pot boiling. At 4 P. M. there will be a battle royal among the five high men for a turkey, at 25 targets, entrance 50 cents. At 4:20 P. M. the five low men will shoot 10 targets for three chickens, entrance 25 cents. Plenty of poultry, plenty of shells, all kinds; plenty of fun. Capt. John R. Murphy will be on hand with a hot lunch at 12 M. You know how he fixed up the boys last year. If he has any luck the night before, he will duplicate. Shooting commences at 10 A. M."

Beecroft.

New York Athletic Club.

Pelham Manor, N. Y., Dec. 23.—Ralph Spotts won the high gun trophy, but George Corbett won the plaudits of every sportsman at Travers Island by protesting himself after tying F. H. Schauffler in the leg for December cup. When the scorer announced that George J. Corbett and Frank H. Schauffler had tied at 92 for the trophy in the special 100-target handicap, and that a shoot-off would be necessary, Mr. Corbett protested himself on the ground that the referee had, in the December cup event, credited him with a "dead bird" which Mr. Corbett thought he had missed. He conceded the trophy to Mr. Schauffler, but the latter insisted upon a shoot-off. After much persuasion, Mr. Corbett agreed, and ultimately won on the deciding string of 25 targets. The summaries:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D F McMahon	2	24	J M Jones	5	21
F H Schauffler	1	24	O C Grinnell	1	20
F A Hodgman	0	24	J G S Dey	2	20
R L Spotts	0	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	19
G J Corbett	1	22	C W Billings	0	19
W J Elias	2	22	Dr De Wolfe	2	19
R R Debacher	4	21	E N Huggins	5	18
J W Hessian	0	21	J Meyer	0	17
B M Higginson	0	21	Dr Culver	1	16
W B Ogden	1	21			

Shoot-off:

D F McMahon	2	25	F A Hodgman	0	22
F H Schauffler	1	23			

Committee cup, 25 targets, handicap:

D F McMahon	1	24	R R Debacher	4	21
F H Schauffler	1	23	J M Jones	5	21
T Lenane, Jr.	1	22	E N Huggins	5	21
C W Billings	0	22	Dr De Wolfe	2	21
G J Corbett	1	22	J G S Dey	2	20
Dr Culver	1	22	W B Ogden	1	20
B M Higginson	0	22	W J Elias	2	19
F A Hodgman	0	22	O C Grinnell	1	18
R L Spotts	0	22	J Meyer	0	18
J W Hessian	0	21			

President's cup, 25 targets, handicap:

G J Corbett	1	24	Dr Culver	1	20
C W Billings	0	23	W B Ogden	1	20
F A Hodgman	0	23	W J Elias	2	20
D F McMahon	0	22	J M Jones	5	20
Dr De Wolfe	2	22	F H Schauffler	1	20
J G S Dey	2	21	E N Huggins	5	20
B M Higginson	0	21	J W Hessian	0	19
R L Spotts	0	21	O C Grinnell	1	19
R R Debacher	4	21	J Meyer	0	18
T Lenane, Jr.	1	20			

Christmas cup, 25 targets, handicap:

F H Schauffler	1	25	Dr Culver	1	21
J M Jones	5	25	W B Ogden	1	21
C W Billings	0	24	F A Hodgman	0	20
G J Corbett	0	24	D F McMahon	0	20
R L Spotts	0	24	E N Huggins	5	19
Dr De Wolfe	2	24	J Meyer	0	19
J G S Dey	2	23	J W Hessian	0	18
W J Elias	2	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	17
B M Higginson	0	22	O C Grinnell	1	15
R R Debacher	4	21			

Shoot-off:

F H Schauffler	1	23	J M Jones	5	22

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
F H Schauffler	21	24	R R Debacher	17	17
W J Elias	19	20	D F McMahon	21	16
Dr De Wolfe	19	20	J M Jones	16	15
Dr Culver	20	19	R L Spotts	21	15
T Lenane, Jr.	20	18	E N Huggins	16	14
C W Billings	21	18	J G S Dey	19	14
O C Grinnell	20	18	I Meyer	16	12
F A Hodgman	21	19	G J Corbett	21	14
B M Higginson	21	17	J W Hessian	21	10
W B Ogden	20	17			

High gun trophy, scratch, 100 targets:

R L Spotts	90	J G S Dey	76
G J Corbett	89	W J Elias	76
F A Hodgman	89	W B Ogden	78
C W Billings	88	Dr De Wolfe	78
F H Schauffler	88	T Lenane, Jr.	74
D F McMahon	87	J M Jones	67
B M Higginson	86	R R Debacher	68
J W Hessian	79	E N Huggins	58
Dr Culver	75	O C Grinnell	68

Shoot-off:

The Christmas shoot brought out no less than fifteen new guns, brought by "Sandy," and made to order from his many gun foundries. C. W. Billings showed his appreciation to old St. Nick by taking about all the prizes offered on Mercury Island. He won the holiday cup with 48 out of 50, which, with a handicap of 2, gave him a perfect score. We are still wondering why Brother Billings draws a handicap—the prospective manager of the Olympic trap team—then get away with the distance handicap, where, shooting from 21yds., he tied B. M. Higginson on the same mark, with 20 out of 25. In the shoot-off Billings won by 2 birds with a repeat score. Corbett won December cup with 24 out of 25; Higginson made a straight 25, and won Committee cup; J. M. Jones, with 4, usurped the President's cup; F. H. Schauffler made 24 and Christmas cup, while Dr. De Wolfe was too good for the bunch when it came to doubles, getting 15 out of 10 pair, with an allowance of 2. The summaries:

December cup, handicap, 25 targets:

G J Corbett	0	24	R M Owen	1	19
C W Billings	0	23	R R Debacher	4	20
R M Thomson	2	22	T Lenane, Jr.	1	18
W Welles	0	21	J M Jones	5	18
B M Higginson	0	21	F A Hodgman	0	18

Committee cup, handicap, 25 targets:

B M Higginson	0	25	R R Debacher	4	22
R M Thomson	2	23	R M Owen	1	21
C W Billings	1	23	J M Jones	5	21
F A Hodgman	0	22	T Lenane, Jr.	1	20
W Welles	0	22	G J Corbett	0	17

President's cup, handicap, 25 targets:

J M Jones	5	24	R R Debacher	4	22
B M Higginson	0	23	F A Hodgman	0	22
G J Corbett	1	23	W Welles	0	21
C W Billings	1	23	F H Schauffler	0	19
R M Owen	1	23	T Lenane, Jr.	1	16
B M Thomson	2	23	W C Merritt	0	15

Christmas trophy, handicap, 25 targets:

F H Schauffler	0	24	G J Corbett	1	20
J M Jones	4	23	R R Debacher	4	20
F A Hodgman	0	23	W C Merritt	0	19
C W Billings	1	22	T Lenane, Jr.	1	19
Dr De Wolfe	2	22	W Welles	0	17
B M Higginson	0	21	R M Owen	1	16
R M Thompson	2	21			

Holiday cup, 50 targets, handicap:

C W Billings	2	50	R M Thomson	4	43
Dr De Wolfe	4	47	T Lenane, Jr.	2	43
F H Schauffler	0	46	B M Higginson	0	43
F A Hodgman	0	46	G J Corbett	2	41
W Welles	0	45	J M Jones	10	39
R M Owen	2	44	R R Debacher	8	37

Distance handicap, 25 targets:

	Yds.	Tl.		Yds.	Tl.
C W Billings	21	20	R M Thomson	19	17
B M Higginson	21	20	G J Corbett	20	17
W Welles	21	20	T Lenane, Jr.	20	17
Dr De Wolfe	19	17	F H Schauffler	21	16
F A Hodgman	21	17	R M Owen	20	16
R R Debacher	17	17	J M Jones	16	16

Shoot-off:

C W Billings	21	20	B M Higginson	21	18

Ten doubles, handicap:

Dr De Wolfe	2	15	F A Hodgman	0	12
F H Schauffler	0	14	R M Thomson	2	11
R M Owen	1	14	T Lenane, Jr.	1	10
W Welles	0	14	C W Billings	0	10
R R Debacher	4	13			

Day trophy, handicap, 100 targets:

C W Billings	3	91	R R Debacher	16	84
B M Higginson	0	90	G J Corbett	0	82
R M Thomson	8	88	W Welles	0	81
J M Jones	19	86	R M Owen	4	79
F A Hodgman	0	85	T Lenane, Jr.	4	62

High gun prize, scratch, 100 targets:

B M Higginson	90	R M Thomson	80
C W Billings	88	R M Owen	75
F A Hodgman	85	R R Debacher	68
G J Corbett	82	J M Jones	67
W Welles	81	T Lenane, Jr.	58

Bergen Beach Gun Club.

There was only one event here on Dec. 23—100 targets, distance and target handicap. P. von Breckman won with 87. P. Browne and A. V. Suydam tied for place with 85. The scores:

P von Breckman	87	H D Bergen	73
P Browne	85	H Hewes	71
A V Suydam	85	A Griffith	71
R Morgan	84	D Judd	57
J Voorhees	83	H W Dreyer	57
W L Skidmore	73		

Crescent Athletic Club.

Bay Ridge, Dec. 23.—While Vanderveer was down at Manhasset Bay making a record score, C. R. James helped himself to the honors at home. He took the big event with 91 out of 100. The summaries:

December cup, 25 targets, handicap:

W W Pell	4	23	F S Hyatt	2	19
J F James	0	22	J P Fairchild	3	16
C S James	2	20	J S Lawson	5	14
Geo Brower	2	20	F Sanbein	5	14
N K Toerge	5	20	J F James	0	22

Take-home trophy, 100 targets:

C R James	91	W W Pell	77
A Bryant	90	N K Toerge	77
M Stiner	90	J S Lawson	72
F S Hyatt	87	J P Fairchild	70
F Weilbacher	84	G E Brower	69
H M Brigham	84	F Sanbein	52
J F James	80		

C. R. James trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

A Bryant	5	25	F Sanbein	5	21
A E Adams	2	24	J F James	0	20
J P Fairchild	3	24	W W Pell	4	20
G E Brower	2	23	N K Toerge	5	20
J S Lawson	5	21	F S Hyatt	2	19

Team shoot, 25 targets, handicap:

C R James	2	19	W W Pell	4	16
F S Hyatt	2	20—39	N K Toerge	5	20—36
J F James	0	19	H M Brigham	1	14
A Bryant	5	19—38	M Stiner	1	21—35
J P Fairchild	3	19			
G Brower	3	18—37			

State trophy, handicap, 25 targets:

J F James	0	22	F Weilbacher	5	17
M Stiner	1	22	G Brower	2	17
J S Lawson	5	20	F Sanbein	5	17
H M Brigham	1	20	A Bryant	5	13
C R James	2	19	W W Pell	4	16
J P Fairchild	3	19	N K Toerge	5	10
F S Hyatt	2	17			

Shoot-off: James 19, Stiner 14.

Sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

M Stiner	1	21	G Brower	2	18
F S Hyatt	2	20	J S Lawson	5	16
N K Toerge	5	20	W W Pell	4	16
J F James	0	19	F Weilbacher	5	14
C R James	2	19	H M Brigham	1	14
A Bryant	5	19	F Sanbein	5	14
J P Fairchild	3	19			

Take-home trophy, Christmas Day, 100 targets:

F S Hyatt	98	A E Hendrickson	87
J P Fairchild	95	F Weilbacher	83
H M Brigham	92	C T Davis	81
J F James	91	Geo E Brower	79
C R James	91	*P Lane	79
W W Pell	90	G G Stephenson, Jr.	77
M Stiner	90	R C Williams	73
A Bryant	87	J E Murray	73

*Guest.

C. K. James trophy, 25 targets:

A E Hendrickson	4	25	*J A R Elliott	0	21
G G Stephenson, Jr	3	24	*P Lane	0	21
C R Adams	1	23	Geo E Brower	4	20
J F James	1	23	C T Davis	5	20
J E Murray	5	23	A Bryant	5	19
J P Fairchild	3	21	W W Pell	3	18
H M Brigham	1	21	F S Hyatt	1	17

J. P. Fairchild trophy, special, 50 targets (Christmas and New Years):

G G Stephenson, Jr.	49	G E Brower	44
J F James	49	C R James	43
A Bryant	46	N Stiver	43
H M Brigham	46	A E Hendrickson	40
F S Hyatt	44	C T Davis	39
W W Pell	44	J E Murray	33

Stake trophy, handicap, 25 targets:

J P Fairchild	3	25	G G Stephenson, Jr.	3	20
J F James	1	23	W W Pell	4	20
H M Brigham	1	23	G E Brower	3	18
C R James	1	22	C T Davis	5	17
A Bryant	5	22	F S Hyatt	1	16
J E Murray	5	21			

Turkey shoot, re-entry, handicap, 25 targets:

J P Fairchild	3	25	W W Pell	4	22
H M Brigham	1	25	A E Hendrickson	4	22
J F James	1	24	F S Hyatt	2	21
A Bryant	5	23	F Weilbacher	5	18
C R James	1	23	R C Williams	5	18
M Stiger	1	23	G E Brower	3	16
G G Stephenson	3	22			

Shoot-off: Fairchild 3, Brigham 1.

Sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

F S Hyatt	2	25	J P Fairchild	3	20
G S Stephenson	3	24	J E Murray	5	18
J F James	1	23	G E Brower	3	18
F Weilbacher	5	23	W W Pell	4	17
C R James	1	22	P Lane	0	20

Sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

F S Hyatt	2	23	F Weilbacher	5	20
J F James	1	22	J E Murray	5	19
G G Stephenson	3	22	G R James	1	19
W W Pell	4	22	J P Fairchild	3	19
A Bryant	5	21			

Sweepstakes, 25 targets, handicap:

J P Fairchild	3	25	A Bryant	5	23
J E Murray	5	24	W W Pell	4	23
G S Stephenson	3	24	G E Brower	3	23
C R James	1	24	J M James	1	21
F S Hyatt	2	23	F Weilbacher	5	21

The Forest and Stream may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Chicago Gun Club.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 16.—Apparently the heavy snowstorm early this morning must have snowed in most of our shooters, as only five ventured to come out for a few rounds of practice. Thomas led in the practice event with a score of 66 out of 75, and gathered in eight points, while Goode scored 58 out of 75, and as he managed to mix in a lost in most all his blocks of five, it only netted him one point.

Thomas and Fetherston tied with scores of 21 in the practice event. In an extra race at 25 targets from 21yds., Goode broke 19, while Thomas brought down 18. Chas. Hess, who has not done much shooting, and had not been here for about three years, dropped in to-day, expecting to meet many of his former associates; he hopes to see more of the old faces when he comes again.

Events:	*	1	2	Events:	*	1	2
D E Thomas	21	66	18	L M Fetherston	21	..	..
O P Goode	18	58	19	C C Hess	16	..	..
Miss Sullivan	..	12	40	..			

Dec. 17.—Although the ground was covered with a blanket of snow, which glistened in the sunlight, it was a pleasant day, and along with the choice list of cash and merchandise prizes hung up, it was quite a disappointment to note the small number to turn out when conditions warranted at least three times the number of entries. Evidently the reflection of the sun on the snow caused considerable miscalculation, as the scores of all the participants are away below the average.

Flewelling and Bills tied for high score for the day, both breaking 131 out of 150, Flewelling thereby winning the cash prize for high average.

J. R. Graham was next in line with a total of 125, he being the only one to break a straight frame, which he did by breaking his 25 in the last event. Barto and Sharp picked off third and fourth positions respectively, both not having been out for several months. Shaw is another who had not been doing any shooting for some time.

Merchandise shoot:

Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	25	25	Total.
W W Flewelling, 16	19	14	18	18	17	23	22	131
F G Bills, 21	17	15	19	18	18	20	24	131
J R Graham, 21	19	14	16	16	19	16	25	125
E S Graham, 21	15	11	18	17	18	18	24	121
J B Barto, 20	18	16	18	15	16	16	21	120
J Sharp, 18	15	15	16	17	17	16	20	116
B L Kammerer, 16	15	15	18	15	18	14	19	114
C E Shaw, 19	16	13	17	12	16	17	23	114
D E Thomas, 20	16	14	18	14	15	21	15	113
J S Young, 21	17	16	16	18	14	15	16	112
L M Fetherston, 20	15	12	14	18	16	16	21	112
G McDermott, 18	18	9	15	10	15	15	19	106
O P Goode, 16	15	13	17	10	14	17	19	105
L Jeff, 16	11	14	14	14	15	14	19	101
C W May, 16	14	8	16	8	12	11	19	88
F M Meisner, 16	12	12	12	10	12	12	18	88
T P Bue, 17	..	..	16	11	15	16	20	78
O Kansche, 16	..	..	16	8	13	13	20	70
W B Fenstermaker, 16	..	..	..	16	18	19	20	73
C C Emery, 20	..	..	17	16	16	10	..	59

Practice and extra events:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	25	25	25	25	20	25	25	12p
J S Young	..	..	..	..	..	..	22	21
J R Graham	..	..	..	..	..	..	21	18
D E Thomas	19	..	..	..	..	..	19	17
B L Kammerer	17	..	..	..	..	..	15	..
O P Goode	20	..	..	..	..	..	17	..
J Barto	..	..	..	..	..	20	..	..
J Sharp	..	..	..	..	..	19	..	21
G McDermott	..	..	..	..	..	19	..	18
L M Fetherston	..	..	..	..	..	21	..	21
C W May	16	..	..	..	..	17	..	..
E S Graham	23	20	23	..	..	..	..	..
F G Bills	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	19
L Jeff	13	19	..	..	..	..	..	..
F M Meisner	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C E Shaw	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W W Flewelling	21	..	..	..	19	..	..	..
P Miller	21	19	14	..	..	..	..	..
W O'Brien	10	5	12	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Cutler	14	14	18	12	..	..	..	..
T P Bue	24	21	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Stockley	22	15	20	21	..	..	..	..
H Wolf	19	19	23	20	..	..	..	..
A G Moore	17	20	..	..	..	..	..	..
J C Donnelly	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H L Venn	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Mrs Fetherston	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Hardy Wolf has returned to Chicago feeling considerably better than when he left, some time ago, and expects to remain as long as his health permits, which we all hope will improve speedily. Incidentally, he "trimmed" his pal Stockley in a 100-target race, the scores being 81 to 78.

O'Brien and Venn both tried target shooting for the first time to-day, and both expect to be with us in the near future.

Moore is another new face at our club, and we will be glad to have him with us often.

Essex County Country Club.

Orbnge, N. J., Dec. 23.—There was a small entry list here to-day, but the program was well shot. James A. Hart won Heller trophy (5—24); C. H. Daly, from scratch, won the Shanley trophy (20 out of 25), and Saturday trophy (19 out of 25). The scores:

Heller trophy:

J A Hart	0	21	E W Heller	5	22
H Chubb	5	24	C H Daly	0	20

Shanley trophy:

J A Hart	0	16	E W Heller	5	17
H Chubb	6	17	C H Daly	0	20

Saturday trophy:

J A Hart	0	14	H Chubb	5	18
E W Heller	5	18	C H Daly	0	19

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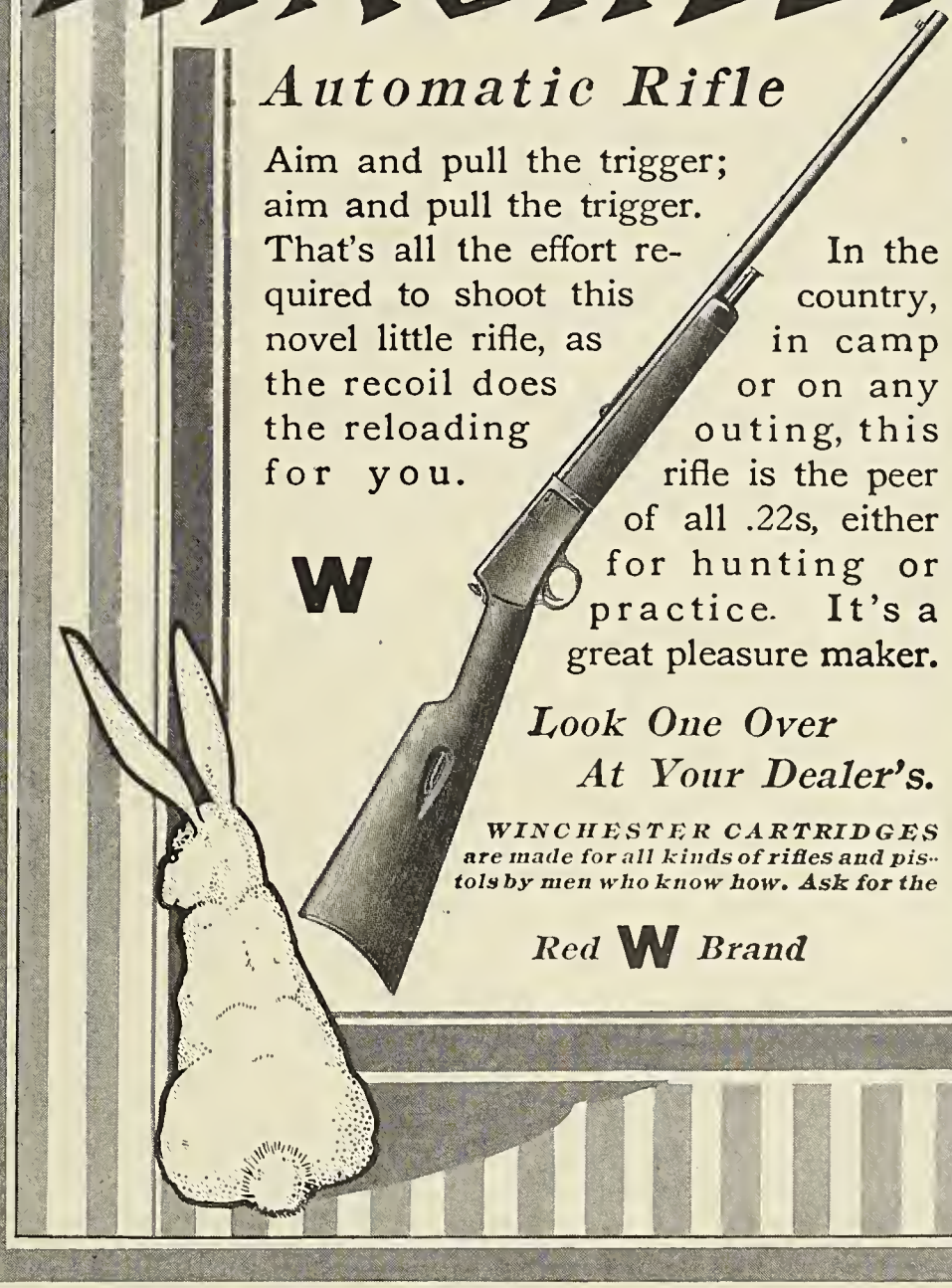

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Red W Brand

Onondaga Gun Club.

Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 20.—There was a good entry list for this season, here to-day. Darkness cut out cvent 11, and all professionals after event 7. No very fat scores were made. High man was G. M. Phillips with 133. Second, W. E. Corfield, 130; third, a tie at 128 between O. E. Carpenter and R. G. Wheeler.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
W E Hookway	150	114	C L Frantz	150	116
M E Barker	150	114	W E Corfield	150	130
G H Pumpelly	150	126	E N Lieboult	150	104
T E Clay	150	122	H C Watson	150	110
H V Fellows	150	119	H W Smith	150	106
O E Carpenter	150	128	R G Wheeler	150	128
A W Meager	150	119	M Cary	150	102
C W Brown	150	118	E Houseman	150	97
A W Howlett	150	46	C C Snook	150	110
J De Bee	150	125	D Houseman	150	77
C W Hobbie	150	104	A W Hopkins	60	33
G M Phillips	150	133			
Professionals:					
J A R Elliott	105	96	H H Stevens	105	90
H S Welles	105	89	A H Durston	105	88
Sim Glover	105	83	H McMurchy	45	33

Manhasset Bay Y. C.

Port Washington, L. I., Dec. 23.—With a run of 50 targets and a total of 95 out of 100, J. H. Vanderveer, of Crescent A. C., won the visitors' trophy here to-day. No better shooting than this ever has been done over these traps. Fred Long took second, while J. E. Meyer with 12 and H. L. Hoyt, Jr., from scratch, tied for third with 91. After the shoot, the little club house on the shores of the bay overflowed with shooters, who enjoyed a turkey dinner "on the club." The summaries:

J H Vanderveer	0	95	J W Alker	12	82
F Long	4	92	A B Alley	15	80
J E Meyer	12	91	D Allen	0	84
H L Hoyt, Jr	0	91	Capt T J Foster	6	79
Dr W B Short	12	90	C M Gould	25	78
B B Loomis	20	89	Capt Doe	0	74
C W Berner	15	87	H L Finke	15	72
J L Fanning	0	87	C D Berner	30	63
A P Lane	0	87	G E Roosevelt	20	57
W S Silkworth	0	83	C R Babson	0	55

Highland Gun Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 23.—That great outdoor sport known as hewing the Christmas tree, was so popular here to-day that shooters were scarce.

First honors were picked by Jesse Griffith, who took home a fine nucleus for a poultry farm. He made 76 out of 80, beating Geo. S. McCarthy by one target. These were the classy shooters, but in the other classes there were some pretty good scores. Sidebotham got 73 in Class B; Pratt 72 in Class C, and Harkins 69 in Class D. The high guns in each class were rewarded with a dressed hog, a turkey going to the second man, and chickens to third and fourth. Scores:

	Class A.		
Griffith	76	Tansey	73
McCarty	75	Crothers, Jr	70
	Class B.		
Sidebotham	73	W Dalton	62
Trott	71	McKean	61
J F Meehan	65		
	Class C.		
Pratt	72	Bierie	58
Perry	66	Davis	54
McCarty, Jr	61		
	Class D.		
Harkins	69	Clark	48
Smith	59	Crothers, Sr.	41
T Mechan	59	Firth	36
Borda	48	Lindley	31
Lee	48		
	Visitors.		
Crooks	70	Richards	62
Newcomb	70		

The Du Pont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 23.—One more would have made a near half hundred at the traps here to-day. The expert traps were the popular thing. John T. Skelly took a fall out of Eugene du Pont and trimmed him to the whiz of 2 birds—72 to 70 finally.

Just to show the spirit of the merry mule tied and the good-will string, Skelly doubled up with Du Pont and took on a couple of ex-State champs—Billy Foord and Ed. Banks—and, signs of old Santa Claus, they walloped the championship timber by 12 scaling pieces of mud—142 to 130 was the number.

Brother Slear, the McCutcheon of one of the sporting papers, furnished souvenirs in the form of prints of his cartoon of the first birthday shoot at Du Pont.

Perfect scores of 25 straight were made by Eugene du Pont, J. H. Minnick, J. B. McHugh, of Wilmington; W. Edmanson, of Newport, and Mr. Slear.

D. Lindsay, of Providence, Md., challenged N. K. Smith for Class B cup. Mr. Smith retained his hold on the cup, winning by a score of 43 to 39. In a team race between J. W. Anderson, Jr., and I. Turner against W. J. Highfield and W. M. Hammond, the former pair won, 39 to 36.

The winners in the Coleman du Pont trophy spoon event for the day were: Class A—Eugene du Pont, 25 straight; Class B—David Lindsay, 24 out of 25; Class C—Tie between W. J. Highfield and J. W. Anderson, Jr., 20 out of 25—Class D—F. A. Wardenburg, 17 out of 25. The Highfield-Anderson tie will be shot off Dec. 30.

W. M. Hammond was successful in shooting off a tie from the previous week's shoot. He won a spoon in Class B—23 out of 25.

A turkey shoot will be held on New Year's day on the Du Pont grounds.

The scores in detail yesterday were: I. Turner 21, E. F. Slear 25, W. Edmanson 21, T. Doremus 21, W. A. Joslyn 22, D. J. Dougherty 23, N. K. Smith 19, S. Tuchton 20, J. B. McHugh 20, F. W. Mathewson 23, J. B. Grier 16, E. du Pont 25, B. Peyton 15, W. J. Highfield 20, D. J. Grier 20, J. W. Mathews 18, N. W. Hammond 23, H. C. McClane 12, S. G. David 18, J. A. Campbell 16, J. H. Minnick 19, F. A. Wardenburg 17, W. A. Jordan 10, S. J. Newman 18, Guy Lambert 8, W. A. Casey 14, T. W. Keithley 21, H. P. Carlon 21, R. S. Robison 11, E. C. Harrington 19, William Foord 22, H. H. England 16, Ed. Banks 20, J. T. Roberson 22, J. R. Lynam 16, W. L. Smith 20, Dr. S. C. Rumford 19, J. T. Skelly 24, Wm. Neely 5, L. D. Willis 21, J. W. Anderson, Jr., 20, W. S. Gavan 20, D. Lindsay 24, E. H. Lambert 9, C. V. Ferriday 13, W. B. Smith 15, W. G. Wood 23.

Northern Kentucky Gun Club.

A few shooters were at the grounds on Dec. 23 to take part in the events at white fliers scheduled for the day. The day was cloudy, and the mist rising from the river made the birds difficult to see. Among the lot were a few fast ones, but on the whole, they were a very ordinary lot. Emil Hammerschmidt was high man with 10 straight, and 14 total in the two events. He also made high score in targets, breaking 39 out of 45. This is his first time at the traps for over three months. Voige still sticks to his 20-gauge, and made some fine kills, drawing several hard ones. Irwin was second with a total of 13. The tri-State shoot at white fliers scheduled for New Year's Day promises to be well attended. The trophy is well worth fighting for, and the chance for financial returns will bring a number of shooters who are willing to take a risk. Shooters of Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky are eligible to compete for the trophy, and all can get in for the purses. Don't forget the date, Jan. 1, 1912, and come early, as the sport starts at 9:30. Supt. Taggert will furnish the "eats," and everyone will be satisfied with this part of the program.

Event 1, 10 white fliers, entrance $2.50, 30yds.:

Walker	9	Dameron	9
Emil	10	Voige	7
Irwin	8		

Event 2, 5 white fliers, 30yds.:

Irwin	5	Emil	4
Luverne	4	Dameron	3

The following scores were made at clay targets:

Targets:	25	20 Tl.	Targets:	25	20 Tl.
Emil	21	18—39	Dameron	21	..
Irwin	12	13—25	Al	9	..

Marine and Field Club.

BATH BEACH, Dec. 23.—The four events here to-day brought out good scores and more than the usual number of shooters. The final leg on the December cup brought P. R. Towne's total to 255 out of 300, his handicap was 20. J. M. Knox won take-home trophy (5—23). Towne won scratch trophy shoot with a straight 25, and with handicap won the special 50 target event with 47.

Monthly cup, handicap, 300 targets:

P R Towne	20	255	J M Knox	54	200
C B Sayre	89	254	E H Loth	0	175
J Emanuel, Jr.	16	243	C B Ludwig	12	162
C M Camp	30	221			

Take-home trophy, 25 targets, handicap:

J M Knox	5	23	C M Camp	2	18
P R Towne	1	19	D Hopkins	0	18
C B Sayre	4	18			

Trophy shoot, 25 targets, scratch:

P R Towne	25	Dr Hopkins	19
C M Camp	23	J M Knox	18
C B Sayre	19		

Special shoot, 50 targets, handicap:

P R Towne	2	47	C B Sayre	8	38
C M Camp	4	46	J M Knox	10	36
Dr Hopkins	6	44			

Speedway Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 19.—There must be a Jersey championship floating around in the upper ether again, from the string of champs and contenders who turned out at the practice shoot here to-day. Some of the champs, ex, present and possible, didn't shoot up to form, but then it was only midweek practice, and called for no great effort.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
L Colquitt	25	23	19	..	24	..	22	..	22	..	..
John Bey	11	17	19	..	22	..	10	..	..	..	..
Peter Bey	11	13	15	..	16	..	..	17	..	..	..
J H Cummings	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Hassinger	..	17	20	..	22	..	20	..	23	21	21
J Thompson	..	..	23	..	21	..	20	..	19	..	..
N Apgar	..	..	..	..	25	..	21	..	24	..	23
Jas Whcaton	..	..	..	..	15	..	21	..	14	..	14
Geo A Ohl, Jr	..	..	..	..	13	..	16	..	17	..	18
Sheppard	..	..	..	..	17	..	17	..	21	24	19
Wm Neville	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
John Halley	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	..
W Stengel	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	18

Larchmont Y. C.

DESPITE the cloudy weather and a rather poor background, the trapshooters of the Larchmont Yacht Club did some close work on Christmas Day in the nine contests decided. Dr. R. J. Held, with a handicap of 9, shooting against nine others in the 100-target match, returned the score of 98, Stuart Scott being the runner-up

with 95. Held was also the winner of the leg for the accumulation cup at 50 targets. He and Stuart Scott tied with 48 each, and in the shoot-off Held won. He also won the leg for the vice-commodore's cup with a full score of 25, and the leg for the December cup after a shoot-off with B. M. Higginson, who had tied him with 25 targets broken.

The leg for the Alley trophy was won by Stuart Scott with a full score after shooting off with Held. Scott, also proved to be high gun for the day with a total of 114 out of the possible 125. The 10-target scratch trophy was won by R. L. Spotts, and the 15-target scratch contest by B. M. Higginson. T. J. McCahill was the winner of a special trophy with a full score of 25.

Indianapolis Gun Club.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 16.—The following scores were made by the Indianapolis Gun Club. Edmonson was high with 89 out of 100. Edmonson was also best in the handicap contest for spoons.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Edmonson	100	89	Dixon	100	75
Britton	100	82	Lewis	100	64

Dec. 23.—Arvin, a visitor was one point better than Britton in the summary, but the latter beat Neighbors by one for the spoon.

	Shot at.	Broke		Shot at.	Broke
Irvin	100	85	Lewis, 2d	100	72
Britton	100	84	Neighbors	100	59
Edmonson	100	83	Diggs	100	51
Lewis	100	75	Wilkes	60	20

The Winchester Calendar.

As "good wine needs no bush," the Winchester calendar for 1912 requires no praise. No reproduction of it in reduced size printed in black and white can do justice to its fine color values. The illustration shows the motive of the picture with its strength, action and vital interest. The original of the calendar was the work of N. C. Wyeth, too well known to need comment.

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

The Marlin Model 20
REPEATING RIFLE

You can buy no better gun for target work and all small game up to 200 yards. Without change of mechanism it handles .22 short, long or long-rifle cartridges, perfectly. The deep Ballard rifling develops maximum power and accuracy and adds years to the life of rifles.

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Rifle and Revolver

At Shell Mound Park.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Dec. 12.—To-night the Shell Mound P. and R. Club indoor team shot their third and fourth matches in the Indoor League contest of the U. S. R. A.

Match 3, against Osborn, Mich.:

R S Winson	45	44	44	48	40—221
W A Siebe	44	46	41	41	46—218
W H Christie	44	35	42	41	44—206
Capt Geo Larson	42	43	40	40	38—203
C J Doehring	38	37	41	34	46—196—1044

Match 4, against Los Angeles, Cal.:

W A Siebe	47	47	45	48	45—232
R S Wixson	46	40	46	46	44—222
W H Christie	42	39	40	44	42—207
Capt Geo Larson	45	38	41	38	44—206
C W Seely	46	38	41	41	36—202—1069

As each team is allowed ten men, five best scores to count, the scores of the others who shot were:

Match No. 3, against Osborn:

F P Poulter	41	37	36	42	39—195
C W Seely	30	41	44	37	34—186
M Nielsen	40	43	41	31	35—190
J D Millen	27	32	27	30	32—148— 719

Match No. 4, against Los Angeles:

F P Poulter	39	38	44	35	38—193
M Nielsen	43	42	43	34	40—202
J D Millin	16	30	30	33	33—142
C J Doehring	35	42	40	43	32—192— 729

WM. A. SIEBE.

Seventh Regiment Matches.

RIFLEMEN of the Seventh Regiment held the season's most extensive program at the armory ranges on Dec. 22. Lance Corporal J. K. Boles, of Company I, the one time Arkansas militia champion, led the expert class for both the regular and first entry prizes in the class cup match, and heading the squad in the rapid-fire event. The surprise of the night was the work of a novice, Private A. R. Ten Eick, of Company G, who made a score of 68. The summaries:

Leaders in class cup match No. 2; expert class: Lance Corp. J. K. Boles, Co. I, 68; Lieut. E. M. Leask, staff, 66; Lance Corp. W. G. Le Compte, Company F, 66.

Sharpshooter Class: W. M. Phillips, veteran 66; Pvt. D. S. Steele, Company G, 65; R. M. Dunn, veteran, 65.

Novice Class: Pvt. A. R. Ten Eick, Company G, 68; Sergt. H. J. Connolly, Company M, 63; Lance Corp. W. W. Struthers, Co. K, 63.

First entry prize winners; expert class: Lance Corp. J. K. Boles, Company I, 68. Sharpshooter class: Pvt. D. S. Steele, Company G, 65. Novice Class: Pvt. A. R. Ten Eick, Company G, 68.

Rapid-fire match: Lance Corp. J. K. Boles, Company I, 46; Sergt. A. Scholz, Company M, 46; Pvt. H. E. Crall, Company G, 44; Sergt. W. Hinman, Company L, 44; Sergt. J. R. MacGuffie, Company G, 44.

Expert qualifications: Lance Corp. J. K. Boles, Company I, 115; Sergt. A. Scholz, Company M, 114; Pvt. H. E. Crall, Company G, 112; Corp. J. R. MacGuffie, Company M, 112; Lance Corp. W. G. Le Compte, Company F, 111; Lieut. F. X. O'Connor, Company C, 110.

Sharpshooter Qualifications: Pvt. A. R. Ten Eick, Company G, 68; W. M. Phillips, veteran 66; Sergt. A. H. Tiemeyer, Company C, 66; A. Stevens, veteran 65; Lieut. E. M. Leask, staff, 66.

St. Paul Rifle and Revolver Club.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 21.—St. Paul Rifle and Pistol Club announced last night the names of the members of the team that will compete in the National Indoor Interclub League during the next feew weeks. The ten members are: Arnold, Keys, Narum, Rinker, Mooney, Lundt, Kelly, Tromanhouser, Clark and Ferguson. The conditions call for ten men shooting and the five high scores to count. The first match will be with Butte, Mont., next Thursday evening. Scores:

Arnold	50	40	48	49	—196
Keys	48	49	48	49	—194
Rinker	48	49	49	48	—194
Mooney	48	49	48	49	—194
Narum	48	46	48	49	—191—969

Du Pont Gun Club, Rifle Dept.

THE Du Pont Rifle Club pistol team, defeated by the team of the Philadelphia Rifle Association a week ago, has challenged the victor for a series of matches. The first will be shot in Philadelphia on a date to be named by the Philadelphians.

The following scores were made on the Du Pont range Dec. 23:

Rifle, .22cal., 50yds.: D. Appleby 239, J. Nurnberg 224, E. W. Atwell 211, 206, 198, 193, 189; J. W. Anderson, Jr., 149.

Pistol, 50yds.: L. du Pont 91, 88, 84, 83; D. Appleby 87, 86, 85; L. C. S. Dorsey 78.

Rifle scores at moving targets, possible 13: J. B. Grier 10, 8, 7, 5, 4; B. Peyton 10, 9, 3, 2; E. du Pont 10, 9, 5, 4, 1; W. Hammond 12, 9, 8.

SEA MONSTERS.

A LOAN shark bathes in the summer sea
By the sandy Jersey shores,
And an inky squid and a stinging ray
Swear they will have his gore.
A devilfish comes at their call to arms
And a Portuguese man-of-war,
And the dogfish bark at the bold loan sharp
And he bathes on the sandy bar.

"Let the swordfish draw and the seahorse neigh,
And the drumfish set to drumming."
He wallows away in the nice, clean spray,
And he doesn't know what's a-coming.
The wavering seagull flaps its wings,
And the wild waves wildly wave him,
But the Jerseacow is angered now,
And nothing on earth can save him.

The gray crab catches him under the tide,
The dogfish snap at his heels,
And they shock him stiff with a current supplied
By a school of electric eels.
Then off they swim, to a funeral march,
Played on a comb by a merman,
And bury him dank in the uttermost bank
While a puff-fish preaches the sermon.

—Newark News.

Women as "Flag Members."

The decision of the Larchmont Y. C. at its recent annual meeting to permit women owning yachts to become "flag members" of the club is additional evidence that the example set by the New York Y. C. in this particular is gradually being followed by the yachting organizations of the country.

For some years the Eastern Y. C. of Marblehead, has permitted women to become "flag members," as has the Boston Y. C., and the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C., at Oyster Bay, L. I., invites women through its Board of Trustees to become "associate members."

The popularity of the Larchmont Y. C. will attract the women yacht owners of the country, but the entire number of these owners to-day in all the clubs mentioned is limited. There are not twenty in all. Still, the list found in the New York Y. C. book contains prominent names, and the vessels which they own make up a fleet of representative steam and power craft.

IN THE NEW YORK Y. C.

Fourteen "flag members" belong to the New York Y. C. Mrs. Lucy C. Carnegie, who was elected on May 17, 1894, is the first, and she has the honor of being the first woman to be thus elected in any of the yachting organizations. Mrs. Carnegie owns the steam yacht Skibo, and its hailing port is Dungeness, Fla. Once in a while Skibo comes north, but her sphere of service has been generally confined to southern waters.

Mrs. Robert Goelet, the owner of the steam yacht Nahma, is the second of the New York Y. C. flag members. She was elected on Aug. 3, 1899. Nahma of late years has been cruising in foreign waters, and at this time is being refitted on the Clyde for a Mediterranean cruise.

Miss Atala W. Thayer, of New York, follows, and was elected on Feb. 12, 1903. She owns the steam yacht Zoraya, which is in commission every season and seen on Long Island Sound and in eastern waters.

Mrs. Charles L. F. Robinson, the fourth on the New York Y. C. list, owns the old schooner Dauntless, the glorious old Dauntless, full of racing honors, but retired long ago. The schooner is moored in the Connecticut River near Hartford.

Mrs. Alexander Pendleton, the owner of the steam yacht Vega, hailing from Fisher's Island, came next. During the season this vessel is familiar to all cruising yachts men about New London, Newport and further to the eastward. Occasionally Vega visits the western end of Long Island Sound. Mrs. Pendleton was elected on June 28, 1906.

Mrs. Theodore D. Buhl, next in order on the list, is a western yachting woman. She owns the steam yacht Anona, whose home port is Detroit. Anona is in commission every season and cruises on the lakes. Mrs. Buhl was elected June 27, 1907.

ON ALL THE CRUISES.

Mrs. Robert C. Black, the owner of the steam yacht Repose II., hailing from Pelham Manor, N. Y., is the seventh on the list. Mrs. Black's yacht is in commission early in the season and is always to be found in the squadron during the August cruises, and the entertainments on board are numerous and pleasant. She was elected May 21, 1908.

Mrs. Horatio N. Slater, of Boston, owns the steam yacht Bellemere, and is next on the list. Her election took place on Dec. 17, 1908.

Mrs. John Stewart Kennedy, of New York, follows. She is the owner of the steam yacht Cherokee, which is well known in home waters. Mrs. Kennedy was made a flag member on Jan. 20, 1910.

Miss Helen Woodruff Smith, the owner of the auxiliary schooner yacht Viking, was elected March 24, 1910, and is the tenth on the list. Viking's home port is Stamford, Conn.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, of Newport, R. I., follows. She is the owner of the twin-screw power yacht Akabohdi, which is well known in eastern waters. Mrs. Brown became a flag member June 23, 1910.

Mrs. W. Harriman, of New York, is the owner of the steam yacht Sultana. She was elected on Oct. 6, 1910. Sultana was in commission last season and present at many of the New York Y. C. regattas and was on the club cruise.

Mrs. Henry C. Tinker, of New York, the next on the list, owns the power yacht Mahany. Her election was on March 23, 1911.

Mrs. Juliana A. Ferguson, of Halesite, L. I., was elected on June 23, 1911. She owns the power yachts Ostris and Mermaid.

The privileges of flag membership in the New York Y. C. are the right to fly the club burgee, to have private signal registered with the secretary, to enter yachts in club races and the use of club stations and floats. The flag membership continues only during the period of yacht ownership.

WITH OTHER CLUBS.

Turning to the Eastern Y. C. book, there are found the names of Mrs. A .C. Wheelwright, of Boston, who owns the auxiliary schooner Hesper; Miss E. G. Loring, of Beverly, who owns in part the sloop Ladrone, and Mrs. Horatio N. Slater, the owner of the steam yacht Bellemere. The Eastern Y. C. privileges for flag members are the same as those of the New York Y. C., with the addition that the club house at Marblehead may be used by them "as prescribed for ladies."

The Board of Trustees of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. has the power of inviting "any lady owning or chartering a yacht to become an associate member for the current year." The Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C.'s year book gives the names of Mrs. Jefferson Coddington and Miss A. W. Thayer as "associate members" during 1911.

The Boston Y. C. book of the year does not contain the names of any flag members.

The number of flag members in the yacht clubs naturally increases slowly. But whenever a woman in the country comes into possession of a yacht of sufficient size and prominence she at once seeks the privilege of carrying the New York Y. C. burgee, known and honored on all the waters of the world.—New York Herald.

Bunker Hill Y. C's Age.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Dec. 16, I find the following: "On Nov. 30, the Bunker Hill Y. C. was forty-two years young, and not a rat escaped from the hold, for while this club is third oldest on the Atlantic Coast, it shows no signs of sinking. It is as young and lusty as any on 'em."

Now, I rejoice in the youth and prosperity of the Bunker Hill, and wish them still greater success, but I take exception to the statement of its being "third oldest on the Atlantic Coast."

If the above is otherwise correct, then Nov. 30, forty-two years ago must have been Nov. 30, 1869. In September of that year, I became, and still am a member of the Atlantic Y. C., of Brooklyn, N. Y. The Atlantic Y. C. was organized in December, 1865, and some of its charter members, I think a majority of them, came out of the Brooklyn Y. C., which had then been organized for several years. Every old yachtsman knows that the New York Y. C. was organized as early as 1844.

Now I don't mean to say that the Atlantic Y. C. is the third oldest on this coast; it may be, but I think there were still others; at any rate, one thing is certain, that the New York Y. C., the Brooklyn Y. C. and the Atlantic Y. C., as above stated, all of which are still in existence on this coast, outrank for age the Bunker Hill Y. C. J. L. Marcellus.

Yacht Transfers.

The Hollis Burgess Yacht Agency has sold the auxiliary yawl Polly, owned by Dr. George Woodward, of Philadelphia, to Dr. E. M. Montgomery, of Boston, who will use her in Maine waters next season. "Polly is a fine cruising yacht, 61 feet over all, 43 feet waterline, 16 feet beam and 6 feet draft, designed by the late A. Cary Smith. She has a large cabin with two staterooms, and is equipped with a 12-horsepower Boothbay engine.

The same agency has also sold the yawl Gin Rikki for J. B. Ricketts, of Boston, to Harry J. Russell, of White Plains, N. Y., and the racing 22-foot sloop Marie L, owned by Hollis Burgess, to Walter L. Alley and Robert H. Sibley, of Boston.

Motor Boating

The New Speed Boat.

Speed boats, like automobiles, get nearer and nearer the price suited to the pocket of the average waterman. The innovation of the New Year along these lines will be Dixie Jr., designed by Tams, Lemoine & Crane, of New York city, with a guarantee of thirty-five miles, or better, per hour. The price has been kept down to $4,500.

Dixie Jr. has been built to satisfy the demand for small racing hydroplanes and high speed yacht tenders. This boat embodies all the improvements based on the experience gained by Messrs. Tams, Lemoine & Crane in the design of the numerous famous high speed boats, which have been built from their plans. Beginning with Vingt Et Un and Challenger, world famous boats in their day, they have been intimately connected with the advancement of motor boat racing, Dixie IV., fastest boat in the world, being their latest craft of this type, and Dixie Jr.'s model being the result of the experience gained from the actual performances of her predecessors and the recent exhaustive model tests conducted by them in the Government tanks at Washington, and a guarantee of thirty-five miles an hour goes to every purchaser of a Dixie Jr.

The construction of the boat is substantial throughout, strength not having been sacrificed to attain speed, and only the best of material and workmanship has been used.

Frames and floors of elm, yellow pine plank-sheer, selected mahogany planking, copper fastened, three double planked bulkheads. Carries twenty-five gallons of gasolene. Propeller shaft and wheel of Tobin bronze, the wheel having been specially designed by C. H. Crane. Metal fittings throughout of brass or bronze. The Staten Island Ship Building Company, who built the hull of Dixie IV., are the builders of the hulls of Dixie Jr.

The motor is a six-cylinder, 45-65 horsepower Sterling.

The equipment will include lights, oars, rowlocks, canvas cover, boat hook, whistle, life preserver, fog horn, fenders, cushions, rubber floor mat, etc.

The arrangement of the boat has been very carefully worked out. Forward, there is a small turtle-back deck. Directly aft of this is the helmsman's cockpit, in which are two comfortable seats. The throttle, clutch, spark, etc., are arranged as in an automobile, so as to insure perfect control by the driver at all times. Aft of this cockpit is the engine compartment, the motor being under a hood; all parts are easily accessible. There is an engineer's cockpit directly abaft the motor, followed by a small after deck. The helmsman being forward of the motor, does away with the objectionable gases and noise. Her flare forward is sufficient to throw the spray well aft of the man at the wheel, assuring him a dry, comfortable place.

Motor Boat Show.

The exhibition committee of the New York Motor Boat Show, to be held in Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, New York city, in February, reported excellent progress to the executive committee last Friday night, at the first meeting.

The chairman of the committee, Henry R. Stuphen, said all available space on the main floor and on elevated promenade had been sold,

and that diagrams had been prepared of the space around the corridors and big staircase, on main and balcony floors, to care for the overflow, of which over one-half of this extra space has been taken.

Interest was manifested in various schemes for advertising, poster work and the interior decorations of the armory outlined to the committee.

One hundred and ten firms have applied for space, and the public is assured an exhibition that will be entirely marine, and the arrangements for viewing the exhibits will be satisfactory.

Canoeing

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Central Division.—Robert K. Clark, 1519 Gibson street, Scranton, Pa., by P. H. Greff; Arthur T. Magee, Carter Apartments, Scranton, Pa., by E. H. Beavers; Louis A. Osborne, 742 Madison avenue, Scranton, Pa., by E. H. Beavers; J. Harold Clarke, 1519 Gibson street, Scranton, Pa., by P. H. Greff; Henry R. Holgate, Scranton, Pa., by Harry W. Reinhart; Roland O. Deubler, 1933 Webster avenue, Scranton, Pa., by Harry W. Reinhart.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division—6322, Henry M. Hagar, 1414 No. 13th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Western Division—6320, Kellogg Huntington, P. O. Box 536, Kenilworth, Ill.; 6321, Erwin H. Hanfstaengl, 606 South Michigan avenue; Harvester Building, Chicago, Ill.

STRAY DOGS AND CATS.

A MEETING of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association and kindred organizations was held jointly in Boston on Dec. 13.

Salem D. Charles was elected president and Henry H. Kimball was elected secretary, with George P. Clark, of Boston, assistant. President Charles presented the New York Bayne law, which is an absolute prohibition on the taking and sale of game birds and animals, with permission to engage in the propagation and sale of birds and animals in captivity, with permission also to import game from Europe. Breeders' licenses are issued for those who rear game in captivity. He said that the law would not be wholly applicable in this State. Prof. E. H. Forbush said it was a good law, as a whole. Game can be raised much cheaper in England than here, for there are 20,000 to 30,000 gamekeepers over there engaged in propagation of game and they can raise it for half the price we can here. But it is imperative that game be better protected here.

George H. Graham, of Springfield, was presented as the new State commissioner. He said he had talked with the New York game officials and was satisfied that the Bayne law is good. We must do something very soon. There has been a great change of sentiment in three years. There are thirty wardens in the State. They are working for the benefit of the sportsmen and the farmers. The only way to meet the situation is for the sportsmen and farmers to co-operate. Each man is trying to cover fifteen to twenty towns, and it is too much. We ought to restock the covers and the waters. It is an easy matter to do it. We can easily have good shooting in this State and not have so many hunters go to Maine. They would spend a great deal of money in this State.

Dr. W. B. French moved that a bill be drawn to adapt the Bayne law to Massachusetts. N. J. Hardy made the point that birds legally shot in Maine could not be legally brought into Massachusetts under the Bayne law, and he did not think that was right. Discussion was carried on by different members, making the points that the bill ought to be passed, as all game is

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By George Bird Grinnell

Describes every species of duck, goose and swan known to North America; tells of the various methods of capturing each, the guns, ammunition, loads, decoys and boats used in the sport, and gives the best account ever published of the retrieving Chesapeake Bay Dog.

About 600 pages, 58 portraits of fowl, 8 full-page plates. Price, $3.50 postpaid.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 127 Franklin Street, NEW YORK

Game Laws in Brief

A new and revised edition for the season 1911-1912 has just been published and is now ready for delivery.

It gives all the fish and game laws of the United States and Canada. It is complete and so accurate that the editor can afford to pay a reward for an error found in it. "If the Brief says so, you may depend upon it." Sold by all dealers, or by mail by us. Price, twenty-five cents.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 127 Franklin St., New York

disappearing fast; that the matter is the most important of any game measure of the year; that it is fortunate that the movement is national; that unless it is passed our game will soon be exterminated; that shore birds are showing special diminution; that market hunting is terribly destructive; that northern markets ought to be closed to the ducks which are slaughtered in great numbers by southern hunters; that propagation of wild game by private persons ought to be encouraged, for it will save wild game by supplying the need. A rising vote was asked for on the passage of the motion, and there were forty-five yeas to no nays, although quite a number of men and women did not vote.

It was voted that a committee of five be appointed to draft a bill to present to the Legislature. The chair appointed Commissioner Graham, chairman, and ex-Representative Poland, Mr. Seagraves of the Middlesex associations, J. H. Thomas of Middleboro, and William Minot of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association. Mr. Graham said he would have the bill ready by Jan. 1.

Next the matter of restraining stray dogs was discussed. Geo. P. Clark, of Boston, for it, said that the plan had been maliciously misrepresented. He had bird dogs and it is not the purpose of the bill to restrain all dogs during the nesting season, but only such dogs as have proved that they are unworthy of liberty.

One speaker said that the present law could be much better enforced against unlicensed dogs, for the benefit of birds. The president of the animal rescue league, Mrs. Huntington Smith, heartily approved the bill.

Charles S. Ballard, of Springfield, said he should hesitate before putting in a bill restraining all dogs. Mr. Clark said the bill did not hit all dogs, but only those which do damage. Mr. Ballard thought the bill would meet objections. He did not think the dogs are as destructive as some people suppose.

Lawson Savage thought it would be impractical to draw a bill to meet the case. Mr. Clark insisted that it was practical to restrain all self-hunting dogs. Mongrel, unrestrained dogs ought not to be allowed to hunt at will. Another speaker noted some one familiar with the Mt. Tom reservation as saying that dogs did more harm there to game than all other causes put together. By a rising vote of 31 yeas to no nays it was voted to have a committee of three to draw a bill for the reasonable regulation of dogs, and D. H. Mason, George P. Clark and Bradford S. Turpin were appointed.

On motion of James E. Thomas, after debate and indorsement by Chairman Field, of the State commission, it was voted to approve the proposed districting of the State for game warden service, with a chief in charge.

Next was the question of protecting birds from enemies, especially stray cats. Chairman Charles said, amid applause, that cats are the worst enemies of our song and insectivorous birds, while insect pests are increasing. William Minot said that last year he trapped thirty-eight cats in a little wire inclosure, where he was raising game. It was moved to appoint a committee to draw a bill to license cats. Mr. Poland objected. It had been tried once and the legislative hearing became a roaring farce. They will never pass such a bill. There are so many farmers they will never pass a bill to limit cats. Frank Murphy, of Boston, said he would like the job of putting the bill through. Farmers' sentiment has changed. They are having to pay too much for insect damage and are looking around to see what the cause is. He would see that the bill was put through. Dr. Tuttle agreed that the cat nuisance is the worst there is in the bird problem, but licensing will not be enough. The vote as passed was for a committee to minimize the damage to bird life by cats.

The meeting postponed the matter of substituting imprisonment in place of fines for violating game laws. On the matter of the shooting of deer, gray squirrels, pheasants, ducks, brant and upland birds, there was a protest against the great slaughter of wild geese and other migratory birds. Mr. Poland moved the appointment of a committee of three to draft a bill to regulate the use of decoys for wild fowl. A rising vote had 18 yeas and 12 nays. Messrs. Poland, Williams, Wharton and C. C. Clapp were appointed. It was voted to appoint a committee of three, of which Rev. Dr. Rowley, president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was chairman, to consider changes in the deer law, there being a desire in some quarters that the shooting of bucks only should be permitted.—Springfield Republican.

THE RIVER FISHER.

When I write "The River Fisher" for my heading, I do not mean any of those enthusiasts who sit in a boat all day long and sip whisky enthusiastically. I am not meaning that type of fisher commonly seen on the estuaries of the coastal rivers; nor do I mean the rock-fisher of the sea-coastal rivers. I refer to the rod and hand-line fishers of the Murray, Murrumbidgee, or Darling.

He is a type distinct from the coastal fishers. His rod is not usually a jointed one, with reel attached, but a stout stringy bark sapling, anything from ten to twenty feet in length, and light enough when dried to be capable of handling. He has attached to this a good stout line—not one that will break on putting on an extra pound or two of "pull." For his rod is not to angle, but to "yank" out the fish, as is commonly done by the novice. The expert river-bank fisher lands his fish, however, as skilfully as a trout-angler creels his. But, unlike most of other fishers, he is not content with a rod; he has from two to six or a dozen hand-lines, which he will place in favorable position up and down the stream. Each is fastened to either a root or limb on the bank, or the stick upon which the line is wound is driven into the soft ground of the bank; a thinner stick about two or three feet long is pushed into the mud, and the line twisted once or twice around the top. The slightest pull on the line is shown by the lapse from perpendicularity of this stick. Should he be fishing during the night, he generally attaches a small bell to each line. The bell generally is made of a nail tied inside a baking-powder tin. It serves the purpose excellently, however, the slightest bite causing it to tinkle merrily. Should the river-fisher have a boat, as the men who "live on the game" usually have, they set cross-lines—that is, a line is fastened right across the stream, and to this a number of other lines, with four, five, or six hooks attached at different levels, are left dangling. But only the professionals adopt these methods. The amateurs are quite content with the ordinary rod, hand-lines, and bells.

No one has better opportunities of studying the wild life of the bush than the river fisher. He, like Nature, is silent; and it is only to the silent watcher that nature reveals many of her secrets. How happy is he, too; for there is a subtle pleasure in sharing the secrets of the silent world around him. He is a philosopher in his happiness, for self is lost in ever-increasing wonder at the manifold mysteries revealed to him. Riding or walking along the banks of the out-back rivers or creeks, you will see him sitting there placidly, making no sign nor sound except the puffs from his pipe, which sound strangely loud in the silence. He hardly acknowledges your "Good-day," and you wonder at his patience. But it is not patience, if we use the word in its correct significance; it is "placidity"—it is nature's mood, and he is a child of nature. So when you only get a grunt for your "Good-day," you must not go off saying, "Surly beggar," but rather, "Silent beggar."

As the afternoon closes, he becomes a man of action; the fish are beginning to bite. And the fisher is all attention. It is very tiresome work holding one of those tringybark rods for longer than ten minutes, so the fisher has adopted the novel method of driving the sharpened end into the bank, with the remainder stretched out horizontally, nearly parallel to the surface of the water. It so happens that when a hooked fish runs straight out toward the other bank he sometimes takes rod and all; and this necessitates a swim after the bobbing rod. When a fish is securely hooked and is not immediately landed, it seems to know, by instinct, that the only chance it has is by twisting round a snag, and if one is to be found (and they generally are) within reach of the hooked fish, he will generally be found securely twisted around. Occasionally the fish escapes by tearing the hook right out by this means. The bending of the fastening on the bank does not enable it to do this, as it cannot get a firm pull.

Many tall stories are told as to the size of "cod" caught in these out-back streams. But I have seen several of over one hundred pounds in weight. One I saw carted around Wagga, the tail dragging on the ground. A number of Chinese bought the entrails; the remainder was cut up and sold by the pound. That one went one hundred and thirty-two pounds. It was a Murrumbidgee cod.

One old fish story I heard when a boy. Some one's grandfather—I believe it must have been my own—had to get a team of bullocks to pull a cod out of the "Bidgee." But it appears the cod had "snagged" itself, so the bullocks were fastened by chains on to the snag, and snag and fish were hauled out at the same time. For the fish only weighed eighty pounds in all. But certainly he was a man of resource.

This river-baink type of fisher is, I'm afraid, dying out to a great extent. The rising generations do not seem to have the same fondness for the sport as their fathers—and mothers, even

YOU know mallards—wisest and wariest of all ducks—Solomons of the air. You can't knock down mallards with a paddle nor can you get them with a gun that plasters its shots all over the face of creation.

A mallard shot is generally a long shot, and long shots require a hard-shooting, close-shooting gun.

That's why the long-headed man who goes to a mallard country takes a Lefever. When he swings it on a towering pair of mallards he does not question the result. He know it—

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—of past decades, though a few enthusiastic amateurs still survive who have the fishing instinct.—Sydney Mail.

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Hudson (N. Y.) Republican says of the report of Gifford Pinchot on the Adirondack preserve and his plan for "saving" this and other forests belonging to the State:

Mr. Pinchot has but one point of view, that of the professional forester, which is, to cut and then plant, to cut again. When the people adopted the Constitution, they provided for the protection and preservation of the forests for themselves. The Legislature, and now Governor Dix (personally interested) have tried and are now trying to take this from the people to give to favored manufacturing interests.

All sorts of specious argument are advanced to show why and how it is good to have the forest despoiled and water power provided, free or at a nominal price.

The State of New York can better afford to keep its forests as they are, with never a stick of wood cut or a dam built, rather than to give the Legislature any power, unless the most exact limits of that power be defined.

Manufacturing interests maintain representatives in both the Senate and Assembly, whose sole duty is to take every possible advantage of the State and the people as regards the forest reserve.

We are surprised that Mr. Pinchot should be in favor of leasing camp sites. Such a course would simply result in the favored ones who could afford permanent camp, taking up every point and cove and spring of use as a camp site, and shutting all others out or forcing them to hotels.

The vote on the constitutional amendments at the last election shows that the people can take care of themselves when the vulture is abroad. All they needed is to be awakened and shown the creature on the wing.

Kennel Department

Fixtures.

DOG SHOWS.

1912.

Jan. 3-5.—Fort Orange Kennel Association, Albany, N. Y. T. S. Bellin, Sec'y.
Jan. 26-27.—Lynn (Mass.) Kennel Club. W. Rolfe, Sec'y.
Feb. 6-9.—Fanciers' Association of Indiana, Indianapolis, Ind. C. R. Milhous, Sec'y.
Feb. 12-15.—Westminster Kennel Club, New York City. William Rauch, Chairman.
Feb. 20-23.—New England Kennel Club, Boston, Mass. R. C. Storey, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

1912.

First week in January.—Eastern Field Trial Club, Cotton Plant, Miss. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y.
Jan. 7.—United States Field Trial Club. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.
Jan. 14.—National Field Trial Championship Association. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

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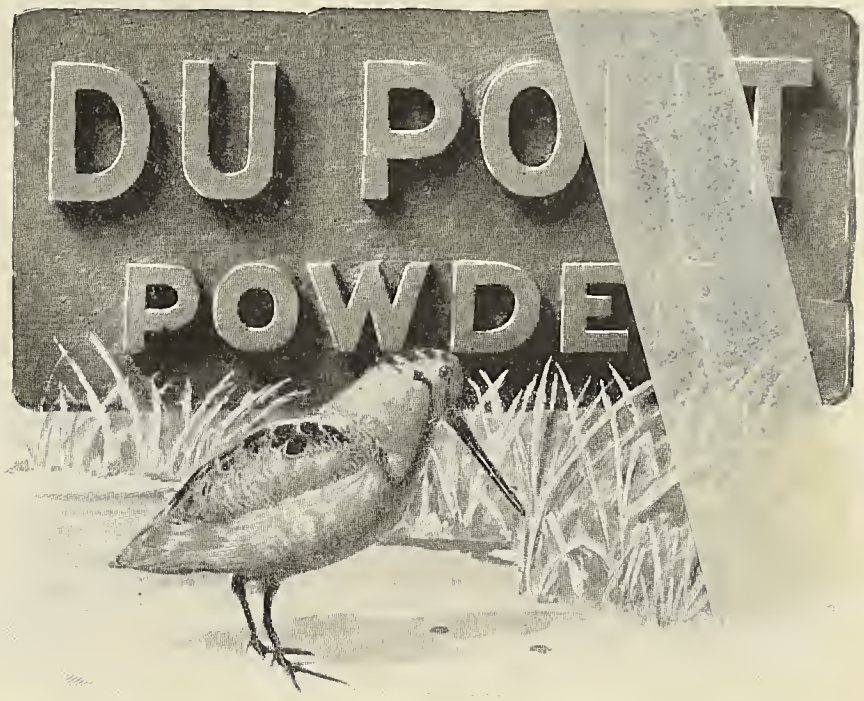

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These powders positively will not pit the gun barrels.

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Westminster Kennel Judges.

The Westminster Kennel Club announces the following judges for the thirty-sixth annual show to be held Feb. 20-23, at Grand Central Palace.

Dr. Henry Jarrett, Philadelphia, Pa., bloodhounds, retrievers, sporting spaniels; Dudley E. Waters, Grand Rapids, Mich., St. Bernards; John Hartmetz, New York, great danes; Dr. John E. DeMund, Brooklyn, N. Y., Russian wolfhounds, Irish Wolfhounds, Scottish deerhounds, greyhounds, Eskimo dogs, whippets, Italian greyhounds; Dr. E. Lester Jones, Culpepper, Va., American foxhounds and beagles; W. Rutherford, Allamuchy, N. J., English foxhounds, Irish and Welsh terriers; R. E. Westlake, Mill City, Pa., pointers; R. C. English, Newcastle, Pa., English setters; L. Contoit, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Gordon and Irish setters; G. Muss-Arnolt, Tuckahoe, N. Y., griffons (korthals), dachshunds and doberman pinschers; Dr. C. Y. Ford, Kingston, Ont., collies and sheep dogs; Miss Lucille Alger, Great Neck, L. I., poodles; John A. McVickar, Mamaroneck, N. Y., chow chows; John Sergeant Price, Jr., Chestnut Hill., Pa., Dalmatians; E. K. Austin, Norwalk, Conn., bulldogs; Russell H. Johnson, Chestnut Hill, Pa., Airedale terriers; Thomas S. Bellin, Albany, N. Y., bull terriers and black and tan terriers; Theodore Offerman, New York, French bulldogs; Joseph M. Dale, Brooklyn, N. Y., Boston terriers; Charles Lyndon, Toronto, Ont., fox terriers; H. T. Fleitmann, New York, Scottish terriers; John Galloway, Philadelphia, West Highland white terriers, Skye terriers, Bedlington terriers, Schipperkes, English toy spaniels, Yorkshire terriers, Maltese terriers and griffons (Bruxellois); Mrs. G Foster Rawlings, Red Bank, N. J., Dandie Dinmont terriers; Mrs. M. Thorpe, Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., Pomeranians, Japanese spaniels and Pekingese.

The English Setter Club.

The annual meeting of the English Setter Club of America will be held on Saturday evening, Jan. 6, 1912, at Dooner's Hotel, Tenth street, between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia, Pa.

The election of officers for the year 1912 and various other business will be transacted.

In connection with the meeting, an informal dinner will be served at the hotel at 6:30 P. M. to our members and their guests upon timely receipt of notice of expected attendance.

H. T. Bryan, Sec'y.

The Hunting Dog.

Probably no dog is loved more and abused more than our pointer and setter. Nine times out of ten he does not get a fair deal while in the hands of the owner or trainer. First, because a great many owners do not want to pay a fair price for having his young dog broken. For this reason the handler takes more dogs than he can do justice to, and the dog does not get the proper amount of work.

First of all there are few owners who know how to handle a dog when he is sent home from the handler. When the dog goes into new hands, naturally he does not do his best work, and then he is condemned at once. Well do I remember sending a high class pointer and setter to Florida to my friend and customer, Harry Dutton, Boston, Mass., who was at his winter home. Well, when Peg and Wing were cut loose they nearly chased all the birds out of Florida, both being young and high class dogs, and the new surrounding made a change. Mr. Dutton tlegraphed me conditions and asked me to come down, which I did. Well, the dogs worked for me the first day in great shape. Mr. Dutton took the dogs from that date on and had as good a brace as ever went to Florida. Here is a case where owner did not condemn dogs or handler on first sight and was well rewarded. But few people who are not in the business know how to hunt a dog after he is broken and never have good dogs for this reason.

I was once asked by a gentleman if I could stop his dog from breaking shot. He took me out to show me the dog, then asked me what I thought. I replied, I had better teach you to be steady to shot first before I begin on the dog. He never realized, when he shot, he would rush after the bird, and the dog would do the same thing. No dog can be made steady to shot if the shooter is not. Better lose a few shots and have your dog steady than have a rank shot-breaker.

One of the best shots and handlers of dogs I have ever hunted with is Judge R. C. Connell, of New York City. No sportsman has more perfectly broken dogs than the Judge, and knows better how to handle them. I believe he has solved the problem for his retrieving; he uses the little red cocker. This dog will follow at heel until told to fetch. He never loses a cripple. Often you will miss "Reddy"; look back and find him on a staunch point. The cocker has an excellent nose, makes a beautiful pet and is good on all kinds of game.

When I first saw these dogs I sent to John White and got a couple of brood bitches, found them highly successful. Your pointer or setter will not be jealous of them, as they will be of one another when they are allowed to retrieve. They can get under briars good in water and add much more to one's sport. Best of all, it will keep your setters and pointers more steady not to let them retrieve. These dogs are used by a great many sportsmen in the South. O. W. Bright, R. C. Connell, Udo. M. Fleischman and John White all pronounce them a great success.

The question often comes up and is put up to the handler about these great "meat" dogs you buy for $10, and how they get to be such great dogs. If you will look up the history of them you will find they have been raised in the country by some one who takes them to the field as soon as they can run, and they see game birds every day and hunt nests. In a great many cases they are traded to market hunters, or some one that is worse (am amateur who will kill them all just to kill and boast of a bag). Now take your native meat dog and take him to a country he is not familiar with and see what he will do. He is lost. Breed to him and give his puppies the same chance as the well bred ones and see which develops quickest, or take your well bred puppy and put him out on the farm and give him the same chance as the meat dog. You will always find the native just a bit outdone. I will admit I have seen natives that could do lots of bird finding, but what the sportsman wants to-day is a class dog. A dozen birds killed over a class dog are worth fifty over the other kind. When a lot of sportsmen are educated up to the work of dogs we will have more game and better dogs for many years to come. G. Dan Morgan.

Southern Ohio Field Trial Association.

Organized on Dec. 12, and holding a trial on Dec. 18, is surely a record for quick work in the field trial game, and promises well for the future of the new club. The trials were run near New Burlington, Ohio. The country is slightly rolling, with various kinds of good cover. Birds were found in fair abundance, and most of the dogs had opportunities on game. The weather was partly cloudy, cool and crisp, a very acceptable change from the continued rain of the previous week. Eighteen dogs were entered, six in the derby and twelve in the all-age, and with one or two exceptions, were a very classy lot. George Walker, of Fort Thomas, made his debut here, as a judge. His awards were well received.

Following are the winners in the two stakes:

Derby, six entries—First, Lady Flora, pointer bitch, owned and handled by Geo. Flora, Mt. Healthy, O.; second, Norwood First, pointer dog, owned and handled by F. A. Zimmerman, Norwood, O.; third, Bess Woodfly, English setter bitch, owned and handled by Dr. P. K. Phillips, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, O.

All-Age, twelve entries—First, Bragg's Count, English setter dog, owned by Dr. F. M. Oxley, Hyde Park, Cincinnati, O., and handled by O. J. Thoroman; second, Nick, English setter dog, owned and handled by W. H. Riggle, Norwood, O.; third, Brownie Burke, pointer bitch, owned and handled by P. J. Malloy, Goshen.

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FETCH AND CARRY

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Tells minutely of the methods by which a dog, young or old, willing or unwilling, may be taught to retrieve either by the force or "natural" system. Cloth, illustrated, 124 pages. Postpaid, $1.00.

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Send for "Dog Culture" which contains much valuable information.

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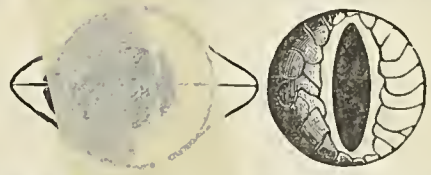

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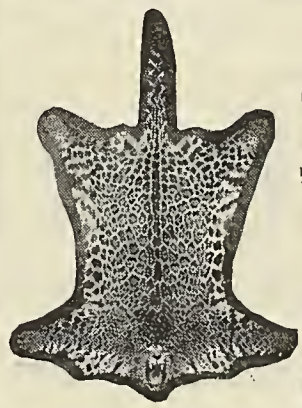

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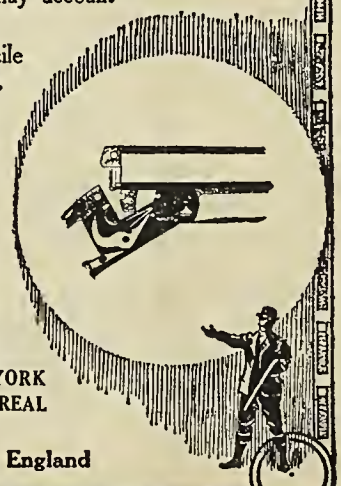

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Index, Volume LXXVII., July—December, 1911.

FRONT PAGE PICTURES.

	Page.
Adirondacks, In the	281
Bass, Playing an Oklahoma	81
Blackfoot Glacier and Citadel Mt.; Glacier National Park	441
Blue Herons, Ward's	41
Bringing the Prize to Camp	797
Camp on the Osage River	701
Cold Work	893
Goat Country, In the	734
Hard Going	541
Hunter's Siesta, The	925
Hunting Outfit on the Platte River	573
Landing a Nova Scotia Trout	241
Lunch Time on the Beach	1
Mallards Alighting	161
Mayon Volcano	765
Montana Outing Party	321
Mountain Sheep Country, In the	669
Norwegian Trapper's Cabin, A	861
Off for the Mountains	637
Off for the Woods	361
On the Marshes	605
On the Portage	401
Ozark River	201
Pack Train Coming Out of the Mountains, A	829
Pescawess Stream, Nova Scotia	477
Trout, Where They Hide	121
Waiting	509

EDITORIAL.

	Page.
American Game Protective and Propagation Assn.	908
Ames, C. H.	456
Appalachian Forest Work	844
Audubon Law; New Jersey	258
Autumn Day	684
Balaklala Case	58
Batteries Spiked	58
Bayne Law	418
Bell, Joseph	588
Bird Slaughter Outrage; Montclair	338, 378, 492
Bucks Only, Killing of; Michigan	942
Camp-Fire Dangers	140
Carter, Thomas H.	492
"Compleat Angler"	140
Conservation Commission	140
Conservation for Hunters	748
Conservation, Women for	556
Currituck Gunners' Hardship	524
Drought and Forest Trees	338
Exhibition Palaces	418
Firearms Law; Sullivan	456, 620, 716
Foreign Game Birds	812
Frye, Wm. P.	300
Fur Seal Agreement	98
Game Protection; Massachusetts	942
Gilbert, H. Bramhall	20
Goose Shambles, The	844
Hands Off the Adirondacks	844
Ivy Poisoning	300
Langford, N. P.	684
Lion Hunting De Luxe	378
Majority Verdict	98
National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs	876
Plumage Law	98, 652, 780
Roadside Defacements	378
Russell, W. Clark	748
September Days	524
Shooting in Woods	620, 716
Shooting Season Pictures	748
Shot by Poachers	492
Sportsmen's Victory	20
State League Recommendations; New York	876
Thanksgiving	780
Tichenor, George W.	748
Tuna Status	218
Turning the Tide	258
Ward-McIlhenny Refuge	178
Wireless in the Wilds	178
Women, Game Protectors	780

THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.

	Page.
Adventures of Four Landlubbers	47, 89, 131, 171
Albatross, Wandering	209
Antelope, When, Were Plentiful	582
Around the Fire	900
Artificial Baits	252
Bass Fishing in Cherokee Nation	87
Bear Hunt, A Woman's	481
Bear Hunt on Skis, A	930
Bluefishing	132
Bozenkill Folks	411
Cache La Poudre Country; 1845	487
Camping Trip for Brook Trout	676
Canoe Trip Charms	128
Canoe Trips in Ontario	932
Caribou; Idaho	486
Channel Bass Fishing	11
Conservation; Natural Resources	742
Contest of Lean and Fat	802
Conversation, An Interrupted	330
Cottontail, Hunting the	869
Cruising, Upper Mississippi	579
Cute	613
Dismal Swamp, The, and Lake Drummond	545
Ducking Under Difficulties	801
Duck Shooting	703
Duck Shooting; Barnegat	366
Explosive Sounds, Effects of, on Fishes	710
Fall Camping	581
Farmer, The Experimental	517
Feather River Cañon, California	709
Fishing in Minnesota	171
Fishing Trip to Dead Waters of Nova Scotia	290
Florida, The East Coast Canal	549
Forest Fire and Enemy	52
Fourth of July Reunion	130
Game Affairs; Missouri	486
Game Protection; Pennsylvania	867
Game Protection's Progress	92
Game Protective Association, New	518
Game Situation; Virginia	333
Game Tagged; Bayne Bill	363
Girl and Her Moose, A	901
Glacier National Park	215
Golden Trout, or Sunapee Saibling	451
Haunts of Big Game	327
Hike with a Fire Patrolman, A	612
Hog Island and Vicinity	614
How We Secured the Bear	870
Hunt in the Rockies, Big Game	10
Hunt in the Snow, A	870
Ivory Hunter, Tales of	643
Jack Pine Country	12
Journey in West Texas	253
Key of Arctic Regions	248
Lake Crescent and Beardsley Trout	211
Light Rods and Small Flies	212
Local Names; Waterfowl and Other Birds	172, 453
Magic Scents	413
Memorable Fox Hunt, A	708
Moose from a Machan, A	865
Moose Hunting; Temagami	835
Mystery of Teslin Mountains	805
New Country for Sportsmen	483
New Reservation, A	929
Night in Camp	289
Ocean Shore of Nova Scotia	247
Old Buck	897
Out in the Pines	412
Out With the Boys	580
Ozarks, In the	292
Pete; Meat Dog	578
Pinchot on the Adirondack Problem	837
Primitive Hunter in Europe	8, 48
Quail Shooting in Planted Covers	740
Quail Supply, Increasing the	329
Rainbow Chasing; Linville Gorge	127
Recollection of the Past Fall, A	933
Reminiscences	678
Rossignol to Tusket by Canoe	367, 407, 448, 484, 515, 547
Ruffed Grouse	645
Salmon and Caribou, On the Trail of	287
Salmon Fishing with Nez Perces	803
Salmon Scales Study	53
Salmon Migration; Columbia River	934
Salmon Trail, On the	289, 331
Salt-Water Campers	371
Sausenhamer's Secret	577
Sheep Hunter's Diary, A	640, 673, 705, 738, 772
Some Mixed Bags	774
Squirrel Hollow, Autumn Day	737
Still-Hunting, Art of	207
Trap vs. Field	936
Travel by Northland Skiff	445
Turkeys, Mexican Wild; in California	646, 680
Two Days on a Mountain Brook	90
Two Ways	768
Vacation in Northern Michigan	806
Virginia's Needs	482
Ward-McIlhenny Preserve	96, 167 216
Week-End in Catskills	250
Week's Cruise on Puget Sound, A	7
Week in the Sandhills, A	609
White River, Down the	214
Wilderness Travel—The York Boat	833
Woman in the Woods	50
"Yaller-Leg" and Anse	513

Smithsonian Institution

NATURAL HISTORY.

PAGE.

Alexander Expedition 259
American Ornithologists' Union..... 779
Audubon Societies Meeting; New York.....651, 747
Beaver Increasing 489
Beavers Transferred 489
Beaver's Ways 259, 301
Biological Survey 779
Bird Marking 843
Bird Notes; Cape Cod 557
Bird Protection; Michigan 843
Birds and Cats 141
Birds and Fashions 435
Birds, East and West..... 651
Birds of Megantic Preserve 219
Birds in Algonquin Park..... 97
Birds in Maryland 419
Blue Goose on Long Island..... 875
Bobwhite's Nest 682
Camels in Spain, Wild 16
Codfish, Saving the 195
Egrets and Aigrettes 521
Elk Problem 437
Food of Birds, Investigating.....682, 747
Foxes at Play? 177
Foxes in Australia 479
Fox Squirrels 940
Furs of Canada 71
Fur Seal Herd; Pribilof..... 715
Game Bird Habits; Caucasian 353
Game Birds; Foreign; Iowa 472
Goldfish Industry; China 85
Gorilla in America.....521, 590
Grosbeak's Value to Agriculture 141
Grubs in Mouse..... 779
Guanaco, Raising 811
Hawk, The Cooper's 589
Heron in New York, White..... 455
Herons, North Carolina, Snowy.....175, 335, 747
Honey Bird 97
Hunter Naturalist on Yukon 715
Jays and Humming Birds 683
Little Chief Hare 521
Manatee for Aquarium 420
Maoris Migrations 57, 141
Mastodon's Bones, Indiana 141
Mice, White-Footed 419
Mountain Lion, Fierceness of 941
Native Bird Collections..... 335
Nature's Disturbed Balance..... 16
New York Zoological Park 455, 619
Otter's Work 356
Panther, Indian 323
Passenger Pigeons, Last Call for..... 557
Passenger Pigeons Reported, Ohio 335
Passenger Pigeons Reported, Kentucky..... 420
Plague and Ground Squirrels..... 259
Protests Against Bird Slaughter, California..... 906
Purple Martins, Florida 219
Purple Martins, Maryland 335, 419
Purple Martins, South Carolina 419
Red Squirrels in Water.....455, 521, 557, 590, 683, 810
Rocks, Writings on 379
Seals, California 651
Skunk, Prolific 811
Snakes' Battle 219, 649
Spotted Fever and Rocky Mountain Mammals..... 619
Stone Forest, California 434
Waxwings, New York 16
Weasel's Work, A 875
Wild Animals in Yellowstone Park..... 875
Wild Life Refuges in Labrador 907
Wild Turkey, Missouri River..... 811
Woods and Forests, Ontario 163

GAME BAG AND GUN.

Adirondacks, The 873, 903
African Baboon 256
American Game Protective and Propagation Assn... 904
Biological Survey Work 873
Black Tongue Treatment..... 55
Bobwhite, North Carolina..... 871
California Convention..... 520
California Deer Dying..... 585
California Notes 903
Campers' Don'ts 176
Canvasbacks, Louisiana 488
Caribou, Newfoundland 520
Cats and Quail 175
Cold Weather Outfit, A..... 841
Connecticut Justice 520
Conservation 553, 616
Conservation Department, New York..... 134
Cottontails Increasing 617
Crawford Notch Purchase 296
Creasing Big Game..... 581, 648
Dogs at Large 743
Duck Epidemic, Utah 95
Farrell, John J..... 135
Federal Bird Protection 712
Fish and Game Association, Clark Co. 417
Fish and Game Commission, California..... 840
Fish and Game Commissioner, Massachusetts..... 257
Forest Fire Service 256
Forest Reserve, Sunapee..... 377
Fur-Bearing Animals, Alaska..... 295
Fur Seal Agreement..... 95
Game and Fish in New Zealand..... 680
Game Bills in Congress.....808, 812
Game Bird Farm..... 14
Game Law Summary..... 376
Game Legislation, New York.....14, 56, 137, 216
Game, Maine 903
Game, Mississippi 776
Game in North Carolina..... 647
Game, Nova Scotia 808
Game Preserves 938
Game Prospects in Virginia..... 616
Game, Use of 136
Grouse, North Carolina 903
Gunners' Association, Massachusetts..... 417
Hungarian Partridges, Massachusetts..... 937
Hungarian Partridges' Eggs..... 15
Hunting Dogs, North Carolina..... 903
Hunting in California.....453, 809
Indiana Sportsmen Organize.....585, 588
Indian Words in Common Use..... 55
Kangaroos, Yarding 416
Live Ducks from Traps..... 615
Long Island Game Protective Association..... 938
Lost in the Woods..... 215
Migratory Bird Protection.....647, 744
Migratory Game Birds 937
Montana Bison Ranch, At the..... 553
Moose, Newfoundland 712
Moths Destroyed by Parasites..... 453
Mountain Lion Caught..... 176
Mule Deer, Nevada 297
Museum, Louisville 175
Negro's Dog..... 454
Opossum Farming, Australia..... 377
Panthers, India 325
Pigeon Shooting, India 243
Practice and Proficiency..... 375
Predatory Animals, Bounties on..... 553
Progress of Hunting Season..... 615
Quail Abundant, North Carolina.....257, 648, 776
Reforestation and England..... 376
Russell, W. Clark..... 872
Sheepdogs 137
Sierras, In the High..... 336
State League Meeting, New York..... 871
Sullivan Law 519, 551, 648
Tallyho Preserve 176
Turkeys, Massachusetts 904
Turkey Raising, California, Wild..... 376
Ward-McIlhenny Preserve.....96, 167, 216
Week in the Mountains, A 96
Wild Duck Foods..... 712
Wildfowl Shooting, Sicily 43
Wildfowl Slaughter, Massachusetts..... 840
Woodcock, Nova Scotia 872
Yellowstone Park Notes..... 137

SEA AND RIVER FISHING.

Anglers' Club, New York.....745, 874
Angling Books, Mr. Fearing's..... 682
Angling Hints 117
Australian Fly-Casting Championship..... 777
Bass Fishing; Channel..... 522
Bass Hatcheries 220
Big One, The 939
Black Bass, Thames..... 60
Dogfish as Food..... 842
Dolly Varden Trout..... 180
Dry-Fly Casting, Record..... 60
Dry Fly, New Zealand.....77, 432
Ferrules, Pinned 905
Fish Action, Odd..... 19
Fish Bait, Ancient 522
Fishculture, Germany 490
Fish Destroyed by Tarred Roads..... 523
Fish Exhibits 298
Fishing in Bluenose Country..... 260
Fishing, California 650, 681, 778
Fishing, Northern California..... 99
Fishing, Nova Scotia 714
Fishing, Yellowstone Park..... 874
Fly and Bait Casting—
Asbury Park 490, 617, 874
Chicago 19, 139, 181, 221, 491, 650
Cincinnati 221, 299, 457, 523
Elgin 19, 100, 139, 261, 341, 382
Illinois 139, 181, 261, 299, 340, 422, 555, 587, 618
Kansas City 61, 382, 421, 554
Newark 139, 221, 299, 457, 555, 618, 682, 746
New South Wales.....100, 181
North Shore 100, 139, 221, 421, 554
Orange 261
San Francisco.....19, 221, 341, 421, 523, 587
Springfield, Ill. 99, 139
Fly-Fishing Talks 60, 138
Fry Planting Not Favored, Pennsylvania..... 777
Hatchery, Louisiana Black Bass..... 380
Landlocked Salmon, Lake Michigan..... 61
Landlocked Steelhead Trout..... 842
Lines, Length, Strength, etc..... 17
McNeily, A. J. W., K. C..... 681
Measuring Casts 458
Milwaukee Upholds Sportsmen..... 179
National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs..... 905
Newark Protest 261
Paris Fisheries Exposition 745
Rod Club Protest, Orange..... 339
Salmon Fishing Costly..... 433
Salmon Fishing in School of Whales..... 421
Salmon, Humpback 650
Salmon, Monterey Bay 341
Sea Angling, The Charm of..... 543
Sea Bass Inquiry..... 139
Sportsmen's Show—1912..... 842
Surf-Casting Records.....260, 299, 586, 810
Surf-Casting Reels 340
Trout Conditions, Sullivan County..... 181
Trout, Golden, Transplanting..... 587
Trout Hatching in Northwest..... 380
Trout, Large 220
Trout, Massachusetts 555
Tuna, Atlantic 554, 556
Tuna Club Tournament.....100, 617, 778
Tuna, Eastern 59
Tuna, Remarkable Catch..... 260
Tuxedo Lake, Game Fish in..... 681
Whitefish Twice Eaten..... 220
Women Who Make Artificial Flies..... 421

ILLUSTRATIONS.

PAGE.

Accomac Club House 614
Albatross, Southern Ocean..... 211
Albatross, Snowy-winged..... 209
Albatross, Wandering 209
Alligator, 489 Pounds..... 375
Antelope Country 583
Asbury Park Surf Casting Tournament.....381, 617
At Short Range..... 936
Bait-Casting in Pool..... 86
Bark, Andrew Hicks, New Bedford..... 867
Bartlett's Brook 485
Beach Scene 11
Bear, La Mairie, Teyjat..... 49
Bear River Entrance..... 291
Beaver House 301
Beaver House and Cuttings..... 489
"Bess" on a Winged Bird..... 933
Beyond the Trail Stretched to the Unknown..... 331
Big Fall, Under the..... 129
Black Duck's Nest..... 219
Blackfoot Glacier 213
Blue Geese Flock 169
Bluffs Along Ozark Stream..... 215
Bozenkill Loiters, Where the..... 411
British Columbia Trail..... 447
Brook, The 897
Brook During Low Water..... 91
Buzzards at Port Limon..... 585
Camp Bartlett 484
Camp in Woods..... 87
Camp, The Last 373
Camp Scene 293
Canoe Route Map..... 369
Close Season 897
Companions on the Trail 487
Congratulations 248
Contestants' Bait Casting Event..... 457
Deer, Mica Lake 613
Device for Keeping Young Trout..... 339
Dipping in Rough Waters of the Mersey..... 249
"Early Birds" 609
Early Morning 581
Echimamish River 445
Elk, British Columbia 481
Evening Camp-Fire..... 581
Favorite Pool 247
Fireplace, John's Cabin 330
Fishing Was Good, Where 129
Florida's New Inland Waterway, Scenes Along..... 549
Fly-Casting Practicing, A Member's Wife..... 745
Footlog Bridge 7
Fox Squirrels Naked and Blind..... 941
Fox Squirrels Two Weeks Later..... 941
"French Louis" at Home 613
Gull's Nest 219, 409
Hawks, Cooper's, Eighteen Days Old..... 589
Hawks, Cooper's Nest and Eggs..... 589
Hawks, Cooper's, Twenty-eight Days Old..... 589
Held, Dr. R. Johnson..... 905
Homeward Bound 253, 581
Hope Deferred No. 1..... 550
Hope Deferred No. 2..... 550
Hope Deferred No. 3..... 551
Horse, Teyjat 49
Hunting Party in Rockies..... 805
Hughes' Outfit, Mr..... 809
Hunter's Leanto, A Norway 865
Jack's Glacier 738
Jimmie in Camp, Catskills..... 253
"Judge's" Trophies 774
Lake Drummond in Autumn..... 545
Lake of the Woods "Chicken Wagon," A..... 677
Lake McDonald, Glacier National Park..... 337
Lane's Pinnacle 483
Langford, Nathaniel P..... 679
Lilooet 640
Lioness on Two Ropes..... 217
Looking for Sheep 931
Loon's Nest 409
Louisiana Wildfowl Refuges..... 163
Maitland, Dr. H. L..... 61
Making Camp 769
Making Camp on a Newfoundland River..... 333
Martins, Mr. Lippincott's 335
Mexican Wild Turkeys, State Game Farm, Hayward, California 646
Mice Studies 419
Mississippi River 418
Moose in Lake Rossignol..... 406
Mountain Peaks Through Fog..... 7
Napoleon Taking an Observation..... 773
Native Californians 95
Old Schnapp on Quail 933
On a Point 585
Pack Horses Enjoying Mosquito Smudge..... 929
Packtrain in Snowstorm..... 773
Park Ranger at Beaver Dam..... 301
Peep at the Creek from the Blind..... 801
Pen, Indian Antelope..... 582
Permanent Camp 672
Picture Writings on Stone..... 379
Playing a Good One..... 126
Plenty to Carry 11
Point Morgan, Texas Coast..... 513
Porcupine 409
Porpoises 523, 585
Portage, On a 367
Portage, Saving a..... 373
Prescott, Good Landing for Cruisers..... 579
Preston and His Outfit, Mr..... 841
Ptarmigan 672
Quail's Nest, Tunnel to..... 682
Redwing Blackbirds 177
Refreshments 372
Refuge, Springfield Park 173
Region Hunted, The..... 704
Resting After a Day's Work..... 372
Revell's Island Club House..... 614
Rhinoceros, Font-de-Gaume..... 49
Rhinoceros that Broke Several Ropes..... 217
Robinson's Yard, In..... 411

	Page.
Rogers Landing, The Start	367
St. Croix Lake, from the Outlet	579
Salmon Scales	53, 54
Salmon, 13-pound Female	289
Salmon, Ed. Mocker's 33-pound	289
Savage, George	491
Seton Lake	643
Sheep Country from Jack's Pass, The	642
Sheepdog, Montagne	137
Sheep Hunting, Properly Equipped for	675
Shepherdesses, Hog Island	615
Shoeing Whitey	674
"Shoe Shop," The	739
Shooting Grid Iron Falls	547
Snow, Edgar M. and One of His Bears	871
Snowy Heron and Young	167
Specially Bad Corner on the Miette, A	837
Sporting Lake	449
Sporting Lake Stream	449
Springfield Fly- and Bait-Casting Club Members	99
Still Waters	411
Stocking the Larder	615
Squirrel Hollow	737
Summer Camp on Lake Shore	833
Summit Reached	251
Sunapee Trout	451
Surf-Fishing	13
Tarpon, Leaping	139
Ten Minutes for Luncheon	706
Three Shots at Buck	771
Throwing the Diamond Hitch	899
Traveling Companions	775
Trolling on Board the Kestrel	17
Trout Brooks at Home	47
Trout Brook, Boulder Strewn	577
Trouting Party, White Sand Lake Stream	291
Trout's Stomach, Contents of	380
Tumpline Stiffens Muscles	371
Tusket River, Upper Falls	515
Voyageurs at Dinner	406
Watching for Sheep	707
Weasel and His Victims, A	875
West and Two Large Striped Bass	650
Whitetail Deer's Favorite Haunt	207
Wilderness Seeing in Our Own Way	286
Woodland Path	51
Woods in Midsummer	327
Yacht, Ethel M. Ward	159
York Boats Drawn Up for the Winter	833
Ziegler, Rose, and the Moose She Killed	901

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

American Shotgun. Chas. Askins	488
Cruise of the Snark, The. Jack London	777
Face of the Field, The. Dallas Lore Sharp	837
Fly Leaves from a Fisherman's Diary. E. G. Sharp	650
Forest Life and Sport in India. Santhill Eardley-Wilmot	420
Gamekeeper's Notebook. Owen Jones and Marcus Woodward	420
Harper's Camping and Scouting	116
Hunting Camps in Woods and Wilderness. H. H. Prichard	255
In Forbidden Seas. H. J. Snow	611
Lassoing Wild Animals in Africa. Guy H. Scull	217
Minor Tactics of the Chalk Stream. G. E. M. Skues	255
Mississippi River and Its Wonderful Valley. Julius Chambers	488
Neighbors Unknown. Chas. Roberts	810
New England Trees in Winter. A. F. Blakeslee and C. D. Jarvis	931
Old Indian Trails. Mary T. S. Schaffer	837
Questions and Answers for Auto Students and Mechanics. Thos. H. Russell	931
The Cabin. Stewart Edward White	611
The River and I. John G. Neihardt	611
Trails of the Pathfinders. Geo. Bird Grinnell	115
Trail of Tenderfoot. Stephen Chalmers	810
Twenty Years in Himalaya. Major C. B. Bruce	826
Under the Roof of the Jungle. C. L. Bull	902
With Gun and Guide. Thomas Martindale	488
Young Guide, The. Clarence B. Burleigh	420

YACHTING.

	Page.
Annisquam	104
American	102
America's Cup	525, 654
American Sonders at Kiel	63
American Yacht on Lake Geneva	385
Aloha Crosses Ocean	623
A Royal Yachtswoman	846
Atlantic	63, 222, 223, 342, 382, 460, 493
Baltimore Corinthian	622, 686
Bay Side	64
Beechhurst	385, 655
Bensonhurst	103, 385, 460
Bermuda Cup	494
Beverly	22, 104, 145, 185, 224, 343, 459
Boston	104, 304, 385
Block Island Race	63
Boston Y. C. Cruise	185
Bostwick, A. C., Obituary	749
Breakwater for Chicago Yachtsmen	591
Brenton's Reef Cup	142
Brenton's Reef Cup, Karina Wins	304
Bristol	23, 224, 526
British Yacht Racing in 1911	559
Bug Class for Pacific Coast	687
Bunker Hill	950
Canarsie	23
Cape May Race	494
Chester	621
Chewink wins at New Orleans	423
Chicago	559
Childs' Trophy Race	383
City of Boston	104
Class P Records	344
Club Elections	559, 654, 718, 729, 750, 781, 813, 846, 878, 909, 943
Cohasset	185
Col. Green Buys Crescent	592
Columbian	145, 559, 592
Cottage Park	24, 105
Corinthian	104, 145, 185, 224, 304
Crescent A. C.	23, 144
Detroit	558
Diamond	559
Duxbury	104
Eastern	21, 62, 104, 304, 592
Eastern 31-Raters	526
Edgewood	104, 145
Elena	21
Elena-Westward	816
Enterprise Pays Tax	687
Festina Wins Tournament Prize	494
Fife Yards' 600th Yacht	495
Fisher Cup Races	459
Frisco via Panama Canal	782
Gets His Wish to Die at Sea	944
Glenwood C. C.	717
Gloucester	103, 264
Great Lakes Trophy	855
Handicap Yacht Races	525
Harlem	342
Horse Shoe Harbor	263
How Hard is Wind Blowing?	815
Huguenot	306
Hudson River Y. R. A. Troubles	622
Hull One-Design	494
Ice Yachting	750
Indian Harbor	222, 460
Inter-Bay Catboat	264
Inter-Club Pennant Winners	495
Istalena at Fault	623
Italia Wins Lipton Cup	493
Jamaica Bay	621, 686
Joyant	142, 525, 813
Jubilee	621
Larchmont	21, 62, 102, 145, 186, 459, 493
Larchmont Race Week	142, 382
Larchmont Records	223
Lipton and the Cup	846
Lowell	729
L. V. Harkness Plans Trip	559
Lloyds Harbor Clam Bake	592
Manchester	264
Manhasset Bay	493
Manhasset Bay Challenge Cup	62, 142
Marblehead Race Week	304
Marine and Field	264, 423
Massachusetts Y. R. A.	494
Meteorological Charts	782
Methods of Measurement	781
Mosquito Fleet	493
Muskegon (Mich.)	846
National	103, 306
Narragansett Bay Winners	495
New Class at Hingham	591, 815
New Class Small Yachts	423
New House for Seaside	591
New One-Design Schooner Class	654
New Rochelle	63, 103, 285
New York	21, 103, 460, 592
New York C. C.	182
New York Wins Match Race	342
New York Y. C. Cruise	182, 222, 262, 302, 342
Novel Dory Races	145
Ocean Yacht Racing	590
Olympic Yacht Races	591
Pacific Inter-Club	559
Pandora's Long Voyage	24, 717
Pan-Pacific	877
Passing of Noted Yachts	815
Quincy	23, 185, 385
Racing Numbers on Yachts	102
Red Bank	559
Reducing Skin Friction in Ships	846
Riverside	103
Roaring Bessie	24
San Francisco Bay	223, 344
San Pedro to Honolulu	749
Savin Hill	186
Sea Bird	63, 145, 224, 343
Seawanhaka-Corinthian	22, 222, 264, 384, 423, 526
Shelter Island	264
Shipbuilding Statistics	591
Sippican	23, 104, 145, 185, 264, 306
Sloop Yacht Gracie	385
Smith, A. Cary, Obituary	678
Southern	559
Southern Gulf Coast Y. A. A.	186, 344
South Shore	494
South Jersey Y. C. S.	943
Soya Leads for Point Cup	384
Squantum	223
Stamford	342, 525
Tacoma	559
Tacoma's New House	878
The First Steam Yacht	845
The Luffing Rule	717
Torpedo Boat's Speed	592
Trans-Pacific Race	558
Unqua	385
Washington Park	104
Waterwitch	23
Wethersfield's New House	559
Winthrop	22, 343
Wm. Rigley's New Cruiser	944
Women Flag Members, N. Y. Y. C.	950
Yachting on San Francisco Bay	423, 459
Yacht Sales	591, 654, 749, 950
Y. R. A., Long Island	621, 685

MOTOR BOATING.

	Page.
Achelous	847
Albany Race	65
Alpha a Handsome Boat	24
Another Fast Hydroplane	496
American Floating Expedition Tour	426
American Motor Boats	750
American Motor Boats in Europe	426
American Motor Fishing Vessels	345
Baltimore Power Boat Association	623
Bermuda Race	225
Bettina III. Launched	225
British International Trophy	64, 344
Buffalo Motor Boat Club	496
Buffalo Launch Club	560
Building Boat to Go to Canaries	560
Bug Wins Poughkeepsie Race	560
Cape May Race	64
Caroline Wins Halifax Race	224
Carondelet M. B. C.	623
Changes in Motor Boat Rules	719
Chelwood Wins Trophy	526
Classic Wins New Rochelle Long Distance	106
Columbia	496, 623
Crescent A. C.	426, 527
Dakotah's Greatness	718
Delaware River Club	527
Delaware Y. R. A.	687
Detroit	527
Diesel Oil Engine	528
Disturber a Fast Boat	106
Dixie IV.	528, 783
Fire Island Race	306
Gold Cup Challenger	225, 306
Great Lakes Power League	784
G. C. Thomas Houseboat	527
Hartford	592
Hazel's Fine Run	496
Huntington	266
Huntington to Marblehead	64
Hydro-Aeroplane Beats Motor Boat	560
Ilys Wins Cape May Race	105
Ilys Wins Yachtsmen's Club, Pa., Race	106
Inter-Lake	345
International Motor Boat Trials	265, 386
International Motor Boat Races	425, 426, 460
Kitty Hawk Beats Sand Burr	497
Long Beach Motor Y. C.	146
Long Race on Lakes	265
Lounger II. Goes South	655
Mahopac	560
Marblehead Race	146
Muffler Nuisance	497
Monaco Meeting	527
Monreve Wins Albany Race	105
Motor Boat Carnival	266, 386
Motor Boat Traffic in China	426
Motor Boats for Turkey	592
Motor Boat Show	655, 750, 819
Motor Yacht for Texas	687
National	24, 105, 224
New Motor Boats	526
New Motor Yacht Nemab	592
New Speed Boat	950
New York Motor Boat Club	623
New York to Camden	345
Oil Marine Engines	527
Riverton	560
Robert E. Lee's Pilot Wheel	24
Rockland Light Race	526
Romania Wrecked	225
Salmon Beats Depth Record	655
San Francisco Y. C.	655
Sim Too a Winner	105
Submarine Salvage	910
The Aloha's' Foreign Cruise	560
Toledo Power Boat	687
Voyage of Adventuress	65
1912 Bermuda Race	819

CANOEING.

American Canoe Association	560, 623
A. C. A. Meet	186
A. C. A. Meeting	386
A. C. A. Membership	25, 66, 106, 146, 186, 226, 386, 463, 528, 879, 910
Atlantic Division	25, 146
Camp Dues	528
Central Division	386
Central Division Regatta	106
Delaware A. C. C.	497
Down Chester River and Up the Chesapeake	226
Easy to Learn to Canoe	65
Gyroscope for Canoes	226
New York C. C.	25, 910
New Jersey C. C.	528
Philadelphia C. C.	106
University C. C.	106
Wenonah C. C.	528
Western Division Meet	226

TRAPSHOOTING.

A. B. C.	269, 308, 348, 395, 466, 500, 562, 689
Aitkin	234
Analostan	112, 152, 229, 560, 662
Anglesea	192
Alpine	308
Arms and Ammunition Chat	154, 191, 236, 314
Atlantic City	313, 390, 429, 466
Badger	152, 154, 428
Baltimore Shooting Association	190, 268
Barre	111, 234
Bayview	149
Beideman	760, 914

PAGE.

Pennett 112, 391
Bellingham 111
Bergen Beach 853, 883, 916, 946
Betterton 268
Blue Ribbon 915
Brodhead 148
Brownsville 37
Bryden 111
Buffalo Audubon..114, 148, 272, 349, 428, 500, 636, 664, 759, 788, 853,. 917
Buffalo Bill 720
Boston A. A. 724, 886, 917
Butler R. and G. C. 108, 111, 149, 232
Carthage 228
Center 154
Charlotte 351
Charlottesville and University 114, 154, 188, 230
Chicago.....38, 68, 114, 189, 230, 276, 308, 348, 393, 429, 464, 536, 562, 594, 636, 662, 689, 720, 759, 787, 818, 853, 880, 914, 947
Chicopee Falls 309
Cincinnati 232, 350, 536
City Island 68
Clearing 466
Clearview 38, 188, 191, 394, 787, 915
Cleveland 113, 392, 626
Coatesville 228
Columbus 759, 916
Concordia Blue Ribbon 188
Congress Heights 113
Connable Cup 352
Crescent 757
Crescent A. C. 758, 785, 818, 850, 886, 914, 946
Danville R. & G. C. 760
Deterioration of Nitro Cellulose Powders 596
Downs 430
Du Pont..113, 148, 191, 232, 272, 309, 350, 394, 428, 466, 502, 562, 592, 626, 664, 756, 758, 818, 854, 916, 948
Eagle 629, 724, 886, 915
East Lake 192, 349, 818
East Side R. and G. C. 190, 230
Elliott Arms Co. 313
Emerald 563
Ephrata 725
Essex County 886, 946
Exposition City 308, 596
Fred Macauley B. M. 111, 148, 192, 234, 268, 308, 349, 397, 428, 466, 562, 594, 625, 662, 787, 818
Fort Garry 191
Gate City 149
Genesee 852
Glenwood C. C. 886, 914
Golden Gate 230, 427, 564
Greensboro 190
Grove 269
Hazard Double Target Trophy 452, 534
Hazel Green 397
Hell Gate 917
Hercules 663
Higgins (Texas) 500
Highland 230, 391, 818, 948
Hillside 37
Hints to Beginners 690, 721, 753
Holland 114, 191, 350, 500, 854
Hood Waters Memorial 273
Hunters' Club 466
Hudson ..111, 153, 230, 309, 536, 594, 663, 756, 787, 852, 917
Huntingdon Valley 788, 918
Hyde Park 504, 536, 562, 631, 912
Independent 113, 466
Indianapolis....37, 110, 154, 191, 268, 272, 309, 351, 428, 463, 505, 534, 626, 688, 787, 851, 914, 948
Keystone 598, 886
Knoxville 313
Larchmont 756, 818, 853, 880, 915, 948
Lake Poygan 154
Laurel Springs 269, 351
Lehigh R. and G. C. 272, 624
Lewiston 688
Lock Haven 308
Logansport 690
Longmont 463
London, O. 504
Manhasset Bay Y. C. 760, 788, 853, 917, 947
Marine and Field 724, 760, 785, 850, 886, 914, 948
Marshall 38
Meadow Springs 113, 191, 394, 564, 725, 886
Milan 190
Montclair 598, 725, 854, 912
Monmouth G. C. 884
Montreal 70
Mt. Kisco 465, 565, 853
Mt. Healthy 273
Mrs. Belknap and Women at G. A. H. 108
National 110, 189, 268, 349, 395, 662
New Haven 270
New York A. C. 720, 752, 785, 817, 850, 886, 914, 946
Northern Kentucky....190, 230, 271, 312, 351, 390, 428, 466, 501, 534, 563, 625, 688, 756, 787, 853, 917, 948
North Dakota Sportsmen's Association 108, 112
North River 110, 191, 230
Ogdensburg 466
Omaha 563
Onondaga 947
Oregon 70

PAGE.

Ossining 596, 759, 852
Paleface G. C. 108
Paper City 189
Passaic 663
Pawtuxet 270
Penrose 787
Philadelphia T. S. L. 228, 856
Piketon 312
Pittsburgh A. C. 663
Pillow 466
Point Breeze 629, 725
Princeton G. C. 148
Professional Averages for 1911 688
Quakerstown 689
Recrcation G. C. 348
Redfields 34
Red Hook 594
Roanoke...153, 188, 229, 271, 350, 392, 428, 534, 564, 625, 662
Rochelle 229
Royersford 429
Sacramento 189
St. Paul R. and G. C. 112, 188, 270, 394, 430
Salisbury 148
Sedalia 429
Sikeston 114, 149, 188, 230, 270, 350
Sleepy Hollow G. C. 562, 720
Smith 155, 565, 626, 757
South Chicago 466
South End 915
South Shore Country Club 69, 230, 397
Speedway 34, 886, 914, 948
Springfield 313, 463
Stamford R. and G. C. 854
Sterling 562
Swansea 152
S. S. White 191, 787, 912
Thornburg 111
Trapshooting in British Columbia 113
Vancouver 113
Victoria 270
Waterloo 598, 625, 662, 787
Webster City 148
Wellington 466
Western Challenge Trophy 191
Westfield Shooting Association 272
Wilmington 760
Wilmot 465
Will County 664
Wilkesbarre 598
Worcester Sportsmen's Club 349
Ye Oak Meadow 314, 430, 689, 725, 789, 851

TOURNAMENTS.

Adams 849
Alberta 188
Alert 228
Armstrong 535
Berlin 469
Bergen Beach Cosmopolitan Cup 624
Berks County League 390
Berwick R. and G. C. 312
Betterton 269
Big Four League 271, 690
Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club 465
Birmingham 233
Blue Wing 469
Butler R. and G. C. 232
Bradford 388
Cape Girardeau 109
Canadian Indians 70, 110
Canesville 503
Charleston G. C. 498
Chicago 469
Cincinnati 108, 154, 502
Cole, Clark 69
Columbus 629
Delaware Championship 789, 885
Demopolis G. C. 752
Dominion Trapshooters' Association Election....267, 268
Dorchester 469
Du Pont House Warming 70, 563, 628
Eastern Handicap 150
Fairmont 351
Falstaff 109
Federal 599
Egyptian 500
Grand American Handicap 26
Greene County G. C. 351
Hannibal 270
Harrisburg Sportsmen's Association 270
Hawkeye 271
Herkimer 465
Holland 188
Indians 429
Interstate Association 818, 882
Interurban 536
Iowa State 626
Lehigh R. and G. C. 109
Lock Haven 144
Lorain 191
Lowell 267
Manning 148
Maryland State 389

PAGE.

Massachusetts Trapshooters' Association....190, 500, 594
Mattatuck 464
Mechanicsburg G. C. 391
Minnesota State 228
Monroe County Fish and Game Association 190
Mt. Kisco 228, 271
New England Championship 228
New Jersey Championship 504, 664, 273, 562
Newport, Tennessee 757
Nicholas Park G. C. 631
Northern Kentucky 111
Olympic Trapshoot 880
Pacific Indians 35, 229
Pahquioque R. and G. C. 112
Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association....536, 628
Perry 534
Philadelphia T. S. L. 391, 596, 690, 854
Pinehurst 430
Portland 395
Portsmouth 271
Post Season 535, 594, 656
Quincy 852
Registered 1911 tournaments 884
Rising Sun 851
Roanoke 110
Rocky Mountain Interstate 428
Ryland, Ky., Live Bird Shoot 464, 598, 758
St. James 396
Salem 465
Scammon 626
Seattle Trapshooters' Association 234
Sheboygan 309
Sioux Falls 388
Siwanoy 914
Six County Championships 111
South Dakota State 68
Spencer 113
Sterling-North Platte 113
Sunbury-Selinsgrove 114
Tomah 389
Trapshooters' League of Indiana 501
United Sportsmen 109
Virginia State Shoot 465
Vulcan 350
Warm Springs 228, 392
Western Connecticut T. S. L. 231, 391, 852
Westy Hogans 234, 396, 530
Western Handicap 153, 310
Westminster 350
Yale-Princeton 756

RIFLE RANGE AND GALLERY.

Adrian 158, 235
Allison Park 155, 156, 193
Baltimore Poly Preps 665, 694, 920
Best All Around Rifle 352
Bisley, England 155, 267
Bruce, Col. Leslie Coombs 274
Calumet Sharpshooters' Association 352
California Schuetzen 430
Canadian Riflemen Win Abroad 155, 267
C. M. King, Rifle Champion 431
Colonial 537
Columbia Rifle Range 665
Cypress Hills R. A. L. 920
Dayton Sharpshooters 468
DuPont P. and R. Department....236, 566, 431, 505, 599, 631, 760, 789, 819, 920, 949
Faulk P. and R. 115, 193
Florida National Guard 312
Indoor Rifle Cup 888
Los Angeles 192, 234, 274, 431, 468, 537
Manhattan R. A. 431, 468
National Guard 599, 789, 855, 887, 918, 949
New England Military Tournament 114, 157
New Range for Louisville 599
New State Rifle Record 631, 726, 887
Olympic Rifle Rules 790
On Road to Camp Perry 274
Panama-Pacific Marksmen 854
Philadelphia R. A. 155, 193, 236, 314, 398, 505, 537, 599, 665, 694, 726
Providence Revolver Club 819
P. S. A. L. 694, 761, 790, 887, 918
Rapid Fire Record 314
Rifle Shooting 193
Rifle and Revolver Notes 236, 639
St. Paul P. and R. 887, 949
Secretary Stimson a Marksman 639
Seventh Infantry 726
Shellmound Park 158, 192, 236, 352, 398, 467, 505, 566, 918. 949
Southern New England Schuetzenbund 235
The Kind of Enthusiasm that Makes Crack Shots.... 157
Twenty-first Annual Tournament, Sea Girt 467
U. S. R. A. 156, 693, 726, 918
Waldo Beats U. S. Champion 430
Zettler 566, 920

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION LIBRARIES
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